

THE MEEKER HERALD.

VOL. VIII—NO. 43.

MEEKER, COLO., SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1893.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

THE MILLER HOUSE

MARKET STREET, NEAR SIXTH.

Building New. Furnishings New.

Guests are Assured Every Comfort and Courteous Treatment.

RATES REASONABLE
Mrs. S. M. MILLER, Proprietress.

JAMES WOOTTEN,

(Successor to C. J. Duffy)

— PROPRIETOR OF THE —

Pioneer Livery and Feed Stables

Guarantees first-class care of all stock left in his charge, and does a general LIVERY BUSINESS.

Good Turnouts and Reasonable Charges

Special Rates to Hunting or Excursion Parties.

N. B.—All bills owing to C. J. Duffy are payable to his successor. Parties owing same will please call and settle at once.

J. WOOTTEN.

Are You Coming to
The World's Fair?

WORLD'S FAIR COUPON.

THE INTER OCEAN,

Chicago's Greatest Family Daily Paper, has opened a "World's Fair Bureau" for the accommodation of the readers of

THE MEEKER HERALD

Who may be in Chicago during the World's Columbian Exposition. A thorough canvass of the respectable hotels, boarding and lodging houses in Chicago has been made, and to any person who brings or sends this coupon to the Inter Ocean's World's Fair Bureau we will give our card of introduction to a first-class boarding house, without one cent of expense.

Remember, you must bring this introduction coupon from your own home paper with you to get the benefits of this offer without charge.

THE WORLD'S FAIR BUREAU,
Room 212, Inter Ocean Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

THE MEEKER HERALD.

Service Fee Reduced from \$25.00 to \$15.00

SURVIVOR

Is a bay horse 16 1/2 hands high; foaled May 19, 1889; will make the season of 1893 near Meeker at \$15.00 the season, with return privileges. Will breed a few good mares on shares. Examine the pedigree:

SURVIVOR.

HERMONT 64—Sire of	
Chas. D. record...	2:17 1/2
Perdue...	2:18 1/2
Nutwood...	2:18 1/2
Wedgewood...	2:19
Viking...	2:19 1/2
Waterloo...	2:19 1/2
Fred Arthur, pacer...	2:14 1/2
Holton, pacer...	2:17 1/2
and 35 other standard performers; and sire of dams of	
Instant...	2:14 1/2
Dodd Peat, pacer...	2:18
Direct...	2:19 1/2
Stonewall...	2:19 1/2
and 42 other standard performers; and grand sire of	
Bella Vara...	2:08 1/2
Lobasco...	2:10 1/2
Lockhart...	2:12 1/2
Solong...	2:13 1/2
Salmon...	2:14
Jumement...	2:14 1/2
Cheyenne...	2:14 1/2
Manager, pacer...	2:06 1/2
Each of the above sired by a different son.	
He is great-grand sire of	
Arlen, 2-year-old record...	2:10 1/2
3-year-old record...	2:10 1/2
Making a total of 250 performers in 2:30 list, descendants of Belmont in three generations, 50 in 2:20 and less.	
NEILL, the dam of Hirsch's Belmont, by Iron Duke, son of C. M. Clay	
GREEN'S DASHAW 50—Sire of	
and 16 others with records of 2:30 or less. And sire of dams of	
Strong Boy...	2:12
Joe Young...	2:12 1/2
and 29 other standard performers. Also sired second dam of	
Manager, pacer...	2:06 1/2
SECOND DAM BY BLACKWOOD	

Survivor has great individual merit; is a counterpart of his sire in style, conformation and disposition; is sound, strong and healthy; handsome, and with such breeding it is reasonable that he will breed trotters at every good opportunity. For further information address or call on

A. ECKEL, Meeker, Colo.

J. W. HUGUS, President.
J. C. DAVIS, Vice President.
A. C. MOULTON, Cashier.

BANK OF MEEKER

(Successor to J. W. Hugus & Co., Bankers)

MEEKER, - - - COLORADO.

