

THE BLACK RANGE.

DEVOTED TO THE MINING INTERESTS OF THE BLACK RANGE COUNTRY.

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MEN TO PATRONIZE.

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NEWS NOTES.

Hon. E. B. Washburn is sojourning at El Paso for his health. Cincinnati gave Nilsson \$30,000 for five concerts during January.

Tranquillo Luna has returned from Washington to his home at Los Lunas. The name of Thorne post-office, in Dona Ana county, has been changed to Rincon, the change to take effect April 1st.

A fire at Nashville, on the 7th inst., Thos. Womack, Wm. Miller and John Fritli were crushed to death by a falling wall.

McMillan, Luckey & Co. are furnishing to the A. T. & S. F. company 300 tons of coal per day from their mines at Gallup.

The memorial and funeral services of Alexander H. Stephens were held at Atlanta, Ga., on the 8th inst. The attendance was overwhelming.

"St. Patrick's day in the mornin'" will be celebrated with appropriate ceremonies at Santa Fe. Both English and Spanish orators will be present.

At Springfield, Ohio, Martin Luther Heifs fired three shots into the body of his wife, and then shot himself dead. They had just returned from church.

Fire at Buena Vista, Colorado, on the 9th, destroyed what was known as the Bank block, consisting of eight buildings, making a total loss from \$200,000 to \$300,000.

The third pigeon shooting match between Bogardus and Carver at St. Louis on the 9th, resulted in victory for the former by a score of eighty-one to seventy-nine.

The New Mexico town company has laid off a town site on the line of the road called Linden. It is between Las Cruces and El Paso, three miles from the Mexican town of Chamberino.

Because of the high price of wool, the directors of the Dexter, Malne, woolen mills corporation, who own the large mills and employ 3,500 operators, have decided to entirely suspend operations.

Wm. H. Bush, of Denver, denies the report of Tabor's private marriage in St. Louis last September, asserting that from his intimate relations with Tabor he would have been informed of such an occurrence had it taken place.

Extra vigilance, owing to the near approach of the coronation of the Czar, has resulted in the arrest of a number of nihilists in Moscow. There is no reason to think any movement exists to prevent the coronation. So says a correspondent at St. Petersburg.

Governor Crittenden has pardoned Clarence Hite, a notorious member of the James gang, who pleaded guilty of train robbery in 1882, and was sentenced to twenty-five years imprisonment. He is in the last stage of consumption, and has been in the hospital two-thirds of the time since his incarceration.

Chester W. Cousins, a young fellow known as the "Slim Kid," and who fired the shots that killed Nabor Gromez, in the recent cow-boy racket at San Marcial, has been captured and lodged in jail at Socorro. Mr. Cousins had the disposition and was training to be a "terror." He is twenty years old. Sheriff Joe Smith, of Conejos county, Col., his captor, gets the reward of \$500.

It is rumored that the A. T. & S. F. company has abandoned the A. & P. road, and that the material in the shops at Wallace will be removed into the A. & P. shops at Albuquerque. The A. & P. extends from Albuquerque towards the Colorado river for a distance of 500 miles. Large forces of men are now at work driving it towards the river, where, by the first of May next, it will connect with the Mohave branch of the Southern Pacific, and form by far the shortest route from ocean to ocean.

North Carolina has a bonanza king—John Barnes, of Moore county—who counts his wealth by hundreds of thousands. A few weeks ago this man's earthly possessions consisted of half a dozen half starved coon dogs and a thirty-acre lot of barren land. About a fortnight ago Barnes discovered gold on his farm. He promptly kept the secret to himself, and removed the metal as best he could. He obtained more than a hundred pounds of gold and disposed of a part of his lead for \$143,000, reserving a large share for himself. Barnes is now considered the wealthiest man in eastern North Carolina. He is preparing to build for himself a handsome residence a short distance from the spot where he discovered his gold mine. The coon dogs which were his constant and almost sole companions in his poverty seem to be well cared for.—Ex.

At Somerset, Ohio, on the 6th inst., Peter Gaff shot Henry Thompson dead, and threatened to shoot James Spinnery, but Mr. Spinnery turned loose on Gaff and killed him instantly. All the result of a quarrel over the wife of Mr. Gaff.

Through recent arrangements, made between the St. Louis & San Francisco and the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf railroads, another direct line has been opened between St. Louis and Kansas City, which promises to become of great importance.

The militia captured Margerito Seria, a cattle thief, at La Mesa, who has made under oath some astounding disclosures. He gave the names of all the members of the gang, related the times, places and circumstances of the numerous thefts of cattle, and gave information implicating a large number of persons.

