

2-2-1897

Santa Fe Daily New Mexican, 02-02-1897

New Mexican Printing Company

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PHONE 40.

under skillful and economical control. The Atlantic mine which was worked by different parties with but indifferent success at Pinos Altos, is now one of the steadiest producers in the west. The

The sentence of John Schmidt, convicted with two others of the killing of a woman, of Chicago, at Webster Grove farm, St. Louis, a year ago, was affirmed and the execution fixed for March 10.

It is famous for its cures. There is danger in giving it to children for it ruins nothing injurious. For sale by druggists.

copy and send it to your friend at the east. Price 1 cent; ready for mailing 1 cent.

satisfactorily attended to. Write for estimates on any kind of work. Planing mill and shop. Lower Water Street.

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The Daily New Mexican

BY THE NEW MEXICAN PRINTING CO.

Entered as Second-Class matter at the Santa Fe Post Office.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Daily, per week, by carrier	25
Daily, per month, by carrier	1.00
Daily, per month, by mail	1.50
Daily, three months, by mail	4.50
Daily, six months, by mail	8.00
Daily, one year, by mail	15.00
Weekly, per month	25
Weekly, per quarter	75
Weekly, per six months	1.00
Weekly, per year	2.00

All contracts and bills for advertising payable monthly. All communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name and address—not for publication—but as evidence of good faith, and should be addressed to the Editor. Letters pertaining to business should be addressed to the New Mexican Printing Co., Santa Fe, New Mexico.

The New Mexican is the oldest newspaper in New Mexico. It is sent to every household in the Territory and has a large and growing circulation among the intelligent and progressive people of the south-west.

Notices hereby given that orders given by employees upon the New Mexican Printing Co., will not be honored unless previously endorsed by the business manager.

Advertising Rates.

Wanted—One cent a word each insertion. Local—Fifty cents per line each insertion. Displayed—Two dollars an inch, single column, per line each insertion. Additional prices and particulars given on receipt of copy of matter to be inserted. Prices vary according to amount of matter, length of time to run, position, number of changes, etc. One copy only of each paper in which an advertiser will be sent free. Wood has electrotype not accepted. No display advertisements accepted for less than \$1 net per month. No reduction in price made for "every other day" advertisements.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 2.

The only thing that can be compared to a good ad, in the matter of working ability, is a mortgage. They both work diligently day and night, rain or shine.

In the last message of President Harrison he said: "Forty million, five hundred and seventy thousand, four hundred and sixty-seven dollars has been paid upon the public debt." The incoming administration will likely renew business on that line.

Another prominent man has gone to glory via the arsenic route, with the wife of his bosom as chief guide. Mrs. Maybrick seems to have set the fashion in the matter of getting rid of troublesome or aged husbands. Next thing we shall hear of a society for the protection of husbands.

HAVE YOU read the new measure which recently became a law at Washington, while Crover was dreaming of fish, approving our territorial bond issue. It was published in yesterday's New Mexican, and gives you the financial situation of New Mexico in a nutshell.

MANY were the expressions of surprise, wonder and admiration indulged in by the members of that big Pennsylvania excursion which spent Sunday in the ancient city of the Holy Faith. To most of the tourists the sights and scenes were entirely new, and they no doubt created an impression not soon to be forgotten.

Two Paris women were recently persuaded by a spiritualistic medium that their bodies enveloped the spirits of Mary Stuart and Queen Elizabeth. Unfortunately Mary Stuart discovered that Elizabeth's nephew embodied the spirit of Bothwell, and the two, taking all the virgin queen's money, eloped, making it necessary for the police to be called in.

With his veto of the immigration bill just passed by congress, Mr. Cleveland will submit a document pointing out what he conceives to be the marked eccentricities of the measure. No doubt. But then, the eccentricities would seem to be on the other side. It is most certainly eccentric for the chief magistrate to stoop to the violent and bitter denunciation of a measure demanded by the times, and passed by both houses of congress.

The word "trocha," seen so frequently in the Cuban war dispatches, is seldom understood by the average reader. It does not as yet, belong to our language, but in all probability will be incorporated into English, because of the frequency of its use in the connection mentioned above. It is pronounced trocha, with the accent on the first syllable, and denoted originally a footpath or cut-off. During the Cuban war it has come to signify a fortified highroad, and in that sense it is frequently used.

Once, and not very long ago, the public letterwriters of Paris made comfortable livings by inditing epistles, sentimental or businesslike, as the case might require, for people to whom the mysteries of the spellingbook had never been explained. Compulsory education has ruined the craft, and the few representatives of it that survive only avoid starvation by getting occasionally the task of correcting the grammar and heightening the eloquence of some socialist deputy whose ability to write is not backed up by the possession of very much to write about.

As an indication that "the advance agent of prosperity" is not so very far ahead of his show, we note that the sales of wool in Boston last week broke all the previous records of that market for any one week's business. The total sales were 10,842,000 pounds, against 3,057,000 pounds for the same week in 1896. The sales to date in 1897 show an increase of 16,712,000 pounds over the sales to same date of 1896. Prices have not materially advanced owing to the immense accumulations of wool as a result of the vicious Wilson-Gorman tariff act, but Republican good times will soon use up the excess and relieve this congestion.

It is impossible to congratulate the little state of Nevada on the line of development opened up for it by its legislature in the passage of the prize fighting act. No objection can be urged to the encouragement of athletic contests, including boxing, conducted in the true spirit of sport. But the professional prize ring, with its concomitants of brutality, thuggery and dishonesty, is wholly outside the pale of legitimate and beneficial sport. Experience has clearly proved that its influence is vicious. It is an unredeemed combination of gambling and brutality. But while other states profit by experience and moving on the pathway of civilization, are vigorously suppressing the prize ring evil, Nevada extends an invitation to thuggery to make her territory its headquarters. It offers itself as a dumping ground for gamblers and thugs. Fortunately, there are not many people in Nevada to be demoralized or affronted by an invasion of a moral and social slum army, but the few there may find the reason for the free invitation to the sluggers in the gamblers' lobby, under whose nurturing care the bill to promote slugging and gambling matches has been developed into a law.

THE WOOL INDUSTRY.

The report of the committee from the Wool Growers association before a joint committee from the legislature on Friday last, setting forth the needs of the industry at the hands of the law makers now assembled, is so comprehensive in scope and modest in demand, that the legislators can not well afford to miss an opportunity of doing something handsome for a business which means so much to the whole territory. Circumstances have combined to infuse new life into this great industry, and with such legislative aid as is outlined in the committee report referred to above, it can not fail to mark an era in development during 1897. The most urgent need at the present time, is undoubtedly a protective tariff that will protect. The legislators have joined the committee in demanding such a protection at the hands of the present congress, and before this, the demand has come to the attention of the members of the ways and means committee of the national house of representatives. This is the kind of co-operation that will win in the end, and now is the time to press these little matters, while the territorial and the national law makers are in session.

