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Santa Fe Daily New Mexican, 10-13-1897

New Mexican Printing Company

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GROCERIES

HAY AND GRAIN

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, CHINA, AND LAMPS.

LION COFFEE, 8 PKGS - - \$1.00

Flower Pots, 2 1/2 to 15c
Shredded Codfish in cans, 15c
Sardines, per can, 5, 12 1/2, 15, 20, 25, 35 and 45c
Russian Caviar, per can, 25 and 35c
Japan Tea, per lb., 25c
Young Hyson Tea, per lb., 30c
Chase & Sanborn's Tea, Formosa Oolong, lb package, 75c
Chase & Sanborn's Tea, English Breakfast, lb package, 75c
Chase & Sanborn's Sea Brand Coffee, 2-lb can, 85c
Dutch Colony, Mocha and Java Coffee, 1-lb pkg, 35c; 3 for \$1.00
Crushed Java Coffee, per lb., 15c
Limbinger, Roquefort, Imported Swiss and Pineapple Cheeses.

H. B. CARTWRIGHT & BRO.

TELEPHONE 4

—First-Class in all Particulars—

-The Palace Hotel-

WM. VAUGHN, Prop.

FRANK HUDSON, Clerk.

No expense will be spared to make this famous hostelry up to date in all respects. Patronage solicited

LEO HERSCH

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

FLOUR, HAY
GRAIN AND
POTATOES.

Santa Fe - N. M.

WATCH WORK A SPECIALTY

J. R. HUDSON,

THE PIONEER

MEXICAN FILIGREE JEWELER

—AND DEALER IN—

Watches, Clocks, Optical Goods and Notions.

SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES.

SANTA FE NEW MEXICO

OJO CALIENTE

(HOT SPRINGS.)



These celebrated Hot Springs are located in the midst of the Ancient Rio Grande, twenty-five miles west of Taos, and fifty miles north of Santa Fe, and about twelve miles from the Denver & Rio Grande Railway, from which point a daily line of stages runs to the Springs. The temperature of these waters from 90° to 123°. The gases are carbonic. Altitude 6,000 feet. Climate very dry and delightful the year around. There is now a commodious hotel for the convenience of invalids and tourists. These waters contain 1,668 grains of alkaline salts to the gallon, being the richest alkaline Hot Springs in the world. The efficacy of these waters has been thoroughly tested by the numerous cures effected in the following diseases:—Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Consumption, Malaria, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Syphilis and Scrofula, Aneurism, Hemiplegia, Catarrh, Jaundice, all Female Complaints, etc., etc. Board, Lodging and Bathing, \$1.50 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.

THE PLUCKY CUBAN GIRL

Miss Cisneros Safely Reaches New York City After a Stormy Voyage from Havana.

SPANISH OFFICERS WERE ROODWINKED

Looked Upon the Wine When It Was Red and Miss Cisneros Passed As a Fashionably Clad Young Man.

New York, Oct. 13.—Evangeline Cassio Cisneros, who recently escaped from a Spanish prison in Cuba, was a passenger on the Ward line steamer Seneca, which arrived here today from Havana.

At quarantine Miss Cisneros asked to be excused from saying anything about her imprisonment and escape, as she had not yet recovered from sea-sickness, which kept her in her state-room during the whole voyage.

On the passenger list she registered as Miss Juana Sola. She was traveling under the care of the gentleman who accompanied her from Havana.

Miss Cisneros' escape and safe arrival on the Seneca was one of the most daring feats ever attempted and successfully carried out. While she was still in prison her friends secured a passport for one "Juan Sola," and state room No. 3 on the Seneca was held in the same name. She was three days before the boat sailed.

On Saturday, when the Seneca was to leave Havana, detectives with their gangways with extra caution, examining the passports which all passengers have to show before leaving Havana. Their vigilance would probably have prevented the departure of Miss Cisneros from Cuba had it not been for a little refreshment served them by friends of Miss Cisneros aboard the Seneca. The refreshment included wine.

The chief of police came aboard while the refreshment part of the plot was in progress, and he, it is alleged too, fell a victim to the wiles of the Cisneros faction.

A few minutes before the Seneca was ready to pull out, a slim young fellow came running across the wharf. He had no baggage and was fashionably dressed. He walked quickly up the gang plank.

"My name is Juan Sola," he said, and he showed his passport. Everything was satisfactory, so a senior was allowed to go aboard.

It is said that, if it had not been for the wine, the strange and rather curious figure of Senor Sola, might have aroused the suspicion of the detectives.

Miss Cisneros' friends, when they saw everything satisfactory, disappeared. They watched the ship pull slowly out under the frowning Spanish guns, carrying the fugitive to safety under the stars and stripes.

Miss Cisneros did not court danger any more than necessary, and at once went to her cabin. The next day when Moro Castle was left far behind, she appeared on deck, transformed into Senorita Juana Sola, alias Cassio Cisneros, and dressed in a becoming red gown.

WINKED AT HER ESCAPE.

Kankakee, Ill., Oct. 13.—J. W. Calhoun, of Danville, ex-special commissioner to Cuba, believes that the Spanish authorities winked at the escape of Miss Cisneros from the Havana prison. It released the authorities from an unpleasant situation without loss of their pride.

THE WASHINGTON BUDGET.

Early Retirement of Justice Field from Supreme Bench Predicted—Consuls Appointed.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Justice Stephen J. Field, of the United States Supreme court, it is believed by many of his friends, will announce his retirement from the Supreme court bench some time during the present term, though he himself will say nothing about the matter for publication. Attorney General McKenna is regarded as certain to succeed Justice Field.

CONSULS APPOINTED.

The president made the following appointments today: Consuls: Talbot J. Albert, of Maryland, at Brunswick, Germany; Wm. A. Prickett, of New Jersey, at Rheims, France.

RIOTOUS COAL MINERS.

Deputy Sheriff's Arrest a Lot of Striking Coal Miners for Disturbing the Peace.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 13.—The deputy sheriff at the DeArmitt coal mines made a raid on the strikers at Sandy Creek this morning and arrested 15 men, including ten members of a brass band. The strikers were marching on the public road and were halted by the deputies a quarter of a mile from the tipple. The band refused to stop playing.

The entire party was placed under arrest without resistance. Chief Deputy Evans stated that the men were riotous and caused trouble. This is denied by the strikers.

Superintendent DeArmitt claims that the mines of the company are running to the fullest capacity.

INTERESTING TO MILL MEN.

Judge Showalter Rendered a Decision Today That Was Not Satisfactory to the Minneapolis Millers.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Judge Showalter of the Federal court, today handed down a decision in the case of Pillsbury and others against H. R. Eagle, which is of great interest to milling people generally.

Judge Showalter holds that the fact that a certain line of goods is made in a certain place does not give to the makers the right of a trade mark to name that locality. He said that if flour made elsewhere, though branded "Minneapolis," was made by the same method of grain of as good quality, the manufacturer had the right to brand it or designate it as he pleased, providing he did not use the name of or word of another in like business protected by direct copyright or trademark.

This decision completely upsets the claim of the Minneapolis millers, who asserted the vested right to use the name of Minneapolis as a brand of flour.

Bankers in Conference.

Peoria, Ill., Oct. 13.—The Illinois Bankers' association today adopted a resolution in favor of asking congress to promote the exportation of corn, approving the uniform laws adopted by the national association, and approving also the appointment of a commission by the Indianapolis monetary conference.

WINDOW GLASS COMBINE.

One of the Greatest Glass Combinations Ever Formed in the Country Organized at Camden.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 13.—The organization of the greatest combination of window glass manufacturers ever formed in this country was completed at Camden, N. J., yesterday.

It was the American Window Glass company and is composed of all the factories in the country except half a dozen small concerns.

The capital stock was fixed at \$300,000, but the actual capital represented in the combination aggregates \$300,000,000.

James M. Chambers of this city, was elected president, and Pittsburg was chosen as the general selling agency.

Jury Failed to Agree.

Glenville, W. Va., Oct. 13.—The jury in the Atkinson case failed to agree and was dismissed. The vote stood seven for acquittal and five for conviction.

Conference of Brotherhood Officials. Peoria, Ill., Oct. 13.—At the conference of Railroad Brotherhood officials this morning, the committee appointed yesterday made a report in which a resolution was referred to, which asked that not acted upon. Information is refused.

IN DEFENSE OF LUETGERT.

Attorneys for the Sausage Maker Say That the Prosecution is Founded on Perjured Testimony.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Attorney Phalen opened the argument on behalf of the defense in the Luetgert case today. He will be followed by ex-Judge Vincent, who will close the case for Luetgert in speech lasting nearly two days.