A vein of the very finest quality of coal, eight feet thick, has been struck in the mine of the Pacific Coal Company, one and a half miles from Defiance. There is no bone or slate in the vein, but it is all solid coal. Up to this time, six feet has been the heaviest vein found on the Atlantic & Pacific road, while the average has been about four and one-half; but this measures eight feet, full.

A special from Troy, New York, says that when the gold fever started in the northern section of that state about a year ago, few people believed that any of the valuable mineral would be found, though many claims were staked out and the necessary papers filed with the secretary of the state. Only one company thus far has done any digging, but if the claimed results are true, the region will soon resemble California in 1849. The Benson Gravel Mining Company has been working one of its claims on the north branch of the west Canada creek, in Bleeker, Fulton county, and made the first clean-up last Saturday. The amalgam was taken to Gloverville, where the mineral extracted proved to pan out at the rate of \$75 per ton. The cost of mining and milling the gravel is less than \$1 per ton, and about 400 tons can be mined weekly. The metal is a bright yellow, closely resembling the Australian article. Six new mills will be started up shortly.—Mining Journal.

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The land surrounding the new town of Linden, between this city and Las Cruces, is attracting a good deal of attention. A recent number of the Santa Fe New Mexican contains a long article in regard to that neighborhood, and states that on the "bosque," between the new town and the old Mexican pueblo of Chamberino, extensive improvements are being made. Mr. H. Mackey, a California capitalist, has purchased 400 acres of ground and expended \$8,000 in improvements, not including buildings, since November last. He has already set out 20,000 strawberries, 12,000 California grapes, 6,000 blackberries, 2,000 currant bushes, and 4,000 raspberries. Mr. Mackey has had years of experience in fruit growing in California; he owns several fine fruit farms there, and his opinion, is to the effect that the Mesilla valley is fully equal to the Golden state, carries much with it. Especially is this section adapted to the growing of small fruits and vegetables. Adjoining Mr. Mackey is Mr. Knox, another wealthy Californian, who is doing not a little to develop that section. He is now working constantly seven teams and thirty men, and has already set out 1,000 fruit trees. There is no doubt but that the Mesilla valley will, in a very short time, become one of the most productive sections of the entire west.—Love Star.

Kingston and the Range.

And yet no end of the new and astonishing discoveries about Kingston in the ore belts; where they are it would be difficult to describe accurately, and it would be more difficult to tell where they are not. It seems that the rule has been varied from in this locality, for gold and silver are where you look for it.

On the North Percha the Solitaire is not yet sold, unless the transfer has been made since the 1st. We speak with authority. The Studebakers had not bought it. A sample of ore sent from the North Texan assayed \$164 at Lake Valley. Work is being pushed on the Brilliant with encouraging results. The Nevada, on the opposite side of the valley, is also being worked by Albuquerque parties. Another new and important strike is reported on Carbonate creek, half a mile above Percha City. In the Superior the shaft for the purpose of extracting ore with the greatest facility is being sunk, and the only interesting feature is that already mentioned of the large body of high grade ore in sight, which will soon be attacked. Work is being pushed on the Little Jimmy, the Dexter, Hilty and John S. Phelps. The shaft in the Hilty is in lime and tale, with good indications. Hartman & Maxwell are sinking on an adjoining property. In the Phelps a vein was cut in the tunnel and a contract has been let to sink up on it.

The net returns from the last car load of ore shipped from the Bullion mine to Denver amounted to \$6,110 for a little more than ten tons. It was sufficient to pay all the working expenses of the mine for the last three months and leave a balance of \$2,000 in the treasury.

The group of mines on the South Percha known by the Trator and Monaska, is certainly very valuable. In the latter property is three feet of ore with ten inches of very rich pay. It appears to be positively a true fissure cutting through the lime and porphyry. Ten or twelve sacks of rich ore are being taken out daily, and the sinking of the prospect shaft will, it is estimated, pay a profit. This camp is second to none, we believe. Kingston is solid. A few malcontents who would not be satisfied with a solid gold quarry fold their tents and steal away occasionally, but reliable, hard-working men are on the ground who know a thing or two. The reaction which comes to every camp with the ebb of a great tide of humanity has been felt in Kingston, but it has left the beach clean. We may look for a steady growth of the camp.—Hadley's Pointers.

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THE BLACK RANGE.

Friday, March 16, 1888.

SUBSCRIPTION:

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GENERAL LOCALS.

Judge Adams has eight men at work on the Alaska mine, they are moving the machinery down to where work is being done on the main shaft.