AN EXCELLENT CHOICE.

The choice of Chief Justice Fuller and Justice Brewer, to serve as commissioners of the United States in the tribunal of arbitration that is to determine the boundary line between Venezuela and Great Britain, as recorded in our Washington dispatches of last Saturday, will be approved by the people. One is a Democrat and one a Republican, but each is an American, profoundly learned in the law, experienced in public affairs, and a firm believer in the Monroe doctrine. This is enough. It is quite certain that England will appoint two of her most famous lawyers, of whom Lord Chief Justice Russell, is likely to be one. The Venezuelan treaty should not be confounded with the treaty of arbitration concerning which there is a wide diversity of opinion in the senate. The treaty under which the commissioners are appointed, is between Venezuela and Great Britain, though the United States commissioners are appointed by the president of this republic subject to the approval of the president of Venezuela.

SITUATION IN CUBA.

The situation in Cuba is a peculiar muddle of fact, fiction and imagination that leaves the searcher for authentic record very much in the dark. What purports to be the news of to-day, is flatly contradicted to-morrow, and from the first day of the struggle the dispatches have been imperfect, confused and antagonistic. This is the natural result of conditions which defy anything better in the matter of news gathering in Cuba at the present time, and the dear public, which goes daft over the Cuban dispatches of a morning, should take into consideration the difficulties under which those dispatches are gathered and sent off. It is utterly impossible to get the truth from a Spanish commander, and when obtained, the rigid press censorship obtaining, haggles it to suit the government policy. It is a war of swamp and thicket, vast and almost impenetrable forests under tropical torrents of rain, muddy and impossible roads and burning suns. The 1,000,000 rebels in Cuba can not be conquered. This is the great fact written in blood and ashes in '68-'78 and that of '95, '96 and '97 as well. In this struggle the United States has one important point to watch. That is, that as Spain loses her grip on Cuba, no other European power or group of powers shall step in and organize a West India league, with the capital at Havana, which will bolt the door of the Mississippi valley to the southern seas. The United States is the overshadowing power on this hemisphere, and to her belongs the keys to this—the Mediterranean sea of America. It is utterly useless to talk of reform or autonomy for Cuba under her iron master. The relations of Cuba with Spain can never be peaceable and friendly, except upon the basis of absolute political separation, and this is as plain as the ocean that divides the island and the peninsula. The only practical reform is separation—absolute and final.

TERRITORIAL COMMENT.

Leading Questions as Treated by the Territorial Papers.

Raton Alert.

Raton, the Gate City of New Mexico, may now organize as a city of the first class. Gov. W. T. Thornton, on satisfactory proof having been submitted to him, has issued his proclamation to that effect. This makes Raton the fourth city in the territory, the other three being Santa Fe, Albuquerque and Las Vegas. Our little

city keeps marching forward and some day this march will place it in the lead of all the cities in New Mexico. The resources are back of it to justify this prediction.—Raton Reporter.

Beet Sugar Bounty.

A small bounty coming out of the duty derived from imported sugar will encourage capital and promote rapidly the erection of needed sugar factories to supply home consumption.—Pecos Valley Argus.

Angus Well.

For a legislative body, evenly divided politically, the New Mexico assembly is one of the most harmonious that ever existed. A spirit of fairness seems to prevail which augurs well for beneficial legislation.—Raton Reporter.

Ought to Pass.

The legislators are going to put the knife into fees and salaries at this session with a will. The Fall bill will doubtless meet with many obstacles, but if it fails, a bill on practically the same lines will be passed.—Silver City Eagle.

No Doubt of It.

The present New Mexico legislature is the best the territory has ever had, and some good, sensible and necessary laws may be expected to accrue. A good beginning has already been made by the able assembly of representative New Mexicans who go to make the legislative body.—Bland Herald.

Just So.

It is said, over in Santa Fe, among the knowing ones, that Col. Max Frost, on one side, and Congressman George W. Curry on the other, had as much to do with fixing the legislative compromise that resulted in the peaceful organization of the 32d legislature as any two men in "the ancient." Well, it's a good thing all around, anyway.—Las Vegas Optic.

Sugar Beet Culture.

The culture of the sugar beet in this territory is destined to become one of the greatest, if not the greatest, of the industries of the territory. The unqualified success of the factory for the manufacture of beet sugar in the Pecos valley has turned the attention of tens of thousands of people to New Mexico, and is likely to cause a large immigration to this section.—Silver City Eagle.

The Governor's Message.

The biennial message of Gov. Thornton to the territorial legislature is well worthy the attention of every citizen who cares for the welfare of the territory. It cites the crying needs for amendments in our statutes, as well as giving a general resume of the resources, advantages and progress of the territory. It is an able document and reflects credit upon the chief executive of the territory.—Silver City Enterprise.

As It Ought to Be.

The several contestants for the position of chief justice of New Mexico are securing endorsements to lay before the appointing power, but so far as we are able to learn Gen. E. L. Bartlett has considerably the best of it, without any special effort on his part. Gen. Bartlett's appointment would be eminently satisfactory to the people of the territory as well as to the bar. He carries every qualification for the office.—Cerrillos Rustler.

A Great Institution.

There has just been formally opened to the public at Las Vegas a sanatorium to be conducted by Sisters of Charity from Leavenworth, Kas. This will not be a hospital, but rather a first-class hotel, conducted with special reference to the wants of invalids and health-seekers, and as such, will be an institution of great value to the town in which it is located, not only as a work of humanity, but as a matter of business as well, because those who will stop at a house of this kind will be the class of visitors who are customers of much value to the business men of the town.—Albuquerque Democrat.

Morrison in the Lead.

All indications point to the fact that New Mexico's chief executive candidate is Hon. A. L. Morrison, of Santa Fe. A petition to the president, bearing the indorsement of the citizens of Eddy and vicinity, for the appointment of Mr. Morrison as governor of the territory, has been forwarded. The Pecos valley, almost as a unit, desire that President McKinley name him to this position, and will afford every assistance to that end. Mr. Morrison has long been a resident of the territory and is in hearty sympathy with its growing industries. He enjoys a wide prominence in public life, and has every qualification for the just and equitable administration of the affairs of this most promising commonwealth. All sections of the territory vie with the Pecos valley in his support, and there is every reason to believe that it will be Governor Morrison, so be it, the fervent wish of the Argus.—Pecos Valley Argus.

ITCHING ECZEMA

"For fifteen years my daughter suffered terribly with inherited Eczema. She received the best medical attention, was given many patent medicines, and used various external applications, but they had no effect. S. S. S. was finally tried, and it promptly reached the seat of the disease, so that she is cured sound and well, her skin is perfectly clear and pure, and she has been saved from what threatened to blight her life forever." E. D. Jenkins, Lithonia, Ga.