Transact a General Banking Business. Highest price paid for County Warrants. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Drafts drawn on Eastern Cities and Europe. Correspondents, Kountze Bros., New York; First National Bank, Omaha; First National Bank, Denver; First National Bank, Rawlins, Wyo.; First National Bank, Glenwood Springs; and in all principal cities of Europe.

Collections Promptly Attended to.

W. S. BRUNER, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.

W. H. YOUNG, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.

MEEKER, COLORADO.
Office in Hugus' Block.

JAMES GRAY,
STONE MASON,
Piceance, Colorado.

With forty years' experience is prepared to do any kind of stone work.

Will build good houses cheaper than with any other material—logs not excepted—anywhere between Meeker and Rangely.

CORRESPONDENCE PROMPTLY ANSWERED.

JOHN BALDWIN,
Painter & Paper Hanger

MEEKER, COLORADO.

Out-of-Town Trade Solicited.

Wonderful cures by Dr. Miles' Nerve.

In Greener (?) Fields.

Man is migratory. He comes and goes. He is after the dollars. To get them he comes west.

Did you ever notice how many people have come to Meeker, stayed awhile and then departed for pastures new?

Well, there are more than you may imagine. For a few days past THE HERALD has been stirring up its memory regarding these itinerants, and the list is surprising. The majority will, perhaps, never show themselves again, (and their places have been taken by an equal number of acceptable citizens) but a goodly number of them are still interested in holdings hereabouts and visit occasionally on business. Doubtless we have overlooked a number, but enough are given to make interesting reading, especially for the old-timers. Our researches extend over a period of nearly seven years, and here goes:

A. F. Randall, known here as "Patty" has a soft snap on the Midland road near Aspen Junction.

Jim Kendall, our ex-sheriff, is supposed to be dead as he has never been heard from since he left, in 1888-9.

H. C. Smith, better known as "Charley," is running a restaurant adjoining the Markham hotel in Denver.

L. J. Deemer is working for the San Juan Hardware Co., at Durango.

Tom Skelton is ranching below Rifle on the Grand river.

The last we heard of Jim Tate he was in Montana.

John McKee has been in Utah until a few weeks ago when he started for the world's fair.

John Nicholas is carpentering in Florence, Colo.

Al Gregory—well, the last we heard of him he was going down the Colorado river in the interest of some mining company.

S. Porges has a clothing store at Cripple Creek.

Billy Thompson is making his celebrated saddles at Rifle Creek.

Harry Evans is in the county treasurer's office at Denver.

Geo. Wagner, who formerly run the stage line between Meeker and Rifle (one trip a week), poor fellow, is in an insane asylum.

John W. Cox can be found in Fairfield, Iowa.

Billy Gardenhire was in the wilds of Arkansas when last heard from.

Eugene Taylor is prospecting in the Henry mountains, Utah.

John Niblock is in Denver.

Charley Werdenhoff is either in Oregon or Alaska.

Mike Drum occasionally drops into Meeker, but spends most of his time in Utah.

Jacob Chandler is working at Republic, Kansas.

Cobbler Donovan is down in Utah and occasionally runs a foot race.

Ed Rea is at Grand Junction.

Jay Hoff whittles away the weary hours up at his horse ranch near Elk-head.

Geo. Seales is down in Mormondom.

Jesse Lamb, the familiar Rawlins-Meeker stage driver, is taking it easy in California.

Chas. Gyles is now a full-fledged expounder of the Episcopalian gospel.

Patsy Heffron is raising pedigreed stock near Denver.

W. H. Card is located at Pagoda, but occasionally comes over to Meeker.

Arthur Davis divides his time about equally between a rich mine in Summit county and his old home in Rhode Island.

John Jubb is ranching over on the Grand near Gypsum.

His brother Robert is again a resident of his native land—England.

J. H. Bloodworth is performing manual labor in a little town near Pueblo. His son is with him.

Billy McDowell is running the principal hotel in De Beque.