The boys on the Foster ranch on Turkey creek, caught several wild pups in the mountains a few days ago, which they are trying to domesticate.

Mr. Frank of Grafton, has sent to Kansas City for one thousand pounds of seed potatoes, which he intends planting on his ranch on Bear creek.

Blair Brothers will give a dance at Fairview to-morrow evening. A good time is expected, a general invitation is extended to all the different towns, and a full attendance is desired.

An unfortunate circumstance occurred last Wednesday, which resulted in Ike Hinnicutt having his leg broken. He was having a settlement with Mr. Cantwell, the cattle man, when a dispute arose between them, which ended in a scuffle in which Hinnicutt received a blow which staggered him against a stump, breaking his leg square off above the ankle.

The Black Range newspaper, one of the best mining journals in the territory, has suspended. Want of patronage is the cause assigned.—Socorro Sun.

Who told you? We can't recollect of any week in the past in which the BLACK RANGE has not regularly appeared and a copy been addressed to the Sun. There is more complaint of want of patronage in the one copy of the Sun from which the above extract was taken than ever appeared in the RANGE. We have seen but two copies of the Sun in the past eight weeks, and those were shown us by one of our citizens.

A meeting at an early day, of our prospectors and mining men, to consider the question of representation at the coming Denver exposition seems to us quite advisable. The exposition last year did a "world of good" for our territory, and if we take the question of a proper representation of our minerals at the forthcoming exposition in hand, in time, we can make an exhibit which will turn the attention of the entire country towards us with thoughtful consideration. Dr. Haskell's cabinet would be a tribute to this range of itself that would do us incalculable good. The Dr. is preparing his cabinet with a great deal of care and intelligence of the subject, and our miners and citizens ought to vote him in as the Black Range commends and provide him the means to prepare his cabinet to ship it to the exposition so as to make it representative, and they should also vote him the money to go and represent us as no other man can. Let our miners take early steps in this direction.

On Thursday of last week occurred the first hold-up that has come to our knowledge in this section, by which the Southwestern Stage company lost a valuable horse and the station keeper at Willow Springs a few dollars in cash. Jack Carpenter and Geo. Parker were doing some work for J. P. Armstrong, on his ranch near the station, having in use one of Armstrong's teams. A dispute arose between them in regard to some matter, whereupon Parker commenced firing at Carpenter with a Winchester, wounding him in the foot and killing his horse. Parker then went to the station keeper who was just watering his horses, brought his gun to bear on him, and demanded which he thought the most of, his life or one of the horses, to which the station keeper answered that he thought the most of his life. He was then told to take the saddle from the dead horse which Parker had just shot, and put it one of the stage company's horses, and to be in a hurry about it. As may be imagined, the demand was speedily complied with, and after getting what little cash the keeper had, Parker got on the horse and speeded away, and he has not been heard from since. Mr. Carpenter succeeded in escaping without further injury, and made his way to Fairview.

CHLORIDE.

Fresh green grass is showing up. Tree planting business is quite brisk just now.

Major Beebe returned from the east last Monday.

L. P. Johnson has built an addition to his residence.

M. R. Lundy and Martin Weishman are at Hermosa this week.

Chas. Canfield has nearly finished the improvements on his house.

Gus Duvall returned yesterday from a trip to Ft. Craig and San Marcial.

M. H. Chamberlin went out to Engle on business last Tuesday morning.

Johnny Burke is having erected a neat frame building on south side of Wall street.

Mrs. Barnes has completed the several improvements recently made on her premises.

Dr. Driscoll is building a fence and planting trees and making preparations to build a residence on his property on the south side of Chloride creek.

Dr. Haskell and M. H. Chamberlin went to Hermosa last Saturday, returning Sunday.

The families of Al Parker and J. H. Beeson from Carthage, Mo., joined them at this place, last Monday.

Dr. Haskell has in his cabinet a crystallized facsimile of a strawberry patch from the American Flag.

L. Corson turned out five hundred adobe the first of this week. This is the first manufactured this season.

The Black Range mining district will soon have a visit from the mining editor of the New Mexican. He comes to do the people good.

The banging lamp in Joe Aragon's saloon burst last Sunday night. It came near ruining the billiard table over which it hung.

How about that school-house? There are quite a number of young innocents in town that might be at school if they had a school to go to.

The number of passengers in from Engle on Monday made it necessary to put on an extra. We hope it will not be long before this will be the invariable rule.

Chas. C. Hall, traveling correspondent of the Las Vegas Gazette, came into the range on last Wednesday's stage for a few days sojourn among the camps.

