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Red River Prospector, 09-15-1904

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Red River Prospector

RED RIVER, NEW MEXICO.

Your straw hat, too, often takes a notion to show which way the wind blows.

The button trust is in trouble in New York. It never pays to trust a button too far.

Lobsters are said to be becoming scarce. Probably they have wearied of being scalded alive.

Mr. Kipling's latest seems to combine the melodious flow of Whitman with the lucidity of Browning.

After all, it's a little funny to see a semi-elderly gentleman as tickled with his automobile as a boy with a new sled.

In the important matter of the arrangement of its bones, the swordfish shows a great improvement on the shad.

Complete calm prevails at Bogota, although a new administration has come in. Make a chalk mark on your stove pipe.

A multitude of doctors could cure the majority of their patients if they were only able to prescribe a larger bank account.

Uncle Russell Sage has the satisfaction of knowing that no scapegrace son will ever dissipate his hard-earned wealth.

The author of the phrase, "What is the constitution between friends?" has just died in New York. But his spirit goes marching on.

King Edward is going to travel incognito, but the conductor probably will make him sign his right name on the back of his pass.

Living expenses may have increased 15 per cent, but it is asserted that dying expenses have grown in the same ratio—and there you are.

Scientists claim to have discovered the old-age microbe, but it is quite likely the varmint will continue doing business at the same old stand.

The young husband ought always to praise the young wife's first cake, and, unless his health is delicate, he ought to do his best to try to eat it.

The Bridgeport attorney who has just wedded his stenographer will now learn the great difference between dictating and being dictated to.

It will utterly dumfound all of the Dusty Rhoadses in the country to hear that a Boston man has committed suicide because he could find no work to do.

The suggestion that the application of olive oil will stop the itching of mosquito bites, published just at this time, is bound to boom the sweet-oil market.

All the recent information about the antarctic continent leads irresistibly to the conclusion that it is one of the best places on earth to stay away from.

A New York car conductor found \$1,500, hunted up the owner, and returned it, and was given a Canadian quarter. Question: Is the world growing better or is it not?

A man may be regarded as a confirmed old bachelor when his mental emotion excited by the word "sweethearts" is less vivid than that excited by the word "sweetbreads."

How young the writer must be who, noting that Mr. George Bernard Shaw has recently celebrated his forty-eighth birthday, adds that he "has kept his youthful figure and spirits!"

New Jersey is about to abolish its toll roads. When this reform has been accomplished and the mosquitoes exterminated New Jersey will be considered eligible for admission into the union.

Accepting as true the estimate that fifty years of coal mining will exhaust all the veins of anthracite it is easy to see how the time may be extended to twice that period by a strike every other year.

New York is congratulating herself on the healthiest summer she has seen for ten years. One reason may be that most of the weaklings died from pneumonia in that awful time last winter.

Six hundred years ago on the 20th of July was born Francesco Petrarca, the world's greatest love poet. And love is just as much in fashion as it was the first time he ever wrote a line to Laura.

Can this Reggie Vanderbilt who is being praised for refusing to lend money to a titled but impetuous foreigner be the same Reggie who was lately separated from some of his wealth in a New York gambling emporium?

Down in New Haven they are talking of erecting a monument to Ell Whitney, the inventor of the cotton gin. This may seem a tardy act, but when a man has to wait 100 years for a monument it settles beyond doubt that his memory is worth it.

COST OF LOUIS' BUTTONS.

Grand Monarque said to have squandered \$5,000,000 in This Way. Twenty thousand dollars for a drop-shaped pearl scarfpin, \$15,000 for a pearl stud, \$4,940 for a coat fastener formed of a white bouton pearl with gold bar, \$850 for seven buttons on suite and \$775 for a pair of brilliant sleeve links—these are a few of the prices realized at the recent sale in London of a noble marquis' jewelry.

But, after all, everything is comparative, and the marquis' gems, rare and costly though they are, would have been quite eclipsed by Louis XIV's personal jewelry. The "grand monarque" had many crazes, but for buttons he had a positive mania. In a single year, 1685, he squandered \$800,000 on them, and some of his purchases are well worth glancing at.

On Aug. 1, 1685, he bought two diamond buttons for 67,965 francs and seventy-five diamond buttons for 586,703 francs. The buttons for a single vest cost Louis \$200,000. Of the 254 "boutonnieres" used 162 contained five diamonds each, while the remainder were single diamonds. In all, the "great monarque" is said to have spent \$5,000,000 on buttons alone.

SACRED SHRINE OF JAPAN.

Where Devotees Pray for Safety of Absent Ones.

A romantic custom of the Japanese is described in the "Kokoro" of Lafcadio Hearn. It is narrated that those who are anxious for the safety of absent ones repair to the mountain of Dakoyama to perform a singular rite. There is a shrine at the summit to commemorate a princess of antiquity who daily watched hopelessly until she pined and died, when her body was changed into stone. One who looks with the eyes of a believer still sees the princess on Mount Dakoyama in the shape of a perpendicular rock. Before her shrine are heaps of pebbles and those who ascend to pray for the safe home-coming of one they love take a pebble away with them as a talisman. And when at last reunited with the beloved another pilgrimage is made to the shrine on Dakoyama to replace the pebble, with a handful of others, in devotional gratitude.

Balancing Accounts.

Now what do I owe you for all of this?

For the summer's joy by wood and cliff?

For the wooded nook and the stolen kiss?

For the fright and delights in the sea-dune skirt?

For the fingers, cool and pink and slim, entwined with mine, and the happy laugh?

Come, what do I owe you, O maiden trim?

But remember, of all of it you had half.

Now what do I owe you, O maiden sweet?

For the moonlight walks down the shining beach?

For the joys I knew on the driftwood seat?

When we were afar and alone with the stars?

Now what do I owe for the look in your eyes?

The nectar my soul leaped out to quaff? Come, whisp'er me, dear, how the balance lies.

But remember, of all of it you had half.

Now, what do I owe you? Take into account.

The pleasure it gave me to help you up.

Up the scarred old cliff it was ours to mount.

The pleasure it gave me to touch the cup.

When your own red lips touched the dripping rim.

And tell me, oh, tell me, and do not laugh.

For the joy that shall last till life's light grows dim.

But remember, of all of it you had half.

Moses and Pharaoh.

Certain summer tourists visited a Highland church about five years ago, when the worthy clergyman chanced to be expounding the story of the destruction of Pharaoh and his host. His peroration was in these sublime words: "And Mossus and his people crossed over safely to the other side, but Pharaoh and his host were submerged in the water. And Pharaoh lifted up his eyes and saw Mossus standing safely on the other side, and he cried and said, 'Oh, Mossus, safe me!' But Mossus never let on that he was hearing him. And he cried again, and said, 'Oh, Mossus, safe me, and I will let the children of Israel go!' And Mossus turned and looked at him, and said, 'Pharaoh, I think I haf seen you before.'"—Scottish American.

