

LOCAL ROUNDUPS

Lock some more make a name, but pretense for so black and solemn. Will give a man peculiar fame. When put in this peculiar column.

KI HARRISON is recovering, and will soon be himself again.

SHERIFF POE, and his deputy, Brent, spent Sunday in camp.

The ever urbane and jolly Leo Black came in from Nogal on Wednesday.

BEN BURGESS and Sam Tague, of Nogal, spent a couple of days in town this week.

500 lb German Millet seed, cheap at D. L. Sammis & Co., Socorro, N. M.

When you go to Socorro, stop at D. L. Sammis & Co., and get their prices on goods.

SHINGLE—SHAVE—SHAMP— all for \$1.00 at Hood's Barber Shop, opposite Wood's store.

COL. MILNE spent a couple of days in camp this week. His appearance on our streets seems like the reappearing of old times.

SEND for D. L. Sammis & Co's price list, they are wholesale dealers in Seeds, Fruits and Produce, Socorro, N. M.

JOHN McMERCHY wheeled out on Wednesday with Capt. Kempton for the R. R. John goes to Socorro on a business trip. We hope to see his genial phiz back soon.

ALCOCK, the prince of gentlemen and King of Carizozo ranch, has returned from his European trip with 20 pounds additional avoirdupois and a ruddy glow upon his countenance. He is enthusiastically welcomed back.

In the apportionment of funds appropriated for repairs of military posts we find the following clause: "Fort Stanton, N. M.—For construction of one double set of officers' quarters, \$5,000; for general repairs, \$2,500."

HARRY Ozanne was twenty-one yesterday and received a bird cage with a canary inside as a birthday present.—Las Vegas Optic.

If Harry doesn't take a hint from the above he wouldn't know what a kick meant. Birds are plenty in Vegas, Harry, we are not so sure about cages. Never mind the expense, but draw on the "old man's" saw mill here, and cage your birdie.

The Lincoln County Stock Association doesn't seem to be mashed on the Eve, as at its last meeting it voted that no member should be obligated to advertise in said sheet, but was at liberty to publish his brands in any newspaper he saw proper. "Like the child dying at its birth, the Eve may well exclaim: "Since so soon I am undone for, I wonder what I was begun for."

The Democrats of New Mexico, in Territorial Convention assembled, went through the form of nominating Manzanaras for Delegate to Congress, and Manzanaras went through the form of declining. Sensible man, is Manzanaras. The Convention then took up Antonio Joseph, of Taos. Well my stick will do to stir up their dirt with, and A. J. is as respectable a one as they could have selected. John W. Poe, of this County, was put on the Central Committee.

Just as we were making arrangements to go to Santa Fe, to perform the functions delegated to us by our partial friends in County Convention, at Lincoln, last week, Capt. Brannigan arrived and drafted our printer into the service as U. S. juror at Las Cruces. We have our office in good running order, but not fine enough that it can run itself, and instead of turning our face toward the Ancient City we are forced to turn it to the type case and the press lever until our printer returns. We hope and believe, however, that Col. Rynerson will be nominated by our proxy and other honest aids, and without our personal presence and influence.

SEVERAL Pueblo Indians have been in town the past week selling apples at a cent a piece. Of all tribes they are the most innocent, but we would that we could say of the Indians, not as tribes, but as a race.

"A noble race, but they are gone, Gone from their forests wide and deep; And we have built our homes upon fields where their generations sleep."

CAPT. BRANNIGAN is a royal good fellow, and one that everybody who knows him likes to see, save when he appears on official business. The Capt. visited White Oaks on Tuesday and at once a large number of our people were taken with chills, for they felt persuaded that his visit here was an official one—and sure enough it was. He had official missives for several, among whom were E. W. Parker, whom he summoned as a Grand Juror at the U. S. District Court to convene at Las Cruces on the 1st prox, and Paul F. Wagner, Jones Taliaferro and Wm. Rexford as petit jurors for the same court. The Captain informed us that at the term indicated, Michael Negro would be tried for the murder of Gordon, near Round Mountain, on the Tularoso, some 4 years ago, and that he had summoned as witnesses in the case, Andrew Wilson of Round Mountain, G. W. Maxwell, of Tularoso, and C. B. Fredricks, of Three Rivers. The accused was the leader of the party who killed Gordon, and it is thought that conviction is now certain. The prisoner has been in durance over a year.

