KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The Grand Lodge Meets and Elects Officers.

The Order Shows a Healthy Growth in the Territory Since Its Establishment Here.

The grand lodge Knights of Pythias met on Tuesday of last week at Las Vegas for the transaction of the regular business of the lodge. Most of the lodges of the territory were represented, but there were a few which did not send representatives.

The delegates were welcomed on behalf of the city of East Las Vegas by Past Grand Chancellor A. H. Whitmore, who is also mayor of the city, and on behalf of El Dorado lodge No. 1, and Deagle Temple No. 1, Rathbone Sisters, by Past Grand Chancellor S. A. Hertk.

The addresses were responded to by Supreme Representatives C. F. Easley and J. J. Leeson, the substance of whose remarks was as follows:

On behalf of the grand lodge Knights of Pythias, of the grand domain of the territory of New Mexico, I have the honor and pleasure of responding to the able and eloquent speeches, extending welcome to us, by the gentlemen representing the citizens of the beautiful city of Las Vegas, and also the representatives of the local lodges of your city. I am free to admit and confess my utter inability to form words or construe language that would, to my satisfaction, answer the hearty and chivalric greeting and welcome that has been extended to us. To the citizens of Las Vegas we return our most sincere thanks, and they shall always be remembered with feelings of gratitude and pleasant recollections, especially as I have been informed that the mayor of your city instructed the jailor to lose the keys of the jail for three days that none of us might get in while here.

To the Rathbone Sisters, that noble order, which today is doing more to elevate our order by its work, tones and principles than any other organization in our land, we return thanks and extend greeting. Their noble work is based and founded on the three great principles of our order, E, C, and H, which have made it the greatest order in the world today for its age. Their work, missions and principles remind me of a man whom I once knew who, by unforeseen circumstances and fate, fell, step by step, down the ladder of social life until at last he was a friend in the world left. Did I say none left? Yes, he had only—a woman—his wife, who loved him dearly. I shall explain more fully. I will exemplify his sad condition.

Behold the career of a man as he passes through this world, a man visited by misfortune! How often is he left alone, to sink under the weights of affliction, unheeded and alone? One friend of his own sex forgets him, another abandons him and a third betrays him; but woman, faithful woman, follows him in his afflictions with unshaken devotion. She ministers to his wants, even when her own are hard and pressing; she weeps tears for his griefs with him in his distress and is the first to catch and reflect a ray of joy should but one light up his countenance in the midst of his sufferings; and at last, when life and death come together, she follows him to the tomb with an affection which death itself cannot destroy. Such, friends and brothers, is what the Rathbone Sisters are doing for the members of our order today. They are elevating the social life of our brothers. They nurse the sick, feed the hungry, clothe the naked, comfort the distressed and bury the dead. May God grant that the time may soon come when the wives, mothers, daughters and sisters of every member of our great order shall be enrolled as members of the Rathbone Sisters.

To their noble order we also extend our sincere and heartfelt thanks; and last but least, we extend our sincere and knightly thanks to the officers and members of El Dorado lodge No. 1, the mother lodge in this great domain of our order.

The following representatives from the various lodges in the territory were present:


Harmony lodge No. 6, G. B. Beringer, J. E. Beringer, J. J. Murphy.

Lincoln lodge No. 7, not represented.

Black Range lodge No. 8, not represented.

Baxter lodge No. 9, E. G. Estreich.

B. E. Coman lodge No. 11, B. F. McCarney, Geo. Willis, Wm. Williams.

Silver City lodge No. 12, L. A. Skelly, A. D. Ross, Geo. W. Miles; Gallup lodge No. 13, W. F. Kuchenbecker, S. M. Brown.

Carbidge lodge No. 14, Robt. McKinley, Donald Stewart, James Richardson, Wm. Kilpatrick.

Vesper lodge No. 15, J. T. Williams, D. J. Jones; Justin H. Rathbone lodge No. 17, C. M. Hasl; Magdalena lodge No. 18, C. C. Clark; Sierra lodge No. 19, L. Trescord.

Deming lodge No. 20, not represented.

Ebby lodge No. 21, not represented.

Columbus lodge No. 22, not represented.

The following grand officers were elected to serve during the ensuing term:

W. F. Kuchenbecker, grand chancellor; Robt. McKinley, vice grand chancellor; L. A. Skelly, grand prefect; P. T. Isherwood, grand master of exchequer; C. E. Perry, grand keeper of records and seal; J. W. Conway, grand master at arms; G. S. Salinas, grand inner guard; D. J. Jones, grand outer guard.

The Rathbone Sisters gave an entertainment on Tuesday evening which was followed by a banquet and ball at Rosenthal hall. The entertainment was excellent and was thoroughly enjoyed by all who had the good fortune to be present.

On Wednesday evening the Rathbone Sisters gave an exemplification of their work at the hall and there were 27 initiated.

The banquet at the Depot hotel was attended by 150 people and lasted until an early hour in the morning.

Santa Fe was selected as the place for the next meeting of the grand lodge.

The grand lodge of Knights of Pythias was organized ten years ago at Albuquerque with five subordinate lodges and a total membership in the territory of less than 250. There were two lodges in Santa Fe, one in Las Vegas, one in Socorro and one in Albuquerque. Now there are nineteen subordinate lodges in the territory and a total membership of over 1,100 Knights.

Merchants here are beginning to get in their holiday goods and from present indications the stocks will be as large as they have been in former years. This is another indication that this part of New Mexico is not suffering from the financial depression so much as other portions of the country.

The streams in the Mogollon mining district are running now and it is probable that there will be plenty of water from this time to the end of winter to keep the mills running.

The rafters are being put on the normal school building, and it is expected that the roof will be completed within two weeks if the weather should continue favorable.
THE DISTRICT COURT.

Some Important Cases Disposed of During the Last Week.

The Grand Jury Concludes its Labors and is Discharged by Judge Fall.

The grand jury, after having been in session for nine days, concluded its labors last Saturday afternoon and submitted its final report which was as follows:

To the Honorable A. B. Fall, associate justice of the supreme court of the territory of New Mexico, and judge of the third judicial court thereof, sitting within and for the county of Grant, at the November term of 1894,

The grand jury having completed the business before them, respectfully submit their final report:

We have, to the best of our ability, made such disposition of the business that came before us as best conformed to the interests of the public. We called for the clerk of the district court, and books belonging to his office, with the view of investigating his record, and that of his predecessors, but on account of illness of the deputy, and the urgent use of the books by the court, were unable to proceed further, but would recommend that the attention of the next grand jury be especially called to the matter, and also recommend that civil suits be entered against all officers and ex-officials, or their bondsmen, for all sums due and unaccounted for.

We recommend that if the insane woman referred to by jail committee cannot be removed to the insane asylum, she be furnished with the county a female attendant, her only attendants at present being male prisoners. Having no further business before us we respectfully ask to be discharged.

H. H. Kinley, Foreman.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

We, your committee appointed to examine the sheriff and collector's office as follows: Considering the short time given us to report, we could not go through the books of the office, but from statements drawn from them we find that the sheriff has made prompt and correct settlements with the county treasurer and the books are kept in good style. Following is the account of the county for the year 1893:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total license, general</td>
<td>$3,310.80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total license, gambling</td>
<td>3,100.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total license, wholesale liquor</td>
<td>400.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total fines</td>
<td>206.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total taxes 1887</td>
<td>30.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total taxes 1888</td>
<td>105.12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total taxes 1889</td>
<td>159.62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total taxes 1890</td>
<td>287.30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total taxes 1891</td>
<td>325.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total taxes 1892</td>
<td>191.54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total taxes 1893</td>
<td>14,484.59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total taxes 1894</td>
<td>1,159.61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total,</td>
<td>48,108.06</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Paid county treasurer</td>
<td>$25,524.27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paid territorial treasurer</td>
<td>15,550.40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paid commission and exchange</td>
<td>2,555.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>43,630.09</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delineant taxes from 1857 to 1891</td>
<td>$127.21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>General license</td>
<td>167.14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gambling license</td>
<td>5,000.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wholesale liquor license</td>
<td>400.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other</td>
<td>396.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taxes 1892</td>
<td>8,068.04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taxes 1893</td>
<td>8,550.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>16,618.04</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Paid treasurer</td>
<td>$25,248.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

We recommend that the tax books of 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891 and 1892 be balanced and put in shape that the delinquent taxes can be collected.

We would also recommend that a book similar to a ledger be added to the sheriff's office which would serve as a clerk to the other books, and furnish balance sheets at any time with less labor.

Respectfully,
AARON SCHUTZ,
C. A. DEMICK,
A. MARTIN, Committee.

TREASURER'S OFFICE.

We, the committee appointed to examine the books and accounts of the treasurer's office of Grant county, N. M., respectfully submit the following statement and report:

We find the books and accounts to be kept in a systematic and correct style and the money, $5,290.74, in a safe deposit vault of the Silver City National Bank, of Silver City, N. M. The balance, $5,074.34, on deposit in said bank.

Respectfully,
AARON SCHUTZ,
E. C. REX,
C. A. DEMPICK, Committee.

TREASURER'S STATEMENT.

Statement for term ending November 17, 1894, of John W. Fleming, treasurer of Grant county:

Cash on hand September 25, 1894. $15,150.70
Received of A. R. Laird and other sources 654.30
$15,805.00

DISBURSEMENTS.

Warrants cancelled, school. $3,394.57
Warrants cancelled, current exp. 35,20
Warrants cancelled, int. on bonds, 3,300.00
Warrants cancelled, county court, 35,20
Warrants cancelled, illegal fund, 100.00
Cash on hand. 9,305.08
$15,805.00

Balance on treasurer's books Nov. 17, 1894: Current expense fund, $101.41 Interest on bonds of county, 154.48 General school fund, 352.32 Illegal fund, 1,154.46 County court fund, 2,519.84 Bond fund, 744.49 Precinct school fund No. 3, 37.50 School district 1, precinct 1, 148.73 School district 2, precinct 1, 32.31 School district 3, precinct 1, 100.15 School district 1, precinct 2, 565.61

THE PROBATE COURT.