Snakes' Eyes Never Closed.

Snakes may almost be said to have glass eyes, inasmuch as their eyes never close. They are without lids, and each is covered with a transparent scale, much resembling glass. When the reptile sheds its outer skin the eye scales come off with the rest of the transparent envelope out of which the snake slips. This glassy eye scale is so tough that it effectually protects the true eye from the twigs, sharp grass and other obstructions which the snake encounters in its travels, yet it is transparent enough to allow the most perfect vision. Thus, if the snake has not a glass eye, it may, at any rate, be said to wear glasses.

Little Nutrient in Strawberry.

The Lancelot, ever keen in its task of disillusionment, analyzes the strawberry to show its lack of nutritive value. The analysis is as follows: Water, 89.500 per cent; soluble salts (including free acid), 1.146; lime and iron salts, .137; protein, .800; sugar, 5.800; oily matter, .154; cellulose and seeds, 2.463. The strawberry is consumed rather for the sake of its moisture, sweetness and flavor than for any value that it may possess as a food and, according to analysis, this value is small.

CLOUDS EIGHT MILES HIGH.

Peculiarities Attending and Preceding Thunderstorms Noted.

A great cautious thunderhead cloud, towering up on the horizon like a huge flamboyant iceberg, is often higher than the highest Alps would be if they were piled on top of the Himalayas.

It is not unusual for these clouds to measure five, six, and even eight miles from their flat, dark base, hovering a mile or two above the world, to their rounded, glistening summit, splendid in the sunlight. And in these eight miles the changes of temperature are as great as those over many thousand miles of the earth's surface. These clouds contain strata of temperature, narrow belts of freezing cold alternating with large distances of rainy mist and frozen snow and ice particles.

Hailstones, which are formed from a snow particle that falls from the upper strata and is frozen hard in the freezing belt and coated with added ice on the wet belt, are often found with a series of layers in their formation, showing that they have passed through this succession of cloud strata more than once on their way from the upper air to the earth.—Chicago Chronicle.

TO CURE RATTLESNAKE BITE.

Remedy Not as Generally Known as It Should Be.

The following suggestion of a cure for rattlesnake bites has been received. The recipe has frequently been published in the papers during the past twenty years, it will do no harm to reproduce it:

"Dr. S. Whitehorn, who has practiced medicine for fifty-two years, and has had much experience in the treatment of rattlesnake poison, recommends permanganate of potassium as a practically infallible remedy. He uses it in solution about one grain to one ounce of water. He injects this solution, as soon as possible, in and around the wound, after having either sucked the poison from the wound or squeezed it out with the hands as much as possible. The effect of the remedy may be increased, where necessary, by taking internally a quantity of the solution, in the proportion of two grains in three or four ounces of water."

Whistler a Poor Customer.

"Curiously enough," remarks Mortimer Menpes, "whenever one came in contact with Whistler one entirely forgot one's own affairs and became completely occupied with his. The fit of the master's coat was far more important to me than my own artistic work. At the tailor's Whistler would give an elaborate description of how a certain coat was to be made and the tailor would carry out his directions literally. But no sooner had the man accomplished the work than Whistler would say: 'This is all wrong. How dare you say that it is what I told you to do? I am a painter. It is not my business to make coats. That is your province. Therefore you should have led me to do what you knew to be right.'"

Wall From a Captain's Post.

"Hope springs eternal in the human breast. I wish hair sprang that way on my bald head!"
And, so, I send 'round (stamped and self-addressed)
An envelope and chunks of mental bread—
Bright things in "prose and verse" that I have dashed
Off in an idle moment, or with dynamite have blasted, or, perhaps, rehearsed
(Unconscious plagiarism is no sin).

Too oft, alas! the envelope returns
With all my "stuff" and just a printed slip
(Nor 't'ent the cheque for which the fond heart yearns),
Declining cruelly each gift and quip.

Oh! why don't editors accept my "poems"
With grateful, eager, joy, and print
To gladden with their lit the toll-wring homes
Of millionaires? Who knows? I don't.
Do you?
—W. E. P. French, U. S. A.

Sings Praises of Normandy.

A traveler in France writes: "Normandy is sweet, clean, green and prosperous. Its iris-crowned thatches are the most beautiful, its posy gardens the most sedulously nurtured and its farmyards the most enchanting in all France. Its cows are sleek and good milkers, its horses world famous and its blonde women—even those seasoned by field labor—always sphinx-like and often fair. It is attractive, sensuously speaking, at every season, and the Normans, with all their droll fears for their pocket books, are not bad company in the long run."

Dance Given in Coal Mine.

There are several instances on record of dances having been given in coal mines. One such event took place some time ago at St. Etienne, in France. The mine was over a third of a mile deep, and the guests were taken down in the cage, ultimately finding themselves in a large chamber, which was brilliantly lit with lamps in all colors, hung on the black walls of this remarkable dancing hall.

Mother's Comfort.

Little Pearl's baby sister had died before it was a week old, and sorrow reigned in the home. Pearl had not seen much of the new baby, but was just as grieved as the rest of the household. After the funeral, however, she seemed to think it was her duty to comfort her mother, who was much shocked one day to hear Pearl say in the most serious of tones: "Mamma, I wouldn't cry if I was you. I think God only sent that baby on approval, anyway."—Lippincott's.

Take Exercise Daily.

The first thing needed to keep the tissues healthy and strong and the various organs in good working order is a certain amount of exercise taken every day. Regularly taken exercise strengthens the heart, thereby causing that great organ to pump the fluids of the body to the remotest corners and thereby improving nutrition and causing all the other organs to do their natural work and to take a delight so to speak, in doing their natural work.

Men as Actresses.

Japan boasts of several brilliant actors, but, strangely enough, she affords no encouragement to actresses. Women's parts are played by men, and played excellently well, too. Japanese boys who are destined for a stage career are brought up entirely by members of the feminine sex. By the time that they are midway in their teens they have acquired all the usual female characteristics.

Sultan's Titles.

The sultan of Turkey has seventy-one titles and on the parchment containing them are the words "as many more as may be desired can be added to this number." Among the titles are "Abdul Hamid, the Eternally Victorious," "the Eternally Smiling," "the Eternally Invincible," "Distributor of Crowns to the Heroes Seated on the Thrones" and "Shadow of God on Earth."

Longevity in Europe.

Of all European countries France is the most favorable to longevity; of every 1,000 persons forty-four reach the age of seventy. In Norway the number is forty. In Sweden thirty-three, Italy thirty-one, Switzerland thirty, England twenty-seven, Germany twenty-six, Spain twenty-four, Austria twenty-three, Hungary eighteen.