Lawrence Daum, together with his brothers John and Hank are in Leadville, mining.

Gil Wesson has struck it rich in some mining property near the Cripple Creek district and is holding it down.

Frank Tulle is dispensing moist goods over the bar at a Rifle hospice.

Fred Gregory is butchering wood at his old home in East Corinth, Maine.

Dr. Spinning is in the bucolic regions of Indiana, settling up his father's estate.

E. H. Watson has left Glenwood and is now in Denver taking retainers.

Smith Holden is breaking horses near Colorado Springs.

Ed Smizer is in Four Mile.

Dr. Dumont is doing dental work in California.

Dr. Squire lives in Wyoming at a place called Sundance.

Jacob Matter has gone to the land of his birth and a letter will reach him if addressed Dresden, Konigreich Saxony, Germany.

Lawyer Tebbetts was practicing in Denver according to last accounts.

The Zitzman brothers, Geo. and Jim, are in the smoky city coining money—not counterfeiting, however.

Ex-Postmaster J. V. Honston is in Linkville, Oregon, in mercantile business.

Geo. Dibert is back in Johnstown, Pa., putting in his time building up the once flooded town.

Dr. Thornton is administering blisters and physic in Knoxville, Iowa.

W. T. Hedenburg is running a newspaper in Central Illinois.

Paul Wagner is conductor of an electric street car in Denver.

W. J. Wills is slinging a Faber for the Glenwood Ledger.

Pat Tension, "Old Tussy," is recuperating at Glenwood Springs.

Capt. J. L. Arnitt is practicing law at Colorado Springs.

S. W. Fairfield, the great and only

original "Uncle Sam," is engaged with some Wyoming capitalists in developing some coal claims in that state. Bob Wagner is working at his old trade, lithographing, in Nottingham, England.

Ed Brown is a Pullman conductor on the Burlington, and has an easy run between Denver and Chicago.

G. D. Thayer is holding down the position of register of the land office at Glenwood.

L. A. Wagner, the painter, was in Denver until recently but is now on his way to San Francisco.

H. Morris Dreifuss is Denvering.

Charley Beall is in mercantile business in Wyoming.

Robert Truby is in Texas.

Chris Hehl, our pioneer tonsorial artist, is shaving the natives in Juneau, Alaska.

Will Gingerich lives at Glenwood.

Gerard A. Highton is working in Aspen.

Charley Dressell, who formerly was a workman employed by Joffa's, the shop, is once more in his native haunts in the Empire state.

Harry Gilmore, Garfield county's first sheriff, is now a Durango painter.

Jacob Yoch, the Flag creek ranchman, is mining at Garrison, Colo.

Fred Ames is producing harmonious vibrations from the preserved intestines of the inanimate thomas cat at Creede.

Ira Kenward is practicing law with M. M. Warner at Provo, Utah.

Dr. Jones is following his profession at Elizabeth, N. J.

Lew Fowler dates his letters Ferro-carril Jalisco Pacifico, Colima, Mexico.

Tom Little and Jimmy Buchan are at Phoenix, Ariz., engaged in mercantile pursuits.

John Clark, the hardware man, is in business at New Castle.

Dud Wilson, Tom Joyce and Clarence Lamb, are also working at the coalopolis of Garfield county.

George Henry is farming in Nebraska.

James Bo Fonda, "China Jim," is running a notion store in Colorado Springs.

L. B. Brasher is practicing medicine in Denver.

C. W. Layton is in Springfield, Mo.

Ex-Cashier Geo. R. Voss has "money to loan" at Omaha, Neb.

Chas. Attix, our postmaster (?), is engaged in mining near Greaterville, Ariz.

Band Instructor Hendrick is among the Mormons at Nephi, with his son Ed.

Dr. Gardner has his sign out on Pike's Peak avenue in Colorado Springs.

Morgan Edgar is dealing out essence of Blackstone to Denver clients, as is also D. J. Davies.