"If the case had been submitted to the jury when the state closed its evidence, I verily believe that a verdict of not guilty would have resulted at once," declared Attorney Phalen. "The evidence of the prosecution came from intimidated witnesses who perjured themselves."

Luetgert's two little sons were in court today. They climbed up on their father's knee who fondled them while Attorney Phalen orated. Assistant State's Attorney McEwen objected to the children being conspicuously exhibited before the jury. Judge Tuthill ordered that they be sent to their seats.

In a loud voice, ex-Judge Vincent objected to the removal of the children.

"Oh, your object is plain enough, and I will not permit it," retorted Judge Tuthill.

A note exception to the remarks of the court," said ex-Judge Vincent.

"Very well; go on Mr. Phalen," ordered the court.

But the Luetgert children were removed and will not be allowed to play upon the sympathies of the jury.

MARKET REPORTS.

New York, Oct. 13.—Money on call nominally 2 1/2 @ 3 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4 1/2 @ 5 per cent. Silver, 57; lead, \$4.00; copper, 10 1/2.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Wheat, October, 90; December, 91 1/2. Corn, October, 26 1/2; December, 27 1/2. Oats, October, 18 1/2; December, 19 1/2.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Cattle, receipts, 16,000; market, for best grades, steady to 10 cents lower; beefs, \$3.85 @ \$5.10; cows and heifers, \$1.85 @ \$4.50; Texas steers, \$2.70 @ \$5.75; westerns, \$3.00 @ \$4.30; stockers and feeders, \$2.30 @ \$4.40. Sheep, 18,000; market steady to 10c lower; native sheep, \$2.40 @ \$4.15; westerns, \$2.85 @ \$3.90; lambs, \$3.50 @ \$5.75.

Kansas City.—Cattle, receipts 12,000; market today, for best grades, steady; for other grades, weak, to 10 cents lower; Texas steers, \$2.85 @ \$4.00; Texas cows, \$2.35 @ \$3.50; native steers, \$3.25 @ \$5.15; native heifers, \$1.75 @ \$4.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.00 @ \$4.40. Sheep, 9,000; steady; lambs, \$2.40 @ \$5.35; muttons, \$2.25 @ \$3.75.

YELLOW FEVER PREVAILS.

Seven New Cases and Five More Deaths at New Orleans—Houston Quarantines Against Galveston.

New Orleans, Oct. 13.—The board of health at 1 p. m. announced seven new cases and five deaths from yellow fever, up to that hour.

HOUSTON QUARANTINES AGAINST GALVESTON.

Galveston, Tex., Oct. 13.—But for Houston's quarantine again at midnight business would have been moving in fine shape today. No new cases are reported here today and the skeptical doctors still assert that the disease is not yellow fever.

A special to the Tribune from Houston says that the people there are indignant at the board of health for quarantining Galveston, and the city council is now in session to take action in the matter.

Mortuary Record.

Baltimore, Oct. 13.—William Daniels one of the leaders of the Prohibitionist party and a candidate for the vice presidency in 1888, died suddenly this morning.

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 13.—Ex-United States Senator Robertson died in this city today. He was a senator under the reconstruction regime and was succeeded by ex-Senator Butler. He had been paralyzed for years. His estate is estimated to be worth nearly \$1,000,000.

Senator Tillman is Sick.

Columbia, S. C., Oct. 13.—Senator Benjamin Ryan Tillman, whose term in the United States senate expires on March 3, 1901, is quite ill.

Charged with Dynamiting.

Leavenworth, Kas., Oct. 13.—D. J. Oliver, the veteran, charged with dynamiting the residence of Governor Smith and attempting murder, is undergoing trial in the federal court.

FOUGHT HIS LAST FIGHT

Fatal Termination of a Boxing Contest in New Orleans—Contestant Cummings Was Killed.

BOXING TO BENEFIT FEVER PATIENTS

Fight Was of the Whirlwind Order from Start to Finish—Cummings Floored in Fifteenth Round and Soon Died.

New Orleans, Oct. 13.—Cummings, one of the principals in last night's prize fight, died this morning. Griffin, the opponent of Cummings, has been arrested.

The Tulane athletic club was opened last night with a big benefit for indigent yellow fever patients and their families. The program included a boxing contest between Jack Cummings and Walter Griffin, local men, who have been training for the fight some time.

The fight was of the whirlwind order from start to finish. Both men gave and received much punishment.

In the 15th round, Griffin hit Cummings a hard punch and the latter sank to the floor. He complained that his head hurt; he asked to be laid on his stomach and became unconscious. From that time he never spoke audibly. Dr. Bloom said that the man was suffering with hemorrhage of the brain. He died at 4:15 a. m. Griffin was also badly punished. Cummings was a moteneer. Griffin is the son of a police officer.

The fatal termination of this fight may have had an effect on the scheme to revive boxing contests and may prevent the Hartland-Everhart fight on Monday night next.

THE OLD WAY

Of Treating Dyspepsia and Indigestion by Dieting a Barbarous and Useless One.

We say the old way, but really it is a very common one at present time and many dyspeptic and physicians as well consider the first step to take in attempting to cure indigestion is to diet, either by selecting certain foods and rejecting others or to greatly diminish the quantity usually taken. In other words the starvation plan is by many supposed to be the first essential.

The almost certain failure of the starvation cure for dyspepsia has been proven time and again, but still the moment dyspepsia makes its appearance a course of dieting is at once advised.

All this is radically wrong. It is foolish to recommend dieting or starvation to a man suffering from dyspepsia, because indigestion itself starves every organ and every nerve and every fibre in the body.

What the dyspeptic wants is abundant nutrition, which means plenty of good, wholesome, well-cooked food and something to assist the weak stomach to digest it. This is exactly the purpose for which Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are adapted and this is the method by which they cure the worst cases of dyspepsia. In other words the patient eats plenty of wholesome food and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest it for him. In this way the system is nourished and the overworked stomach rested, because the tablets will digest the food whether the stomach works or not. One of these tablets will digest 3,000 grains of meat or eggs.

Your druggist will tell you that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the purest and safest remedy sold for stomach troubles and every trial makes one more friend for this excellent preparation. sold at 50 cents for full sized package at all drug stores. A little book on stomach diseases mailed free by addressing Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

TERRITORIAL CHIP BASKET

The recent Farmington fruit festival was a grand success.

The contract has been let for a substantial and handsome brick school building at Aztec. Clearly the chariot of progress is moving right along in New Mexico.

The editor of the Socorro Advertiser says that his office came near being blown up the other day. This is a concealed way of saying that a irate grass widow recently called upon the editor aforesaid.

The San Juan Times indulges in this rather inquisitive inquiry: "Do you want gold?" Candor calls for an affirmative answer, but a pocketful of silver dollars will answer for the time being.

The farmers of Socorro county are alleged to have plenty of money this year. Evidently they did not attend the Festival of Mountain and Plain in Denver and have been exempt from circus expenses.

The commissioners of Chaves county have notified the district attorney to suspend all proceeding in delinquent tax suits till further orders. There is nothing suspensary about the Eddy county board.

Hon. W. C. Wrigley of Raton, is ably officiating as assistant district attorney in Colfax county. It is hinted that the genial and talented gentleman would not spurn promotion to the office of United States attorney.

Hon. Numa Raymond of Las Cruces, having recently visited all the capitals of effete Europe, is now visiting his cattle ranch in Lincoln county, and the Dona Ana County Republican says that "Las Cruces looks dull."

All the papers along the line of the Santa Fe road south of Albuquerque report that "Don Felix Martinez and family of Las Vegas, passed through on Tuesday for El Paso, where they will make their home." It is fair to presume that the fact is as above stated.

President McKinley will doubtless be somewhat surprised to learn from the Loredburg Liberal that "everyone of the five judges who will be appointed to attend to the judicial matters in this territory will be residents of the states. Not one will be appointed from the territory."

Mrs. J. T. Hutchison and her little daughter, of Springer, have gone east for two months. Doubtless this explains why Editor Hutchison of the Stockman failed to call on his friends of the New Mexican when he was in Santa Fe the other day. He felt that his serious case of "the blues" should be quarantined.

Hon. George Curry and Forest McKinley left for Tulsa on Tuesday. Mr. Forest McKinley will look over the land that has been reserved for a government park, and ought to recommend setting aside the reservation as the people need the use of that county more than the government does to hold it for persons to look at.—Dona Ana County Republican.