Can't Interfere.

"Your daughter plays a great deal of classical music in a rather original way," remarked the man with gold glasses. "Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox, regretfully. "She bought the piano and the music out of her own spending money, and I suppose she feels that she has a right to do what she pleases with them."

Deer Swifter Than Electric Car.

A deer was found on the car track & Sturbridge the other day when, after starting rapidly along the ties ahead of the car. The motorman opened the controller to the last notch, but the animal led the car for a full quarter of a mile and then leaped lightly over the fence and disappeared.

Value of Moderate Eating.

No matter what kind of food is taken, the quantity should be small. The human body can live and thrive and work on a surprisingly small quantity of nourishment. Great moderation in eating is, therefore, one of the keys that unlock the doors of long living.

Greatest Misfortune of Life.

Mayors appear to have had their troubles two centuries ago. At Luelde, Germany, there is a tombstone with this inscription: "Here lies Johannes Burggreve, who considered his election as burgomaster of this city the greatest misfortune of his life."

The Day's Length.

By a simple rule, the length of the day and night, any time of the year, may be ascertained by doubling the time of the sun's rising, which will give the length of the night; and double the time of setting will give the length of the day.

Cold Baths vs. Drunkenness.

In the course of a discussion at the sanitary congress Mr. Weaver declared that it was almost impossible for anyone taking a cold bath every morning to become a habitual drunkard.—London Telegraph.

Hunt Treasure at Mont Pelee.

Treasure hunting has become the principal occupation of the islanders of Martinique. They dig day and night among the ruins caused by the eruptions of Mont Pelee for gold and other valuables.

No Dutiful Wife Will Do It.

Once when a man loses all love for his wife is when he holds a straight flush against four aces in a little poker game and she has the four aces.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Radium Kills Mice.

Before the Paris Academy of Sciences, M. Bouchard stated that mice exposed to emanations from radium died in six hours.

Thunder Kills Oysters.

Oysters are such nervous creatures that a sudden shock, such as a loud thunder-clap, will kill many hundreds of them.

Not So Likely to Happen.

If our hearts expanded as readily and as easily as our heads swell, the world would be the gainer.

Bank Run by Negroes.

All the officers and stockholders of a bank in the Creek nation are negroes.

English Paupers Costly.

England's expenditure on paupers is rising at the rate of \$1,400,000 a year.

Woman Mountain Climber.

By far the most expert woman mountaineer in the world is Mrs. Fanny Bullock Workman. In the Himalayas she has climbed to an altitude of 22,568 feet. On the same occasion her husband broke the world's record for men by climbing 23,394 feet up a mountain 24,479 feet high. Mrs. Workman is of medium height, and there is nothing in her appearance to suggest the strength she has displayed in some of her wonderful feats.

University Celebration.

The University of Freiburg had a grand celebration recently—processions, fireworks, illuminations, addresses, the occasion being the rounding out of the number of students to 2,000. One of the speakers referred to the fact that the number 1,000 was reached in 1885, and he was much applauded when he pointed at a babe in the arms of a nurse as the future four-thousandth student.

Unresisting Victims of Button Trust.

Why are there two buttons, or even one, on the sleeves of a coat? The writer took a census of his buttons and found that 60 of them were unnecessary. He is particularly anxious as to the two buttons behind on a frock coat. Taking a survey of the whole human family he finds that there are 800,000,000 buttons worn, all of them useless.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Caste Among Ants.

In death, as in life, the ants are aristocrats and rigid observers of caste distinctions. For ants have their cemeteries, and it is characteristic that the poor aphides and other slaves captured in war are buried, not with their masters, but near the back fence, among the burdocks and ragweeds, the potter's field of the ants' city of the dead.

Making It Emphatic.

Concerning a certain archdeacon in the English church a tale of modesty is told. He forbade one of his friends to call him "doctor," saying, "If you call me doctor I will do the same for you." "Oh, but you can't," replied the other. "I am not a doctor." "You soon will be," was the answer. "If I be — if I am," came the retort.

Elephants Long for Freedom.

In captivity elephants always stand up when they sleep, but when in the jungle, in their own land and home, they lie down. The reason given for the difference between the elephant in captivity and in freedom is that the animal never acquires complete confidence in his keepers, and always longs for liberty.

Greater New York's Pay Roll.

Some idea of the size of Greater New York may be gained by the statement that there are 40,000 employees on the pay roll. This is a greater number than many South American republics and petty monarchies of the old world carry, including their standing armies.

Lightning and Trees.

Prof. Assmann, one of the German government meteorological experts, says that lightning seldom strikes in a forest where the trees are dense and of about the same height. Danger exists only where isolated trees rise high above their surroundings.

Origin of Lathes.

Nature, as well as necessity, mothered the invention of the lathe, the first of machine tools. It was built originally between two adjacent trees near which grew a spring sapling. Lathes like it are used to-day in some of the Asiatic countries.

Peculiar Case of Strangulation.

An engine driver was attending to the machinery at Hay's wharf, Tooley street, London, when the ends of his necktie were caught by the shafting and he was drawn up thirteen feet from the floor and strangled.

Timber That Lasts Long.

Kauri wood lasts perfectly underground for twenty-five years. Jarrah, another Australian timber, has been tested for thirty-three years beneath the sea and found sound at the end of that time.

Congo Rubber Workers.

Every year 5,000 tons of Congo rubber are sold in the market at Antwerp. This rubber is gathered by native workers, who get 50 cents a week and pay their own expenses.

Treasure from the Sea.

Sunday and fixed holidays excepted, it is estimated that \$100,000 worth of fish is daily dragged out of the sea by British fishermen.

Porto Rico Has No Debt.

Porto Rico—which island pays for neither army nor navy—is the most lightly taxed country on earth. It has no debt.

Ten Years of Gold Mining.

It is estimated that some \$2,500,000,000 worth of gold has been found during the last ten years.

Sewing Machines in Germany.

More than a million sewing machines are made in Germany every year.

Ancient War Cartoons.

In the museum at Turin are some war cartoons 3,000 years old.

COULDN'T LIFT TEN POUNDS.

Doan's Kidney Pills Brought Strength and Health to the Sufferer, Making Him Feel Twenty-Five Years Younger.



J. B. Corton, farmer and lumberman, of Leppie, N. C., says: "I suffered for years with my back. It was so bad that I could not walk any distance nor even ride in my buggy. I do not believe I could have raised ten pounds of weight from the ground, the pain was so severe. This was my condition when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly relieved me and now I am never troubled as I was. My back is strong and I can walk or ride a long distance and feel just as strong as I did twenty-five years ago. I think so much of Doan's Kidney Pills that I have given a supply of the remedy to some of my neighbors and they have also found good results. If you can sift anything from this rambling note that will be of any service to you, or to any one suffering from kidney trouble, you are at liberty to do so."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers; price, 50 cents.