S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and is the only cure for deep seated blood diseases.

Bottles free; address, Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

HENRY KRICK.

SOLE AGENT FOR
Lemp's St. Louis Beer.

ALL KINDS OF MINERAL WATER

The trade supplied from one bottle to a carload. Mail orders promptly filled.

CUADALUPE ST. - SANTA FE

Sale of \$75,000 Capital Rebuilding Bonds of the Territory of New Mexico.

OFFICE OF THE TERRITORIAL TREASURER OF NEW MEXICO, Santa Fe, N. M., Feb. 1, 1897.

The undersigned offers for sale, and will receive proposals for the purchase of seventy-five thousand dollars of the capital rebuilding bonds of the territory of New Mexico, at his office at Santa Fe, N. M., until 12 o'clock a. m. of Monday, March 8, 1897.

These bonds are issued under section 7 of chapter 39 of the laws of the thirty-first legislative assembly of the territory of New Mexico, approved February 5, 1895, which act was duly approved, confirmed and made valid by an act of the congress of the United States, entitled "An act approving certain acts of the legislative assembly of the territory of New Mexico, authorizing the issue of certain bonds of said territory, and for other purposes," which became a law on the 16th day of January 1897, and the bonds are issued for the purpose of rebuilding the territorial capitol, which was destroyed by fire.

The bonds are issued in denominations of one thousand dollars, \$25,000 are dated May 1, 1895; and \$50,000 are dated November 1, 1895; they bear interest at 5 per cent per annum payable semi-annually on the 1st of May and November, principal and interest payable at the National Bank of Commerce in the city of New York, they are payable in thirty years from their date, with the right of the territory to pay them at any time after twenty years from their date; provision is made in the act for their issue, for raising the interest and for the establishment of a sinking fund for the payment of the principal, beginning in the year 1915.

All coupons maturing up to and including the 1st day of May 1897 will be removed from the bonds before sale and delivery, and no bids below par will be accepted.

The bonds will be delivered in New York, Chicago or St. Louis as may be preferred by the purchaser.

SAMUEL ELDREDGE,
Territorial Treasurer of New Mexico.

N. N. NEWELL. F. W. DOBBINS.

THE Chavez Planing Mill,

N. N. NEWELL & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, WINDOW & DOOR FRAMES.

TURNING, SCROLL SAWING AND ALL KIND OF MILL-INGS, ETC.

Contracts taken in any part of the country. Jobbing promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Write for estimates on any kind of work. Planing mill and shop on Lower Water Street.

A. T. & S. F. TIME TABLE.

(Effective Nov. 4, 1896.)

Eastbound, No. 4.	Westbound, No. 3.
Leave Santa Fe, N. M., Wednesday and Saturday at 11:15 a. m.	Arrive Santa Fe, N. M., Monday and Friday at 10:30 a. m.
Ar Las Vegas, 2:35 p. m.	Ar Albuquerque, 1:55 a. m.
Raton, 3:45 p. m.	Gallup, 5:50 p. m.
Trinidad, 4:55 p. m.	Holbrook, 5:55 p. m.
La Junta, 6:05 p. m.	Flagstaff, 1:25 p. m.
Pueblo, 7:15 p. m.	Williams, 12:35 a. m.
Col. Springs, 8:25 p. m.	Ash Fork, 1:40 a. m.
Denver, 9:35 p. m.	Prescott, 1:45 a. m.
Topeka, 10:45 p. m.	Phoenix, 2:00 a. m.
Kas City, 11:55 p. m.	San Bernardino, 2:15 a. m.
St. Louis, 12:05 a. m.	San Antonio, 2:30 a. m.
Chicago, 1:15 a. m.	San Diego, 2:45 a. m.

Eastbound, No. 2.	Westbound, No. 1.
Leave Santa Fe, N. M., DAILY at 1:40 p. m.	Arrive Santa Fe, N. M., DAILY at 12:30 p. m.
Ar Las Vegas, 4:00 a. m.	Ar Albuquerque, 1:35 a. m.
Springer, 6:35 a. m.	Gallup, 7:40 a. m.
Raton, 7:45 a. m.	Flagstaff, 8:50 a. m.
Trinidad, 8:55 a. m.	Ash Fork, 9:55 a. m.
La Junta, 10:05 a. m.	Prescott, 10:35 a. m.
Pueblo, 11:15 a. m.	Phoenix, 11:40 a. m.
Col. Springs, 12:25 p. m.	San Bernardino, 12:55 p. m.
Denver, 1:35 p. m.	San Antonio, 1:10 p. m.
Newton, 2:45 p. m.	San Marcos, 1:25 p. m.
Emporia, 3:55 p. m.	San Francisco, 1:40 p. m.
Topeka, 5:05 p. m.	Albuquerque, 1:55 p. m.
Phoenix, 6:15 p. m.	San Diego, 2:10 p. m.
St. Louis, 7:25 p. m.	San Antonio, 2:25 p. m.
Chicago, 8:35 p. m.	San Bernardino, 2:40 p. m.
Chicago, 9:45 p. m.	San Antonio, 2:55 p. m.
Chicago, 10:55 p. m.	San Bernardino, 3:10 p. m.
Chicago, 12:05 a. m.	San Antonio, 3:25 p. m.
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Chicago, 8:35 p. m.	San Bernardino, 10:10 p. m.

SUNBEAMS.

The Biting Mosquito.

Mr. Meeker—Did you know, my dear, that the scientists say it is the female mosquito that bites?

Mrs. Meeker—I have no doubt of it. Probably she has to support herself while her lazy husband is down town talking politics.

Smiles Irradiate the Countenance.

When those atrocious bodily troubles, chills and fever, dyspepsia, kidney or rheumatic disorders, yield, as they invariably do, to the benign action of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a remedy of comprehensive use, pure in composition, unobjectionable to a delicate palate, and thorough in its effects. Sick headache, loss of appetite, flesh and sleep, nausea, heartburn, are among the physical annoyances obviated by the Bitters. They are in the nature of signals of distress displayed by a disordered stomach, liver and bowels, and disappear with the cause that produced them. But these signals should be heeded at once. Then the way becomes clear of chronic ill health will speedily disappear, and vigor and comfort restore a cheerful aspect to the face. That faithful index to the condition of the system, never fails to wear a look of sunshine when the Bitters are used to dispel the cloud.

Remembered One Thing.

How did you feel when Charlie was proposing?

I felt sure I'd say yes if he ever got through.

Threw Away His Cane.

Mr. D. Wiley, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes and even then it gave him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved that he threw away his cane. He says this balm did more good than all other medicines and treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by all druggists.

Small by Comparison.

American heiress (on her coming husband, a count, while on a visit to the latter's old castle.)—How grand! How magnificent! What an attractive old pile this is?