Fruit note in the White Oaks Eagle: J. N. Coe marketed another load of choice fruit here Thursday, and presented the Eagle force with a box that can't be equaled anywhere. The box was placed on the scale, the apples counted and there was a pound of fruit for every apple in the box, weight of box deducted. The collection was composed of three different varieties, to wit: White King, Feenewake and Fameuse. Mr. Coe has contracted his entire crop to the White Oaks merchants.

The Index is in receipt of information to the effect that on Tuesday night last Mrs. Henry Campbell of this place, skipped out for parts unknown with Frank Riley, alias One-Eyed Riley. Mrs. Campbell is the mother of three children, and to the credit of the runaways they took the youngsters with them. Mr. Campbell is at present working in Colorado.—San Juan Index. Doubtless he will be called No-Eyed Riley after he lives a month or so with the delectable Mrs. Campbell.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



Says the White Oaks Eagle: Lieutenant Stutler, agent in the control of the Mesa's reservation in the Sacramento mountains, this country, has so thoroughly worked the Apaches over that it is no longer difficult to determine their gender. The reservation is patrolled by a number of trusty Indian police, who are always on the alert to execute every command from the agent. This system is not expensive and is in every particular a complete success. The bucks have laid their war paint, six shooters and long knives aside, and are wearing short hair and citizen's clothes, sawing lumber, erecting houses, fencing farms and pastures, plowing the ground, sowing and gathering grain, herding their flocks and going about their daily employment as though they had been accustomed to it for years.

EVERY LAWYER NEEDS THE

The New Mexican Printing company has it for sale. Bound in pamphlet form, in tough leatherette paper, so as to be carried in the pocket. Bound in law sheep for the office desk or library shelf. Bound in flexible morocco leather covers, with name on cover in gilt—a handsome volume—that can be carried in the pocket or valise, and not injured. The pamphlet is thoroughly and comprehensively indexed, has ruled sheets of linen paper placed between each of the pages for reference notes, corrections or additions. It is just in proper shape for lawyers to use as a ready reference book. Place your orders at once, as a limited supply only has been printed.

HENRY KRICK,

SOLE AGENT FOR

Lemp's
St. Louis
Beer.

ALL KINDS OF MINERAL WATER from one bottle to a cartload. Mail orders promptly filled.

CUADALUPE ST. - SANTA FE.

SANTA FE MERCANTILE CO.,

SUCCESSOR TO

GUSDORF & DOLAN.

A CUT IN PRICES

Here are some of our prices which speak for themselves.

NEW GOODS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

Ginghams, prints and 4-4 brown muslin at 5 cents per yd.
Fine qualities of outing flannels, every piece a beauty at 7 1/2, 9c, 10c, and 12 1/2 cents per yd.
Lonsdale bleached muslin at 8 cents per yd.
Very good quality 4-4 bleached muslin at 5 cents per yd.
Very good quality 4-4 bleached muslin at 7 1/2 cents per yd.
Cotton batting at 8 cents per pkg.
45 inch bleached sheeting 10c per yd
6-4 bleached sheeting 13 1/2c per yd.
8-4 bleached sheeting 16 1/2c per yd.
9-4 bleached sheeting 17c per yd.
10-4 bleached sheeting 19 1/2c per yd
8-4 brown sheeting 15c per yd
9-4 brown sheeting 15 1/2c per yd.
Fine white cambric 9c per yd.
All linen large sized towels 20c each
All linen Huck towels 20c each.
Very fine quality all linen towels 25c each.
72x95 bedspread \$1.00.
Very fine quality bedspread \$1.50 each.
All wool red flannels 14c, 18c, 20c, and 25c per yd.
All our goods are guaranteed to be standard and less than eastern prices.

—OUR LINE OF—

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings

CANNOT BE SURPASSED.

Ladies' Capes & Jackets

We are in receipt of a very fine selection and guarantee eastern prices

"Kast Iron" Combination Suit



"KAST IRON CLOTHING" FOR MEN

We have the sole agency of this celebrated make of clothing. Boys FIVE DOLLAR SUITS, two pair of pants and cap to match. We warrant each suit to give entire satisfaction.

SHOES

Our assortment of ladies' misses' and gents' shoes cannot be excelled for style, and sold at bedrock prices. Every pair warranted.

The Daily New Mexican

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..... 1.00
Daily, three months, by mail..... 3.00
Daily, six months, by mail..... 6.00
Daily, one year, by mail..... 12.00
Weekly, per quarter..... 2.50
Weekly, per six months..... 5.00
Weekly, per year..... 10.00

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, The Daily New Mexican, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

THE NEW MEXICAN is the oldest newspaper in New Mexico. It is sent to every postoffice in the Territory and has a large and growing circulation among the intelligent and progressive people of the southwest.

Advertising Rates.
Wanted—One cent a word each insertion. Local—Ten cents per line each insertion. Reading Local—By meter position—Twenty-five cents per line each insertion. Displayed—Two dollars an inch, single column, per month in Daily. One dollar an inch, single column, in either English or Spanish Weekly.
Additional prices and particulars given on receipt of copy of matter to be inserted.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13.

Dens to be banqueted in New York. He should be forewarned by past experience and let counselors severely alone.

A MAN under arrest for murder in Rotterdam has confessed to the killing of 15 wives, whom he had married in different parts of the world, his parents and several children. What a Rotterdam Dutchman he must be.

It is announced that there are prospects of a stampede in the Greater New York election. Should the stampede actually occur, some of the numerous candidates will be badly trampled on. A stampede of voters is worse than a jamboree in a herd of Texas steers.

LORD SALISBURY will probably receive a note from Uncle John Sherman on the sealing conference, that will make an pleasant reading for the British. If Uncle John expresses the public opinion of the United States on the question, he will politely, diplomatically and firmly tell Lord Salisbury to get off the earth in three words.

SANTA FE will have to watch its laurels vigorously, so far as big corporations are concerned. Soon comes to the front in a smiling, don't-own-a-cent manner with a corporation capitalized for \$150,000,000. If this thing keeps up the impression will gain ground in the east that dollars grow on cactus bushes in New Mexico.

THERE is some talk that the escape of Senorita Cienfuegos, the Cuban over which Weyler has had so many uneasy moments, will result in international complications, for the reason that Americans accomplished the escape. It is to be hoped that complications will arise so serious that this country will be compelled to put a stop to the war in Cuba. The murdering and starving of women and children in Cuba by the Spanish authorities has been permitted just two years too long by the land that boasts of its freedom and chivalry.

GENERAL NEAL DOW, who, died a few days since at the age of 97, was asked a few months ago to what he attributed his longevity and vigor. He replied that he never worried, and to that one fact he owed his long life. The general is, however, the exception to the rule. Nine times out of ten the man who never worries is apt to let the man to whom he is indebted do the floor walking to no purpose, lives a life of utter uselessness and is a burden to his relatives, or becomes a member of the Wandering Willie crowd. It is true that the American people are given to borrowing trouble and crossing bridges before they are reached, and thousands of men and women yearly break down under the nervous strain of worry, but it is absolutely necessary for the majority of the people to do some fretting and anticipating that the best that there is in them may be brought out.

THE YEAR'S GOLD OUTPUT.
According to the reports received from the gold producing sections of the country, the United States has made a remarkable increase in the output of that metal in 1897. A rough estimate places the output at \$71,300,000, and is divided among different sections as follows:

Colorado	\$24,000,000
California	20,000,000
Black Hills	7,500,000
Arizona	6,500,000
Montana	6,000,000
Idaho	4,000,000
Oregon	3,000,000
Total	\$71,300,000

New Mexico, Washington, Nevada and Wyoming will also be heavy producers, and add considerably to the total. Colorado stands at the head of the list, while Klondike, for all of the hurrah that has been made over that country, has only \$8,000,000 to its credit.

The claim made by the free silver advocates, that there is not sufficient gold in the world to furnish the money necessary to carry on the business transactions, is in a fair way of being proved only a theory, and not a condition. The estimated production of gold for the entire world, for 1897, is \$240,000,000, an increase of \$38,000,000 over last year, and the increased activity in gold mines, the improved methods for saving ore values, will result in a much larger increase next year. In fact it would not surprise those who are watching mining operations closely, if the output of gold in 1898 reached the enormous figures of \$325,000,000.

The rapid increase in the world's supply of gold will result in a large increase

in the price of silver in a short time, and New Mexico's silver mines will be valuable properties before another 12 months roll around.

EDUCATION OF THE PEOPLE.