Charley Winters "folded his tent and silently stole away" the other day to the house heretofore used by Rickert for sleeping apartments for transients. Charley has purchased the building and is fixing it up for an assay office.

The Chloride "shovel brigade" turned out in force, and in full dress, last Saturday, headed by Col. I. H. Gray, proceeded to repair the city "water-works." Bravo! Every street in the main part of town is now supplied with water.

H. Armstrong, C. J. Case, and John Sitt, of Carthage, Mo., are registered at the Chloride hotel. They arrived last Monday night with Major B. Ebe. We understand these gentlemen will make this their stopping place for some time.

It has not been long since a trip to the Palomas by one or a party of Chloride's citizens was deemed worthy of note, but now it is an every-day occurrence, and travel back and forth over the Palomas road is as frequent as between here and Grafton.

Prof. C. H. Hand, of the Colorado state school of mines, is in New Mexico. He is booked for here. Hope he will come and see our camp. He is one of the most promising young men in the west, and is gaining a high standing in the school with which he is connected.

Reports from Hermosa continue to be of the most flattering kind. Tom Miller made a rich strike on his claim last Tuesday, the name of which we were unable to learn. The Silver Brick is showing rich mineral, and native silver is becoming more profuse in the Palomas Chief.

Dr. Haskell has in his office nine beautiful specimens from the Peri claim. The pure native stuff in these specimens surpass anything the Doctor has yet received. They are the most animated specimens we have seen for some time, and speak volumes for the claim from which they were taken. Peri is doing well.

Trumbor and Beebe have received proofs of the maps of the Black Range and Apache mining districts prepared by them. These maps are to be colored lithographs, showing the claims of the two districts and the trails and wagon roads. Those wishing to obtain a copy will leave their orders with Trumbor & Beebe or Dr. Haskell.

Thomas Yates and Frank LeCraft are sinking a shaft on the Highland Chief, which was recently bonded by Von Wendt and Westerman. This claim shows the most flattering indications of being as rich in the precious metals as any in this section. The first shot blew out rock thickly covered with chlorides and sulphides. On four assays recently made, the least return was \$400.

A manifest of the ores of this camp such as spoken of elsewhere made public would do much toward hastening emigration to the Black Range, and as a result would have the rail road looking up its project for building the surveyed branch line to Engle. There is no equal number of miles of railroad in the territory that would pay like a branch from Engle to this portion of the Black Range.

A rich strike of copper ore has been made in Coyote canon that promises a large yield. Specimens of the ore were brought to this office this morning by Mr. D. R. Lewis, the discoverer of the vein, and certainly they are rich in copper. The vein lies one mile beyond the soda springs, and is a true fissure vein. Mr. Lewis has made a location which he has called the Copper Bell, also one which crosses this, the Copper King. About six feet of work has been done on each location, and on the Copper Bell ore can be taken out in paying quantities from now on. It is expected to develop this mine, and if the next six feet show up as well as the first six, Coyote canon will become a lively mining camp. This ore which has been brought in has been examined by parties who are able to judge and know what they say, and it is their conviction that a rich strike has been made. If such shall prove to be the case, Albuquerque will reap the benefit.—Journal.

THE SMELTER

Blows In and Works Like a Charm.

The Black Knife smelter blew in last Wednesday evening, and the results are such as to cause general rejoicing throughout the range. For some time past general attention has been turned to this institution, and its operation has been awaited with no little degree of interest, for upon its success depends greatly our hopes of attracting attention as a bullion producing country, and it is with a great deal of satisfaction that we chronicle its success, for success seems certainly assured beyond a doubt. In company with Col. Nulton, the manager, we visited the smelter yesterday, which was running on Black Knife ore, and we found every feature of the institution, from ore crusher to slag kettle, working like a charm. The general opinion expressed was that the machinery could not have been arranged to better advantage or run smoother, and from its harmonious working and the conduct of the efficient corps of workmen which the Colonel has been fortunate to obtain, the most critical observer would hardly have supposed this to be the first run. Mr. Frank M. Drake, the metallurgist who has charge, came highly recommended, and he has received the hearty co-operation of Col. Nulton in everything, and these happy results seem to justify us in stating that confidence in him has not been misplaced. Mr. Charles Hinton, of Denver, has charge of the engine. Mr. Hinton is an engineer of long and varied experience, and the close attention which he gives his business, the excellent manner which the machinery runs, and his unflinching interest in the success of the institution, prove him to be the right man in the right place.