The probate court of the county of Grant, on the 27th June, at the request of the beneficiaries of the estate of the late George H. Utter and the minority of the wife of the late George H. Utter, respectively, made the following order:

Order of the probate court of the county of Grant, on the 27th June, 1894:

The probate court of the county of Grant, on the 27th June, 1894, made the following order:

We, your committee appointed to examine the books of the probate clerk and ex-officio recorder of Grant county, report as follows:

We, your committee appointed to examine the books of the probate clerk and ex-officio recorder of Grant county, report as follows:

We, your committee appointed to examine the books of the probate clerk and ex-officio recorder of Grant county, report as follows:

The bond record of the 1889 issue, through no fault of the present county clerk, is very incomplete and we recommend that the record be filled out from the bonds.

The late election cost the county $1,350.70 for registration, judges and clerks of election and bringing in of ballot boxes.

The total amount of current expense account allowed but unpaid since October 13th, 1893, is $30,146.97.

The total amount of bonded indebtedness is $261,100.

The total debt is $228,246.97.

The fire proof vault of this office should be improved or enlarged.

We find that some of the bondmen of county officials have left the county but they believe the remaining bondmen are sufficient.

Respectfully submitted,
Geo. H. Utter,
F. D. Michael,
Julius Boosch.

SILVER CITY WATER WORKS.

We, the committee ordered by the foreman of the grand jury to inspect the Silver City Water Works, found the well and pump house in fine condition, but the water in the reservoir we found to be very foul, and we recommend that pipes
and reservoir of said place be thoroughly cleaned.

R. H. Speed,
Esq.,

J. S. CUNN.

COUNTY JAIL.

Your committee has examined the jail and would report in point of cleanliness that the jail is in good condition. We found nineteen prisoners confined, two of whom are insane. One of the insane is a woman and one a Chinaman. The insane woman has been examined by Doctors Williams and Gilbert and has been found to be pregnant, in about the seventh month, and we recommend her removal to an asylum.

Respectfully submitted,

R. T. HARRISON,
HORACE HOOKER,
Geo. V. YATES, Committee.

HOSPITALS.

We, your committee appointed to examine into and report on the condition of the hospitals of this city, beg leave to submit the following report:

We find everything in so far as our investigation went at the Sisters' hospital and the Grant county charity hospital, in first-class condition. The places are neat and clean and every care is apparently shown the patients. We found no complaints whatever.

We attach hereto and make a part of this our report, statements that were rendered to us by the secretary of the Grant county charity hospital and the sister superior of the Sisters' hospital.

Respectfully submitted,

J. S. OGDEN,
A. MARTIN,

HENRY MILLER, Committee.

Statement Grant county charity hospital, May 1, 1894, to November 1, 1894.

RECEIPTS.

 Territory, $896.87
 Sale of $750 bonds, 606.25
 Pay patients, 105.12
 Cash in bank, 74.89
 Warrants drawn on treasurer but unpaid for lack of funds, 175.00

DISHARISMENTS.

Washing, $5.65
 Groceries, 130.90
 Fruit and vegetables, 53.80
 Meat, 110.00
 Stationary, 25.00
 Drugs and medical appliances, 230.50
 Hardware, 6.35
 Butter, 21.02
 Bread, 57.20
 Oil, 15.50
 Linen, blankets, etc., 71.35
 Disinfectants, 4.00
 Furniture, 106.80
 Chicken feed, 9.30
 Insurance for year ending July 1, 1895, 60.00
 Matron, 430.00
 Male nurse, 136.00
 Paid indebtedness as shown by former report, 381.81

Above report shows that the hospital owed Nov. 1, $150 with cash on hand $49.80. There was due the hospital from the terrior on account of the 44th fiscal year on account sufficient to pay this debt and leave a surplus in the treasury. The exact amount which the hospital will receive cannot be determined as it depends upon the collection of delinquents.

Mrs. W. C. PORTERFIELD, Secretary.

Patients treated from May 1, 1894 to November 1, 1894.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CHARTY.</th>
<th>Number of patients.</th>
<th>Number of patients discharged.</th>
<th>Number in hospital.</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number treated.</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number discharged.</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number in hospital.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PAY PATIENTS.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number treated.</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number of patients discharged.</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number in hospital.</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total number patients.</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>50</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total number discharged.</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>46</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total number of patients discharged.</td>
<td>1,576</td>
<td>1,576</td>
<td>1,576</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total number days treated.</td>
<td>1,872</td>
<td>1,872</td>
<td>1,872</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total number of patients discharged.</td>
<td>1,576</td>
<td>1,576</td>
<td>1,576</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total number days treated.</td>
<td>1,872</td>
<td>1,872</td>
<td>1,872</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
| Mrs. O. S. Warren, President; Mrs. L. D. Miller, Vice-president; Mrs. Geo. W. Bailey, Treasurer; Mrs. W. C. Porterfield, Secretary; Mrs. C. C. Shoumaker, Mrs. H. H. Bette; Mrs. Max Schutz, Mrs. E. Cosgrove, Mrs. Thos. Foster, Directors.

SISTERS' HOSPITAL.

The semi-annual statement of St. Joseph's hospital account from April 1, 1894 to November 1, 1894.

Receipts, $8,572.80
Expenditures, 1,502.92

CHARITY.

Number of Patients treated 37
Number of patients discharged 3
Number of patients discharged 17
Number in hospital 0

PAY PATIENTS.

Number of patients treated 19
Number of patients discharged 1
Number of patients discharged 17
Number in hospital 0

At the close of the reading of the report, Judge Fall made a few pertinent remarks and thanked the grand jury for its effective work during the session. It was then discharged.

Most of the time of the court last week was taken up with the trial of cases from Sierra county. The attachment case of Ridlenour, Baken & Co. vs. C. J. Price was concluded on Monday adversely to the plaintiffs and on Tuesday the Armijo murder case was taken up.

This case has been tried twice before. The first trial resulted in the disagreement of the jury. On the second trial of the case the defendant was convicted of murder in the first degree and an appeal was taken to the supreme court of the territory and a new trial ordered. The trial here last week resulted in the acquittal of the defendant.

The case of Ridlenour, Baker & Co. vs. C. J. Price, an action in assumpsit to recover on a note given by the defendant and Robert Hopper in 1888 to the plaintiffs, occupied less time than the attachment case tried a few days before. The judge instructed the jury to find judgment for the plaintiffs in the amount sued for.

On Monday the case of Colby vs. White, on appeal from the justice's court of this precinct came up. The plaintiff claimed damages in the sum of $70.50 to a horse, buggy and harness, alleged to have been wrongfully taken and used by the defendant in whose possession the horse, buggy and harness were damaged to the amount claimed.

The case was decided in favor of the defendant, who claimed that the property was rightfully in his possession by virtue of a contract between the parties and that the damage did not result from any carelessness or negligence on his part.

GO TO THE
SILVER CITY
TEN CENT
STORE.

and buy your Dry Goods, Crocker, Tinware, Glassware and Notions
CHEAP FOR CASH.

We sell lower than any other house in the city. It is TO YOUR INTEREST TO CALL.

B. BORENSTEN.
Mention of People You Do and Do Not Know.

Other Interesting Matter Which Can Be Read With Profit By All Our Townspeople.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Cornelius were over from Fort Bayard last week.

Harry Hadles was in from the turquoise mines last week.

Fresh candies every day at Martin Maler's.

Julius English was down from Pinos Altos last Saturday.

C. A. Spies, of Santa Fe, was in attendance at court last week.

Fresh apples, nuts and figs at Rose & Fritter's.

R. G. Clarke was up from Deming last week on business.

J. P. Gurney was over from Lordsburg last week in attendance at court.

Take dinner at the Broadway Restaurant tomorrow. Only 30 cents.

C. M. Foraker was in from his Burro mountain ranch last week.

W. P. Willie was in from the upper Gila last week.

Candy for Thanksgiving at Rose & Fritter's.

John Elder was in town from Hanover last week.

W. Z. Redding was in from the Miners last Saturday.

A fine Thanksgiving dinner at the Broadway Restaurant tomorrow for 50c.

H. C. Day was here from the lower Gila last week on court business.

Christmas goods “nicer and cheaper than ever at Porterfield's.

Mrs. J. H. Gillett is expected home from the east this week.

Christmas goods are coming in every day at the Postoffice Store.

J. W. Jackson was down from Pinos Altos last Monday.

Go to the Broadway Restaurant for your Thanksgiving dinner.

Mrs. J. Aronheim was here from Pinos Altos last Monday.

Mrs. J. Maler has returned from a visit to Hatch.

If you want a Parker stove go to Robinson's.

J. M. Wallace is at the turquoise camp in the Burros.

The Postoffice Store will have the largest line of choice candy and fruit in town for the Christmas trade. Call and take a look before buying.

S. Landaver, the populist leader, was up from Deming last week explaining how it all happened.

M. W. Neff has gone to Mogollon.

For fresh candies, fruits and fine cigars go to Rose & Fritter's.

Miss Gertrude Scott is in from the Mangas.

Don't read your neighbor's paper but subscribe for The Eagle.

Israel King was up from Deming this week.

Toys for all the boys at Porterfield's.

Miss May Biggs is in town from Sugar, where she has been teaching school.

New goods just received at Robinson's.

P. D. Ridnour, of Ridnour, Baker & Co., who has been here attending court, returned home last Saturday morning.

Violette is the best 5c. cigar in town.