There are some advantages after all in being "a fourth-rate power," as our amiable British journal, forgetful of several chapters of history, recently called the United States, says the Washington Post. It costs enormously, not only in direct expenditures, but in diverting labor from productive employments, to keep great armies ready for offensive or defensive action. The fact that our immense natural resources are supplemented by an almost equal advantage in geographical position has enabled this country to move forward faster and farther during this century than any other country has ever moved in the same length of time. This is not boasting, but a proper recognition of a great and beneficent truth for which we are more indebted to nature than to any other cause. The founders of the republic displayed as much sagacity in securing to the full extent the benefits derivable from our wide separation from Europe as they did in the construction of our constitution. By adopting the policy of non-interference in old-world affairs, they obviated the necessity of spending our earnings and eating up our resources in the maintenance of armies.

Instead of keeping great masses of armed men in camp and garrison in time of peace, we kept great armies of boys and girls in our free schools. A writer in Harper's Weekly gives statistics to the effect that where the following countries spend \$1 per capita for the maintenance of an army and navy, they pay per capita for education: The United States, \$3.45; Austria, 46 cents; Prussia, 25 cents; Italy, 24 cents; France, 18 cents; England, 18 cents; Russia, 1 1/2 cents.

There is glory in being "a fourth-rate power," and so far as relates to the regular army, that is too high a rating. Compare our army with the average of the countries named in Harper's and we are scarcely a tenth-rate power. And because we have been enabled by nature and prompted by choice to keep that low rating, our nation is strong—strong for its share in all good works in paths of peace, strong in the intelligence and patriotism of the masses, and, therefore, strong for the defense of its rights. It is so strong, and the elements of its strength are so well known and appreciated in all countries, that it is no more exposed to an attempt at invasion by a foreign army than it would be if we had a million trained soldiers ready to repel invaders. The writer who furnishes the statistics quoted above, comments thus on the advantage of this country:

"The natural conditions for great material development have existed for untold ages and would have remained undeveloped today had not knowledge, ambition, and employment combined to open mines, fell forests and cultivate the soil. A people may have knowledge and ambition, but without employment to bring money into hand, ambition cannot be satisfied, and therefore demand for protection is not forthcoming. If ambition be lacking, there is no disposition to demand. If knowledge be lacking, employment is impossible."

It may not be possible for the United States to avoid foreign wars forever, but it is highly improbable that we shall ever be required to send a large land force in any direction. By steadily adhering to our old policy of minding our own business we may reasonably count on continued exemption from the necessity of a great army. Realizing this hope we shall go forward expending for education 20 times as much as England. And the chance are, if we may judge the future by the past, that in any test of strength even a "fourth-rate" or a tenth-rate power, will be able to care for itself.

LAND GRANTS IN NEW MEXICO.

That the numerous enormous land grants have been a serious drawback to the settlement and development of New Mexico, there has never been any doubt. In fact the uncertain titles to many of the grants have caused more litigation over lands and mining properties than all other causes put together. The court of private land claims, however, is rapidly clearing up all the questions involved, and a new era will soon open for the territory. In speaking of the land grants, the Pueblo Chieftain says: "Nobody living on the outside of New Mexico would ever have supposed the territory was cursed with one-half so many land grants as have been considered by the court of land claims in the last few weeks. It is hard to see how the people down there could get along at all with the ordinary business of agriculture and mining, when the titles to vast areas of land were in dispute or unsettled. The handicap of this uncertainty, prolonged for many years, must have been exceedingly depressing. It is difficult to understand how so many good towns and homes could have been established, when all development was retarded by the fact that real estate was in a doubtful and misty state of ownership."

"The court has now given a quietus to this uncertainty for most of the land, and the decisions must be of immense benefit. Even when a grant claim has been decided as valid this is a great improvement, for the owner can go ahead and sell the land or make arrangements for its development; while those grants whose claimants could not prove title at once thrown open to the homesteader and the miner."

"We may now confidently look for a boom in New Mexico and an active development of its excellent resources. The next question of interest is as to which of its cities will be the big one. For every state in the Union has developed at least one good city. There is likely to be a preponderance in New Mexico before many years, in favor of one or the other of the three principal cities—Las Vegas, Albuquerque or Santa Fe. Their advantages seem to be tolerably equal, and

it is hardly likely that any point outside of these three will develop the principal commercial city. There is certainly in store a rapid growth for one of these three cities, and it is likely to begin soon."

The Cruel Knife!

The alarming increase in the number of deaths which occur as the result of a surgical operation is attracting general attention, and a strong sentiment against such methods of treatment is fast developing among the most intelligent classes. It seems that in almost every case for which the doctors' treatment is unsuccessful, the learned physicians decide at once that an operation must be performed, and the keen blade of the surgeon is recklessly resorted to. Doctors are human, and of course are liable to make mistakes, but their mistakes are too fatal to be indulged in promiscuously, and as so many lives are sacrificed in this manner, it is but natural for the public to believe that half the operations are unnecessary, besides being a fearful risk to human life, even if successful.

It is a positive fact, however, that all operations are not necessary, and that a majority of them are absolutely undertaken without the slightest chance of success. The doctors have never been able to cure a blood disease, and a surgical operation is their only method of treating deep-seated cases, such as cancer and scrofulous affections. Aside from the great danger, an operation never did and never will cure cancer, as the disease never fails to return. Cancer is in the blood, and common sense teaches anyone that no disease can be cut from the blood.



Here is a case where the pain inflicted on a six-year-old boy was especially cruel, and after undergoing the tortures produced by the surgeon's knife he rapidly grew worse. Mr. J. N. Murdoch, the father of the boy, residing at 279 Snodgrass street, Dallas, Texas, writes: "When my son, Will, was six years old, a small sore appeared on his lip, which did not yield to the usual treatment, but before long began to grow. It gave him a great deal of pain, and continued to spread. He was treated by several good doctors, who said he had cancer, and advised that an operation was necessary. "After much reluctance, we consented, and they cut down to the jaw bone, which they scraped. The operation was a severe one, but I thought it was the only hope for my boy. Before a great while the cancer returned, and began to grow rapidly. We gave him many remedies without relief, and finally upon the advice of a friend, decided to try S.S.S. (Swift's Specific), and with the second bottle he began to improve. After twenty bottles had been taken, the cancer disappeared entirely and he was cured. The cure was a permanent one, for he is now seventeen years old, and has never had a sign of the dreadful disease to return."

S.S.S. is far ahead of all other blood remedies, because it is the only one which cures deep-seated obstinate blood diseases such as Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Catarrh, Rheumatism, etc. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed

Purely Vegetable

containing not a particle of mercury, potash, or other mineral ingredient, which are so injurious to the system. S.S.S. is sold by all druggists. Books on Cancer and Blood Diseases will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

Before submitting to the knife, try SSS the only real blood remedy.

PLEADINGS AND PRACTICE

(Forms to conform to Code)
Pattison's Forms of Pleading, under the Missouri Code, have been placed with the New Mexican Printing Co. for sale.
Part I. Ordinary Proceedings in Courts of Record. Part 2. Attachments (Certiorari, Habeas Corpus, Injunction, Mandamus, Mechanic's Lien, Prohibition, Quo Warranto and Replevin. Part 3. Miscellaneous. Covering Advertisements, Affidavits, Arbitrations, Assignments, Depositions, Naturalizations, etc., etc. Bound in full law sheep. Delivered at any postoffice in New Mexico upon receipt of publisher's price \$3.00. Purchaser's name printed on the book free of cost. Address New Mexican Printing Company, Santa Fe, N.M.

THE WRONG ROOM.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Trenton were together with Mrs. Trenton's brother, and Dr. Trenton suggested that his wife tell the story of how she came to marry.

"Two months ago I was still a stupid country girl who had never seen a large town. My older brother had sent for me to keep his house, and I arrived accordingly at an enormous city railway station. "Herbert, my brother, had written that it would be impossible for him to meet me at the station, and that I must take a cab and drive to Kings Court Mansions. He could not get away from his work before 2 o'clock.

"When I arrived at Kings court, I walked bravely up the stairs with my traveling bag, the cabman following with my trunk. The length of the stairs took my breath away and also deprived me of all power of calculation, and in my ignorance I was unaware that the entrance door was not at the top of the stairs.

"Therefore, when I arrived at the landing where a door was standing open and an old man servant just replying to an inquirer that the doctor would not be in until 2 o'clock, I concluded that I had reached my journey's end, for my brother also rejoices in the title of doctor, though his degree is in music.