Her best fellow came up to the scratch the other night and the result was a parlor match.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 8-oz. packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 oz." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

When a husband and wife are of one mind it is a pretty safe bet that the mind belongs to the wife.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

If a man has any sense at all in his love affairs, he loses it when he acquires a rival.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the Great Kidney and Liver Cure. World Famous. Write Dr. Kennedy's Sons, Woodstock, N. Y., for free sample bottle.

Seamen Delight in Pets.

The privilege of keeping pets is very much appreciated by bluejackets, who lavish their spare time and cash on some very strange animals. The Centurion once had a monkey that used to eat with a spoon from a plate and drink from a glass with a dinner napkin tucked under his chin the while. The Caesar had a pet goose some time back. Cats and dogs, of course, are common on board ship. The French war ship Morceau had a bantam cock named Boniface as a pet, which crowed whenever the guns were fired. The German Prinz Wilhelm had a grey stork, and the United States Chicago had a pig. Doves, pigeons, blackbirds and peacocks are popular with Italian seamen, and the unfortunate Almirante Oquendo of Spain had a pair of casowaries as pets.

An Ideal Art Gallery.

Some day some discerning connoisseur may perhaps establish a gallery in which all the paintings are of children. And if this much-to-be-desired collection is made, it will be at once the most popular and instructive symposium of art conceivable. Imagine, if you will, an array of canvases, each by a master hand, depicting in all their beauty of tone and color the shining countenances of children of an age when the mind is budding and life is a thing of supreme humor, the world is a happy playground. Could one find anything quite the equal of such a galaxy of innocent loveliness or a more bracing tonic against the mental and moral weariness of a money-mad world?—Metropolitan Magazine.

LEARNING THINGS

We Are All in the Apprentice Class.

When a simple change of diet brings back health and happiness the story is briefly told. A lady of Springfield, Ill., says: "After being afflicted for years with nervousness and heart trouble, I received a shock four years ago that left me in such a condition that my life was despaired of. I could get no relief from doctors nor from the numberless heart and nerve medicines I tried because I didn't know that the coffee was daily putting me back more than the Drs. could put me ahead."

"Finally at the request of a friend I left off coffee and began the use of Postum and against my convictions I gradually improved in health until for the past 6 or 8 months I have been entirely free from nervousness and those terrible sinking, weakening spells of heart trouble."

"My troubles all came from the use of coffee which I had drunk from childhood and yet they disappeared when I quit coffee and took up the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many people marvel at the effects of leaving off coffee and drinking Postum but there is nothing marvelous about it—only common sense.

Coffee is a destroyer—Postum is a builder. That's the reason.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Red River Prospector.

RED RIVER, - - NEW MEXICO.

WELL MERITED RETRIBUTION.

Two Unpleasant Naval Officers Who Got What They Deserved.

Captain J. J. Hunker, commanding the naval station at Newport, is long, six-sided and lanky, and his chest looks caved in. You would have to jostle him for fear he would fall apart in a hundred pieces. He is the strongest man in the navy, and can whip his weight in wildcats. In a wardrobe mess with Hunker once was one of the worst bullies who ever disgraced the American navy. He was 6 feet tall, a Hercules in build, and could put a longboat on his back and pack it ashore. For the first week that he joined the ship he made it a hell for everybody on her. On the seventh day, when breakfast was over and he got up to go out of the wardrobe, Hunker asked him to sit down again. He requested all the other officers of the mess to go on deck and stay there till he sent for them. They could see in his eyes what he intended to do, and it was a pity; he was thin as a rail and stoop-shouldered—bent as if with a cough. But they went out and left him with the giant. Ten minutes later Hunker invited them in again. The bully looked as if he had been through a meat chopper. He went to bed and stayed there for three weeks. To this day he is an angel of grace and courtesy.

It will not do to mention this officer's name, but in the navy there is a commander who thought it part of his duty to play the sneak act. When the men were in their hammocks he used to creep in on them in stocking feet to see if they were talking or otherwise infringing orders after taps. One night a sailor reached up from his hammock and smashed in his face with a hammock hook. The officers of the ship, sitting as a court on the sailor, acquitted him on his defense that he thought the catlike intruder was a thief trying to rob him. Officers and men will have no sneak business in the navy.

Clothing a Hen.

An old hen belonging to Mrs. M. A. Stormont began laying late in the fall, and was so persistent that she laid twenty-six eggs before she concluded to stop. During all this time she had neglected her moulting, and when she finally got ready to shed her feathers it was in the middle of winter, but the old ones had lost their life and were dry and harsh, consequently there was no other way but to make the change. In a short time she was almost bare and suffering from the cold.

The Misses Stormont, seeing her predicament and appreciating the value of her service rendered, determined to come to her rescue. They accordingly took the old hen into the house, took her measurements, made a suit of flannels to fit, and then released her. Her ladyship took the matter very philosophically, and hustled off to her companions, apparently very comfortable in her new suit.—Kirkwood (Ill.), Leader.

Influence of Rainfall.

Mr. Clayton of the Blue Hill observatory, has a suggestive paper in the Popular Science Monthly on the influence of rainfall on commercial and political affairs. Every severe financial panic in the United States has been closely associated with a protracted season of deficient rainfall. The outbreak of the boxer war in China was at least partially due to the impoverishment of the people by drought. A severe winter precipitated the French revolution. The Russians saying that January and February are two invincible generals was exemplified by the disastrous Moscow campaign of 1812. In the year 54 B. C. Caesar's legions in Gaul were defeated on account of their scattered stations, and the stations were placed wide apart because a scanty harvest had made this disposition a necessity. These are only a few of many examples that might be cited.

European Architecture in Japan.

European architecture is gradually gaining a foothold in Japan, and must sooner or later dominate, just as European styles of dress are soon to dominate, in the big cities. In Tokio and other large centers of population all the new business-houses are built on European plans. They are found to be more practicable. The residences are still of the Japanese style. Some of the larger and finer residences in the cities are built like American houses, but most stick to the old custom. The government does not own its buildings, but rents them, and these, without exception, are of European design. The Europeans and Americans never stop at the Japanese hotels, because they cannot do without chairs. The hotels have nothing but couches.

Ambassadors Have Sinecures.

For several years the ambassadors from European powers to the Holy See have enjoyed sinecures. The Russian and German ministers are seldom there. They go to Rome to attend formal ceremonies at which their presence is required by the etiquette of the Vatican, but return at once to their homes as soon as these duties are performed. The Spanish, Austrian and Belgian ambassadors are the only ones that regard their positions seriously, and even they have nothing to do but attend dinners and receptions given by the princes of the "Black" party.