C. J. Price and wife, who were here nearly two weeks, have returned to their home in Sierra county.

Fresh fruits of all kinds arriving daily at Nolan's, opposite Post Office.

C. L. Dotson, who has been very ill at Moreno, A. T., arrived home in company with his brother last Friday.

Xmas goods are arriving at Porterfield's.

R. L. Munson leaves next week for St. Louis, Mo., where he will attend a law school.

See the Cook Stoves and Ranges at Robinson's.

Mrs. Clark Rodgers, who has been very ill at her home at Lone Mountain, is convalescent.

Dolls for all the girls at Porterfield's.

Mrs. Dough is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mahler. Mrs. Dough will remain here during the winter.

S. A. Alexander and F. M. Galloway, who have been at Gold Hill for some weeks, are in the city.

A. D. Ross is back from Las Vegas where he attended the session of the grand lodge of Knights of Pythias last week.

An elegant Thanksgiving dinner will be served at the Broadway Restaurant in the Broadway Hotel tomorrow cheaper than getting dinner at home.

Guyulo Armencry, who is interested in the turquoise mines in the Burro mountains, was here from New York last week.

When you want fresh figs, dates, oranges, bananas, apples, etc., go to Rose & Fritter's.

Tom Boone went to Oklahoma last week. He took his friends by surprise, having made up his mind to go very suddenly.

Bring your job work to The Eagle office. It will be done neatly, promptly and at reasonable rates.

F. W. Parker, a Hillsborough attorney who was engaged in the case of Ridnour, Baker & Co. vs. C. J. Price, returned home last Friday.

The finest line of Imported and Domestic Cigars in the city, at Nolan's opposite Post Office.

The new Free Silver restaurant, next door to Speed's meat market, has just opened. Everything about the place is bright, new and cleanly. Special attention given to ladies and family parties. Oysters, fish, game and all delicacies of the season constantly on hand.

A cheap daily paper, the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, 28 numbers or four weeks for 20c.

S. C. Johnston, Agt. 12th.

Mrs. John Morris, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is on her way here to visit her sister, Mrs. G. W. M. Carr.

Leave your subscription for any publication with Com. Nolan, opposite Post Office.

Miss Cappie Head has returned from Mogollon and is visiting at Pinos Altos.

For Sale only at

C. C. SHOEMAKER'S.
THE FOLLOWING TWO COLUMN CONTRIBUTED

BY S. G. SPANN.

This Means You.

The well person, man or woman or child can be continually well, absolutely independent of sickness at all times in all localities.

The sick person, man, woman or child, can regain perfect health at very little cost, and remain well the balance of life, and die only as all other machinery dies, or goes out, simply by wearing out—this is merely the fulfillment of the physiological law. Providing all the time that recuperative vitality is yet present in the sick body, and that the recuperative regimen and proper sanitary rules are strictly obeyed.

Mark this: The well person is well because his outside covering called the cutis is cleanly, the pores open and serve as a respiratory function, supplementary to the lungs through the blood, and the mucous membranes throughout the entire system is in its normal status, in perfect sympathy with a healthy circulation and a sound state of lymphatics.

The sick person is sick because the blood is abnormal, the skin is inert, the pores clogged and the lymphatics slugged. The most common result in such a condition is a distempered mucous membrane, deplated blood, liver, stomach and kidney derangement and pulmonary tuberculosis.

The patient seeks a salubrious climate. Why? Because the air so essential to restoration of health is the one thing needful, the essential properties, oxygen, nitrogen, carbonic acid gas and hydrogen must be naturally proportioned. It is in this that El Paso excels during the winter season, as the oxygenated and carbonated the lungs are capacitated to sustain the system and consume just a certain quantity of oxygen which is all sufficient for the entire human anatomy if all parts are sound and in harmonious accord; but, if otherwise then the lungs receive their quota of depletion and devitalization, which must be supplemented by natural means. Oxygen is certainly the only vitalizing supplementary agent known to science, and most assuredly none at all is known to the healing art by medication. It is through the pores of the skin that this supplementary process is administered by means of the spontaneous cure method only. If you have lung trouble, bronchitis, asthma, rheumatism, indigestion, nervousness, catarrh, uric or other acute or chronic troubles you can learn of the speediest process of recovery at 109 Santa Fe Street, El Paso, Texas. Examination and consultation are always without charge.

If you are not comfortably situated where you are, the manager of Oxydonor Sanitarium can assign you to very suitable quarters on very moderate figures.

Oxydonor Sanitarium.

By special order from the board of directors the Sanitariums established for New Mexico and Texas under spontaneous cure method will be designated and known as Oxydonor Sanitarium. This word is a mongrel of the Greek and Latin languages—a hybrid, a compound word which is perfectly legitimate among lexicographers, and means the giver of oxygen. Hence it indicates the fact that the Sanitariums that bear this prefix, hybrid, cure only by climate or atmospheric agency, simply the process of inducing oxygen into the blood through the pores of the skin, setting up the natural process of physiological combustion, destroying the germ of the disease, eradicating the virus from the blood and restoring perfect health to all parts of the system speedily, permanently and cheaply.

To Oxydonor Sanitarium Patients.

Every patient who at any time ever placed himself or herself under the care of the Oxydonor Sanitarium, knows what special solace the manager always expressed himself upon the various articles of diet. Patients in Silver City, N. M., will readily recall to memory the special restrictions in diet, absolutely forbidding the use of hot milk in every form.

The blood being vitiated renders the human body highly susceptible to the ravishing development of trichinosis, which even the manager, S. G. Spann, himself confesses he is powerless to eradicate. The manager of the Silver City Sanitarium is in possession of the following horrifying proof of the result of hog-wrest eating in Michigan City, Indiana, a short time ago, and gives it to his friends and especially to his patients as a warning to bear in mind all he has said in this and other respects:

DEATHS FROM TRICHINOSIS.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., October 25.—One member of the Krueger family, who were stricken with trichinosis, is now living, three members, two girls and one boy, dying last night. The number of deaths from this terrible disease in this family number seven. A sister of Mrs. Krueger, who was visiting at the house when the pork was eaten, is also down with the disease, with very little hope of recovery. The funeral of the last three will be held at the same hour on Sunday. It is one of the saddest calamities that has ever happened in this city. About one month ago the Krueger family, consisting of eight persons, ate a pig afflicted with trichinosis. All are dead but one.

Keep your head on the next run on the line.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

COUNCIL CHAMBERS, SILVER CITY, N. M., NOV. 17, 1894.

In accordance with the proclamation issued by the president of the United States and the governor of the territory of New Mexico, I, John W. Fleming, mayor of the town of Silver City, do designate and appoint Thursday, the 29th day of November, 1894, as a day of public thanksgiving and praise, respectfully requesting the people of this town to cease from toil and observe the day in a manner suitable to show their appreciation of the many blessings they have received from the Giver of all gifts, the protector and guardian of the weak, the healer of the afflicted and the sorrowing, to whom is due all praise and veneration for His many kindness, bounteous gifts and gracious protection.

Given under my hand and the seal of the town of Silver City, in the territory of New Mexico this, the 17th day of November, 1894.

Attest: JOHN W. Flemming, Mayor.

CLERK.

NO FUN ABOUT IT!

E. ROSENBERG,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

I promise you faithfully, in the long run, you shall save half your money, by having your work repaired here, as you would be none the worse by going yourself to E. ROSENBERG'S SILVER CITY, N. M.
SILVER SMELTING.
A Smelting Company's President Makes a New Statement.

Daniel Guggenheim, president of the Guggenheim Silver Smelting and Refining Co., has just returned to New York from Denver, Mr. Guggenheim has been attending a conference in which all the large smelting interests of the United States were represented. It is one of the first conferences of the kind ever held in this country and the results hoped to be achieved by it will very likely have a marked effect on the silver markets of the world.

"We met simply for the purpose of investigating the practicability and advisability of the silver smelters and refiners, disposing of their product through a central committee in New York. The price of our silver smelters, despite the fact that they are the world's mark in this commodity, is made in London.

"The committee appointed to investigate the advisability of arranging all sales through the central committee in New York, consists of Guy C. Barton, A. R. Meyer and myself. Our object in bringing about the sale of silver in this manner is to eliminate the speculation on the silver which is now carried on by brokers dealing in this commodity.

"In this way we hope to keep the price stable and to be able at all times to tell just where we stand.

"Another thing we hope to do is to market our own products. The big buyers of silver are now India, China and Japan. They buy our silver through London. There is no good reason why this should be so. We should sell them direct."

"What effect will the action of this conference have upon the silver market?" Mr. Guggenheim was asked.

"When the business becomes thoroughly adjusted to the new conditions, I believe there will be a slight advance in the price of silver. There will be no boom or sudden jump. It will simply be a gradual increase, such as the intelligent management of any business is likely to call for."

Imitation Money Served the Purpose.

A tramway conductor at Denver, Colorado, picked up a curious imitation of paper money a day or two ago which had been turned in at the secret office in the federal building and which Mr. Walker thinks a very dangerous thing to have in the country. They are not counterfeits, but note of $1 and $2 denominations with the city council of Lincoln, Neb., ordered printed by the Commercial Bank Note Co. of New York back in the '70's. There were 1,500 of each printed, but when they were received it was discovered to be a violation of the law to issue them, as it was intended to use them in the payment of work on improvements in that city.

The notes were lost sight of until last July when a precocious boy prowling about found them deposited in a waste paper bin somewhere about the city hall in Lincoln. The boy took possession of the entire lot and soon had the most of them peeled about promiscuously among the schoolboys and others.