Count—It's very common place to me compared to your father's pile.

The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webster, Rolland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with anything. I gave him a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says W. P. Holden, merchant and postmaster at West Brimfield, and the next time I saw him he said it worked like a charm. This remedy is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases such as colds, croup and whooping cough and it is famous for its cures. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by all druggists.

Quality and Quantity.

I hear the new missionary is a greater man and a better man than his predecessor, remarked the first missionary.

Unless he is a better man, rejoined the second missionary earnestly, I should not wish that he were greater. There is more than plenty enough of the other one.

Our people are growing more and more in the habit of looking to the Santa Fe druggists for the latest and best of everything in the drug line. They sell Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of bad colds, croup and whooping cough. When in need of such a medicine give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. For sale by all druggists.

Later News.

I read in an old paper the other day that Sara Bernhardt was born in 1854. How old was she?

Oh, it was published in 1886. I have a bound file.

I thought so. We've had later news since then; she was born in '64 now.

This Is Your Opportunity.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS,

50 Warren St., New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury or any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

RIO GRANDE & SANTA FE

AND
Denver & Rio Grande Railroads.

THE SCENIC LINE OF THE WORLD

Time Table No. 40.

[Effective October 15, 1898.]

WEST BOUND	MILEAGE	WEST BOUND
No. 425.		No. 425.
10:55 a.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	12:55 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
1:55 p.m. Lv. Albuquerque, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	1:55 p.m. Lv. Albuquerque, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
2:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	2:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
3:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	3:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
4:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	4:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
5:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	5:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
6:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	6:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
7:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	7:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
8:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	8:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
9:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	9:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.
10:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.	125	10:45 p.m. Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 3:45 p.m.

Connections with main line and branches as follows:

At Albuquerque for Durango, Silverton and all points in the San Juan country.
At Alamosa for Alamosa, Creede, Del Norte, Monte Vista and all points in the San Luis valley.
At Salida with main line for all points east and west, including Leadville.
At Florence with P. & C. O. R. R. for the gold camps of Cripple Creek and Victor.
At Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver with all Missouri river lines for all points east.
Through passengers from Santa Fe will have secured berth in sleeper from Alamosa if desired.
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Reaches the grandest scenery in the world, the Pikes Peak, Hagerman Pass and Hell Gate; many beautiful summer resorts; the most famous mining camps, Cripple Creek, Leadville, Victor and Aspen. It is the short and direct route to the fruit lands of the Grand Valley, the Great Salt Lake and the "Golden Gate." Through Pullman sleepers and chair cars on all trains.

W. F. BAILEY,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Denver, Colo.

THE GIRL HERSELF.

'Twas not her bonnet, it is true;
'Twas not her bonnet nice and new
That fixed my idle roving eye
That summer day as she passed by.
I cannot tell you how 'twas made;
I cannot tell the ribbon's shade,
Nor just the color of the wreath—
I only saw the face beneath.

I noticed not her dress the while,
If it were made in latest style,
With Grecian folds and closest fit,
Or far belows adorning it.
It may have been of flimsy wear;
I do not know, I do not care,
For all my thoughts that wandered wide
Were centered on the girl inside.

Oh, she was sweet from head to foot,
The prettiest girl upon the street!
Depending not on outward dress
To emphasize her loveliness.
Though many another maiden owes
Her chief attraction to her clothes,
This one, though well supplied with pelf,
Would have no rival to herself.

If you should meet this maid by chance,
You'd give her more than passing glance,
And note perhaps with some surprise
Her perfect mouth, her lovely eyes.
But, oh, I warn you not to let
Your heart escape its bounds as yet!
She's spoken for—the charming elf!
I'm going to marry her myself!

—New York Ledger.

A TELESCOPIC VIEW.

The cub having gone off to Switzerland to look for Mousie (and to propose to her), I informed William that it was my intention to return to town without delay.

So William said, "Then I shall come and stay with you."

I let him come. I knew why he wanted to come. He wanted to come because he wanted to pay calls at the Jungle and see Miss Ethel Mainwaring. William, therefore, accompanied me, and it soon became clear to me that his visit was to be one of some duration. However, as he spent most of his time hovering between Lord's and the Jungle—partaking of many meals at the latter address—his stay did not put me to much expense, which was gratifying, as my income, though quite sufficient for one single gentleman, will not stand being divided between two single gentlemen. I have often remarked to the cashier of the London-German that it is strange how badly off most writers on finance are—the irony of fate, I presume—but his sole reply is, "I suppose it is because they brag about their wealth," and pays little regard to my wistful glances in the direction of his strong-box.

The foregoing sentences are supposed to represent a period of rather more than three weeks. I was making some humorous remarks about a company which had been started to insure young married men against twins when there came two slow knocks at the door—two lifeless knocks, two abjectly miserable knocks. Mr. Charles Johnson, the clerk, knew who it was. He is in love himself with a young lady in a Fleet street tea-shop and sympathizes with the cub. As gently, therefore, as a trained nurse did Mr. Johnson open the door, and it was with an air of the deepest condolence that he ushered Master John Mainwaring into my presence.

"Oh, how are you?" I cried cheerfully.

"Ripping; thanks," he replied, in a tone such as condemned murderers would use in reply to Mr. Billington's greeting.

Then he flung himself into a chair and laughed bitterly.

"I wish I were dead—dead!" he then remarked.

This was getting serious. Here was a young gentleman, aged 23, possessed of independent means, splendid health and all those other things which make life worth living, don't you know, wishing he were no more—wishing he were a cold corpse.

I knew, of course, getting up, I marched into Charles Johnson's scullery office to find that blushing youth deep in a penny booklet, entitled "Wooded, Won and Wed; or, True Love Triumphs Over All." I gave Mr. Johnson some directions, and presently he came in with two steaks, a mountain of vegetables and a large bottle of Lord Bass.

"Now, Mainwaring," I said, "I'll say grace to save time, and you set to."

He demurred at first, but finally allowed himself to be persuaded. The scene that followed fairly beggars description. When the cub had finished, I said, as he lit his pipe:

"So she won't have you?"

To my surprise, he did not do or say anything violent, but went on lighting his pipe. I was inwardly congratulating myself on the success of the measure I had taken in order to disperse the cub's funeral ideas, when he suddenly remarked:

"This is my last pipe."

"Going to train for something, then?"

"This is the last pipe I shall ever smoke."

"You'll find it difficult to give up tobacco so suddenly."

He puffed solemnly for a few moments, and then, pointing with the stem of his briar to the cleared decks, he said:

"I have eaten my last meal."

It now struck me that there was something more than mere training in the cub's self abnegation. There was that in his cold blooded speeches which chilled me, which produced a curious sensation in my scalp, which would doubtless have caused my hair to stand on end had the quantity there been sufficient to undergo the process. I gazed at him with a pale face.