WHEELER OF KENTUCKY.

Representative Wheeler of Kentucky astounded the members of Congress recently by the vehemence of his attack on Prince Henry and Lord Pauncefoot and on the official reception planned for the Kaiser's brother, whom Wheeler characterized as a "little Dutchman."

Congressman Wheeler is serving his third term. He is a lawyer by profession and lives at Paducah, Ky. He is 39 years old and a graduate of the Southwestern University at Clarksville, Tenn. He has never been prominent in Congress.

Improvement of Negroes.
Great changes have been made among the negroes of German East Africa. They now use plates, cups, glasses, saucers, looking glasses, spoons, knives, umbrellas and occasionally clocks. They call for soap and kerosene. In their market places they are seen drinking tea with sugar at table. The women have adopted European clothes, and make use of sewing machines, even in the interior districts.

Chili's Helen Gould
Senora Juana Rosa De Edwards is



the Helen Gould of Chili. She shows her love for her country by building schools, churches, asylums, hospitals and dwelling for the poor. Her grandfather and her husband were Americans, who helped the Chilians to win their independence.

Mrs. Davis Would Sell Home.



Mrs. Jefferson Davis wishes the Mississippi legislature to purchase from her Beauvoir, the old Davis homestead, for the purpose of a home for soldiers of the confederacy. Mrs. Davis is especially anxious that the state of Mis-

issippi shall take this action as she has already refused an offer of \$30,000 from a would-be purchaser in the north. She offers the place for \$10,000 if the state will agree to establish and maintain such a home as she desires.

His Fortunate Purchase.

It is said that a foreman stereotyper in a London printing works has had a curious windfall. Going to a sale of musical instruments, he purchased an old harpsichord for 29 shillings, because, having a hobby for fret-work, he fancied the wood of the front panel. When he got his purchase home he dissected it. He then discovered that the harpsichord had a double back, and presently between the boards he found very old Bank of England notes, the total value of which amounted to \$150,000.

Petroleum for Green.

Because of the poor quality of Russian petroleum supplied, the Grecian government has ordered in New York 720,000 gallons.

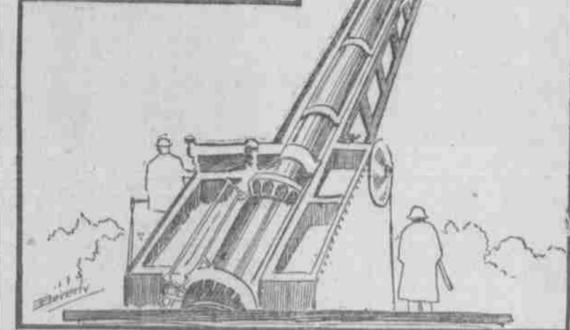
Successful Pneumatic Gun.

A successful dynamite gun has finally been constructed, according to reports from Hilton Head, S. C., where the tests were held.

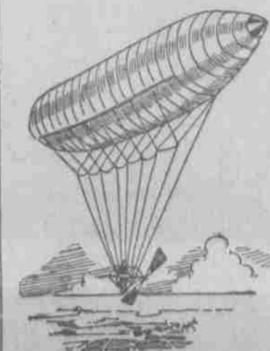
The government specifications called for an engine which could hurl a projectile containing 500 pounds of nitroglycerin or other high explosive a distance of 5,000 yards. The Hilton Head gun threw 500 pounds of nitroglycerin 5,000 yards.

The difficulty operating against the successful construction of dynamite guns hitherto has been the inability accurately to fix in advance the place of concussion. The shell was apt to go off in the gun unless extreme care was taken.

The new pneumatic gun is fifty feet in length, of fifteen inches bore, and it weighs fifty tons. The projectile is ten feet long. Five shots of the largest size were fired in twenty minutes.



SANTOS DUMONT IN DANGER.



Santos Dumont recently dropped into the Bay of Monaco with his balloon, but was rescued uninjured by a launch. The balloon also was saved. The fall was due to an accident to the apparatus which compelled the inventor to rip the silk bag in order to save himself

from being carried away by an unmanageable machine.

Chinese Feeling About the War.

Down here in the south the people are angry that they should be called upon to pay anything toward the big bill that has to be paid before the Chinese question is finally settled. A well-to-do Chinese gentleman said to me yesterday: "We had nothing to do with this outbreak. We cherished no animosity either against Christianity or the foreigner. Nor did the emperor. This foolhardy bravado was attempted by a handful of fools in the north of China, whom the officials did not attempt to suppress; therefore, these fellows should be made to pay the bill, and not we." Poor fellow! He forgot that China is one, at least as far as paying goes. There is, therefore, a great deal of grumbling and antagonism among the people against this heavy tax.—North China Herald.

With a population of only 210,000, Manitoba equals in size the whole of Great Britain and Ireland.

A WESTERN ROMANCE.

Cowboy Millionaire Who Won the Love of a Daughter of Geronimo.

A daughter of old Geronimo, the most bloodthirsty and relentless foe that has been raised up in the path of the all-conquering white man in the settlement of the West, is to marry one of the palefaces against whom her father battled so long. She won the love and lifelong devotion of her future husband by the manner in which she fearlessly offered her own life in order to save him. Lola, the "Red Rose of the Forest," as her people call her, will marry Houston A. Ward, one of the wealthiest and most accomplished young men in southern Texas. And this happy culmination grows out of a singularly beautiful romance, one scene of which is blood-curdling and exciting enough to form the nucleus of a highly successful melodrama. It was while flying for life from a prairie fire and a herd of stampeded steers that the love of the young couple was first revealed, and in such dangerous surroundings was their troth plighted.

Houston A. Ward, who is certainly eager to become the son-in-law of one of the most notorious Indian chiefs that ever shed blood on the borders of Arizona, is the son of old Shanghai Ward, a famous mustang king of the Rio Grande country. The old man died a few years ago, leaving his only son a splendid fortune in land, mustangs and cattle. Young Ward's boyhood was divided between Texas and Illinois. He usually spent the summers on his father's ranch and the winters in the north, where he attended school. As a result of this simple career he possesses a fine education and he is rather proud of certain trophies won in the playgrounds and a diploma won in the classrooms of the college at Champaign, Ill.

Last summer the grass was scarce in the Rio Grande valley and Houston Ward shipped some 400 or 500 head of cattle to the Indian territory. Finding abundant pasture lands, the young man remained for some time in the vicinity of Fort Sill, where he made the acquaintance of the pretty Indian girl who will soon become his wife.