Secret Service Agent Walker had just returned from a trip to Lincoln and thinks there must be about two thousand of the notes in circulation. They were printed in green on the back, and the work on the face being of such a high standard of work, they were easily fixed so as to be passed for currency, without ever being questioned. Mr. Walker says that the boys crumpled them and then dipped them in old lard, and they had the appearance of being old bills, and some of them were taken in at the banks.

He found them as far east as Council Bluffs, and nearly every town in the country was provided with them.

When taken by the boy the notes were not signed, but cunning thought supplied names for the vacant places intended for the signatures of the mayor and the city clerk, and the stuff went readily as money. Mr. Walker has brought home with him about three hundred, all he could get hold of. Tramway conductors are supposed to be experts on spurious money, and in this singular instance the one taken in the other day had no signature where a bank bill usually has one of the president of the institution issuing the same.

The goods are being passed in the east at saloons, and may have been picked up on the street car lines. The government agent warns everybody to look out for the paper, and in the meantime is trying to collect in all he can.—Denver Times.

Over 23,000 Vessels in the United States Merchant Marine Service.

Mr. Eugene T. Chamberlain, chief of the bureau of navigation, has made public his report, which shows that on June 20, 1894, the documented merchant marine of the United States comprises 23,586 vessels of 4,614,024 gross tons. The geographical distribution shows: Atlantic and gulf coast, 17,466 vessels, 2,712,944 gross tons; Pacific coast, 1,520 vessels, 456,559 tons; northern lakes, 3,331 vessels, 1,227,491 tons; western rivers, 1,257 vessels, 287,325 tons; coal and mackerel fisheries, 1,600 vessels, 71,575 tons. During the decade wooden sailing vessels have increased 50,000 tons each in New York, California and Michigan. The total tonnage of the great lakes has increased 500,000 during the last decade, or nearly doubled. Iron and steel steam tonnage on the lakes increased from 27,000 tons in 1885 to 260,000 tons in 1894. The total tonnage of the Pacific coast has increased 35 per cent. during the decade. The tonnage of all descriptions of San Francisco port is 307,226; Cleveland, 234,741; Boston, Mich., 171,629; Detroit, 161,848; St. Louis, 122,746, and Milwaukee, 93,767.

Last May Queen Victoria visited Manchester for three hours to open the new ship canal. The bills for the celebration, amounting to $50,000, are being now investigated. Among the items is one of $7,000 for badges for the city council. At the banquet they ate straw-berries at $1.40 a pound, asparagus at $1 a bunch and pineapples at 35 apiece. It cost $110 to look after the queen's horses and carriages. The auditor reported that it looked as though something else had been opened besides the canal.

"Now don't you be toserwe with him, John," exclaimed Mrs. Bilis, "You'll not cure him of playing truant by flying into a rage and pounding him."

"What you don't know about the training of children, Maria, said Mr. Bilis, putting little Johnny across his knee with iron firmness, world (whack!) bringing on the (whack! whack!) millennium (whack!) in one generation. (Whack! whack! whack!)"—Chicago Tribune.

Some queer fish came up on the tidal wave. One of them is Mr. Sauerherting, republican congress-elect from Wisconsin.

Wm. F. Lorenz,
FIRE INSURANCE AND NO-
TARY PUBLIC.
Office at Post-office.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.
FREE SILVER.

It is Claimed a Demand for It Will be Made on the Republican Party.

A Correspondent of a Minneapolis Paper Claims to Have Unearthed a New Political Movement.

Last week the Gery (S. B.) correspondent of the Minneapolis Journal wired as follows:

It would scarcely be expected that information revealing a great national conspiracy to rule or ruin the republican party should be found in this unimportant village. Nevertheless, my information is so direct and the source so authentic, that I have no doubt of the truth of which I have to tell. My informant is a gentleman of veracity who is acting as amanuensis of one of the leaders of the movement, and I have long known him to be reliable. In short, then, the story he tells is this:

"For several months an understanding has existed among the leading silver men of the United States that an emphatic demand shall be made that the republican platform of 1896 shall contain an unequivocal declaration in favor of unqualified free coinage of silver and that in the event of failure of the republicans so to declare, a new party movement shall forthwith be sprung with a two plank platform declaring simply for protection and free coinage. The management of the movement is largely in the hands of Senators Jones, Stewart and Pettigrew, and they are looking to Senator Cameron as presidential candidate in the event of the birth of the new party. The results of the recent election have given the leaders renewed confidence, as they now believe they will be able to absorb the remnants of the populists and secure through the protective plank the adhesion of the labor vote of East.

"Thus they hope to centralize the entire free silver strength and much of the labor vote of the country. My informant is positive in the declaration that the republican party will be forced to either adopt the silver plank or be destroyed, and this intention to rule or ruin is a fundamental tenet of the movement, and it is even said that Senator Cameron has already consented to head the revolt."

DICK WAS A "STEERER."

He Decayed Cattle in The Chicago Yards to Death.

Dick is dead. He died last week. People, strangers and residents of Chicago who have visited Armour's packing house to see how cattle and hogs are killed never left the place without seeing one of the greatest confidence players and swindlers that the sun ever shone on. This prince of deceivers was a mammoth brown steer known as Dick and whose companion, Phil, still carried on the swindling business at the old stand.

Dick had been carefully trained in the business. Western cattle when unload- ed are unusually wild. It was the business of Dick to mix with the drove of cattle for a moment and then lead them toward the cattle killing beds. At the gates leading into the "beds" Dick's business was to turn sharply and as if accidentally to one side and let the unruly western cattle run into the pens, from which they would be taken to be killed. Dick would then return to his old stand and wait for the next consignment. Of late, however, Dick has been lazy. He performed his duties in a slovenly fashion and prodding would not make him hurry. When killing began one night in midnight last week, he, too, was driven into the pen into which he had led many and was killed.

A COCKROACH TRAP.

A Simple Device by Which the Insect May Be Captured.

The cockroach is one of the tormentors of the housewife, for which there seems to be no permanent cure. They are like ants. You may rid yourself of them for a time, but back they come as soon as you have ceased to be vigilant. The cockroach hides himself in the daytime, and comes out only at night. It will not come then if there is a light in the room for it detests light. About the best way to get rid of them is to have, for each room infected a large tin pan, smooth and shining and with high sides. In the bottom of this pan put some bits of cake or pie, or smear the bottom with molasses. Set it where the roaches are most troublesome and lay a bit of lath from the table to the floor to the edge of the pan. The roaches are fond of sweets and they will run up the lath to the pan, into which they tumble, and are then unable to climb up the smooth sides. When you rise in the morning cremate the catch, and keep it up till none are left. Be sure the sides of the pan are perpendicular and deep, for they can climb a short distance. Old lard cans are excellent for this purpose, and old tin buckets, but they must not be rusty, as the roaches can then climb up and get away. Several women have cleared their houses of roaches in this way. It takes time and patience, but when you are once rid of them you can keep rid of them by this method.—Washington Star.

Voracious Spiders.

Sir John Lubbock caught a large garden spider, weighed it very carefully and then closely observed its eating habits and the amount of food the creature consumed in a given time. He sums the whole as follows:

At a similar rate of consumption a man weighing 100 pounds would require a whole fat steer for breakfast, a steer and five sheep for dinner, and for supper two hogs, eight sheep and four hogs. This would hardly suffice for twenty-four hours, so just before retiring he would call for and consume nearly four barrels of fresh fish.

Santa Fe Directors Meet.

On the 18th last, at New York the directors of the AtchisontTopeka and Santa Fe railroad met and elected a reorganization committee with power to act. The committee consists of Eb. B. Cheyney, Jr., Thomas P. Fowler, W. L. Ball, George A. Nickerson and E. J. Berryand. The committee will at once set out to make a plan of reorganization and will continue until the final details are worked out.

WHOA!

If You Want

on

Mogollons Get

Murphy's Passenger, Express and Mail Line.

Stage Leaves Silver City at 8 a.m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Mogollon and intermediate points.

All passengers and express must go to Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express office from which place the stage starts.

W. M. Murphey.
The Eagle.

Published every Wednesday Morning by
LOOMIS & OAKES.

Entered at the post-office at Silver City, N. M., for transmission through the mails at
second-class rates.
Office on Yandeke Street between Texas and Arizona Streets.

Subscription Rates. Postage Prepaid:

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SILVER CITY, N. M., NOVEMBER 29, 1894.

THE NEW GOLD LOAN.

A short time ago it was decided by the administration to repurchase the gold re-
serve in the United States treasury and with that end in view a circular was is-
 sued calling for bids for $50,000,000 in United States five per cent, bonds.
Banks in New York and London favored the loan and were not slow in get-
ing in bids for the new bonds.

About the time the bids began to come in the demand for gold on the United
States treasury increased. The demand was from the New York bankers. They
were getting gold with which to pur-
chase the bonds. Enough has already
been withdrawn from the treasury to
make the first payment of twenty per
cent, of the value of the bonds which is
required by the government on the ac-
ceptance of the bids.

If the gold with which to purchase the bonds be drawn from the treasury it is
difficult to see just how the gold reserve is going to be increased by the sale of
the bonds. The same plan might be
pursued indefinitely without benefit to
the gold reserve in the treasury and the
banks would be getting gilt edged se-
curities paying interest at the rate of
five per cent, per annum.

Just as long as the shipments of gold abroad continue to be as large or nearly
as large as they have been during the past four years, just so long will there be
a necessity for the periodical replen-
ishment of the gold in the treasury and
these shipments will continue until the
lawmakers of the nation see fit to pro-
 vide for the free and unlimited coinci-
doing of silver.