SOME jealous papers of the Territory have been declaring the past few weeks that Hon. D. M. Easton, was in the northern counties on a "sly hunt," and "putting in his work for Col. Rynerson." The following notice evidences that Dave was South and not North, as also that he was on a "sly hunt" in his own interest, and it is safe to say that while "putting in his work" he gave but little thought to his friend Rynerson:

MARRIED—August 14th, 1884, at the residence of Ezra Andrews, Esq., Atlanta, Ga., by Rev. V. C. Norcross, Mr. D. M. Easton, to Miss Lizzie B. Andrews.

The Atlanta Journal says that the bride is "one of Georgia's fairest flowers." We join with all of Mr. E's friends in congratulating him on this important occasion, and trust that his chosen "flower" may be safely transplanted hither, and long bloom and blossom in the sunlight of his household.

The New Mexico Stock Grower says: "About three weeks ago 300 grade bulls and heifers were unloaded at the Las Vegas yards for Mr. John Chisum, of Roswell. The cattle were from Missouri, and it is claimed they were shipped in good, healthy condition. On the road to this place the cattle contracted a disease the name or origin of which baffles local authorities. The stock are affected in the eyes which swell and burst, leaving the animal stone blind until death puts an end to its sufferings. When landed here about ten had died, but before the first twenty miles were driven ten more were reduced to hide value. On the north end of Stoneroad's range so many of the animals were blind and helpless that the drivers abandoned them and went on empty handed. Out of the 300 head 200 are dead, while the remainder are in a dying condition."

The editor of the LEADER is not so thin skinned as to be at all torn up or annoyed by the movements of the insects running through the columns of the Eve. While South, some years ago, we frequently had our under-shirt full of such. Neither do we believe that our readers feel any interest in the Eve's charges against us. But last week we wrote a bill of particulars to Geo. W. Peck, of Peck's Saw, which, if he answers, will prove that our libel is guilty of a vice, the practicing of which caused the very sudden death, once upon a time, of a couple known as Amalia and Sapphira. Somebody has lied, and it wasn't us.

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FEARFUL KILLING

TWO SOULS SENT HENCE WITHOUT WARNING.

FULL PARTICULARS Of Death and Burial.

On Friday afternoon of last week, after the LEADER had gone to press, a courier rode into town after Dr. Lane, and reported that 32 miles East from White Oaks, and 4 or 5 miles up the Captain mountain side from Las Tablas, two well known men named E. W. Richards and Henry Lackey, had been waylaid and killed. Of course excitement surged high, and suspense attending the receipt of particulars was painful to those acquainted with the victims. The report proved but too true. Richards and Lackey had ridden out, doubtless, apprehending no harm, "but fate stole along with silent tread, Point of doom in the least we tread, Frown in the storm with angry brow, And in the sunshine strikes the fatal blow" and while Richards was sent without notice to meet his maker, Lackey lingered only about an hour, but sufficient to tell who ambushed them and the manner of killing. The assassins were Geo. Dickey and James and Thomas Bennett. After the killing, the men named went to Lincoln, where they gave themselves up to the authorities and were brought back to the scene of the unfortunate event, where an examination was had before Esquire Aguayo of Lincoln.

The witnesses for the Territory were — Paxson, — Green, Josh Cummings, Geo. Pringle, — McBride and others. Those for the defense were Geo. Dickey, Thos. and James Bennett, Melvin Richardson and Jno. Hurley.