The gallant Texan frequently sought the company of the dusky belle of the border, often dancing and riding with her, but he now says that he did not know that he loved her until one evening he found her fingers in his hair, and upon opening his eyes, in flame and smoke, he felt the earth trembling beneath his feet, while his ears were filled with the noise of a cyclone.

Houston Ward had been riding about over the prairie looking at his cattle, and becoming tired, he dismounted and lay down on the grass in the shade of a tree, leaving his pony to graze at will. He soon fell asleep and his pony wandered off to mingle with a large herd of cattle and a big drove of horses that were not far away.

The grass was very tall and most of it was dead and dry. Either some careless cowboy had dropped a match or a spark from a hunter's gun set the prairie on fire. A strong breeze was blowing from the north and, as usual in such cases, it looked as if the flames increased the commotion in the air until a windstorm was driving the rapidly spreading fire before it. The great herd of Texas steers stampeded the instant they scented danger and started south, bellowing with terror. The horses caught the contagion and mingled with the flying steers, snorting as if a pack of panthers were at their heels. There were about 500 full-grown Texas steers in the herd and seventy or eighty head of horses. This moving mass of frightened animals started straight toward the tree under which the sleeping Texan was lying, unconscious of danger.

Old Geronimo's daughter, mounted on a magnificent horse, was riding across the prairie when the fire broke out, and she saw the animals stampede. No one knew why she happened to be there or how she knew that the handsome young Texan was lying under the lone tree asleep. She saw the maddened herd, driven



Lola, "Red Rose of the Forest," by a sea of flame, rushing furiously onward toward the place where young Ward was lying, and, knowing that his horse had strayed away and that no earthly power could turn the living wave of terror aside, she struck her horse with her whip and rode straight toward the rapidly approaching herd. When she reached the tree the front rank of the mad steers was not twenty steps away. The flames were leaping in the air over the backs of the animals in the rear and the wind was blowing a cloud of smoke and dust above them. Horns were cracking and horses were neighing. Ward was just beginning to move when the Indian girl bent over the side of her quivering horse and seized his hair. "Up quick!" she shrieked. "The world is on fire!" He sprang to his feet and, compre-

hending the situation at a glance, he first thought of ascending the tree, but doubting whether he could perform the feat, he yielded to the girl's hand and quickly sprang upon the horse behind her.

As the noble animal turned, the horns of the steers crashed against the tree and several of the big brutes fell headlong, rolling over the very spot where the rescued man had been lying. Their carcasses were trampled to jelly by the sharp hoofs of the flying herd.

The sure-footed horse bore the Indian girl and the Texan away at the top of his speed, but more than 500 head of furious beasts were close to his heels, and it was four miles to a place of safety.

"Ride straight to the river," shouted Ward, as soon as he was able to command his voice.

"I know; I know," replied the girl. "Maybe we can turn out of the way pretty soon," she added.

The earth seemed to tremble as if convulsed by an earthquake and the air was filled with a roar more appalling than the noise of a cyclone. Ward turned his head and he was surprised to see the red eyes of the mad brutes



Houston A. Ward and their white horns almost at the horse's tail.

Striking the foaming flank of the horse with his hat he shouted:

"On, on, Lola, or we are lost!"

She turned her head and looked into his eyes.

"Let me slip off," she whispered. "The horse could save you; I am too many."

The Texan comprehended her meaning and in that moment of peril he realized that the Indian girl loved him. Fearing that she might execute her suggestion and sacrifice herself to save him, he instantly grasped her in his arms, and it was in that moment of peril that their troth was plighted.

The horse came upon smooth ground, and in a short time he began to get farther away from the herd.

"Right there," says the Texan. "I made up my mind to love that little Indian girl forever and I resolved that if we escaped the danger that pursued us I would do everything in my power during life to make her happy."

The noble horse continued to increase the distance between his heels and the sharp horns of his pursuers until he again encountered rough ground.

Ward at this moment for the first time thought of his pistol, and hurriedly drawing the weapon he poured a stream of lead into the faces of the cattle.

Ward turned his head, and with a shout of exultation he threw his hat into the faces of the leaders of the stampeded herd as the horse plunged into water that the flames could not cross. The Texan knew that the hot steers would stop to cool their parched tongues, and when the horse had crossed the river he pressed a kiss on the Indian girl's cheek and whispered to her:

"You have saved my life, and it belongs to you."

And he will keep his word.

A Costly Thimble.
Think of it, a thimble which cost \$65,000 in American money! And think of a husband who presents his wife with such a gift! It belongs to the queen of Siam.

Thimbles were not in use in Siam until a comparatively recent date. The king, seeing that English and American women visiting his court used thimbles, had one made for his wife. The thimble is of gold, enriched with precious stones. It is shaped like a partially opened lotus flower, each petal bearing the interlaced initials of the sovereign and his wife in amethysts, rubies, emeralds and topazes.

Around the rim of the thimble can be read the date of the marriage of the royal pair according to the Siamese and European calendars, each number and each letter being of alternate diamonds and pearls.

Pensioners in States.

The state in which there is the least number of government pensioners is Nevada, in which they number only 275. There are 809 in Wyoming and 856 in Utah, Ohio and Pennsylvania together have 210,000—only 10,000 less than the total number of persons engaged in the federal service of the United States at home and abroad.

Suppressing Finnish Papers.

Three local papers here were permanently suspended by the Russian authorities in Finland, while the publication of seven other journals has been stopped for periods varying from three to five months.

MAILING CIRCULARS

IT HAS BECOME AN IMPORTANT BUSINESS.

Sent to Two Million Farmers—One Firm May Send That Many to Retail Dealers in One Week—Two Hundred Employes Prepare Them for the Mails—List of Six Hundred Thousand Names—Many Circulars Sent With Two Cent Stamps—Millions Mailed for Political Parties.

Occasionally do you get a circular letter, homely open, with only a one-cent stamp on it, or sealed in a neat, plain envelope, bearing a two-cent stamp?

If you don't, there are 2,500,000 farmers in the United States who do, and perhaps as many men in a score of line of business who do. For one of the great developments of the last twenty years is the circular mailing business, through which one house sent out 2,000,000 circular letters in a week for one wholesale firm, reaching dealers in a certain line of business in every city and town in forty-five states. Each of these letters will be addressed to the dealer in person, signed in ink by the letter writer for the wholesale firm, and sealed in an envelope with a two-cent stamp on it. Yet only the signature will have come from the house sending it out, and this fact will make the cost of such wholesale letter writing seventy-five per cent less than any method possible to such a firm.

Such wholesale letter writing and such a percentage of saving on the cost of it indicate the status of the circular letter addressing concern in the business world, and that the business is increasing steadily every year by an indication of its future.