There is now and has been for many
years a steady demand for silver in Lon-
don for shipment to India and China. During the past year we have seen some-
where in the neighborhood of 40,000,000
ounces of silver to Europe and have re-
cieved about 61 cents an ounce for it
about $25,000,000. If a free coinage law
were in effect the silver which we ex-
port would be worth $1.29 an ounce and
instead of getting $25,000,000 for the sil-
ver which we export we would be get-
ting about $51,000,000, and we would get
correspondingly higher prices for other
exports. Instead of having the balance of trade against us, it would be in our
favor. Instead of shipping gold abroad it
would be coming here. A change is
needed in the financial policy of the gov-
ernment and if the democrats in con-
gress be wise enough to pass a free coin-
age bill at the short session, the demo-
cratic party will surely be victorious in
the next campaign. The financial ques-
tion is the only one now before the coun-
try and on that issue will be fought the
next campaign.

Adverse legislation to silver has always
been followed by business depression and the lesson has been indelibly im-
pressed upon the minds of the people of this country. The political party that
temporizes with the silver question and the candidates who stand upon an anti-
silver platform will be repudiated at the
polls.

ILLEGAL BONDS.

There has been a good deal of talk
about illegal bonds in this county, but
none of the bonds have yet been proved
illegal in court. This must be done be-
fore the county can get rid of any of the
issued indebtedness with which it is
now burdened.

It seems to be pretty clear that the
railroad bonds which were issued by
this county something more than ten
years ago are illegal. A decision of the
district court of the United States
which was handed down recently reduces
the territorial indebtedness of Arizona
by several hundred thousand dollars.

The decision was in the suit of Charles
Edward Lewis vs. Pima county, to en-
force the collection of 2,250 coupons at
attatched to 150 bonds issued by the de-
fendant county in 1881, by an act of the
territorial legislature of that year direct-
ing the board of supervisors to issue to
the amount of $220,000 in favor of the
narrow gauge railroad. The United
States supreme court takes the ground
that the legislature had no right to order
the issue of the bonds, being restricted
by a clause which confines it to this
speed of legislature when favoring im-
provements which facilitate internal af-
fairs. The decision affects an issue of
$400,000 by Maricopa county in favor of
the Maricopa and Phoenix railroad, and
an issue of $500,000 by Yavapai county
in favor of the defunct Prescott and Ar-
izona Central road.

Bonds to the amount of $60,000 were
issued by this county to aid in the con-
struction of the Silver City, Deming and
Pacific railroad and the town of Silver
City issued bonds to the amount of $50,
000 for the same purpose. The city
bonds have been refunded and 5,000 of
the county bonds have been paid so
that there are yet outstanding 57,000 of
county bonds issued in aid of the rail-
road which are undoubtedly illegal and
which the county is not bound to pay.

There are now outstanding militia
warrants of this territory to an indefinite
amount. It is known that the amount
is in excess of $650,000, but how much
in excess of this amount is not known to
the public. Numerous attempts have
been made to fund these war-
rants but always without effect. Most
of the warrants are fraudulent and were
issued on account of fictitious bills or for
supplies actually furnished for which
warrants were issued for many times
the value of the goods furnished. One
warrant was issued for $182 for a pair of
boots and most of the other warrants
were issued on about the same basis.
Should these warrants be funded the
debt of the territory would be about
doubled. The holders of the warrants
could afford to pay $100,000 for the pas-
sage of a bill providing for the funding
of these warrants and would undoubtedly
not hesitate to make the offer if they
thought the legislators would accept it.
Fortunately the veto of the governor
stands between the legislature and the
accomplishment of the end desired.

The attention of the public is called to
the report of the grand jury in reference
to the expense of the late election. Some
weeks ago an article was printed in
this paper showing how the expense of
registration might be cut down very
materially and our legislators would do
well to look into this matter. Under
the present law it costs $54 to regis-
ter the voters in a single precinct, no
matter whether there are six voters in
the precinct or six hundred. It cost $54
to register between four and five hun-
dred voters in this precinct for the last
election and it cost the same amount to
register about a dozen at Black Hawk.
Four dollars a head is a pretty high
tax to pay for the registration of voters
but there is no way out of it under the
present law. A complete change in this
matter ought to be made. The regis-
tration lists might be made by the assessor,
as is done in some of the older states,
and the expense would not be more than
one-tenth as much to the county as it is
now.

A few thousands of dollars indebted-
ness might have been added to the
amount reported by the late grand jury
as the debt of this county. Interest
coupons to the amount of many thou-
sands of dollars are due and unpaid.
Some of these coupons represent interest
which became due nearly a year ago.

The New Mexican still waltzes the
hootch songs. It hasn't happened that
the hootches were put on the retired list
without pay three weeks ago.
Obituary.

Miss Louisa Adeline Hall, daughter of Peter Hall, of Pine Cienega, died in this city on Sunday, November 25. Miss Hall had been attending the normal school here and was taken sick six weeks ago with typhoid fever. She was boarding at the residence of L. H. Rowe, where she remained during her illness.

About a week before her death she seemed to be in a fair way to recover; but took a relapse and grew rapidly worse until last Saturday when all hope of her recovery was abandoned. Her mother was with her almost all the time during her sickness and every possible care and attention was bestowed on her.

Miss Hall was born in Montague county, Texas, January 31, 1874, and was consequently 20 years 9 months and 25 days old at the time of her death.

She was a young lady of estimable qualities and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her. She was a universal favorite among the pupils of the normal school where she was making excellent progress in her studies at the time she was taken with fever.

The funeral occurred on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of L. H. Rowe. The services were conducted by Rev. Cross of the Episcopal church and Prof. Selby, principal of the normal school, and the remains were interred in the Odd Fellows' cemetery.

The normal and public schools were closed for the afternoon as a mark of respect for the deceased and the students of the normal school attended the funeral in a body.

J. X. Upton was here this week from his ranch on the Minnes. He took his daughters, who are attending school here, home for the Thanksgiving vacation.

Two Souls Made Happy.

Last Monday morning there was a quiet wedding at the residence of P. J. Hold in this city. Jus.ice Givens united in the bonds of matrimony Mr. Will Tompsey of Black Hawk, and Miss Ella Wilson, who has been out on the Gila for some months but who lived with Mrs. Fielder in this city for some time.

There were present at the wedding a few of the friends of the bride and groom, but most of their acquaintances were taken by surprise. The Eagle joins their many friends in wishing them many years of happiness.

Arrangements have been made by the county commissioners to send the two insane women now confined in the county jail here to the territorial insane asylum at Las Vegas. When these two unfortunate get there Grant county will have five insane persons in this institution. As the county is entitled to but three to be cared for by the territory, the expenses of two of them will have to be paid by the county.

There are now confined in the county jail but twelve prisoners and this number will be reduced this week by the release of some whose terms will expire. It rarely happens that there are so few prisoners in the jail as are now confined there.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Hall leave today for their ranch at Pine Cienega. They have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement. Mrs. Hall is in feeble health and may go to Las Cruces in the near future to spend the winter.

Rev. Edward X. Cross of the Episcopal church, will in his series of discourses on the "Saints and Heroes of the Christian Church," consider next Sunday morning the life and work of John Wesley. All are cordially invited.

The weather this month has been exceptionally fine for November. It has been a month of sunshine without any disagreeable weather. The climate of New Mexico beats the world.

Capt. L. W. Burris, of the Mogollon country, was in town last week making preparations to leave for San Antonio, Texas, where he will spend the winter.
THE LOST REGIMENT.

I.

THE MAJOR'S EXECUTION.

During the war of secession I served for three years in the confederate army. I belonged to what was known as the Forlorn regiment.

I was only 17 when I joined the regiment, but that was no unusual thing in the southern armies, and in my case I had the less difficulty of being admitted to the ranks because my father, Captain Atkins, commanded the company which I joined. He was shot through the head three days after I reached camp, so I was not long without feeling to the full the horrors of war.

The Forlorn regiment received its name because it was always employed whenever a forlorn hope was needed, and because the men were so gloomy and reserved, and never joked and laughed and enjoyed themselves like the soldiers of the other regiments. After the loss of my father I soon fell in with their ways. There was no merry-making in our regiment. After a victory there would be hand-shakings and solemn congratulations, but no laughing or singing. The truth was that after we once acquired our reputation no recruit who had a liking for jollity would join us. If any such did come among us he always changed to some other regiment as quickly as he could. The recruits who stayed were sober, earnest, gloomy men like the rest of us, who had heard that the regiment had never yet given back when the colonel bade them stand their ground, and who wished to share the glory of our reputation. We were always on the march or fighting, and that was just what we liked.

How it was that we kept up our unbroken series of victories I do not know. It was not because we were given easy tasks, for we often attempted what seemed the impossible. It was partly because we fought with the discipline of automaton and the fury of so many devils. The confederate armies suffered defeats from time to time; we never happened to be present. But we were at Bull Run, and at Groveton, and at Frederickburg, and at scores of other battles. We had the good fortune that proverbially attends the desperate. To most soldiers, however brave, the fear of death was something that holds them back from doing what they might do. To us death was an indifferent thing. One of the few times I can remember a smile traveling over the grim faces of our regiment was at roll call on the morning after the second Bull Run, when we had lost a third of our men. The ranks filled gradually after that battle, but they were never so full as before. Our regiment was respected, but it was never popular.

On the fifth day of September, 1863, the regiment was under arms early, as usual, and ready to march. We were encamped at some distance from the rest of our brigade, at the foot of a little hill, somewhere in the western part of Virginia; I never knew the name of the place. A quarter of a mile or so from the hill were some straggling woods with open country beyond; but we were not afraid of a surprise, for the old colonel was very careful about posting vedettes.

Instead of forming us in marching column as usual, the colonel drew us all up company front, as he did at parades. Then we knew there was to be an execution, for the colonel never delayed the march for anything else.

I had seen several executions since I joined the regiment; they were not uncommon. For any serious breach of discipline the offender was shot. John Callender was shot for falling asleep at his post, though he had not slept for three nights, and though his brother Amos had gone down on his knees to the colonel and begged for mercy. Nothing ever moved the colonel.