And now that the smelter is in successful operation, it should receive the hearty co-operation of everyone. There is no reason why it should not be made a great benefit to this section of the country. A smelter at work and a large number of fine looking claims speak much for a country; but a bullion out-put talks louder, and the larger the out-put the louder the talk. Col. Nulton is ready to pay the assay value of ores or duplicate the highest price to be obtained for them, cash in hand, and if the owners of claims having ore on the dumps will sell, it will not only furnish means for the further development of idle claims, but assist in attracting the attention we need. As to the Black Knife mine itself, the only question is whether the grade of the ore is high enough to pay; but doubts as to this are not entertained. That the ore body is sufficient to keep the smelter in operation is a conceded fact, and should there be no ore furnished from other sources arrangements will be made to run constantly on Black Knife ore.

The Camp.

The opening of spring should create new activity in our camp. It will, unquestionably. Take the entire Black Range of New Mexico, and we have the finest mining fields on the globe. The mines of Old Mexico are but an extension of these fields here in southern New Mexico. There they have been worked for over two hundred years; here they are simply opening up as prospects. This being true there is no better field any where than in this range for the investment of capital. Chloride is the substantial centre of this belt, and our prospects here are as inviting as in any part of the range. Had it not been for the Indian troubles two years ago, this camp would to-day be producing bullion from local reduction works, and where we now have simple prospects we would have well developed mines. When this section was first discovered a little over two years ago, it was infested with the Indians, and the hardihood of the man who made the first explorations led to no little excitement in the east, which was followed by the opening steps for a boom. The killing of a few prospectors by the Indians drove the remainder from the hills for a time, capital retired, and our camp, like others in the Black Range, is as yet quiet. It is to be hoped we will not be subjected to the scourge of a mining boom. It means extravagant prices for prospects; it means bilking itinerant speculators; it means the roping of tenderfeet with worthless property; it means bunko men, and a hundred other ills that for awhile look like business, but surely reacts, and leaves a camp with broken confidence of capital, and hundreds of disappointed men who have built up their hopes very unwisely. What we want is solid growth, and our camp has the solid hills of metal that can maintain it. We want sober minded, practical men independent of penniless job-pushing middle men, to come in here themselves, or by their accredited agents, and examine the situation for themselves. If our camp has not the mint to warrant investment, we do not want a dollar of their money. And when they come, we want the holders of prospects to meet them with good sense, and not undertake to sell prospects at mining prices. The Leadville craze of four or five years ago has poisoned the public mind. Ten-

derfeet, in their craze for sudden fortunes without any discretion bought holes all over Colorado, and paid fabulous prices. Middle men, too lazy to work, put up schemes on credulous friends and bilked them into purchases and stock schemes until public confidence had been largely destroyed, and capital is tardy about putting its money in prospects riddled mines. The fabulous prices paid for prospect holes in the palmy days of Leadville has stimulated too many prospectors with the hope that as soon as they have discovered a ledge that their fortune is achieved. Many of them traveled the country over, and staked claims on possible and impossible mineral—have tied up whole tracts from the honest endeavor of other prospectors, and were content to dig a ten, twenty or thirty foot hole, go home and make up the price of a mine on it, and then sit down to await the arrival of some one who will pay their price for it. In this way development is retarded, our camps lie dormant, and no sales are made. Those in our camp who have the means should push the work on their claims, and not act as if they thought the bottom would be knocked out by pushing forward the work. If they do not want to do that let them fix prices on their property that will warrant capital in taking a chance on the bottom being knocked out, and we will soon be able to interest the parties that will push the work of testing the true character of our veins. What would be a still better plan, is for the holders of property who are unable to do the work to give an interest for development work. This would show faith on the part of property holders, inspire men of means with confidence, and in the end, from the development work, the prospector would realize more from an interest than he ever will from setting down in the vain expectation of realizing heavily from a few days assessment work. We have no fear of the bottom or top of our mines. We want to enlist the services, attention and co-operation of capital, and it would not be long until results would show this to be one of the richest mining regions of the west.

A Daily Mail.

We need it, and should have it at once. Our neighbor, Kingston, enjoys the luxury, without any more claim to the privilege than our community. Here is Chloride, Fairview, Grafton and Robinson making the center of a population of more than 2,000 souls, and all in range of an easy days drive from the railroad station at Engle. The mail service of the United States never has been regarded as one of the departments for creating a revenue for the government, but run for the convenience of the public. Until quite recently it never had been self-supporting. Now it creates a surplus revenue, and congress is now discussing the question of a reduction of postage. Better first supply all communities that are of any significance with a daily line; this will be the most successful method of disposing of surplus revenues. The South Western Stage Company which runs between here and Engle on an every other day trip, is willing to put on a daily line, even though the passenger travel should not warrant it the government would order the extra compensation. Our citizens should take hold of the matter at once and petition for a daily route. Each week, our community (as there is no Sunday mail) must wait from Saturday morning to Tuesday morning to transmit letters to the east, or elsewhere. Our interests in this part of the Black Range are too important to be neglected in this way, and there is no doubt but that a straightforward statement of our situation would result in an order from the department for a daily mail.