For quite three minutes he said nothing, but smoked steadily. Feeling thoroughly uncomfortable, I took up my pen and began to write. I had hardly covered a line, however, when the cub observed in an offhand tone:

"In short, I am going to kill myself."

"Nonsense!"

I was determined not to take him seriously, you see.

"Yes," he continued. "Either with this—drawing a little white bottle labeled poison from his waistcoat pocket—this—introducing a razor from the

depths of the inside breast pocket of his coat—or this—whipping, with a dexterity that would have done credit to Mr. Maskelyne, a tiny revolver out of some other part of his apparel.

"You are well provided," I said chaffingly, although I felt nervous at being in such close proximity to so deadly an outfit.

"Yes," he said, toying with the revolver. "I am going to make sure of it. I shall first swallow the poison, then out my throat and then shoot myself through the brain."

He tried the edge of the razor on his finger, and, uncorking the bottle, sniffed at its contents with an evident relish.

I turned cold to my finger tips. Great heavens! Was it all a dream? I rubbed my eyes and gazed at the cub. No, it was grim reality, every bit of it. The girl had refused him, and so he had concluded that the best way out of his misery was to commit suicide.

The tobacco began to hiss and burn in the bottom of his pipe bowl. His last smoke was drawing to a close. And then—

I threw him my pouch.

"More 'baccy'?"

He placed it politely on the edge of the desk.

"No, thanks—finished now." And he rose from his chair and walked to the window. "I should just like to take a last look at the sun shining on the trees."

I suppose I moved, for he wheeled around like lightning.

"If you attempt to interfere with me," he said, with the same unnatural calm in his voice and manner, "I'll shoot you first, Worm, and myself afterward. So pray be careful."

"Put it off for a few minutes," I begged him. "I want to talk to you. Just tell me what has happened."

"I'm not in any particular hurry," he observed, reseating himself, "and I have no objection to telling you what has happened. But nothing you can say will alter my determination. This thing must be—I say must be." And he patted the pocket which contained the poison.

"Well, go ahead," I urged him. "Just tell me what you did after you left us so suddenly in the Doonee valley."

"No need to detail the journey," he muttered; "just a sheep walk—every one goes the same way. I made tracks for Southampton, caught the night boat to Havre, went on to Rouen, thence to Paris, Paris to Geneva, and there I was."

"And then, of course, you took Mousie—I beg pardon, Miss Rathbone—by surprise, proposed to her all in a heap, and got rejected, as was quite natural. You can't rush a thing like that."

"I did not meet Miss Rathbone," said the cub coldly, "and I did not propose to her. Getting to Geneva was one thing, but finding her was quite another. People go to Geneva and make excursions all round the shops. I found out the hotel at which she was stopping, and tried to get rooms there myself, but it was full up. This was why I constantly missed her—she was always going off somewhere, and whenever I followed her she always caught the train or boat that I just missed. So, although I dodged about for a fortnight, I didn't meet her once. The amount of money I spent chasing about and making inquiries and tipping people was something appalling, but of course I didn't mind that."

"Well," I said, "I don't see why you should kill yourself because you missed her in Switzerland."

"Let me go on," said the cub sternly. "And then you'll understand why. Just as I was thinking of giving it up and coming home I heard that she and her party had gone to Chamouni, with the intention of ascending Mont Blanc. Of course—just my luck—I was a train and a coach behind, so I got to Cluses by train and then coach on to Chamouni. When I finally got there, I was told that the party I was in search of had started some hours before. I asked whether it wouldn't be possible to catch them up, but the great fool of a guide I was talking to just laughed and made a face. Then he told me that I could watch them through a telescope, but as for catching them up that was impossible. Well," continued the cub, "I paid my money and the telescope chap put me on to them at once. He said they were nearly 4,000 feet above the valley, but I could see them as plainly as if they were five or six people. Just as I had got my eyes on Mousie a great fat Johnnie who was walking a few yards behind her actually went up, and—"

"What did he do?" "Go on," I said.

"Why—with heaving chest and glaring eyes—he put his arm inside hers and began talking and laughing as if he'd known her all her life!"

"And what did she do?"

"Talked and laughed back."

"Well?"

"Well, isn't that enough? She's engaged to him—that's clear. I came slap home and here I am. It's all over. In five minutes I shall be dead!"

I started from my chair.

"There must be some mistake," I exclaimed. "The man you saw was evidently a relative."

"I know all the members of her family," said the cub, "and there's no man like that in it. No; she's engaged. I don't care to live any longer."

"Look here, Jack," I said desperately. "Let me make some inquiries. I give you my solemn word of honor that I won't say anything about your—your intentions. Let me go to your place and try to find out the truth of the matter. Trust me not to give you away."

The cub shook out gayly just then. Perhaps the cub thought it a pity to leave it so suddenly. At any rate he said: "I won't do anything till you come back—I swear it. Now go!"

So off I went post haste to the Jungle, and when I returned with the news that a relative the cub had never heard of had suddenly returned he was willing to live long enough to try his luck and succeeded.—Exchange.

Illustrated

Special Edition

New Mexican

Now on sale. Secure a copy and send it to your friend at the seat. Price 10 cents; ready for mailing 11 cents.



TURNING THE TABLES.

A Tale of a Clerk, a Millionaire and a Sealskin Sack.

The president of a Chicago corporation capitalized for several millions has a daughter of 30 who is to him as the apple of his eye. He also has a span of boys which he considers about at the head of their class as roadsters. Last winter, whenever the weather man gave us snow, the millionaire's turnout was sure to be one of the chief attractions of the boulevard sleighing carnival. One afternoon just before Christmas the span of boys was slowly jogging along the boulevard, having passed and distanced everything in the line of competition, when a single cutter drawn by a colt owned by a South Side clerk overtook the turnout and quietly attempted to pass. This was done so quickly that the capitalist hardly realized his danger before the colt had slipped by and was skimming along as gracefully as a swallow.

The millionaire had a hard fight to place his span again in the lead, for the colt took fright, became practically unmanageable and ran like a scared deer. When at last the millionaire secured the lead, however, he attempted to hold it in an unsportsmanlike way by reining directly in front of the colt. A collision was inevitable. In the smash up no one was hurt, but one of the cutter's shafts had caught the large sleeve of a sealskin sack worn by the capitalist's daughter and torn a small hole in it.

The latter was scared and the man of money was furious. White with rage, he pounced upon the luckless clerk, and in order to "teach him a lesson," as he expressed it, demanded that the clerk pay for the \$800 garment on pain of arrest and prosecution. In vain did the unhappy youngster apologize and explain and plead. He suggested that he would gladly pay to have the sealskin repaired so that the rent would not show. Whereupon the millionaire nearly had a fit. "What!" he roared. "My daughter wears a patched garment! Never!" And the best terms the clerk could secure was an extension of time until the next day to settle for the sack.