I knew that there had been a court-martial the night before, but who was the offender and what was his fate I had not learned. Imagine my astonishment when I saw the major of the regiment led out in front of us with his hands tied behind his back.

Major Freeland and Colonel Hendricks never agreed well, except in action. There they were both cool, resolute and utterly fearless, and both seemed able to foresee what the other desired. But other times they were sure to be at loggerheads. Major Freeland was the darling of his regiment. He disapproved of the harshness of the colonel's discipline. The colonel considered the major as a very lax officer, though he was really as strict as any one could desire. In fact, the colonel had been heard to say that if he were killed his only reason for regretting it would be, that Major Freeland would succeed him in command. Such smoldering passions are easily fanned to a flame.

I do not know what the major had done. He was condemned as having "held communication with the enemy." I believed him as loyal as the colonel himself; and the whole regiment, except the colonel, believed him innocent. But Colonel Hendricks had influenced the other officers at the court-martial, and now Major Freeland was to be shot.

Our regiment was so different from the others and kept so much apart from the rest of the army that we had a good many customs peculiar to ourselves. All these customs were carried out with the most rigorous formality. The ceremony that attended an execution was especially remarkable. Our executions were all done in the most public manner possible, so that mutineers and deserters might know what to expect. The regiment was drawn up in line, and then the colonel read aloud the names of the six best marksmen in the regiment. These six stepped forward and took their position at some thirty yards' distance from the criminal. The prisoner was stationed near a tree. On his breast was pinned a piece of white paper, cut in the shape and size of a heart, and a similar paper was attached to the tree. The major gave the orders: "Ready! Aim! Fire!" The six men fired at the heart on the tree, and I never knew one of them to miss it. Then the major gave the orders again, and this time they smacked at the heart pinned on the prisoner.

The custom had arisen from an incident in the first year of the war. A deserter, sentenced to be shot, had been wounded but not killed, and had escaped. The colonel had been on a mission, and was not present to fire. After this unfortunate accident, Major Freeland had devised the plan of the duplicated heart pinned to the tree so as to make sure that not a hand was trembling and not an eye was untrue. Since then, every criminal has been killed at the first volley.

And now it seemed that the major was to enjoy the small benefit coming from the plan devised by his own humanity. How I remember that scene! The old colonel standing still as a statue with one hand on his horse's mane; the major erect and defiant as we had seen him a hundred times in battle, only now his hands were tied behind his back; the grim line of six lanky veterans waiting for the word of command. Amos Callender, the major's brother, was ordered to fire. He fired at the tree. The man was the representative of a part in every execution since the regiment was formed, except when his own brother was shot; for he was the best marksman in the regiment. Every one of the six would have given his life for the major, and in the tree to send six bullets through his heart.

The day was perfect. The sun was rising high in the east. In the west great white clouds were sailing lazily before the wind, as they do in midsummer. The birds were singing everywhere. It was a day when life seemed very sweet; a day for living, not dying.

The major had asked and obtained the privilege of giving the orders to aim and fire himself. He was a fine man to look at, Major Freeman. Six feet three in his stocking feet, and a noble head on a noble pair of shoulders. He had lightened our backs of many burdens that the colonel had laid on them; and now, in spite of the colonel's frown and our usually perfect discipline, there was muttering in the ranks.

The paper heart was pinned to the
major’s breast, its duplicate to the tree, and then the major raised his voice and gave his orders without a tremor.

"Ready!!!" Six rifles were brought to six steady shoulders.

"Aim!!!" There was a prolonged moment of suspense.

"Fire!!!" Six bullets whizzed through the air and struck together in the tree with the sound of broken glass. A sergeant who was detailed for that duty examined the heart and then approached the colonel with a salute.

"There are six bullet holes in the heart, sir," he said.

The colonel nodded. "You may take your past, sir," he replied. Then, still in an unmoved voice, he went on: "Proceed, Major Freeland."

The major turned to the regiment, and I thought I saw tears in his honest eyes; but his voice was full and strong as usual.

"That I am innocent God knows," he said. "And it is hard to die by the hands of those I love. But discipline must be preserved." Then turning to Callender and the others, he gave the three orders:

"Ready!!!

"Aim!!!

"Fire!!!"

I heard the loud report of the guns, but did not hear the bullets strike. I looked at the major, expecting him to fall, but he remained upright. He seemed dazed and bewildered, and did not appear to be hurt. For a moment I could not understand what had happened, and then it flashed across me. Not one of those six men could make up his mind to aim at the major. Every bullet had flown wide, except Amos Callender’s; and Callender had not shot at all.

II. THE REGIMENT’S LAST BATTLE.

The colonel was purple with rage. He drew his pistol, and for a moment I thought he himself was going to shoot the major.

But before he could make up his mind what to do, and before the regiment could realize just what had happened, a messenger rode headlong into the camp and jumped from his horse at the colonel’s side. He was splashed with mud from head to foot, and his tumbling horse was foaming at the mouth.

"Are you Colonel Hendricks?" he asked.

"I am."

"Well, then, the general sends you word by me that he’s left you here alone, and that you’re to hold this hill till he comes. The enemy’ll be here in five minutes—I’ve had a race with ‘em, I can tell you. They’ll outnumber you three to one, but the general says he knows the Forlorn regiment. He says if you’ll hold ‘em for two hours he’ll have ‘em surrounded and beaten. That’s all.

"And with that he mounted, waved his hat, but spurred to the bloody sides of his horse and rode off as fast as he had come.

There was not a moment to be lost. The major was sent to the rear with his hands still tied. Preparations were made for instant action. The colonel was everywhere, sending out scouts, drawing up companies, giving instructions to officers. I remember how stern his face looked as he rode up to me and grasped me by the shoulder.

"Your name is Atkins, isn’t it?" he said.

"Yes, sir," I said.

"Well, Atkins, you’re young and spry. Climb up in that highest tree there and sing out when you see the enemy."

But he had hardly ceased speaking when our volleys came flying in, shutting out the enemy that was coming.

The colonel drew us up in three ranks on the hillside. I was in the rear rank. There was more than one among us who wished that the major was not under arrest. Colonel Hendricks was splendid; but he could not do everything, and oh, it used to be grand to see those two work together on the battlefield! Well, the poor major was out of the fight this time and now we must just make the best of it.

Company after company, the federal troops marched out from the shelter of the trees and drew up in line of battle. When a whole regiment had formed no more companies appeared, and I remember a grin went along our line at the idea of one regiment undertaking to dislodge us from our position.

But the delay was but momentary. Soon more companies issued from the wood; then faster and faster they came, the sun glistening on their bayonets, till there were four regiments drawn up. After these, two squadrons of cavalry. I could see Colonel Hendricks smile. There was nothing he liked so much as to receive definite orders. He had them this time. He was ordered to hold the hill for two hours, and hold it he would. We all knew we were in for a splendid fight.

The enemy advanced in four columns, keeping the cavalry in the rear. When they came within range they halted and opened fire. This was just what we wanted. Our three ranks gave them a tremendous fire in return. It was glorious to see the sheets of flame burst successively from the first, second and third lines. When we in the third rank had fired the first rank was ready again; and we kept up a steady blare for ten minutes. Then the enemy fell back slowly to the woods again.

I can see Colonel Hendricks now as he looked when the federal troops began to give back. He was in the seventh heaven. He would have been in the eighth if he could only have kept the word to charge, for his fighting blood was up, and he was wild to try the bayonet. But it was clearly his duty to delay the action as long as possible: so he restrained himself, and we waited.

Although we had had the best of it so far, we had suffered considerably. The first and second especially had been thinned out badly, and we had to fill the vacancies from ours, though I was still left in the third rank. I felt pretty bad because Ike Thompson had dropped. I had fought beside him for three years, and now he lay dead with four bullet holes in him. It always took three or four bullets to kill one of our men.

If the colonel wanted to try the bayonet, it seemed that he was not to be disappointed. As soon as the federals could form in an attacking column they set out on the double-quick. They were evidently good soldiers, for they were upon us in almost no time. We could only give them two good volleys before they were at close quarters with us.

They broke through our front rank as though it were made of paper. The second rank held for a while, but that was obliged to give back also; at least on the left where I was. Our right held firm, for the colonel was there, and he managed to keep the men steady.

Our third line would have gone, too, but suddenly we heard a shout and Major Freeland came bursting in among us.

How he had escaped no one knew. His sword had been taken from him the night before, but he had snatched a gun from a wounded man in the rear. His voice rang out among the tumult as it had done a hundred times before, and we drank in the sound like wine.

"Down with them! Down with them! Down with them! Follow me, boys!" he cried, and at every shout a man fell. We took courage, and the federals began to give place. I never saw a man use a bayonet as the major did that day. Every blow was death. The enemy retreated at last, not with the rush like raw troops, but stubbornly and slowly like old soldiers who were coming again. It was a long time before we shook them off completely.

When they had at last withdrawn, what a wretched looking set of men it was that they left behind them! Staggering in groups among the dead of both sides,ragged, almost every man wounded and bleeding, our regiment was indeed forlorn. Not more than a fourth part of us were left standing. I was the only man I could see who was not seriously wounded, and I had a bullet hole in my cheek and a bayonet thrust in my leg. The major’s right arm hung helpless, but he had found a sword now and was grasping it in his left hand.

The blood was streaming down the col-
The enemy now sent us an officer with a flag of truce to receive our surrender; but the colonel sent him back with a plea in his ear. Our colonel was a grand fighter, but he could never understand the conundrums of war. He formed us in two lines now, two short lines of wounded, trembling, desperate men; and we waited for our fate. We had no hope of help. The fight had not lasted more than an hour and no reconnaissances were coming for an hour more. We knew we could not outlast another charge; but every man loaded his rifle carefully and made sure that his bayonet was firm; I do not believe that a blank set of men ever waited for death.