"To old Colonel James' astonishment I walked in, saying: 'The doctor expects me. Please have my luggage taken to my room. I am his sister.' "With that I admitted me, muttering: 'Never heard of a sister,' into the smoky, dusty apartments I assumed to be my brother's bachelor quarters.

"Yes, indeed, Jack—don't look offended at my description—it was not inviting that first glance into your study, for, as you know, I had just stepped out of Harwood, I had ended my skyward pilgrimage a flight too low and had never dreamed that it was possible for two doctors to dwell under one roof. I took off my hat and mantle and set to work to dust the furniture and books and make the entire place tidy.

"At last I turned to ornamental details. I had brought a large bunch of roses and honeysuckles, and these I divided and arranged. On the freshly laid table I placed an appetizing ham, fresh butter and home-made bread, all of which Herbert used to love, and which I brought with me.

"To distract my thoughts I picked up a magazine, opening it where a letter had been placed to serve as a mark. My eyes fell on the first words, and my attention was riveted in a moment.

"Now comes the disgraceful part of my confession. I could not refrain from reading the letter. It was signed, 'Your old friend, Ned Harwood.' "DEAR OLD MAN—So you have decided to install that dreadful little thing in your house, though you acknowledge yourself that all the peace and comfort of your life will be gone. Do be advised and give up the idea of such folly. At any rate, don't be surprised if I cut you out of the present and leave you to solitary enjoyment so long as Dolly forms part of your establishment. Luckily I am off tomorrow, and by the time I come back you will have found out your mistake and sent Miss Dolly back where she came from. Your old friend, NED HARWOOD."

"My dear lady," cried Harwood, "you don't mean to say that any misunderstanding arose out of that?" "I do mean to say so," she replied, laughing. "It was quite possible I should assume those words referred to me, and you cannot be surprised that at first I was highly indignant and then began to weep."

"My resolution was soon formed. I would go at once. I would not even see the heartless brother who had discussed me with his friends in such a manner. I quickly repacked my traveling bag. While doing so I came upon a photograph of myself, which had been taken as a memento for the friends I was leaving.

"A sudden thought made me write a few words upon it and lay it on the table where the flowers and luncheon still remained. Then I put on my hat and mantle and was just going to open the door when I heard a latchkey inserted in the lock on the other side. I thought, 'He should not find me there, and, seeing the door of a small room open I slipped in and closed it behind me.'"

"Now let me tell the rest," interrupted Dr. Trenton, "for I was the principal actor. I fancied I was dreaming as I became aware of the invitingly spread table. Then I saw two covers laid as if for a delightful tete-a-tete, and upon my dinner napkin a photo of the sweetest face I had ever seen. Look—that's the picture. I have not given it up since. And listen what was on it."

"As I am so ugly that I destroy your peace and drive away your friend, I leave you, and shall find a home elsewhere."

"I puzzled over it in vain, for your letter never entered my thoughts. I could reach only one conclusion—that the original of this captivating picture had been here and that I had missed her."

"James thought I was mad. At last I extracted the facts from him, at least so far as he knew, for he did not know where my 'sister' had disappeared to. I caught up my hat in the hope of discovering some trace of her. We were both on the threshold when I heard a faint cry. I opened the storeroom door, and Dorothy, in tears, fell into my arms."

"If I had not been frightened to death in the dark room," said Dolly, "when that horrible monkey jumped on my back, I would have staid there for hours rather than call for help."

"Just think, Mr. Harwood, your special aversion, Miss Dolly, had already disturbed Jack's peace to such a degree as to be banished to the dark storeroom. No sooner had I entered it than the mischievous pet jumped on my back and would not move till Jack came to the rescue."

"Yes, I was obliged to restore my household fairly to Herbert, who had been waiting anxiously for her since 2 o'clock. However, I did not let him enjoy her company long, for soon she had to descend to the third floor flat again and preside over my breakfasts, luncheons and dinners."

Ned Harwood was obliged to admit that, all unconsciously, he had proved a very useful matchmaker.—Cincinnati Post.

"Out of Sorts." Many common expressions are of legitimate parentage, although most people believe that they spring up like Topsy. The printing craft, for instance, originated several very popular sayings. Take the case of a man who is "out of sorts." In a hand composition printing office the word "sorts" applies to the letters and marks which should be in the type case, but which are frequently missing. A man who in the days before the coming of type machines found his "c" box barren or his comma box desolate and bankrupt was said to be out of those particular sorts. By his profanity the calamity was made known, and by his impatient remarks to this day is the man who is out of sorts known, whether he is a banker or a polliwog.—Chicago Record.

Illustrated Special Edition New Mexican

Can be had by applying at this office. It is full of matter describing the mineral, agricultural, horticultural and all the varied resources of New Mexico. Just the thing to send to any one inquiring about or interested in the territory. Price 10 cents, wrapped and mailed for 11 cents.

THE SEVENTH Beet Sugar factory in the United States was erected at Eddy, New Mexico, in 1896, and made its first "campaign," beginning November 15th, 1896, and closing February 15th, 1897.

THE CONTENT OF "SUGAR IN THE BEET" of the crop grown in the Eddy and Roswell sections of the valley has proven to be more uniformly high than any other part of the United States.

FORTUNATELY the land is blessed with just the fertility to produce high grade beets, and

MORE FORTUNATELY the Pecos Irrigation and Improvement Co. and the Roswell Land and Water Co. have an irrigation system of great magnitude, covering a vast body of the BEST SUGAR BEET lands on earth. The water is applied to the crop WHEN NEEDED.

THE SUN SHINES more hours in the day and more days in the year in Eddy and Chaves counties, New Mexico, than in any other section of the west.

PECOS IRRIGATION AND IMPROVEMENT CO. EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

J. J. HAGERMAN, President, E. O. FAULKNER, Vice-President. OR ROSWELL LAND AND WATER CO. ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO.

SOCIETIES.

Montezuma Lodge No. 1. A. F. & A. M. Regular communication first Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m. A. F. SPIEGELBERG, W. M. A. SELIGMAN, Secretary.

Santa Fe Chapter No. 1. R. A. Regular communication second Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m. JAMES B. BRADY, H. P. T. J. CURRAN, Secretary.

Santa Fe Council No. 3. R. & S. M. Regular communication second Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 8:30 p. m. MAX. FROST, T. I. M. ED. E. SLUDERS, Recorder.

Santa Fe Commandery No. 1. K. T. Regular communication fourth Monday in each month at Masonic Hall at 7:30 p. m. MAX. FROST, E. C. ADDISON WALKER, Recorder.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DENTISTS.

D. W. MANLEY. Dentist. Office Southwest Corner of Plaza, over Fischer's Drug Store.

J. B. BRADY. Dentist. Rooms in Kahn Block, over Spitz Jewelry Store. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

MAX. FROST. Attorney at Law, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

GEO. W. KNABBE. Office in Griffin Block. Collections and searching titles a specialty.

EDWARD L. BARTLETT. Lawyer Santa Fe, New Mexico. Office in Catron Block.

CHAS. F. EASLEY. (Late Surveyor General.) Attorney at Law, Santa Fe, N. M. Land and mining business a specialty.

E. A. FISKE. Attorney and Counselor at Law, P. O. Box "P," Santa Fe, New Mexico. Practices in Supreme and all District Courts of New Mexico.

T. F. CONWAY. W. A. HAWKINS. CONWAY & HAWKINS. Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Silver City, New Mexico. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to our care.

A. B. RENEHAN. Attorney at Law. Practices in all Territorial Courts, Commissioner Court of Claims. Collections and title searching. Rooms 8 and 9 Spiegelberg Block.

INSURANCE.

S. E. LANKARD. Insurance Agent. Offices: Griffin Building, Palace Avenue. Represents the Equitable Life, Pacific Mutual Accident, Royal Fire, Phoenix Fire, Manchester Fire, New York Lancashire Fire Association, New York Underwriters, Imperial, Lion, Providence, Washington Fire.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Wanted.

FOR SALE—New Mexico Statutes at the New Mexican Printing Office.

PROBATE COURT BLANKS—For sale at the New Mexican Printing Office.

FOR SALE—Blank mortgages of all descriptions at the New Mexican Printing Office.

FOR SALE—Old papers, in quantities to suit, for sale at the New Mexican Printing Company's Office.

FOR SALE—Appearance bonds, appeal bonds, official bonds, and bonds to keep the peace at the New Mexican Printing Company's Office.

FOR SALE—A large quantity small pieces, briefs and nonpareil type at the New Mexican office. The same is in good condition and will be sold cheap. Proofs of faces of the type and prices furnished on application.

FOR SALE—Mining blanks of all descriptions at the New Mexican Printing Office.

