

TERRITORIAL MATTERS.

SILVER CITY.
(Enterprise.)

Prof. Felix Vogel has resigned the superintendency of the Arizona Territorial company, and Frank Weiss, arrived Monday to take charge of the property.

C. E. Windridge, who has served as deputy postmaster in this city during the past few years, left for Washington Tuesday. He will be sent to Cuba in an official capacity by the postoffice department.

The Gila Farm company shipped 100 hogs to Albuquerque Tuesday. The hogs weighed about 175 pounds each.

W. E. Thompson of Minnabasca was elected vice president of the New Mexico Horticultural society for 1914.

Thomas Henry, son of General J. A. Henry, ex-governor of Pennsylvania, and now a war commissioner, is preparing on the western slope of the Black Range in Grant county in company with C. T. Barr, the veteran prospector and soldier, and in the path of the Kingston mine.

The electric light system is being repaired and in operation in the city on another week elapsed. The plant and everything connected therewith is equal to any electric light plant in the United States. To Messrs. J. G. Carls and J. T. Dixon, two prominent and experienced electricians, is due the credit for the successful exhibition displayed in every part of the work. They have given close attention to every detail in the construction of the Silver City electric light and power system. The company is fortunate in having such competent mechanics in charge of their own electric department.

SANTA FE.
(New Mexican.)

Samuel McCord, a colored man originally from Chicago, died last night in Colorado Springs, after a long illness. He came down from Santa Fe two weeks ago very sick. McCord was buried here.

Charles Masterson, aged 37, of Lafayette, Ind., entered the sanitarium two weeks ago in the last stages of consumption and died last night. He was buried in the Old Fellows cemetery this morning by C. W. Wagner.

Mrs. M. A. Otero was this morning presented with one of the handsomest and most valuable cases, by Mr. J. J. Lasso, ever brought to the southwest country. The case is quite large, and a kind of Bohemian glass, inlaid with gold and silver.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Kilbourne and two little sons, who have been visiting Mrs. Kilbourne's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Helm, for some time past, left this afternoon for San Francisco, where Mr. Kilbourne has been assigned to duty in the postmaster's department of the regular army.

Mrs. T. R. Catron, who has been in the city for the past two months for the benefit of her health, has returned. There will be some extensive repairs and additions to the handsome Catron residence this spring and Mrs. Catron will look after these matters while here.

August Kirschner, an old timer, aged 50 years, died at 1:00 a. m. today at the sanitarium, and is expected to be buried tomorrow morning from the cathedral. The deceased was born in Germany, and emigrated to this country in his youth, enlisted as a musician in the 25th United States Infantry at New York. He came west with his command, and after serving out his enlistment, went into the lumber business in this city, and subsequently married Mrs. Poren, a worthy widow lady who had one son, Augustine, by him. Of late years, Mr. Kirschner has been incapacitated from business activity through bodily infirmities, and suffered a stroke of paralysis a week ago, when he was removed to the hospital for treatment.

LAS CRUCES.

(Rio Grande Republic.)

A. W. Gifford is at work on his claim in the Jarillas and will be gone some two months longer. Miners say that Mr. Gifford has the most valuable prospect in that section.

Noma Finger is now taking a law course at Ann Arbor University. After graduating he expects to practice before the courts of this territory and will locate in Las Cruces. The republican ticket for him a successful career.

Ernest, the little negro boy, who was placed of sale and body guard for Capt. Roswell and mascot for the company in the Cuban campaign is now a bell boy at the Grand Central, El Paso. He has a very good fund of anecdotes of the war, but is quite reticent on the subject.

F. J. Murray, who for a time was second in command of the Don Ana Republic, while on his way to Las Cruces, was on Saturday night's train with a severe and painful accident. He was aboard the night freight and he reached Anthony the train being suddenly uncoupled throwing Mr. Murray against the stove, badly burning his right hand, cutting his chin and otherwise injuring him.

turning home Monday. At the time of his death he was 70 years old. He had been a resident of the valley for 25 years and had followed the business of a rancher. He leaves a wife in comfortable circumstances. He had no children.

Early Diaz and Guadalupe Chica were married Tuesday morning at the Catholic church. In the evening a banquet was given in honor of the happy pair at the residence of the groom's father, April 10th, 1914.

BLAND.

(Herald.)

The new boarding house at the Altamira is about completed. Messrs. Myers and Fletcher have moved in and are now furnishing board as usual for the employees of the Altamira. The new building is larger than the one recently destroyed by fire and is well near the best as possible, being constructed almost entirely of iron.

J. A. Stuckles, blacksmith at the Altamira mine, met with a painful accident on Monday of this week. The man employed as helper in the shop, while using a heavy sledge, missed the iron he was striking and struck Mr. Stuckles on the hand, fracturing it in a frightful manner. The wound was dressed by Dr. Grace. Mr. Stuckles left for Albuquerque on Wednesday, where he will remain until he recovers from his injury.

MORGENTHAU.

(Silver City Enterprise.)

Died, at the Confederate home, Morgentha, Friday, Jan. 23, 1899, Frank Brown. Deceased was one of the pioneer miners of the camp, arriving there in 1881. He was well liked by all who knew him. He had been suffering with the grip for several weeks, but continued to work up to within 36 hours of his death.

LOUISVILLE.

(Courier.)