When we were ready for the enemy, the colonel stepped out in front of the regiment—his horse had been shot under him long ago.

"Major Freeland, come forward," he cried out.

Major Freeland advanced and saluted. The colonel drew his sword, and, holding it by the blade, presented the handle to the major. "For gallantry on the field of battle, Major Freeland," he said, "You may take your post, sir."

The major bowed and withdrew. And then from a hundred and fifty throats, parched with hard fighting, there arose an unforgettable cheer.

An orderly brought the colonel a new sword. The colonel turned and looked toward the enemy. "They're coming," he said. "Now boys, we'll all die together."

This time the enemy charged faster than before, but we had plenty of ammunition, and poured such a rain of lead upon them that for a moment they faltered. But the next instant their cavalry was on our flank, and we knew that all was over. The idea of surrender never entered our minds. Our business was to sell our lives as dearly as possible. The cavalry was upon us, around us, everywhere. We were forced into little detachments of three and four, but still we kept on fighting.

At last one of the enemy came riding up to me with his sword raised far above his head. I tried to bayonet him, but he wheeled his horse, and I struck the horse instead of the rider. His blow came down on my head, giving me an ugly cut on the forehead, and as I fell horse and rider fell over me, I could not move.

Even then I did not lose consciousness, though my mind is rather confused as to just what happened afterward. I am quite sure that I saw the old colonel go down; but as to the major I am not so sure. I am certain I did not see a man run away, nor a prisoner taken. One by one they died in their tracks. At last every officer was down. The last man I saw drop was Amos Callender, with the colors in his hand; and after that I fainted away.

When I came to myself it was night and the stars were out. In some convulsive death agony, the horse that fell on me had rolled away, and I was free to move if I could. But for a time I lay still. Evidently the soldiers had marched away. There was not a sound to break the quiet of the night, nor even a géan; for the enemy had carried off their wounded and our men were all dead. The dead horses and men that lay near me, magnified by their proximity, stood out black against the sky like great clumsy mountains. It seemed an impossible effort for me to try to rise. I wanted to lie right there and die. I was not suffering much, only a dull pain in my leg, and a numbing ache in my head. At last the desire to live stirred within me, and grew strong enough for me to try to sit up. As quick as I did so the pain in my head increased to such an extent that I fell back again, sure that I was going to die and glad of it.

That was the end of our regiment.

The next day I was carried home by a farmer who found me lying on the field of battle. I was the only living man that he found there. I have since had a correspondence with the federal general who led the attack against us that day, and he tells me that he took no prisoners and that he could find no wounded.

The regiment is dead, and it is forgotten. Since the close of the war other regiments have had reunions. Ours cannot for I am the only survivor. The Forlorn regiment has passed from men's minds. The few who have a crazy recollection of it cannot believe that I am the only man alive who served in it. They always say that some of the rest must be living somewhere. But I know better. I know that the bones of every one of my old comrades are now lying upon that hill in West Virginia—and I have told my son that when I die, I want mine to be laid among them.—Robert Beverly Hale in Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Chinese have a god for every disease, even for childhood's infirmities, like the mumps and the measles.

The established church of Scotland has announced competitive examinations for theological professorships.

Eighteenth century tables and chairs are very popular in various parts of England. They are said to be made in and shipped from Connecticut.

There is a noteworthy preponderance of females in Sweden. The latest statistics show more than 148,699 more females than males.
COMPETITION IN BABIES.

Wherein a Word to a Wise Papa Ought to Be Sufficient.

"I am getting to be the most barred and versatile liar on earth," said the bachelor, "and it's all on account of two little innocent babies. Two of my friends at the office have recently been invited with the honor of paternal—both boys. Provider papas yet never say. One of them, Jones, is an amateur photographer, and the other day he took a picture of his baby and brought it to the office.

"Of course you know how intelligent a child of one month looks," continued the bachelor, stroking his bald head with the air of a connoisseur in infancy, "but the boys in the office were loyal. They swore it was the brightest looking kid they had ever seen and that it was the image of Jones.

"If it had been one of his other children, Jones would have knocked somebody down for the insult, but he took it as a great compliment, and stuck the picture up in a frame on his desk.

"This was much for Smith—the other papa. He hasn't any camera of his own, so he got a young man who lives next door, to come in and take his baby's picture, and he brought it down to the office as an opposition to Jones'.

"Really I am sorry for Smith if his baby looks like that picture, but I rather think the amateur artist lacked the feel and made it the monstrosity it appears.

"The picture was not focused properly. It represents Smith in the background holding his knee a mammoth infat in all the way. The baby's hands were outstretched toward the camera and as shots as though they might belong to Mr. Fitzsimmons or Mr. Cobett. Smith thought it was beautiful, and when some one suggested that the boy looked just exactly like he ordered drinks all round and put the picture up on his desk in further opposition to Jones'.

"Every time I come into the office I have to stop and admire those pictures, and I am acquiring great self control by keeping a straight face whenever Jones or Smith says: 'And you will remain a bachelor, will you?'"—New York Herald.

Big Gold Field.

B. C. Adams recently made a trip to Carlsbad and furnished the Solomonville Bulletin the following news: "James Tong, who has been for years at Carlsbad, and engaged in mining more or less all the time, not long ago was out prospecting when he began picking about and knocking off pieces of rock from a large dyke which up to that time had always been passed by as a barren landmark of the district, about one and one-half miles northwest of Carlsbad. He was not long in discovering that the great dyke was streaked with very rich mineral, and even the boulders lying. After this they will carry paying quantities of gold and silver. From a cut ran along the side of the dyke, following a rich streak eighteen inches wide, several tons of ore was taken which averaged in the neighborhood of $800 per ton. It is estimated by careful assays that there is not less than $40,000 worth of ore in sight. Mr. Tong took old man Palmer in as a partner, giving him a third interest in the property, which was named the Summit. Mr. Lohrb, superintendent of the Carlsite Mining Company's interests in this camp visited the new find and made several assays from it, and he told Mr. Adams that he found rock carrying 30 ounces of gold to the ton, and some of it carried 1,200 to 1,500 ounces in silver. Mr. Tong has located five mines on this wedge which can be trued for miles running southwest. Messrs. Tong & Palmer will soon make a shipment of several tons of ore, and will build houses and provide themselves with comfort preparatory to working the mine on an extensive scale.—Western Liberal.

The merchants of Socorro are again agitating the subject of building a road from that place to Mogollon in the hope of getting the trade of this important mining camp. The distance from Socorro to Mogollon is but little greater than it is from this place to Mogollon and it is thought that goods can be freighted from Socorro to the camp as cheap as they are landed from this place. The ease of building a car road would be considerable, but if the merchants of Socorro could get the trade of the camp, it would not bring up for the trade to pay for the construction of the road.

Prof. G. W. Miles has been spending a few weeks in the northern part of the territory. He spent a few days in Santa Fe and then went to Las Vegas where he attended the K. of P. grand lodge.

Neil B. Field returned to Albuquerque last Saturday. He has been here on court business since the beginning of the term.

Dr. W. H. White has returned from Mogollon where he has been on professional business.
Pursued by a Machine.

A St. Louis Inventor Evolves a Conan Doyle Story From Wine That Is Red.

Sometimes men see queer things after they have got themselves thoroughly saturated with alcohol. There is a room at the Laclede hotel, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat, that latter being the tale that has been chanced as the by an age wearing a tin hat and other eccentric articles of costume. It is of record that a young society leader of St. Louis has frequently hearded thousands upon thousands of waves down town before him, the drab being so thick that it filled the street, and so gentle and intelligent that it opened up to let street cars and pedestrains pass through. Still another awful example is a merchant on Tangle, who, when in his cups, evokes out of his inner consciousness an iron mother-in-law, who rebukes him; a phantom made all the more tragic by the fact that he never was married.

Instances might be multiplied to include the case of the west end doctor who has to hawk rather high cadavers about town while he is recovering, or the north end man who murdered his wife and children with an ax some years ago, in a fit of terror to escape a Veiled Prophet's procession which took after him, but none of these waking dreams is quite so orante as that which Mr. James Waite brought with him down to the Four Courts a few days ago.

Mr. Waite sells groceries for a livelihood at Fourteenth and Morgan, and for some time past he has improved his evening hours by inventing a type-setting machine. Anybody who has ever invented a type-setting machine will understand, without being told, that Mr. Waite took to drink. The two things go together. Mr. Waite invented and imbued until a late hour one Friday evening, when, with a succession of blood curdling shrieks, he rushed out of his lodgings over the grocery store and ran south on Fourteenth street.

He was chased by a monster, consisting chiefly of wheels and rakes. It partook largely of the nature of a bicycle, but it was balanced and steered by a tail made up of pulleys. Its feet were shod with harrow teeth, and its head was a triple gang of small wheels, which it always held sideways. At least that is what Mr. Waite, who appears to be a truthful man, tells a Globe-Democrat reporter yesterday morning.

"I never had them before," he said, "and I used to think we were lying, but I tell you it is better than the gold cure to have it happen to you just once. I was drinking pretty heavily all day one Friday, and I went to bed about 9. Then there was a clear clatter in the room, and that there thing was standing on the floor trying to paw its way to the bed. Of course I got out, but if it hadn't missed the step and fallen down stairs it would have got me before I ever got into the street. Of course I ran. Anybody would have run when a blooming mechanical impossibility started to get into bed with him. And the more it rattled and buzzed the harder I sprinted. I know now it wasn't so, but I saw it and heard it last night. The hearing was the worst of it. There was a kind of a whirr when the wheels went round, and a scratching of the harrow teeth as it clattered on the granite crossings that went right to my heart, and that's no lie. You couldn't have reasoned me out of running, not if you had a beer mallet. I jump now when a street car rumbles, but that may be the bronride I've been taking all morning. If the officer hadn't sat up with me I don't believe I would have lived through the night."