The witnesses for the prosecution testified that at the time of the killing they were employed by Richards to build a house on the spring located by Henry Lackey, and upon which was a cabin occupied by Richard's men while building said house. That on Friday morning about 8 or 9 o'clock Richards rode up with McBride, where they were at work. Henry Lackey told Richards that the water had been partly cut off that morning. Cummings remarked that the steers broke through where he had been hauling logs, and perhaps choked off the water. Richards told Lackey to mount his horse and together they would ride over and see what was the matter, which they proceeded to do. A short time after they left firing was heard, but the men supposed R. and L. were shooting game, but within half an hour Richards' horse was seen unmounted and was discovered to be wounded, which excited suspicion that something was wrong, and the men started up the cañon. A mile and a half up they found Lackey's horse dead in the neighborhood of a cabin claimed by Tom Bennett situated on his ranch, when they heard Lackey's groans and 30 steps distant they found him, and asked him who did the shooting? Lackey replied: "Geo. Dickey, Thos. and James Bennett." "Where is Richards?" was the next question. Lackey replied: "He is killed." "Where is he?" "Right over there," but was not able to point the direction. "Who shot you?" "The Bennett Boys; they waylaid and killed us."

DEFENSE. Geo. Dickey said that the Bennetts and himself went up to Tom Bennett's ranch Thursday evening and worked until night—that on Friday morning about 8 or 9 o'clock, after re-staking their horses for fresh grass, they were returning to their camp and heard firing down the cañon, as they supposed about the cabin, and about the time they got to their camp Richards hove in sight, on horseback, with gun presented at him. He, Dickey, instantly fired both barrels of his shot gun at him, and R. returning the fire, one shot wounded the skin between the thumb and fore finger, producing some numbness of his hand. The Ben-

nett Brothers, armed with Winchester rifles, fired almost simultaneously at Richards and Lackey. After they had fired the second shot Lackey shouted: "O, boys, don't shoot any more." Dickey and one of the Bennett boys went to him and found him lying down with cocked revolver in his hand, which he, Dickey, took from him, let down the hammer, and put it in Lackey's holster. Lackey exclaiming, "Boys, we did wrong. We came here to jump ranches. Boys we've done wrong. For God sake do something for me or let me die." They then moved him close up to their camp, and were proceeding to take him to his camp, but he turned so sick when they raised him up that he said: "Lay me down, boys." They placed him on a pallet made of a pair of Tom Bennett's blankets, and then went to within sight and hearing of where Richards' men were building his house, but could see or hear no one at work. They went on to a Mexican's, near Tablas, but could not prevail on the Mexicans to go up to the woods, as they were afraid of Richards, he having threatened to kill anybody who came to the water and timber where his hands were at work. They then went home and immediately proceeded to Lincoln and surrendered.

Both Bennetts testified to the same effect, except that Richards had before warned them that he didn't want to kill them, but if they didn't give him a wide berth he would do so—that he was going to jump Mell Richardson's ranch at the troughs as he didn't believe he was holding it lawfully.

Melvin Richardson testified that he heard a conversation, during court week, about a year ago, between Geo. Dickey and Richards, in which Dickey stated to Richards: "Richards, I don't want to kill you, but I don't want any more of your shot gun practices about me." Richards replied: "You, or I, one, have got to bite the dust."

John Hurley testified to the same conversation, which was affirmed by Dickey. This had reference to Richards driving Dickey with a shot gun from jumping one of his, R's, middle ranches over a year ago.

Richards was killed instantly, his body being perforated by 12 buckshot, which entered his right shoulder and breast, Geo. Dickey firing the weapon. His right arm was also broken.

Lackey was hit by a rifle ball from a Winchester rifle, the ball penetrating the left side of his abdomen between the navel and edge of hip bone, and lodging in the body. He lived half an hour after being discovered. Lackey's horse was killed by Winchester and shot guns, and found 30 yards from where Lackey lay.

Seventeen steps from where Richards fell was an ambush with evident traces of a man's footsteps behind it, and the tops of the brush, 3 feet high, bore evidence that they had been shot off by shot. Thirty-two steps southerly from Richards was found another ambush, with foot-marks behind of two persons, as reported by Sheriff Poe, Dr. Lane and other witnesses. A rifle ball was lodged in a tree from the direction of the two men in ambush. Richards' horse was wounded in the right side of the forehead by buck shot. A rifle ball, evidently fired at the horse, lodged in an intervening tree. Lackey was found within a few steps of Dickey and Bennett's camp, and Richards about 50 yards east from the camp.

The justice held the prisoners to answer before the Grand Jury in bonds of \$1,000 each, which bonds were at once given and the prisoners went at large.