A number of the miners in the Steep Rock development company have been jumped since the first of the year, on the claim that the assessment work had not been properly done. The company claims that all the requirements of the law have been fulfilled and it is prepared to give the jumpers a hot war. The jumpers are the Imperial, Crow, Todd King, Jumbo, Germania, Nugget, Great Eastern, and McDonald. The jumpers are R. E. Phillips, E. Phillips, Atchison, Sam McMillan, Jack McAllister, Charley Wilson, Bob Williams and John Day. Some of these men have been in the mine jumping business before, and caused legitimate owners considerable expense to regain possession of their property. Sam McMillan was working for the company up to the day before he jumped a claim, and quit work for the company to do this jumping. It might surprise and disgust some of these men if the grand jury should indict them for trespass, and the court should call on them to pay the penalty for trespass. It would be a satisfaction to a great many people to see a few cases of trespass properly punished in this county.

THE WHISTLE AS A WEAPON.

As a weapon of defense against burglars and footpads a good, loud police whistle has some advantages over a revolver. The whistle is easier to carry, in nine cases out of ten is more efficacious than a gun, and what is more it can be used without a permit. There may be no policeman within the sound of the shrill whistle, but in the absence of a definite knowledge on that subject the robber takes few chances. Few burglars and footpads contemplate murder as a part of their scheme of robbery. Like a rattlesnake, the enterprising burglar will fight, as a rule, only when cornered. The policeman who hears a whistle in the dead of night may feel it more than he would a shout, for he has no means of knowing that it is not a call from his sergeant who is on the rounds and is looking for him. The police whistle is as trustworthy at long range as at a shorter distance. Neither nervousness nor bad light will divert its aim. Blow your whistle and if later developments show that you have made a mistake, you will have no cause to regret an unnecessary killing. It may cause a policeman some unusual exertion, but that is not a serious disadvantage. Los Angeles Record.



Every woman wears a crown who is the mother of a healthy baby. The mother of a puny, sickly, peevish baby wears a cross. It rests with every woman to decide for herself which kind of a mother she will be.

The woman who takes the right care of herself during the months preceding maternity may rest content in the assurance that her baby will be a strong, healthy, happy one. The woman who suffers from disorders of the digestive system...

PEOPLE WHO MISS THE U. S.

Ministers, doctors and lawyers are said to see a great deal of "human nature," both amusing and reverse, in the exercise of their professional functions, but the experience of the average newspaper editor in this line is undoubtedly richer and more extensive. It is willingly and unobtrusively made the absorbing of all sorts and conditions of men and women who incessantly furnish him with illustrations of human nature. If the proper study of mankind is man, the best place for that study is the village ground of journalism, which sees, hears and inwardly digests a thousand things which it does not publish or even find time to put in type. The amusing episodes and incidents which come under the journalistic eye, which good taste or charity keep from public knowledge, would fill more columns every year. The thousands of communications with which editors are deluged every month are, for instance, a faithful source of interest and frequently of amusement. Many of them are full of strong sense and excellent suggestions, presenting new points on subjects of current discussion, and adding greatly to the value and interest of the newspaper. There are many others, however, which editors are forced to suppress as coming from unreliable sources, or from authors as for the public. In this category of volunteer letter writers, the "Grand" is, of course, prominent. For like the poet, he is always with us, and the world would seem strange without him. He has an interesting side which may be studied with profit as have in deed, nearly all other types of the genre, and the patient journalist learns with most of them with infinite and lively, finding entertainment, if not instruction, from their vagaries.

Of one class of correspondents, the long-suffering soul does, however, grow weary. It is that unfortunate class of persons who have absolutely no sense of humor, and who take literally and seriously the most obvious findings of all time. This is the kind of persons who, for instance, after reading in a news paper a humorous suggestion that men who are crowded to the wall by business competition might find employment, as cooks, nurses or ladies' maids, solemnly sit down and write fervent letters protesting that it would not do to employ them in such capacities, and solemnly arguing that as ladies' maids they would never, never do. Such persons are simply in process, and they make even the best-natured editor utterly weary. One can learn with a smile, for there is generally a good deal at the bottom of his crankiness, and there are exhumers who even the worst of such cases may be restored to reason. One may also suffer a more basic, and gladly, at least with the knowledge that it is possible with patience and perseverance to convert to him a hind that will reach his inner consciousness and restore him to a sense of propriety and good manners. But persons who have no humor in their souls, if not fit for treason, stratagems and spoils, are beyond the reach of editorial revision and correction. There is absolutely no way of opening their mental eyes. There are institutions where the feebleminded may be taught, but human philanthropy has always recognized the hopelessness of attempting the cure of those from whom Providence has willed to withhold a sense of humor. They are unfortunate, of course, and not responsible for their affliction, and editors should not become angry with them, but they are, like Polonius, foolish. Very foolish, indeed. All the weary editor can do when he comes in contact with them is to breathe the pious prayer that the Lord may have mercy on them and give them a little more fun in the world to come than they have been able to get out of this. Baltimore Sun.

TRAINS COLLIDED

Tuesday afternoon an extra freight was sent over the G. H. in charge of Conductor Hennelberg. As it so happened on that day the incoming passenger train from the west, over the S. F., was six hours late, and left here at 8:30 Tuesday evening with Engineer Derr at the throttle. When the passenger train got within a mile of Sierra Blanca it collided with the extra freight, which had possession of the main track. As luck would have it the passenger was not going over six miles an hour, but as it was they came together with sufficient force to wreck the engine and damage the boiler and front end of 722, which was pulling the passenger train. Engineer Peter Rader, who was pulling the extra freight with engine 914, coupled on to the passenger train and went through with it. Engine 812, the compound engine, pulled the extra through and Engineer Derr brought the damaged 722 back to El Paso and placed her in the back shop for repairs. Both crews were fortunate enough to escape injury. The wreck is said to have been caused by the neglect of the extra to send out a flag man. El Paso Herald.

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