Mr. Waite, being duly sober and greatly impressed by his adventures, was permitted to go home, after solemnly promising to eschew invention and wassail.

The Roman Catacombs is 380 miles in extent and it is estimated that from 6,000,000 to 15,000,000 dead are there interred. In 1789 a handkerchief cost 60 cents in Massachusetts, while a pair of stockings cost 75 cents, and potatoes were 30 cents a bushel.

Successive strikers of miners in England and Scotland are said to be rapidly developing the coal production of India, in spite of low freights. A Philadelphia woman, recently deceased, whose will is now being contested, made provision that she should be buried in her seal skin shoe.

The average annual import of raw silk since 1888 has been 5,000,000 pounds; half comes from Japan, one-quarter from Europe and the rest from China.

The first metal bridge in England was a cast iron structure, built in 1777 over the Severn. The cast iron bridge across the Wear at Sunderland was opened in 1796.

An interesting election was held in the Methodist churches of San Francisco and Oakland on Nov. 25. The subject voted upon was, "Shall Women Be Sent as Delegates to the Church Conferences?"

While men were engaged in tearing down the Old Beehive public house in Bridge street Ballyhen, they happened upon some masonry that was a part of a monastery that had stood upon the site 400 years before.

The English ship Gibraltar is of 7,700 tons burden; extreme length 388 feet; breadth, 60 feet 8 inches. Her armament consists of two 22-ton guns, ten 6-inch quick-firing guns, twelve 6-pounders and five three-pounders.

The Walls of Seoul.

How a Party of Travelers Sealed Their Fate.

Seoul, like Pekin, and, what is more, like all the cities of Corea and China, says a traveler, writing in the New York Herald, is surrounded by immense walls; and the gates of the city are closed each evening at set of sun. The gates of Ross Island have been replaced by the moon when we arrived at the foot of these great walls, which must be all of fifty feet in height. Not wishing to leave us to pass the night outside the city and exposed to numberless dangers, the minister had had the happy idea to have us conveyed to a secluded spot where we were assisted to climb over the walls.

A score of Coreans sat astride the top and lowered strong ropes. The ascent was perilous and very difficult. It took at least a half hour to hoist one of our friends, who being enormously stout, gave to the Coreans an immense deal of difficulty, and, besides, he, terrified to find himself swinging in space at the end of a rope, to one of us, with a loud, uttered howls of fright. Thus was our entry into Seoul something less than triumphant.

A St. Lost.

Rev. T. Moxley says in his "Reminiscences" of Oxford life, that he once made an innocent mistake which exposed him to sudden reproof. He was listening to Samuel Wilberforce the younger and a friend, as they named alternately more than fifty species of pipes and taxodia, and becoming impatient of that exercise, he threw in his words:

"Yet," said he, "the meanest grut that proys on those trees, is higher in the order of creation than all of them." Wretched man that he was, to have spoken! The bishop looked him in the face and returned, with severity: "So you think a bucket of Thames water a nobler object of contemplation than Win-saors forest!"

Mr. Moxley said, in telling the incident:

"I collapsed, for I never executed or even attempted a repartee in my life.

1894. The Eagle: Wednesday, November 28, 1894.
WILD CAMELS IN ASIA.

The "Ship of the Desert" Now Known to Thrive in Cold Countries.

According to a recent dispatch from St. Petersburg the wild camel has been discovered in large numbers in that portion of Asia which lies between Lombok and Sajuy. This will dispose of the doubts that have hitherto prevailed on the question as to whether the "ship of the desert" really exists in an abnormal condition. From time immemorial, says the New York Tribune, two species of tame camel have been in use, namely, that known as the dromedary, with only one hump, and found in India, Arabia and Africa, while the one with two humps is met with in Central Asia, Persia and the south of Russia. Both species figure in the sculptures of Assyria, and are mentioned in the oldest books of the Bible, but always as domestic animals, and no trace exists of their being drafted from their savage state into civilized life. Indeed, it has generally been supposed that the camel never existed otherwise than as a beast of burden, and the few specimens of wild dromedaries which have hitherto been secured by travelers and hunters have been regarded as merely some of the domestic species that had reverted to the freedom of barbarism. Zoologically speaking, the newly discovered wild camel of Lombok does not differ widely from the domesticated animal, except there is almost an entire lack of hump, and that its sagacity and sense are developed to a most remarkable degree of keenness. And, whereas we have hitherto been accustomed to associate this animal with ideas of the torrid heat of the African and Arabian deserts, it would appear that it thrives nowhere so well as in the coolest Portions of Siberia, suffering no inconvenience even from the most severe winters, when the thermometer is many degrees below zero.

COMPOSING ON THE MARCH.

Melody Came to Him in the Ranks, and It Almost Caused Trouble.

Benvenuto Coronaro, the composer, recently published some reminiscences in one of the Italian musical papers. He was serving once in the army, and was ordered to take part in a long march. On the way a melody came to him. He could not get rid of it. He heard it above the "roar" of the trumpets and the beat of the drums.

Suddenly, the fear possessed him that he might forget the melody; it was necessary to write it down.

Taking courage, he drew his notebook from his pocket and began to write. Of course he lost his place in the ranks, and the sergeant hurried toward him.

"Are you crazy?" he asked. "Take your place in the company at once."

"But I cannot," cried Coronaro. "I must write this down," and he began to whistle the tune in the face of the under officer.

"That was too much," says the composer. "He drew his sword, and was about to strike me over the back when the captain appeared. The sergeant made a report, while I continued to write."

"What are you writing?" thundered the captain. I handed him the notebook, which he read quickly.

"The man is to continue writing," he went on. "But if that piece (and he pointed to the sheet of paper in my hand) is not played by the regimental band to-morrow morning he will be put in prison for eight days." He then put spurs to his horse and disappeared.

The band played the piece on the following day.

DANGERS OF PILGRIMS.

Some of Them That Are Encountered on Journeys to Mecca.

The risks of a pilgrimage to Mecca may well make the most earnest Muslim hesitate to undertake that pious duty. Of the sixty-six thousand pilgrims who have sailed from various Oriental ports for this sacred spot during the last six years some twenty-two thousand have never returned, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. A few, it is thought, may possibly find their way back by other routes. Many, it is feared, are murdered by gangs of bandits, who are believed to travel regularly by the Jedia steemers, marking down pilgrims who are possessed of valuables and attacking them when favorable opportunity occurs.

It is said, however, that by far the greater number fall by the wayside on the long tramp from Jedia to Mecca or Medina. So far as the sea voyage is concerned the return journey is for obvious reasons the more dangerous.

The overland tramp to and from the sacred cities has the effect of lowering the vitality of the traveler, and he arrives at Jedia in a state which predisposes him to the attacks of epidemic diseases, engendered by the overcrowding and unspeakable filth of the pilgrim vessels.

An Eye on the Main Chance.

A Virginia judge once visited a plantation where the darky who met him at the gate asked him which barn he would have his horse put in. "Have you two barns?" inquired the judge. "Yes, sah," replied the darky: "dah's de ole barn, and mas'r's jes' build a new one."

"Where do you usually put the horses of visitors who come to see your master?"

"Well, sah, if dey's Metodis's or Baptist's, we gen'rally puts 'em in de old barn; but if dey's P'copal, we puts 'em in de new one."

"Well, Sam, you can put my horse in the new barn; I'm a Baptist, but my horse is an Episcopalian."

Fecundity of Fishes.

Only the innumerable accidents to which fishes' eggs are subject prevent the overpeopling of all bodies of water containing fish. A single carp has yielded 300,000 eggs; a single cod, 90,000; a sole, 100,000; a mackerel, 500,000; a Bonnier, 1,357,000, and a pike, 100,000. The eggs of one sturgeon when counted numberd 1,567,000, and there is a tradition of a giant sturgeon from which 119 pounds of roe were taken. That would indicate 7,599,000 eggs.
PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Will practice in all the courts of the territory. Original law at Bliss, Office.
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Will practice in all the courts of the Territory.
SILVER CITY - N. M.

T. PHILLIPS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at Bailey's Drug Store. Rooms at Dr. Bailey's residence.
SILVER CITY - N. M.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

A. M. Silver City Chapter, No. 2 at Masonic Hall. Regular congregations on 3d Wednes- day evening of each month. All companions invited to attend.
A. M. F. A. M. Silver City Lodge, No. 8 meets at Masonic Hall over Silver City Nat. Bank, the Thursday evening or on or before the full moon each month. M. W. Thomas, W. M.
M. E. Perry B. L. Lady, Sec'y.

R. E. Woman, Silver City Chapter No. 3, 0. E. S. Meets every 3d and 4th Thursday in each month at Masonic Hall, over Wa. C. F. Wilson. W. M. Mrs. Nellie B. Lady, Sec'y.

O. O. F. Isaac Tiffany Lodge, No. 14 meets at Old Felton's Bank building, Sunday evenings. Members of the order cordially invited to attend.
J. K. S. EXCELSO, S. G. E. P. M.


K. Meets 3d and 4th Tuesday nights of each month, at Old Felton's Hall. Visiting Knights invited.
J. J. SHERIDAN, K. R. S. A.

A. E. W. Meets on the 1st and 2d Tuesday of each month. Fellow workmen cordially invited.
C. L. CASTLEMAN, M. F.

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E. R. Laird, Auditor.
G. W. Miles, Assessor.
R. L. Towler, Clerk.
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M. N. Thomas, Commissioner.
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