Twenty years ago it began in Chicago. The typewriter just then was displacing pen and ink, and blotting pads and penmanship were coming to be classed with labor. Somebody discovered that a circular letter could be printed in imitation of typewriter print, that the date and name of addressee could be written into it from a typewriter, and a signature appended in a most convincingly personal way. That was the beginning. To-day there is a circular addressing firm in Clark street, near Randolph, which can send out 2,000,000 such letters in ten days, putting 200 employes to work on the job if necessary, and assuring the merchant for whom the work is done that every letter sent out will reach a man who has a creditable rating in Dun's or Bradstreet's. If some mail order house wishes to reach farmers, the firm has a list of 900,000 in the United States, of which 150,000 are in the state of Iowa. If some wholesale firm in almost any line of goods wishes to reach responsible dealers in cities and towns under 100,000 population, this circular distributing house can put the wholesale dealer in touch with tens of thousands of them in a week.

The general store in the small city or town is by all odds the most written-at business in the country. Its mail box in the country postoffice always is stuffed full of mail from the circular writing agencies. But even political campaigns are aided by these agencies. Last spring in Chicago both parties to the municipal contest were served by this Clark street agency and 2,000,000 circular letters were rushed out for them in ten days.

In this circular writing business Chicago has a disposition to leave off the personal address to the letter and to use the one-cent postage stamp. New York, on the other hand, finds business methods in using plain white envelopes, sealing them, and putting on a two-cent stamp.

"There is a certain letter that I can always spot as coming from a New York agency," said a well known physician the other day. "Here's one of them," and tearing open the plain, neat envelope he disclosed only printed matter, dealing with the national question of the sugar tax.

"Many an envelope carried by a one-cent stamp is tossed away without being opened," said a circular writing agent. "Still there is such a sharp difference in the cost of the two kinds of mail matter that one-cent stamps are most generally used. The necessity of the addressed letter and the two-cent stamp, of course, depends largely on the thing advertised and the class of persons to whom it is addressed."

Spiritless Declining.

It has been the general observation that for some years past spiritless declining has been in a gradual decline. This is the law with everything that is not founded on true merit. The reason Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been recognized as the leading family medicine during the past fifty years is because it is founded on true merit, and has always been found reliable in cases of indigestion, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness. Try a bottle and satisfy yourself.

"There is no experience in life, my boy," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "but will be good for you if you make the right use of it. Even when you do a mean thing you hate yourself for it, and that's always a useful exercise of the mind."

In Winter Use Allen's Foot Ease.

A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have chilblains, sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Looking at the kindergarten pictures one day, Dave noticed Lincoln's, and after closely examining it, said: "Say Miss D—, is dis de guy dat let de coons loose?"

There is no trick in dyeing. You can do it just as well as any one if you use BUNNAM FADELESS DYES. Holding the goods for half an hour is all there is to it. Sold by druggists, 10c. package.

Impatient Husband (on the outside)—"What are the Revolutionary Daughters doing now—electing delegates or quarreling?" Doorkeeper—"Both."

Droopy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest droopy specialist in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Mr. Longmont—Blest if I think the Agricultural Department is any good at all. Mr. Boulder—What's the trouble? Mr.

Published Every Thursday at
Taos, Taos County, New Mexico.

W. H. STEVENS
PUBLISHER.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the
Taos, New Mexico, Postoffice.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION
Weekly, per year, \$1.50
Weekly, six months, .75
Weekly, three months, .40

LOCALS.

Fresh candies at the post office.
Dr. C. H. Bass of Elizabethtown made our camp a visit yesterday. The doctor is always a welcome visitor in Red River.

In last week's add of the Taos Trading Co., we made them say \$1.00 per 100 lbs. for tar building paper instead of \$2.75, per 100 lbs.

See me at the Justice Feed Barn if you want your team taken care of. We also have Hay and Grain for sale. H. D. Dufour.

Wes. H. Brown of Denver, arrived in camp this morning. He is interested with other Denver parties in the Lillian tunnel near Anchor.

Mrs. Billie Williams has threatened to bring divorce proceedings against her husband if he takes her to any other place to do her trading than the Taos Trading Company's store.

Capt. Sewell of Elizabethtown reports that the railroad company that surveyed a line into Elizabethtown, from Raton to 1902, gives out the information that the company has raised the money to build the road and dirt will soon be flying.

Dr. Julie Bowman reports cutting a new three foot lead in the Ajax property the past week. He is confident it is the lead they have been prospecting for during the past eight or nine years. They have taken some big assays from this property.

Paul Baces formerly of our camp and now of Hasting, Colorado, was visiting in camp last week. He is interested in the Great Western group of mining claims on Black Mountain and also other valuable mining property in this district. He still has a friendly feeling for Red River and is in hopes he can again make this place his home.

Henry I. Young is now personally making up his Quanta Store and writes that he will sell cheaper than ever. Especially Boots, Shoes &c. which he is overstocked. Remnants of Gingham, Calico &c. at yard sale, "for cash". Other goods at bottom figures that are just as good as new only massed up a little by handling. Go and see them and be convinced.

Louis Haverstick of Elizabethtown presented the editor of this paper a beautiful floral design. The flowers are taken from Old Baldy mountain near Elizabethtown. The inscription on the design is "Baldy from Old Baldy to the Red River Prospector" made in flowers. Coming from our friend "Louis" and its artistic value makes an appreciation is very highly. It is on exhibit at the Postoffice Store.

A Boy's Wild Ride For Life, With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, W. H. Brown, of Louisville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma; but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip prove its matchless merit for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. For sale by E. C. Stevens.

John Young visited Quanta last Monday.

Alonzo Odium returned from Trinidad last week.

Charles Brink took Messrs. How and Kuntzen to Ft. Garland this week.

Frank Stevens visited Cimarron the first of the week for the Jayhawk people.

James Hill and Paul Wright left for Old Mexico last Saturday, to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hoosen returned from the Berry springs the latter part of last week.

C. Lion on two mining properties of our district were taken by outside parties the past week.

This has been beautiful haying weather and those who have hay to put up are pushing work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Moad, their daughter Esther and Miss Annie Beatty visited Quanta last Saturday.

Before buying your winter supplies read the Taos Trading Co's Add on the first page which will tell you where to buy goods cheap.

M. E. Williams, bridge foreman of the Santa Fe Railroad Company, and stationed at Las Vegas, with a party of friends have been spending a few days at the head of Red river.

J. W. Hartley who has been visiting his brother A. L. Hartley, and looking over the camp, left today for his home at Ward, Colo. He is well pleased with our camp and believes it has a great future.

M. D. Pierce and Andy Manson are having about 10 tons of ore tested at the Jayhawk mill today to find out what process would be best to treat their ore. The ore is from the Carrie mining property up Pioneer gulch.