He nearly wiped out his little bank account, the savings of a couple of years, to meet that claim. But he drew the money, and with two friends went down to the great man's office. The trio begged and pleaded and expostulated to no purpose. The old man was inexorable. He said that a lesson was needed, and he intended to give it, then and there. At last the money was paid over and the torn garment was handed to the clerk with a gruff admonition to "be more careful in future, young man."

"Say," remarked the owner of the sack as he halted at the office door, "how would you feel about helping me out by taking a chance or two on this thing?"

"Taking what?"

"A ticket or two."

"I don't understand you, sir."

"On the sack, you know. I'm going to raffle it off. \$1 a chance, 500 chances. I've made all arrangements to display it in the show window of O'Rafferty's saloon on the corner. I'll put a tag on it, saying: 'Take a chance on Miss Blank's sealskin.'—Grand boulevard. Cost \$800 and worn only a week. Tickets, \$1 each."

The millionaire gasped. "Why, my dear son, you couldn't do such a thing as that, you know," he said, choking.

"Oh, yes, I can. I've quite a circle of friends, and they all know about this and will help me out. I'll bet I can place 100 tickets in the Calumet rolling mill alone, and I know all the stockyard boys, and—"

"But my dear boy," interrupted the capitalist, "you mustn't do that, you see?"

"Why shouldn't I? Do you think I can afford to pay \$800 for a sealskin I can't dispose of again? I'll get my money out of it all right."

"But, don't you see, I can't afford to have you do that? Really, you know, I can't," expostulated the moneyed man.

"Here's your money back. Of course, you know, I merely intended"—

"I know what you intended," replied the clerk, "and I don't want the money. I'll make more out of the raffle."

"You certainly cannot be in earnest."

"I certainly am."

The capitalist studied a moment. Then he said softly, "How many tickets are there?"

"Five hundred."

"Let me have 'em,"—Chicago Times-Herald.

Well Married.

"So Bondswart is married, is he?" commented the returned native. "Married well, I hope?"

"That's what," answered the resident. "He is so well married that he has been trying for six months to get unmarried, and hasn't succeeded yet."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Interesting Information.

"And now, little children," said the Sunday school superintendent, "if you are good children, some day you may wear a golden crown."

"Paw's got one on his tooth now," chirped the smallest and newest boy.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Telltale Flush.

She bowed her blushing face upon his shoulder. When she raised it, the telltale flush had vanished.

That is to say, it was on longer on her face. But it took a professional seer and \$1.50 to get it off his coat.—New York Press.

About His Limit.

She—John, this lovely dress pattern is only \$4 a yard. How much shall I get? He (an election loser)—How would a sample do you?—Truth.

A Great Idea.

RUBBERNECK THE FAMOUS ELASTIC PLAN

Newly—Hully gee, Chimmie, wouldn't it be great if we could stretch our stomachs like that when we're getting our Thanksgiving feed—Up to Date.

Purely Mythological.

Father, said the little boy, every now and then I hear you talking about somebody who was old enough to know better. Yes, my boy.

What is that, father?

And the old gentleman after some thought replied:

My son, there isn't any such thing. It's like the golden age—purely mythological.

Too Bad.

She—I had to stop drinking coffee for breakfast.

"Why?"

"I found it kept me awake all day."

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placing an order for
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He will tell you the
rest on his return
later.

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Albuquerque N. M.

SOME PROPOSED LAWS

Measures Intended for the Greater Protection of the Public.

House bill No. 28 is a measure to in-
crease the revenues of the counties of the
territory of New Mexico, and was intro-
duced by Mr. Francisco Lucero, and pro-
poses a license of \$100 annually for the
privilege of buying, selling or distribut-
ing cigarettes, at either wholesale or re-
tail. Such license shall be known as the
"Cigarette license" and shall be paid into
the general school fund of the county
wherein such person, company or part-
nership shall be engaged in doing busi-
ness. For a violation of this act, and giv-
ing cigarettes, as well as selling the same,
shall be deemed a violation; a fine is im-
posed for which shall be not less than
\$100 and not more than \$500, at the
discretion of the court.

H. B. No. 31, introduced by Mr. Manuel
A. Sanchez, requires deposits by fire and
life insurance companies doing business
in New Mexico, the same to be placed
with the treasurer of the territory, and in
an amount not less than \$10,000 in money
or bonds of the territory, or of some
county or city thereof of the par value of
\$10,000, which shall be held for the bene-
fit and security of the policy holders.

C. B. No. 32, introduced by Thomas
Hughes, of Bernalillo county, is an act
regulating contracts of school directors,
and provides that no contract shall be
valid in the territory for teachers wages,
school supplies, school house rent, or for
fuel, without the indorsement and ap-
proval of the county school superintend-
ent.

County school superintendents and di-
rectors are also disqualified from serving
as teachers during their terms of office.

H. B. No. 30, is an act to prevent
usury and fixing the lawful rate of inter-
est. It was introduced by Mr. Manuel A.
Sanchez, and provides that any person,
firm, company or corporation, who shall
hereafter charge, collect or receive from
any person or persons, directly or indi-
rectly, whether by commission or other-
wise, a higher rate of interest than 8 per
centum per annum, on any loan whatso-
ever, shall be deemed guilty of a misde-
meanor, and upon conviction thereof
shall forfeit the entire principal amount
involved, together with the received in-
terest thereon, and in addition shall be
subject to a fine of not less than \$25, nor
more than \$500 for each and every of-
fense.

C. B. No. 30, introduced by Mr. W. E.
Martin, of Socorro and Sierra counties,
is a measure looking to the greater safety
and protection of employees and the
traveling public upon railroads operated
within the territory of New Mexico, and
also looking to the prevention of malici-
ous interference with the property of
railroad companies. It provides that
any person who shall tamper with any
part of a car or engine, shall be deemed
guilty of a felony, and upon conviction
shall be confined at hard labor in the
penitentiary for not less than one nor
more than five years. If tampering with
said property should result in wrecking
or derailing a train, causing death, then

HAIR HUMORS Citicura

Itching, irritated, scaly, crusty scalp, dry, thin,
and falling hair, cleansed, purified, and beauti-
fied by warm shampoos with Citicura Soap, and
occasional dressings of Citicura, purify the scalp
and cure the hair.

Treatment will produce a clean, healthy scalp
with luxuriant, lustrous hair, when all else fails.
Sold throughout the world. Forras Dues and Cures.
Citicura, Sole Proprietor, Boston.
How to produce Luxuriant Hair, mailed free.
SKINS ON FIRE with Eczema instantly relieved
by Citicura Remedies.

the person implicated shall be deemed
guilty of assault with intent to commit
murder or guilty of murder as the case
may be. Any person who shall buy or
receive any link, pin, bearing, journal or
other articles exclusively used for rail-
road purposes, without the consent of
some general officer of the company,
shall be punished as an ordinary thief.
Any person who shall maliciously remove,
destroy, break or injure any switch
lamp, or signal lamp, or shall unlawfully
extinguish the same while in place, shall
be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and
be punished by a fine of not less than \$5,
nor more than \$100, or imprisonment in
the county jail for not less than ten days,
nor more than 100 days, or by both such
fine and imprisonment.