FOR SALE—Blank deeds of all descriptions at the New Mexican Printing Office.

FOR SALE—Justice of the peace blanks in English and Spanish at the New Mexican Printing Office.

FOR SALE—Session Laws of 1897 for sale at the New Mexican Printing Office.

124 separate analysis, chiefly carload lots, showed AN AVERAGE of 17.01 per cent sugar in beet; 84.1 per cent purity.

THIS REMARKABLE RESULT was accomplished by raw farmers, unacquainted with the culture of beet root, on new land and under very trying circumstances, as the factory was not assured until May, and a majority of the acreage was planted between JUNE 1st AND AUGUST 10th.

GOOD SOIL makes the seed germinate. **WATER** makes the plant grow.

SUNLIGHT puts the sugar in the BEET.

THE ONLY THING left to be desired that the Pecos Valley has not on hand in abundance is PEOPLE. We need thrifty farmers; 500 heads of families each on a 40-acre farm.

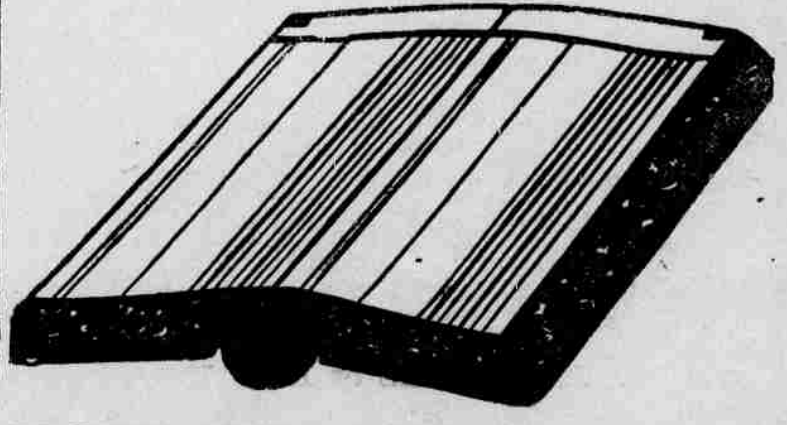
NO FAIRER terms or conditions of sale of beet and fruit lands were ever made.

WRITE for particulars.

THE SUGAR BOWL OF THE GREAT SOUTHWEST Is the Rich Valley of the Rio Pecos. IN THE COUNTIES OF EDDY AND CHAVES OF NEW MEXICO.

Announcement!

The New Mexican Printing Company desires to state that it is making a specialty of its celebrated FREY'S PATENT FLAT OPENING BLANK BOOK. Rule them to order. Can give you the finest kind of binding, both for durability and finish, and it is the sole makers.



JOB WORK

Of all kinds done with neatness and despatch. Carry a large and complete line of commercial stationery! consisting of wedding cards, business cards, programs, etc.

BOOK WORK

This is the best equipped establishment in the whole southwest for this line of work, and our unequalled facilities enable us to turn out work at the lowest possible figures.

LEGAL BLANKS

Carry a full and complete line of all Legal Blank, including those required by the Brand Law enacted by the last legislature.

NEW MEXICAN PRINTING COMPANY

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Santa Fe, New Mexico

Designated Depository of the United States

R. J. Palen - - - President

J. H. Vaughn - - - Cashier

COAL & TRANSFER, LUMBER AND FEED.

All kinds of Rough and Finished Lumber; Texas Flooring at the lowest Market Price; Windows and Doors. Also carry on a general Transfer Business and deal in Hay and Grain.

DUDROW & DAVIS, Props

Looking Backward.
I see, remarked Mrs. Shooter, that they are going to put all these dangerous trolleys underground. Why is that, George?
George (gruffly)—I suppose because they want to get some of their old patrons back.

The World is Wide.
The emperor of Morocco will allow no bicycles in his kingdom. Compared to him the Russian czar is a mere figure of a tyrant.

A Blessing to the Babies of the Poor.
An Enterprise that should be fostered.

The prospect is very encouraging that the distribution of pasteurized milk, devoid of all microbe germs, among the children of the poor at a nominal price, will become general in the large cities of the United States. While this benevolence will be a blessing to the babies, our adult population enjoy an equally great one in the benefit conferred by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters upon persons afflicted with kidney and bladder complaint. Danger from Bright's disease and diabetes is surely averted by this admirable preventative, which is also a safeguard against malarial fever and rheumatism, and a thorough remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint and all cases of indigestion. Diseases, insidious at the onset, enlarge their proportions and capacity for destruction through neglect. Another point of importance in using this sterling remedy is, that it should be taken with regularity and persistence.

Forethought.
I know why girls would rather marry than become typewriter experts. Well, why would they?
A girl can run a husband without expense; to run a typewriter she has to take lessons.

A Cart-Load of Gold

FREE TO ALL MEN
If you dumped a cart-load of gold at my feet it would not bring me such joy and gladness as the method of self-treatment that has restored so many men who had been wrecked by excesses, over-work or evil habits of youth. A little book that makes it all plain may be had without charge by writing
THE ERIE MEDICAL CO.
61 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.
No C. O. D. scheme; no patent medicines—just the book under plain letter seal.

A. T. & S. F. TIME TABLE

(Effective June 1, 1897.)

Read Down	East Bound	Read Up
No. 1	No. 2	No. 1
12:15 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:15 p.m.
1:30 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
2:45 p.m.	2:45 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
5:15 p.m.	5:15 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
6:30 p.m.	6:30 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.
9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.
10:15 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	10:15 p.m.
11:30 p.m.	11:30 p.m.	11:30 p.m.
12:45 a.m.	12:45 a.m.	12:45 a.m.
1:00 a.m.	1:00 a.m.	1:00 a.m.
2:15 a.m.	2:15 a.m.	2:15 a.m.
3:30 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:30 a.m.
4:45 a.m.	4:45 a.m.	4:45 a.m.
6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
7:15 a.m.	7:15 a.m.	7:15 a.m.
8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
9:45 a.m.	9:45 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
12:15 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:15 p.m.

Read Down	West Bound	Read Up
No. 1	No. 2	No. 1
12:15 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:15 p.m.
1:30 p.m.	1:30 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
2:45 p.m.	2:45 p.m.	2:45 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
5:15 p.m.	5:15 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
6:30 p.m.	6:30 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.	7:45 p.m.
9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.
10:15 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	10:15 p.m.
11:30 p.m.	11:30 p.m.	11:30 p.m.
12:45 a.m.	12:45 a.m.	12:45 a.m.
1:00 a.m.	1:00 a.m.	1:00 a.m.
2:15 a.m.	2:15 a.m.	2:15 a.m.
3:30 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	3:30 a.m.
4:45 a.m.	4:45 a.m.	4:45 a.m.
6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
7:15 a.m.	7:15 a.m.	7:15 a.m.
8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
9:45 a.m.	9:45 a.m.	9:45 a.m.
11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
12:15 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:15 p.m.

CHICAGO & CALIFORNIA LINE.

Train No. 1 westbound, carries through Pullman and tourist sleepers to Los Angeles and San Francisco.
No. 2 eastbound, carries same equipment to Kansas City and Chicago.
No. 1 and 2 are limited trains and stop only at principal stations.
No. 22 eastbound, is a local train, stops at all stations, carries through sleepers El Paso to Denver, via D. & R. G. R. R. and Trinidad through without change.
No. 21 westbound is a local train, carries through sleepers to El Paso, connecting with trains for Mexico.
For information, time tables and literature pertaining to the Santa Fe Route, call on or address,
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W. J. BLACK, G. P. A., Topeka.
City Ticket Office, First National Bank Building.

RIO GRANDE & SANTA FE AND DENVER & RIO GRANDE R. R.

The scenic Route of the World.

Time Table No. 40.

East Bound	West Bound
No. 40	No. 41
10:30 a.m.	10:30 a.m.
12:30 p.m.	12:30 p.m.
2:30 p.m.	2:30 p.m.
4:30 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
6:30 p.m.	6:30 p.m.
8:30 p.m.	8:30 p.m.
10:30 p.m.	10:30 p.m.
12:30 a.m.	12:30 a.m.
2:30 a.m.	2:30 a.m.
4:30 a.m.	4:30 a.m.
6:30 a.m.	6:30 a.m.
8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.
10:30 a.m.	10:30 a.m.
12:30 p.m.	12:30 p.m.