J. M. Moad had his organ shipped from Trinidad lately, and last Friday evening a number of friends met with Mr. Moad and family and enjoyed a musical and social treat. James Cleland and A. L. Hartley were the manipulators of the keys.

B. J. Young his sons Earl and Gay and his daughter Miss Muri, left today on a pleasure and business trip to Raton and Trinidad. If satisfactory arrangements can be made Miss Muri and Earl may stay in Trinidad and attend school this school year.

Booklen's Arnica Salva. Has world-wide fame for marvelous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Payer Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions, infallible for Piles. Cures guaranteed. Only 25c at E. C. Stevens.

Mr. D. C. Howard of Omaha, Nebraska, again made our camp a visit, reaching here last Friday and leaving last Monday. He has a half interest in the claims owned by Charles Brink. Mr. Theodore Kuntzen of Deadwood, S. D., a mining engineer, mineralogist and assayer of eighteen years experience in the Black Hills, came in with Mr. Howard. Mr. Kuntzen superintends and owns large interests in mines and smelter plants in that section and is certainly a practical mining man of long experience. Should the gentlemen become satisfied with the various ores in our camp, they no doubt will put in processes that will treat the different kinds of ores that are found in our district.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH Dr. King's New Discovery
FOR CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS.
Price 50c & \$1.00
Free Trial.
Warranted bottles 50c and \$1.00.
For sale by E. C. Stevens.

TAOS NEWS.

Mr. Albert Schenrich left last Saturday for Kelly, N. M., where he has been requested to go to accept a position.

Mr. C. Bacs, United States Deputy Sheriff at Albuquerque, was in Taos attending to legal business one day last week.

Preparations are being made for the San Geronimo Festival to be held at the Taos Pueblo on Sept. 30. It is expressed that those who miss it will miss a treat.

The following parties who have been attending the United States court at Santa Fe, returned to Taos last Friday: R. E. Pooler, T. P. Martin, Alex and Gerson Gnsdorf, and A. Cleathier.

County Sheriff Faustin Trujillo left for Tres Piedras Saturday in search of some boys who have broken open some box cars at that place. We understand the boys have been overtaken at Chama and put under arrest.

A subscription paper has been in circulation lately for the purpose of raising funds to replace the old flag with a new one which is needed very badly. The Finance Committee has been very successful and the people of Taos are to be congratulated for the loyalty displayed in contributing so freely.

Mr. T. Stanley who has been spending the past two months in and near Taos left for his home in Colorado Springs last Friday. Mr. Stanley is interested in mining properties in the Twining mining district which are showing up some fine looking ore. He has great faith in the mining outlook of Taos County and expects to return again.

Mr. Jas. Hill of Twining was in town one day last week after supplies and reports that he is pushing work on the Continental mining claim which is located on the North branch of Red River. Mr. Hill is quite elated over the prospects of this claim as a 28 ft. vein of ore running well in gold values has been struck on this property lately.

Arrangements have been completed for the sale of the Gnsdorf Mercantile business and invoicing has begun. It is estimated that the valuation of the stock will be between twenty and twenty-five thousand dollars. The successors of Mr. Alex. Gnsdorf is to be the Bond Bros., McArthur and Gerson Gnsdorf. Messrs Gnsdorf and McArthur will have the managing of the business and as both appear to be very energetic business men, it is believed the business will be managed with an equal progressive spirit as heretofore. However our ever sincere friends Mr. and Mrs. Gnsdorf will be greatly missed by their many friends in Taos and surrounding villages for the spirit of true friendship has always displayed itself in a most cordial way to those in and out of need.

What is Life?
In the last analysis nobody knows but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in Constipation, Headache or Liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly readjusts this. It's gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c at E. C. Stevens.

D. T. Parker
Assayer, Chemist and Metallurgist.
1721 Champa Street,
Denver, Colorado.

B. J. YOUNG & SONS.

—DEALERS IN—
General Merchandise
DRY GOODS, STAPLE AND
BOOTS AND SHOES, FANCY GROCERIES

FRESH AND SALT MEATS.
Come and See Our Goods and Get Prices.

THE MORENO VALLEY
STAGE AND FREIGHT LINE.
H. H. HANKINS, Manager.

Will Take You to the Gold Camps of
Western Colfax County,
Red River and
La Bello, New Mex.
Stations at Springer, Cimarron, Ute Creek, Baldy and Elizabethtown.

POST OFFICE STORE.

Books,
Drugs,
Notions,
Candies and
Stationary.

School books for sale at all times and novels to rent. Call and see us when you want anything in our line.

Taos Indian Best Phillips, Frank Staplin, Proprietors.
All kinds of Indian Made Goods and Ornaments.
Curio Shop.
Taos, New Mexico.

STAGE LINE.
FROM
FT. GARLAND TO RED RIVER.
DAVID GOLD, MANAGER.
Stations at Ft. Garland, San Luis, Conilla, Cerro, Quanta and Red River

FREMONT C STEVENS,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
PROSPECTOR OFFICE,
RED RIVER N.M.
J. H. MORELAND,
MINING ENGINEER,
AND U. S. GOV'T ASSAYER.
Write For Prices and Estimates For Mailing Samples.
14 W. Missouri Ave.
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE
Before You Purchase Any Other Write THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, ORANGE, MASS.
Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regardless of quality but the "New Home" is made to wear. Our quality never runs out. We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all high-grade family sewing machines sold by authorized dealers only.
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Practice in all the Courts.
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DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
SANTA FE, N. M.

B. J. YOUNG,
Notary Public.
RED RIVER NEW MEX.

EDWIN B. SEWARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Advice and Council in Mining Matters a Specialty.

TRES PIEDRAS, N.M.

DR. CLARENCE R. BASS
Physician and Surgeon,
ELIZABETHTOWN, NEWMEX.

J. B. LUSK,
LAWYER.
Prompt attention to all business entrusted to my care.
TAOS, NEW MEXICO.

OUR COUNTRY
Our Monthly Publication will keep you posted on our work and methods. Mailed Free to the
ADVERTISING MAN of any responsible house.
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DENVER AND RIO GRANDE RAILROAD
PASSING THROUGH SALT LAKE CITY
To Santa Fe and from the Pacific Coast
THE POPULAR LINE TO Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Aspen AND GRAND JUNCTION.
THE MOST DIRECT ROUTE TO Trinidad, Santa Fe & New Mexico Pueblos
Handling all the principal tourist and mining camps in Colorado, Utah and New Mexico.
THE TOURIST'S FAVORITE LINE TO ALL MOUNTAIN RESORTS.
All through trains equipped with Pullman Palace and Tourist Sleeping Cars.
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