Davenport Cigars—Plaza Pharmacy

Leave orders for home-made baking
with Mrs. Paul, Washington Ave.

CITY NEWS ITEMS.

U. S. weather bureau forecast for New
Mexico: Fair to-night and Wednesday;
stationary temperature.

Mr. James T. Newhall was in Albuquer-
que yesterday, attending to business be-
fore the probate court in connection with
a will case.

Almost everybody in the city is suffer-
ing from a mild sort of the grip. It is
not necessary at present to stare at the
sun to start a rousing sneeze.

Judge A. L. Morrison received the sad
news of the death of his eldest sister, Mrs.
C. F. Monkhouse, which occurred at
Newark, N. J., a few days ago. The
deceased was 70 years of age and an ex-
emplary good woman during her long life.

Ethel Kirby, the 3 year old daughter of
Lient. Kirby, U. S. A., died on last Tues-
day afternoon at the residence of her
grandfather, Major Emil Adam, No. 212
Douglas avenue, Oakland addition, Belle-
ville, Ill. The child went to Belleville
some months since, with her parents,
from Fort Reno, and two weeks ago she
was taken ill with the above fatal results.

Rev. Father Pius G. Kreuz, pastor of St.
Patrick's church at La Salles, Ill., died
last Saturday in Chicago. Father Kreuz
will be pleasantly remembered as a vis-
itor Santa Fe last summer, at which
time he was the guest of his sister, Mrs.
Julius H. Gerdes. The deceased pastor
was an ardent and enthusiastic worker in
his chosen field, and his untimely end re-
moves from church work a powerful yet
tender and sympathetic personality, which
radiated the bright sunshine of Christian-
ity wherever it was known and felt.

"El Sidel" clear Havana cigar, 5c
at Scheuch's.

Court House Notes.

W. T. McPherson, of Santa Fe, Q. A.
Martinez, of Taos county, and Olin E.
Smith, of Clayton, were admitted to
practice before the supreme court yesterday
afternoon.

In the supreme court yesterday Judge
Laughlin handed down a decree, the en-
tire bench concurring, in the case of the
Western Homestead & Irrigation com-
pany, garnishee of Jessie Anthony vs. The
First National Bank of Albuquerque, af-
firming decree of lower court.

The cases of the Eaton Water Works
company vs. the town of Raton, and the
Rio Grande Irrigation & Colonization
company vs. Chas. H. Gildersleeve, by
agreement of parties concerned, was sub-
mitted on briefs.

The probate court yesterday approved
a number of bonds submitted by justices
of the peace, closed up the affairs of sev-
eral estates, and filed the reports on a
number of estates under the care of the
court.

The county commissioners held a short
session yesterday, the principal business
transacted being the auditing of accounts,
allowing bills, and approving bonds of
constables recently elected in various
precincts. Nasario Alarid was appointed
jailedor of the court house.

G-D Cigars—Plaza Pharmacy.

The Weather.

The mean temperature yesterday was
normal, maximum 40 and minimum 21
degrees. The accumulated deficiency in
temperature since January 1 is 15 de-
grees, while the total precipitation is .51
inches in excess of the normal. The
mean relative humidity yesterday was 72
per cent; the day was partly cloudy, with
light variable winds. The indications for
the next thirty-six hours are fair, station-
ary temperature.

Silver novelties—Hickox & Co.

At the Hotels.

At the Claire: H. C. Toomey, Minne-
apolis; S. Field, Deming; J. Jones, Chi-
cago; L. C. Fort, J. S. Carruth, C. E.
Richard, Felix Martinez, D. Martinez,
Las Vegas; R. M. Carley, Golden; J. J.
Keegan, Gallup; J. Leahy, J. Morrow,
Raton; Geo. W. Hickox, Puerto de Luna.
At the Exchange: J. S. y Ortiz, Al-
calde; S. L. Bachelder, Tres Piedras; An-
tonio Joseph, Ojo Caliente; H. W. Lewis,
A. T. & S. F. Ry.; D. M. Sutherland, La
Luz.

At the Palace: J. A. Anchaeta, Silver
City; Jno. A. Duncan, Chicago; R. K.
Gates, Clayton; Thos. Hughes, B. S. Rody,
Albuquerque; S. G. Given, New York; A.
C. Young, Hachita; Geo. D. Arnold, Cer-
rillos; A. Harrison, Kansas City; E. L.
Hamblin, Las Vegas.

At the Bon Ton: Julian Ortiz, Abel
Ortiz, Pojoaque; Macario Leyba, Nativ-
idad Pena, Davis Mora, Pablo Ortiz, Gal-
lateno; A. McNeal, J. B. Bennett, Albu-
querque; N. Cardwell, Knoxville, Tenn.;
George McMurray, Albuquerque; Chas.
Molliva, El Paso.

Pine stationery at Fischer & Co's.
Look—This afternoon, between the
Santa Fe Mercantile Co's. store and Hick-
ox's jewelry store, a lady's purse, con-
taining several pieces of silver. Finder
will please leave same at the New Mexi-
can office.

Hickox & Co.—Fine watch repairing

Furnished rooms for rent. Apply to
Mrs. Call.

BOARD OF TRADE.

Public Meeting of Citizens at the
Court House This Evening at
8 O'clock.

At the last meeting of the board of
trade, Hon. L. Bradford Prince, president
of the board, delivered the annual ad-
dress before that body and Woman's
board of trade, who were present as in-
vited guests, on the subject of "The Fu-
ture of Santa Fe, and How to Promote
It." There was so much practical mat-
ter in the address that the meeting uni-
mously passed a resolution asking that
if be repeated in the court house in order
that all our citizens could attend, as no
subject is of greater importance and in-
terest to our people. The committee in
charge have arranged for its delivery to-
night at 8 o'clock, and all citizens and
visitors in the city are invited to be pres-
ent.

Gov. Prince takes a bright view of the
future of our city if our people will pull
together in the right direction. Ladies
are particularly invited, as the work of
the Woman's board of trade is a great
feature in our progress.

Meal tickets, 21 meals, \$5 at Claire Cafs.
Short order department open day and
night. Mrs. E. Van Cott.

Go to the Bon Ton restaurant, the only
house in the city that handles Kansas
City meats and Baltimore oysters, fish
and game.

Notice.