MINING NEWS.

The Merritt mine is now considered the most valuable mine on Socorro mountain.

A contract has been let for sinking a 100 foot shaft on the Bobtail mine at Georgetown, N. M.

The Grant Smelting works at Denver are receiving from ten to fifty car loads of ore daily, and have eight stacks in blast.

It is reported that the Kelley mine has developed such richness that visitors are not allowed to go down in the mine. It is now claimed that this mine is equal to the Lake Valley.

Socorro Correspondence New Mexican: The stamp mill after a successful run of seven days, has closed down for a cleaning up. It commences on the first of April to work on Torrence ore. Judge Alfred Moore left last night for Indiana, never again to return to New Mexico. The Imperial mine for which \$75,000 has been offered, was jumped a few days ago, the owners having failed to do their assessment work last year. The camp in the Magdalenas is now free from small-pox, and shows its old time activity. Native silver has been struck in one of its mines, and together with the native silver strikes made in the Iron Mask, Kelly and other mines in the same district, causes more than ordinary interest to be felt among the Magdalenas. Engineer Marvin has examined specimens of marble found seven miles east of Socorro, and pronounces it equal to the celebrated Tennessee stone.

LIVE BUSINESS MEN.

BROWNE, MANZANARES & CO.

Socorro, N. M.

BOOTS, SHOES,



CAPS, CLOTHING.

JOBBERS OF

Groceries, Dry Goods, Hats,

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MINERS' SUPPLIES AND OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY.

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GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL

SOCORRO, NEW MEXICO.

The Only First-Class House and the Pioneer Hotel of the Gem City.

The resort of all Business Men.

Headquarters for Miners and Mining Men.

Table Unsurpassed by any in the Territory.

Free coach to and from all trains. Telephone free for the use of Guests. Fine sample rooms for commercial travelers. Most centrally located, being near all business houses. Fine large billiard and wine room. I call the attention of the public for a liberal share of their patronage.

C. H. SAUNDERS, Proprietor.

Office of Southwest Stage Company.

UNION HOTEL

HILLSBORO, N. M.

First Class Accommodations for Travellers.

Good Rooms, and Table Furnished with Everything the Markets Afford.

OTTO F. GENTZ, Proprietor

Black Range Lumber Co.,

MCBRIDE & ANDERSON, Proprietors,

Have in their Yards at Robinson, Grafton, Chloride and Fairview

LUMBER,

SHINGLES,

DOORS

and SASH.

We have our Mill, at the head of Poverty Creek, running constantly. We keep

A LARGE STOCK OF MATERIAL

on hand at all times, and will deliver it to any part of the Range, at reasonable figures.

JOHN McBRIDE, Manager.

A Maddened Barber.
A man with a long, white robe hanging down in front of him, a towel around his neck and spouting father, dashed out of a C street barber's shop yesterday morning. He was chasing the barber, and his countenance was inflamed with fury. He was too angry to interview, and the Chronicle reporter sought an explanation elsewhere. The man keeps a saloon and drinks a good deal. He likewise has a fondness for cheese and onions. Several days ago the barber, whose face had suddenly blanched, said to this patron as he paused in his occupation of lathering him:

"Meeshtah Vilkins, oof you don't shopt talkin' I can't shate you."
"Why not?" demanded Mr. Wilkins.
"Pecause yoh haf a breath vot vood a hors' knock down."
There was silence after this, but yesterday Mr. Wilkins went again, notwithstanding, and as he lay back in the chair he chatted affably to the barber. That artist turned pale again, and his eyes began to glitter with a baleful light.

"Don't I haf doid you, Meeshtah Vilkins, dot I can't shatnd dot breath?"
"Oh, go on, go on," said Mr. Wilkins, good-humoredly; "don't bother about my breath."
"Don't sheek den," growled the barber, who resumed the lathering.
"Say," recommended the recumbent saloonster.

"Vot?"
"Did you read that diff Postmaster Adkinson gave the Dutch the other day?"
"Don't I doid you to keep shill!" cried the barber, reeling as the soggy breath hit him.