Connections with main line and branches as follows:
At Antonio for Durango, Silverton and all points in the San Juan country.
At Alamosa for Jimtown, Orosi, 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 F. & C. G. 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 reserved berths in sleeper from Alamosa if desired.
For further information address the undersigned.
T. J. HAZZ, General Agent, Santa Fe, N. M.
G. E. HOPKIN, G. P. A., Denver, Colo.

Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition, Nashville, Tenn., May 1 to October 31.

For the above occasion the Santa Fe route has placed on sale tickets to Nashville and return at a rate of \$67.15; these tickets will be on sale daily until October 15, 1897 good to return until November 7, 1897. For particulars call on agents of the Santa Fe route.
H. S. LUTZ, Agent,
W. J. BLACK, G. P. A., Santa Fe, N. M., Topeka, Kas.

LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

Young Roland loved sweet Geraldine. He loved her for herself. Although her crusty father had all kinds of filthy gossamer. But other eager suitors came in crowds to win her hand. Then Roland played a little game. They did not understand. For, while the rest did court the maid, He sought her mother out. And won her favor ere she knew Just what he was about. He filled her ears with flattery. He called her young and fair. He said that with her daughter she Did very well compare. ENVOY. Now wit ye well, while Roland played His game upon her mother. That fair, that winsome little maid Was eloping with another. —Cleveland Leader.

SAVED THE CANARY.

On the evening of the alarm of fire at the florist's place, three doors from the Alhambra European hotel, "Doc" Horne told of his singular experience at a fire in the town of Crosbyville. "The first time I ever visited in Crosbyville one of my friends invited me to go to a shooting match, and after I got out there I was asked to attend the contest. Well, I went in and I happened to get a rifle that sighted just right for me, and I won. A man who had been introduced to me as Captain Jaynes made the next highest score. It seemed to me that the other contestants took their defeat good naturedly, but on the way home my friend told me to look out for this Captain Jaynes. He was a hotheaded Kentuckian, and it seems that this was the first time he had been defeated in a year or so, and it worried him a good deal. My friend told me that he had taken a dislike to me and would probably try to pick a quarrel with me at the first opportunity. "Well, that same afternoon I invited all the men who had been at the shooting match to come over to the tavern. It was customary for the winner of the match to stand treat to the others. Captain Jaynes came in rather late, while we were all sitting around and talking. I arose and asked him to join the party. He bowed very coldly and said that he was not in the habit of drinking with strangers. Well, I was pretty hot blooded in my younger days. I said: 'Very well, captain. I withdraw the invitation. I made the mistake of supposing that you would feel at home in a company of gentlemen.' I knew what to expect when I said that. He started to draw a knife, but before he could lift it I had hold of him. They pulled us apart and tried to quiet him, but he went away raving mad. They all said that he would kill me the first time we met, but he must have cooled down when he had time to think it over. I saw him often after that—passed him on the street. He never made a move, but I knew that he hated me and would be glad of a chance to do me an injury. "The captain's house was right on the bank of the Green river and stood near his mill. It was an old fashioned two-story house, very broad and well built and thickly surrounded by trees. It was considered the best house in Crosbyville. The captain was the wealthiest and one of the most prominent citizens of the town. He was a widower and had two children—a boy of 14 or so and a young lady named Elizabeth. She was a very beautiful girl—very charming. I had met her several times, but, of course, I had never become well acquainted with her on account of my feud with her father. "Well, to make a long story short, the whole town was aroused by an alarm of fire one night, and when we turned out the Jaynes mill was one mass of flames. It was an old style structure, with a framework of heavy logs, and it made a fearful blaze. The wind was blowing the flames toward the house. Every one saw that it was of no use to try to save the mill, so we turned in to defend the house—got up on the roof and passed buckets and put out wet blankets to catch the sparks, but it was no use. The men were driven off the roof, and the water dried as fast as it was thrown on. All at once one whole side of the house seemed to spring into a flame. There was a general shout, and everybody retreated to a safe distance. The members of the family and the neighbors had been removing the household goods. Just as the house caught fire and all the men were getting out of it as fast as they could I heard Elizabeth Jaynes cry out, 'The canary!' Then all ran back into the house, with every one calling to her to stop. I didn't hesitate a moment, but ran after. She ran through that terrific heat and dense smoke right up the stairway, and I followed. I caught her by the arm at the top of the stairs and told her to come back. She was hysterical and excited. She said she wouldn't leave until she got the bird. In spite of all I could do she pulled away from me and ran to the front room—her bedroom. I believed and felt her way to where the bird was hanging. Gentlemen, it was never hotter in any bake oven than it was in that room. As soon as she got the bird cage I dragged her back through the hall. "The smoke was not so thick now, because the fire had got a free draft through the house and was making a fearful roar and spreading rapidly. When we reached the stairway, the whole lower end of it was ablaze. I dragged the girl away to the front window, but by that time the whole veranda was on fire. The crowd outside saw us and shouted something. I couldn't tell what. I saw that there was no escape over that burning veranda. When the people outside began to shout, the girl fainting. I threw her across my shoulder and started for the rear of the house, because I knew that was my only salvation. "The whole stairway was ablaze by that time, and flames were creeping up through the floor. I closed my lips tightly, and in about four leaps I reached a back window. Outside there

was a big tree, almost reaching the window. I kicked out the window sash and simply jumped into the tree. It was the only thing to be done. Luckily I got my arm over a limb, which sagged with us and dropped us to the ground. I scrambled to my feet and ran, with the girl still hanging absolutely limp and helpless over my shoulder. I went straight for the river with the intention of jumping in. The heat was something deadly. It had driven away the men who had been filling their buckets at the river. "Just as I staggered down the river bank I saw a skiff. Some one had probably rowed across the river to the fire, for the boat was not fastened. I dropped, with the girl, into the boat and gave it a strong push out into the current, and in a few seconds we were floating down stream and were safe. "She had the canary, I suppose," said the lightning dentist. "Oh, yes. She was in a dead faint, but she didn't let go of the cage. As soon as I recovered my breath and wet my clothes in two or three places where they were on fire I splashed water in the girl's face and she recovered consciousness, but she was so flustered and excited that she didn't know where she was or remember what had happened. "We could look up the river and see the burning house. It made a huge blaze and threw a bright glare across the river. I remember the peculiar effect of this glare on the windows of the houses across the river. It caused them to glow as if the houses were filled with live flames. The girl was so frightened that she thought all the houses were afire. "When I got ready to row back, I discovered that I hadn't any oars. The current was swift, and we were drifting rapidly, so I pulled out a seat board and used it as a rudder, and in a few minutes I made a landing near a house occupied by a Mr. Wesley. Miss Jaynes was still so weak and nervous that she could hardly walk, but I assisted her to this house and aroused the inmates. They would hardly believe my story at first, but they could see the burning house up the river, and they recognized Miss Jaynes as soon as the lights were brought. "The woman of the house was very kind. She cared for the young lady tenderly for about two hours and had one of the boys drive us back to Crosbyville. Now, in the general excitement we had forgotten that the people in Crosbyville had no reason to believe that we had escaped from the burning house. Miss Jaynes said several times, 'I suppose father is wondering where I am,' but she had no idea that he and all the others were convinced that we had perished in the flames. However, you couldn't blame them for thinking so. The window from which I had leaped was well hidden by trees, and there was no one at the river bank when we leaped into the boat. We learned afterward that the men had pulled down the burning veranda and had planted a ladder at the front window where we had been seen, but the blaze was so fierce that they had been driven back. "Every one supposed, of course, that we were lost, so you can imagine what happened when we drove up in front of the ruins about 7 o'clock in the morning. They were already searching for our bodies. Yes, sir, they thought we were ghosts. As soon as I explained to them how we got away you never heard such cheering in your life. They lifted Miss Jaynes out of the wagon and took her over to a neighboring house to which the captain had been taken. He had been almost wild with grief. Those who went over to the house say it was one of the most affecting meetings that could be imagined. First he wept like a baby, and then he jumped up and laughed like a boy and said he didn't care for the loss of his buildings so long as his daughter was safe. I suppose his daughter must have given him a very favorable account of my efforts in her behalf, for presently he came out of the house and walked up to where I was standing and said: 'Mr. Horne, you have done me the greatest service that one man can do another. All that I have is at your command now and forever. I once did you an injustice. You have repaid me. Will you take the hand of a man who honestly admits himself beaten and humiliated?' I said to him: 'Captain, you are a brave and gallant man, but you were mistaken for once. Let us say no more about the misunderstanding of the past. We shook hands, and from then forward we were friends. He was a man of passions and prejudices, but if he came to know you and like you he was the truest friend a man ever had. "There's only one thing needed to make that a good story," suggested the dentist. "You ought to say that you married the captain's daughter." "I am not going to sacrifice truth in order to make a fancy romance," replied "Doc." —Chicago Record.