The Arcade Company, through its man-
ager, Mr. Harry Potter, desires to inform
the public that E. T. Webber has no con-
nection whatever with the establishment
known as the Arcade saloon, a popular
resort conducted exclusively for gentle-
men, and enjoying a large patronage
among this class of people.

(Signed) HARRY POTTER,
Manager Arcade Company.

PERSONAL MENTION.

C. E. Richards, of Las Vegas, is at the
Exchange.

T. E. Mitchell, of Clayton, is registered
at the Palace.

George P. Arnold registers at the Pa-
lace from Cerrillos.

E. L. Hamlin, of East Las Vegas, may
be found at the Palace.

Thomas Hefflen, a prominent attorney
of Silver City, is at the Claire.

J. A. Anchaeta, of Silver City, arrived in
town last evening and is at the Palace.

Felix Martinez, the well known politi-
cian of Las Vegas, is registered at the
Claire.

J. Morrow, of Raton, an attorney at
law and a real estate dealer, is in town,
and registers at the Claire.

Miss Emma Spiess, of Warrensburg,
Mo., is visiting her brother, Hon. Charles
A. Spiess, in this city. She will remain
several weeks.

Mr. Howard Clash, of Halifax, Nova
Scotia, and Mr. S. G. Burr, of New York
City, prominent mining men, are in the
city looking after business interests.

Judge Seaman Field, Col. J. P. Mc-
Grorty, Mr. L. H. Brown and Mr. B. Y.
McKee, of Deming, are in the city look-
ing after the Grant county division bill
now before the legislature. They feel
very much encouraged over the progress
the bill is making.

Hon. John H. Riley, one of the leading
and most successful cattle growers of
Colorado, who has been here for a couple
of weeks, left last night for home. Mr.
Riley is a man who has many warm
friends in New Mexico and still wields
much influence in New Mexico affairs.

If you want photographic cameras
or supplies, go to Fischer & Co's.

The Bon Ton receives tri-weekly all
kinds of Kansas City meats, sausages,
oysters, fish and game. Short order meals
at all hours. Open day and night.

Christian Endeavor.

To-day the Christian Endeavor move-
ment is sixteen years old. On Sabbath,
January 31, the mission Junior C. E., the
First Presbyterian Y. P. S. C. E. and
Junior C. E. held a union Endeavor day
service at 3:45 p. m. and presented a very
helpful program. The offering for mis-
sions was \$15.40.

JACOB WELTMER Books and Stationery

PERIODICALS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
SCHOOL SUPPLIES.
Stationery Sundries, Etc.

Books not in stock ordered at eastern
prices, and subscriptions received for
all periodicals.

Dress

Goods A THOUSAND PATTERNS—the
Latest and Best—all grades.
Style Every garment correctly made
in the prevailing fashion.
Fit Cut from carefully taken meas-
urements; modeled to your form.
Finish High-class Trimmings, skilled
workmen, attention to details.
Gost Hardly more than "ready-made"
but infinitely better every way.
Makers The Largest Custom Tailoring
Establishment in the World.

The Royal Tailors, Chicago.
JAKELEVY, Agt.

The Management
of the

-PALACE: HOTEL-

IS NOW IN THE HANDS OF
S. B. SHELBY.

No Expenses will be spared to make it a First Class house in all its Features.
Patronage Solicited.

OJO CALIENTE (HOT SPRINGS.)



THESE Celebrated Hot Springs are located in the midst of the Ancient
Chiricahua Dwellers, twenty-five miles west of Taos, and fifty miles north of
Santa Fe, and about twelve miles from Barranca Station on the Denver
& Rio Grande Railway, from which point a daily line of stages run to the
Springs. The temperature of these waters is from 80° to 125°. The gases
are carbonic. Altitude 5,000 feet. Climate very dry and delightful the year
round. There is now a commodious hotel for the convenience of in-
valids and tourists. These waters contain 1683.34 grains of alkaline salts
to the gallon; being the richest Alkaline Hot Springs in the world. The
efficiency of these waters has been thoroughly tested by the miraculous cures
attested to in the following diseases: Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia,
Consumption, Malaria, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Syphilis and
Mercurial Affections, Scrofula, Cancer, Le Gripe, all Female Com-
plaints, etc., etc. Board, Lodging and Bathing, \$2.50 per day. Reduced
rates given by the month. For further particulars address—

ANTONIO JOSEPH, Prop.,

Ojo Caliente, Taos County, New Mexico.
This resort is attractive at all seasons and is open all winter.
Passengers for Ojo Caliente can leave Santa Fe at 11:15 a. m.
and reach Ojo Caliente at 6 p. m. the same day. Fare for the
round trip from Santa Fe to Ojo Caliente, \$7.

GROCERIES, FEED AND FLOUR . . . NO. 4 BAKERY.

H. B. CARTWRIGHT & BRO.
PROPRIETORS

LION COFFEE 6 Packages \$1.00

French Mustard, per bottle - 10c
Blue Label Ketchup, per bottle - 25c
Jelly, in glasses, 10c, 15c, 20c and 30c
California Jelly, per can - 15c
"Jam," - 15c
Anderson's Jam, per can - 12½c
Reid, Murdock & Co's Jam, per can, 12½c
Monarch Corn, per can - 15c
Monarch Early June Peas, 3 cans - 50c
Monarch Spinach, large can - 30c
Lye Hominy, large can - 20c
Schepps Coconut, per lb - 30c
Chase & Sanborn's Coffee, 2 lb can - 85c
Chase & Sanborn's Teas, 1 lb package 75c
10 lb Bag Table Salt - 15c
Twenty-five lb bag Table Salt - 35c
Fifty lb bag salt - 70c
One hundred lb bag salt - 1.35

TELEPHONE 4

The Cash Store

Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, Cloth-
ing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Clocks, Watches,
Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, Notions, Har-
ness, Saddles and Woodware; Guns, Pa-
tols and Ammunition. My stock is new
and up to date. My price below all com-
petitors.

SPECIAL OFFERING.

Red, white and gray all-wool Blankets a
\$2.50; Mithaline Bed Covers at \$1.50;
Men's all-wool Suits at \$7.50; Men's and
Boys working shirts at 25c; Children's shoes
25c, 50c and 75c. Boys' Misses' and Women's and Men's Heavy Shoes at \$1. A
No. 1 White Shirt at 75c; Men's Collars 10c. Careful
and prompt attention to mail orders.

J. H. BLAIN,

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Designated Depository of the United States

R. J. Palen - President

J. H. Vaughn - Cashier

Sole Agent for

GUNTHER'S

DELICIOUS

AT CHICAGO PRICES. CANDIES.

THE LEADING DRUG HOUSE OF SANTA FE.

IRELAND'S PHARMACY

A. C. IRELAND, PROP.
SANTA FE,
NEW MEXICO.

The Choicest Line Of

HAVANA AND

DOMESTIC CIGARS

IN THE CITY.