Rev. A. L. Williams is pastor of a flourishing flock of christian lambs in Woodlawn, one of Chicago's suburbs.

John Gould has a store at Teller, Colo., and is also postmaster there.

Harry Miner is a drummer for Fisher & Daniels, a Denver wholesale and retail firm.

Billy Carver is handling hides and furs in Chicago.

N. Major is taking it easy at his California home, near Winters.

Stuart Edgar is interested in some one in Denver—we forget her name.

Jack Jewett and Johnny Wolf are in the lively stable business at Green Mountain Falls.

Cooperider, Watson's whilom clerk, resides at Rich Hill, Mo.

E. E. Fordham is at Rawlins, and has a working interest in the Hugus firm at that point.

Hi Bernard is running a livery stable at New Castle.

E. E. Sherman is attending to the U. S. Stage company's business in California.

"Big Nick" Halthusen is on the Sandwich Islands.

Summit Markberry is booked for a foot-race in Del Norte on the coming Fourth for a \$1,000 purse.

W. W. Woods, formerly with P. F. Welch, is in business in the Creede mining camp.

Ed. Rowley is said to be starring the old country with Patti before the crowned heads.

Rev. J. M. Rich is laboring in the Lord's vineyard at Alamogosa.

George Gregory is running a restaurant in the great city by the salt pond in Utah.

Dr. Camp is back in Carbondale, we believe.

E. E. Murphy, the lawyer, is now—very likely he is.

Ex-Mayor Frank Barton has settled down at Salmon City, Idaho. He has some good mining property there.

W. F. Dendy is feeding cattle and hogs on a Nebraska farm.

W. H. Cooke is hibernating in old England.

Phil Ledbetter is in business in Salt Lake City.

Frank Heaton is gathering the precious metals in a mine on Bachelor hill, near Teller.

Will Devlin is lumbering near Green Mountain Falls.

Johnny Thayer is in Nebraska's state capital.

H. H. Eddy is editing the Daily Telegraph at Colorado Springs, and George Temple is managing the mechanical department of the same paper.

There are a few who are out of town temporarily, and their whereabouts may be of interest.

Mayor Moulton is partaking of the hospitality of his colleague, Mayor Carter Harrison, of the world's fair city.

Boyd Walbridge is paying his respects to the Infanta Eulalie, who will give him pointers on how to commit matrimony.

The editor is closeted with the ambassadors of the different nations at the monetary conference at Brussels. He takes Monday's air ship for Meeker.

During the same period a number

have joined the silent majority, and intelligence has been received of the following who were at one time residents of this vicinity:

Jesse Black, Wm. Fowler, S. A. Rice (better known as "Pap"), Peter Anderson, C. P. Brown, Wm. H. Weaver, J. Rauguis, J. M. Wood, George Todd, S. J. Hendrick, Arthur Soth and Sam Bernstein.

Does This Mean You?

Friends, what are you doing for your home paper? Have you ever sent away a specimen copy? Have you ever asked a friend to subscribe? If not, why not? We want your help—we have a right to it. We are doing all we can for this country; we are doing all we can for the people of this valley; giving them everything their money pays for. Do you say we are too radical? Is truth too radical? Do you want us to tell you lies? Hell and damnation has been the fate of liars and deceivers and those who have followed their advice. The terrible curse of poverty and crime that rest upon us as a nation are the fruits of false teachings! What will you have; do you want more of it? Truth, and truth alone will save us, not only as a nation but as a community, from destruction. Shall we then teach falsehood? Never! We propose to tell God's truth as we see it or nothing.

We are giving away from ten to fifteen dollars' worth of paper every month to help bring this part of Colorado into prominence. What are you doing? We ask this question of the loquacious, round species of humanity who, with the intellect of a prehistoric jackass and with presumption, nerve and pure unadulterated gall, largely predominating in their mental make-up, stand on the street corner and tell how to run a newspaper. A single paper sent to a friend; a single subscription secured, may materially aid us in the development and the settlement of our fertile little valley. Help us to spread the truth.