"Pretty tough on the Dutch," continued Mr. Wilkins. "Now if I was a Dutchman, and anybody—"
"Dem it, take dot!" yelled the barber, jabbing his loaded lather brush square into the open mouth of his customer, and then rushing from the shop.

When the chase referred to occurred, Wilkins, hampered by his heavy breath, was unable to catch the barber, who got away safely, and now goes heeled with a razor and nostril stopper.—Virginia City (Nev.) Chronicle.

WITTICISMS.

How many swallows make a lark?
Solomon, some one says, was the first man to split the difference. This is a new name for carving a kid.

If this country runs so much to wire fences every hired man will have to wear a piece of plank in the back of his trousers.

"Whistlers are always good natured," says a philosopher. Everybody knew that. It's the folks that have to listen to the whistling that get ugly.

Another largest telescope in the world has been erected. It brings the moon so close that the man can be distinctly heard yelling "Don't shoot!"

Why is a torn umbrella like a circus?
A torn umbrella makes a display of ribs, a display of ribs is a side show, and a side show is a small circus.—Yale News.

None of the rich men in America keep a barber in the house, but prefer to go to a shop and wait half an hour while a man, with a bald spot in having six hairs trained over it.

An editor who wrote a personal about a young man going to spark his girl. When it was printed he was horrified to see the letter n submitted for the letter r in the word spark.

The Chinese have no word to signify egotism. When a Chinaman remarks he is greater than the sun and ten times as large as the moon, all any one says in reply is "Well, who'd a thought it!"—Detroit Free Press.

"I'm glad Billy had the sense to marry a settled old maid," said Grandma Winkam at the wedding. "Gals is hity-tity, and widders is kinder overruled and upsettin'. Old maids are kinder thankful and willin' to please."

He put his arm around her waist
Then paralyzed did fall
And butted his aesthetic head
Against the parlor wall.
She raised him gently to a seat,
Asked, "Love, what was't thou felt?"
He murmured gently in her ear;
"Unloose the electric belt."

"Oh, yes," said the engineer, "I had a chance to become a hero by sticking to my post when the collision came, but when I reflected that my name would be spelled five hundred different ways in the newspapers I changed my mind and jumped."

"Are you the judge of reprobates?" said Mrs. Partington, as she walked into an office of a Judge of Probate. "I am a Judge of Probate," was the reply. "Well, that's as I expected," quoth the old lady. "You see my father died detested and left several little infidels, and I want to be their executioner."

"It may be news to you since you have invited me to smile," said Mr. Bob Burdette, the humorist, to a Pittsburgh Post reporter the other day, "that I have become a total abstainer. I reduced the matter to figures, and found out that to each man is allotted one barrel of whiskey; and by close calculation I discovered that I have drunk a barrel and a half. In other words, I had drunk my own and half of some other man's barrel. I am too honest to rob anybody, especially of the whiskey we get nowadays, and therefore, have quit drinking whiskey entirely."

A writer in the Phrenological Journal avows solemnly that the face has a language. No one feels better assured of that than the might-blooming husband endeavoring to persuade a reluctant wife that he has been sitting up with a sick friend.

A Boston boy imbued with the idea that Chicago is a howling wilderness, writes us, asking if we enjoy any field sports. Not many, sonny, at least not too many. We know of a man who last year paid \$250 for a breech-loading shot gun, and all the game he has bagged so far consists of a high board fence back of the barn, and the pet cat of a neighboring spinster.—Cheek.

When a dusky officiating clergyman rose to begin the exhorting he said, "My belubbed breddren, the text for dis eben's consideration am to be foun in Clover." A more critical brother immediately rose and corrected the preacher; it should be Timothy. "Nebber min," said the preacher, "nebbber min", it am in the high grass, somewhere."

Arizona's Nabobs.

The Tucson Citizen, speaking of some of the men who have made fortunes in Arizona mines, says that the late Regan carried away \$300,000 from Arizona, and his old partner, J. M. Barney, who still resides among us, is worth in money and stock in the Silver King mine, \$2,000,000. Aaron Mason, who is still with us, is worth \$300,000. Dan Gillette left Arizona a year ago with \$400,000. Dick Gird carried away to California \$550,000, while the Scheffelin boys cleaned up some two years ago \$400,000 apiece. Ex-Governor Safford took over \$100,000 east two years ago, and Vosburg is ruminating in California with \$150,000. St. White, superintendent of the Contention mine, is worth \$700,000, and his old partner in business is worth as much more. E. B. Gage, of the Grand Central, is worth all the way from \$100,000 to \$200,000. These now, or those who are still operating, are making money, and a number of them are certain to be millionaires before they get through. The Lesinsky brothers, of Clifton, sold out the Long-fellow copper mines for \$2,300,000, and have gone to New York to live. There are scores of men who have from \$10,000 to \$50,000 apiece, and many of them are on the high road to fortune, and will ere long have their \$100,000 and upwards.—Clifton Clarion.