WINTER COSTUME.
and with good reason, for certainly when the atmosphere is full of dust, smoke and cinders the skin cannot be kept clean without the use of soap. Velvet should never be brushed with a hard brush or a corn-brush, as the threads of the pile are thereby often pulled out, and bald places are left. A brush made of very soft, fine hair should be used and should not be applied with violence. Many women take their diamond rings to a jeweler to be cleaned, when, if the rings were put in a bowl of soap suds and scrubbed with a nailbrush and afterward quickly dried by dipping them in alcohol and then shaking them in sawdust or bran, they would be perfectly bright and clean without any expense. Today's sketch shows a costume having a skirt of silver gray faille. It is trimmed with silver galloon, which forms the tablier in two bands on each side and is carried around to the back, where it ascends and meets in a point. The blouse bodice of copper velvet has a slight bias. It has large revers of white satin embroidered with silver and a valois collar of velvet lined with white satin embroidered with silver. A single paste button decorates the blouse near the waist. The sleeves are slightly puffed at the top. The cravat is of white tulle, the belt of white satin embroidered with silver. The copper velvet hat is trimmed with black ostrich feathers and a paste buckle. JUDIE CHOLLET.

Talks With Travelers.
Yes sir! The most enjoyable trip I ever took to New York was over the Wabash. You haven't changed much since we parted here last year. She (blushing)—Only my name.—New York Sunday Journal.

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FASHIONABLE FANCIES.

Plain and Trimmed Skirts—Ruffles and Bodices.

Although plain skirts still hold their own and will continue to do so for a long time, there is a growing fancy for using trimming. It is very often flat, although ruffles are also seen when the goods are not too thick for them. Broad galloon and passementerie are largely employed, and panels of plain, plaited or embroidered material. Sometimes the skirt opens over a different tablier, outlined with some sort of decoration. Sometimes it has a yoke effect of embroidery, tucks or guipure. All ordinary skirts are round, touching the ground at the front as well as the back, but not dragging. When ruffles are employed for trimming skirts, it is usually a silk costume that is in question, and the ruffles are often edged with narrow velvet or ribbon. They are in some cases placed close together, while in others the skirt itself shows between them. Gray is becoming increasingly fashionable, and many costumes are composed of it. It is combined with steel, white and mauve, and is employed for tailor made gowns as well as for more elaborate ones. In the very pale, delicate shades it is most and more seen in models of elaborate toilet.

FOUR-LEAF BODICE.
lets in cloth, silk and damask. Some charming broche silks show pale or silver gray in combination with rose, green or violet. The picture illustrates a novel bodice made of straw tulle. It is crossed in front and draped at the shoulders under steel and paste buckles, and all the edges are bordered with a very narrow ruffling of pale blue satin. The chemise is of white plaited gauze. The bodice has a short basque bordered with a blue satin ruffling and the belt is of foulard, fastened with a buckle like those on the shoulders. The sleeves are trimmed with three transverse ruffings, and the full epaulettes are edged with a ruffling. JUDIE CHOLLET.

TOILET HINTS.
A Mixture of Starch and Water For the Complexion.

In France men who find that the ordinary linen shirt is too cool for comfort have hit upon a compromise. They wear a shirt made of flannel instead, but it is so arranged that a linen front and linen collar and cuffs may be worn with it, giving it the aspect of a linen shirt when vest and coat are on. It is said that a mixture of starch and water, made in proportions which give it a milky aspect, is excellent for the complexion. The face is first to be washed with soap, then with pure water, and afterward the starch and water is to be well rubbed in with the fingers. It is a cheap and harmless experiment to try. The old prejudices against washing the face with soap has entirely disappeared.

Self Sacrifice.
You, perhaps, have traveled on so crooked a road that the rear car has been met by the engine, but probably no one else in Maine has had such another experience as a Bangor guide lately enjoyed. Just as the guide, while working on a log drive, fell into the water. He struggled at the bottom for awhile and finally got up, and, grasping a big log, held on for life. The current was so swift that he carried his body under the log, and his feet stuck out of the water on the other side. Just as a comrade was about to grasp him by the shoulders he gasped, looked at his own feet pitifully and said to his rescuer: "Don't mind me. Save that fellow that's in head first!"—Phillips (Mo.) Photograph.

Their Fate.
"Have pity! Do not pity me!" implored the weeping peroxide heroine. The false whiskered villain steadily aimed his blank cartridge revolver at the maiden's heart and hissed: "I can't help it. People expect to get their money's worth, even if this act is only a curtain raiser." He pulled the trigger, but as the property man had forgotten to put in a cartridge the fair maiden's life was spared.—New York Sunday Journal.

Which?
They were discussing the latest bit of gossip in connection with the old maid. "It's all true," explained one. "I saw the paper myself, and some one had inserted an unauthorized notice of her marriage just for spite." "For spite?" repeated the other. "Certainly. What else could it be?" "Why, under the circumstances I should think it might be regarded as charity."—Chicago Post.

The Fatal Crash.
"Judge, I just couldn't help it," was the explanation of Joey the butcher, who had violently, though hilariously, assaulted a mild and gentle citizen. "What did he go and have a suit of clothes made out of toweling for if he didn't want me to wipe up the face of the earth with him?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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"They have moved our chair to the other end of the church." "What's that for?" "Our clergyman is delicate, and he said he couldn't stand to have 13 girls fanning his bald spot all at once."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

To Be Further Considered.
Fenshaw—I hear you are to wed Colonel Swinger, Mrs. Grasso. He's a noble fellow, every inch a soldier, born to command. Widow Grasso—H'm! We'll see about that, Mr. Fenshaw. We'll see about that.—Boston Transcript.

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"I understand that Judge Knowher granted Poordick a divorce without hearing any testimony." "Yes, he had once been the husband of Poordick's wife."—New York Sunday Journal.

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Mrs. Pace—Mercy! You let your girl off every afternoon! Mrs. Mayne—Yes, and it is such a saving! The more she is away the fewer dishes she breaks.—Detroit Free Press.

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He (meeting his last year's girl at the seaside)—You haven't changed much since we parted here last year. She (blushing)—Only my name.—New York Sunday Journal.

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C. W. VALLERY, General Agent, 1039 17th Street, Denver, Col.

Falls at 4:37 that afternoon, and arrived at New York, Grand Central Depot at 7:30 a. m., just the right time to get breakfast and attend to business. Oh! the Wabash is the route for New York. By the way just write to C. M. Hampson, Commercial Agent, Denver, for particulars. I may have forgotten something. HIS RULING PASSION.

St. Peter stood at the pearly gate And gazed down the narrow way Up which toiled the souls of those whom fate Had numbered to die that day.

And marvelled he much that among the throng Was one who was little and gay And merrily trundled a wheel along Up the straight and narrow way.

Nor did he appear to be burdened by O'erhunch with his load of sin. For, dotting his cap, St. Peter, he Proceeded to enter in.

But Peter cried: "Not so fast, my friend! Your sins have been too great. I'm sorry to say your journey's end Is not at the pearly gate."

The merry wheelman knew not dismay. But answered: "Good saint, 'tis well. I'd be much obliged if you'd kindly say How the roads are that lead to hell."

"Now, stay," cried St. Peter, "and tell me, I pray. How is it you seem not to care Whether you go or where you stay And naught for your soul's welfare?"

"Oh, as for me, it matters not," The wheelman quick replied. "If the place be cold or if be hot, So long as I can ride!" —New York Sunday Journal.

Ambiguous.
The chief is making it hot for that missionary he quarreled with, but I think they'll live together in unity after this."—Scribner's Magazine.

A Haunting Memory.
"Pard," said Mosely Wraggs as the two lounged up in front of a druggist's show window, "I'll bet a cold buckwheat ag'in in a last year's doughnut you don't know what that thing is that's a hangin up there."

"I know wot it is as well as you do," scornfully answered Tufford Knutt. "It's a hot water bottle. I laid down on a back porch in Milwaukee wunst an groomed an' let like I had the palsy, an' some durned fool in the house, 'stead o' givin' me a drink o' beer, brought me out one o' them things full o' hot water, an' told me to put it ag'in my chest. I done it, an' the stepper come out, ur the thing busted, ur something, an' it'—here Tufford Knutt shrugged visibly—"It give me the first bath I'd had for 19 year. Reckon I'd furdg'wot it looked like. You go an' soak yer old head!"—Chicago Tribune.

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