Only a Matter of Taste.

We notice by an Eastern exchange that the social and religious element of a small village in Minnesota have received a shock, which proved well-nigh fatal, because certain members of the church choir have been guilty of dancing in the church while waiting for the other members to come to choir practice. Now, in the opinion of a layman, this action is no more to be condemned than lots of things which are commended by the entire church going frantically. With all due respect to the church and the house of God, realizing that christianity has done much to bring us into our present state of civilization, is it any worse to dance in a church, than it is to pray in a saloon? If the members of the church are defamed and the dignity of the true and ever-living God insulted by dancing within the holy walls erected for the purpose of making manifest our devotion to his sacred memory, how the supreme ruler must feel the blow that is dealt him and his teachings when the christian warfare, which was intended to draw all mankind within its folds by love, charity and honorable teachings, assumes an aggressive attitude and is forced upon people regardless of their own personal opinions. This we all know to be the condition of things at the present day. Nearly all religious denominations urge their missionaries to carry the campaign into the gambling houses and saloons but they object most strenuously to having their members placed under influences of a different nature than those of their own teaching. This is unchristian; this is not following the fundamental principles of christian religion as taught by our saviour, and as should be taught by all true christians. Christianity teaches us to love our enemies; if we follow this text, must we not respect their opinions and beliefs as we do our own? and by our own example strive to lead, rather than drive, them into the fold of God.

If some particular members of the church have a more perfect understanding, or a clearer conception of the scriptures than other members of the same church, should the fortunate ones say to the unfortunate beings, who are just as sincere in their desire to serve the Lord, "Ye are a generation of vipers. Get thee hence! We will not be contaminated by your presence! Ye shall not be one of us, neither shall you sing in this choir." Is this Christ-like? Is it charitable towards our fellowman? Does it come within the bounds of true politeness? Whose chances would you rather have of entering the pearly gates and forevermore walking the streets of the New Jerusalem—that of the innocent young ladies who indulged in a few moments of dancing, even if it was in a church, or of those women who degrade the religion they preach by carrying their efforts to save erring humanity into places unfit for woman's presence and where they excite only ridicule and contempt for themselves.

Star of the South.

Go to Velasco for health, sea air and comfort; where ships too deep for all other Texas ports sail in and out with ease; where fruits ripen earlier and pay better than in California; where the soil is a natural hot-bed. Fresh vegetables all winter. Coldest day in three years 25 degrees above zero. Warmest day 92 degrees. Velasco offers the best investments in the South. Write the Commercial Club, Velasco, Texas. 12-30

I will trade Denver improved or unimproved property for a farm and stock. Address owner and save commission. Owner, 324 18th Ave., Denver, Colo.

Teacher—Now remember, the natural color of water is blue.

City Boy—Yes'm; same as milk.

For Sale or Exchange

For other stock, 400 stallion Young Belmont. A. Eckel, Meeker, Colo.

THE OLDEST MERCANTILE ESTABLISHMENT IN NORTHWESTERN COLORADO

John W. Hugus, President.

John C. Davis, General Manager.

J. W. HUGUS & COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED)

Jobbers and Retailers of

GENERAL

MERCHANDISE!

We carry a full line of all goods demanded by our trade.

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Dry

Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats

and Caps, Ladies' and Gents'

Furnishings, Queensware, Im-

plements, Tents, Tarpaulins and

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ware, Barbed Wire, Drugs, Etc.

Most of our goods are bought for cash

direct from manufacturers. We sell

at as low prices as anyone

and defy competition.

Patronize those who have shown their

confidence in the country and in

you, by investing their money

among you.

Mutual Support is the Life of Any Country.

J. W. HUGUS & COMPANY,

Meeker, Colorado.

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R. S. BALL, Proprietor.

THE BEST ACCOMMODATIONS FOR THE TRAVELING PUBLIC

DAY BOARD, \$2. BY THE WEEK, \$10.