How Alligators Eat.

An alligator's throat is an animated sewer. Everything which lodges in his open mouth goes down. He is a lazy dog, and instead of hunting for something to eat, he lets his victuals hunt for him. That is, he lies with his great mouth open, apparently dead, like the possum. Soon a bug crawls into it, then a fly, then several gnats and a colony of mosquitoes. The alligator doesn't close his mouth yet. He is waiting for a whole drove of things. He does his eating by wholesals. A little later a lizard will cool himself under the shade of the upper jaw. Then a few frogs will hop up to catch the mosquitoes. Then more mosquitoes and gnats will light on the frogs. Finally a whole village of insects and reptiles settle down for an afternoon picnic. Then, all at once, there is an earthquake. The big jaw falls, the alligator blinks one eye, gulps down the entire menagerie, and opens his great front door for more visitors.

Black Canyon.

A survey is about to be made through the heaviest portion of the Black canyon of the Gunnison. The Denver Tribune says: For a long distance the walls of syenite rise to the stupendous height of 3,000 feet, and for 1,800 feet the walls of the canyon are arched not many feet from the bed of the river. If the survey is successful and the Denver and Rio Grande is built through the canyon, it will undoubtedly be the grandest piece of engineering on the American continent. The river is very swift, and it is proposed to build a boat at the western end and provision it for a certain length of time, allowing it to float with the stream, but controlled by ropes. If the boat goes, the chances are that the baby road goes, too.

New York Sun; "Senator Tabor, of Colorado, has made himself famous, although his term as senator only began on the first of February and ended on the 4th of March. His maiden speech is reported to have been the statement that on the question under discussion he was paired with the gentleman from Hampton W. South Carolina. But he has won his greatest glory from his princely night shirts. They are said to be worth \$250 each. There have been actresses who have won distinction on account of their wardrobes, but Senator Tabor will live in history as a bonanza king who served thirty days in the senate and had six night shirts that cost \$250 each."

Mrs. John Jacob Astor has the largest and finest diamonds of any lady in New York—probably in America. They are remarkable for size and brilliancy, and represent a labor of years to collect, match, size, and shade. It is only on rare occasions that she wears them, and when she does, detectives, who are splendid fac-similes of the society gentlemen of the period, accompany her to and from the house or place she visits. At home these diamonds are kept in a safe so built that to rob it one must needs knock down part of the house.

BUSINESS MEN.
ALEX. ROGERS
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Gen'l Merchandise,
Liquors, Beer, Cigars and Mining Supplies.

General Agent for
Hercules and Giant Powder
Fuse and Caps.
ENGLE, NEW MEXICO.

SOUTHWESTERN
STAGE COMPANY
Have established the

Engle and Black Range
Stage Line
Carrying Passengers and Express quickly safely and comfortably to

FAIRVIEW, CHLORIDE
ROBINSON AND GRAFTON,
Visitors to the Black Range

Will leave the railroad at Engle and take this line, for it is the only stage line running into this mining country.
ALEX. ROGERS,
General Agent.

GLORIETTA MILLS
J. De BOURQUET, Prop'r.
Keep constantly on hand the best brands of

Flour, Meal, Etc.
CUSTOM WORK DONE.
ALSO
U. S. Forage Agency,
Grain, Hay and Wood.

Camp House for Travelers.
CANADA ALAMOSA,
Monticello P. O., Socorro Co., N. M.

REBER & CO.,
SODA WATER
MANUFACTORY,
MAKES
Sarsaparilla,
Ginger Ale
and Plain Pop.

Uses new patent stopper bottles and pure syrups.
ROBINSON, N. M.

BLACK RANGE NEWSPAPER.
THE

Black Range Newspaper

Is published in what is conceded to be one of the very richest mining regions of the world, and likewise in a country unsurpassed for stock raising. Consequently it is devoted exclusively to
Mining and Stock Raising Interests.

It is a local paper, making no pretensions to widespread influence nor the controlling of national affairs. It is sufficient for the BLACK RANGE if it so succeeds in setting forth the advantages and wealth of western Socorro county, that capital may be induced to come hither and open up the rich prospects which have been discovered. The Black Range is new. Prospects for

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