Richards was 33 years and 1 day old, and Lackey was aged about 20. Richards leaves a widow and 3 children, the oldest about 5 years old, and the youngest at the breast. Lackey was unmarried.

The prisoners are all young men ranging in years among the 20's and 30's.

On, Sunday, at noon, the bodies were brought to town and funeral services held at the Town Hall, where an eloquent and appropriate sermon was delivered to the many in attendance by Rev. J. E. Sligh, after which a large number proceeded to the cemetery, where the bodies were submitted to the earth from which they sprung.

Township Plats Filed U. S. LAND OFFICE, LAS CRUCES, N.M., Aug. 18, '84.

Notice is hereby given that the following named township plats have this day been filed in my office, viz:

Table with 3 columns: Township, Range, Section. Rows include Township 12 S, Range 4 west, sections 6, 16, 17, 18, 28, 25, 30, 29, 30, 25, 26.

JOHN R. McFAR, Register.

The best smoking tobacco ever exposed for sale in White Oaks, W. J. Littell now introduces. It is pure Kentucky tobacco, unflavored, and makes a man, while smoking it, feel good natured toward the whole world and his mother-in-law. He has chewing tobacco which enters of the weed say is good too.

FRANK CONGER, Ed. McPherson and S. McC. McPherson rolled out with A. P. Lacey, on Wednesday, for Las Vegas, where the two former will take the train for the East. Frank's objective point being Massachusetts, and Ed's Wilmington, Del. We wish for them a pleasant visit and safe return. Sam will return in a week or two.

While some papers of the States are printing bust likenesses of Cleveland, other papers are publishing pictures of him below the bust.

Proof of Labor blanks to be had fresh from the machine, at this office.

BOND & STEWART

(SUCCESSORS TO ZIMMERMAN & BOND.)

Groceries and Provisions.

- FRESH CANNED FRUITS, FISH, MEATS, PRESERVES & JAMS, PURE CANDIES, NUTS, TOILET SOAPS, NOTIONS, CHEWING & SMOKING TOBACCOS, FINE CIGARS, PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, ETC.

White Oaks Avenue, opposite Post Office, White Oaks, N. M.

La Tienda Popular de DUNNING & MILLER Efectos Nuevos.

Abarrotes y Provisiones.

Las Mejores Marcas de TABACO PUROS Y HICARROS.

Tenemos el orgullo de ofrecer a nuestros marchantes, que en nuestro Comercio encontrarán

Mejores Efectos y Buen Tratamiento Se les invita a Examinar Nuestro Surtido ESQUINA DE LAS CALLES PINE Y WILTE O.A.K.S.

BROTHERS' DINING HALL

This House has been refitted and refurnished in comfortable style.

Tables supplied with the best the market affords.

West end of White Oaks Avenue, White Oaks, New Mexico, JNO. BROTHERS, Proprietor.

NOGAL. MAJOR: Nogal is all right, we have had heavy rains the past week, which gives Dry Gulch lots of water, and of course that makes Chase and Hockradle, and the boys happy. Mr. Johnson is building an addition to the post office for a residence, and Doc Whitney is to resign as P. M. in his favor. Mr. J. has a fine stock of goods, and is selling them at popular prices, and of course is making lots of friends. We feel that ere long you-uns will see the evil of your ways, renounce your idols, and come down and live with we-uns, and be folk as is folks. Don't ye see. Muchly yours, 31.

Is company with Col. Milne, Mr. Johnson, of New Orleans, who is interested with Bush, Mitne & Clark in the Buckhorn mine, and Mr. Berry, of Socorro, paid the LEADER a call on Thursday. They are a genial trio, and we hope to meet them again and often.

NEXT November the Democrats of the country will feel as though they had just returned from an Arctic Expedition. "Oh, how cold."

The Eva boy says he wont support Blaine. He will find it hard enough work to support himself, and Blaine will manage to rustle without his help.

DO YOU KNOW THAT LORILLARD'S CLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO with Red Tin Tag: Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing: Navy Clippings, and Black, Brown and Yellow S.N.L.P.F.s are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

MOORE'S STORE, Nogal, N. M.,

S. A. JOHNSON, Prop.,

Dealer in General Merchandise,

LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Cash paid for Hides and Pelts.