DIRECTORY.

TERRITORIAL OFFICERS.

Governor,	L. Bradford Prince.
Secretary,	H. M. Thomas.
Surveyor General,	Edwin S. P. Hobart.
U. S. Dist. Attorney,	E. A. Fiske.
U. S. Marshal,	Trinidad Romero.
Collector Int. Revenue,	J. P. Sherrocks.
Auditor,	Trinidad Alarid.
Treasurer,	Antonio Sandoval.
Solicitor General,	R. L. Bartlett.
Adjutant General,	Sid Wyskoop.
Territorial Librarian,	D. R. Abrahams.

Addresses of all above, Santa Fe, N. M.

Chief Justice,	E. V. Long, Las Vegas.
Judge 1st Dist.,	W. H. Wetmore, Santa Fe.
Judge 2nd Dist.,	W. D. Lee, Albuquerque.
Judge 3rd Dist.,	Jno. S. Clark, Las Cruces.
Clerk 1st Dist. Court,	A. L. Chilton, Las Vegas.
Dist. Att'y 1st Dist. Court,	J. C. Ashlin, Silver City.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Commissioners	S. D. Carpenter, Ch'n, Dem'c. Thomas Cooper, Rep'n. Jesus Maria Garcia, Democrat.
Sheriff,	H. M. Whitten, Silver City.
Probate Judge,	W. H. Hogan, Silver City.
Probate Clerk,	A. H. Morehead, Silver City.
Assessor,	H. Clark, Lord Bute.
Treasurer,	M. W. Nell, Silver City.
Supt. Schools,	[illegible], Silver City.

PRECINCT OFFICERS.

Justice of the Peace,	Seaman Field.
Deputy Customs Collector,	W. H. Hudson.
Constable,	Frank Scott.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

Chairman,	T. S. Robinson.
Treasurer,	John Corbett.
Clerk,	Louis Altman.

SOCIETIES.

Deming Lodge No. 19 F. & A. M. meet 3rd Thursdays of month.
Willibald Berg W. M.
Louis Altman Secty.

Deming Chapter No. 5 F. & A. M meet 4th Thursday of month.
I Fleishman, E. H. P.
Seaman Field Secty.

Deming Council No. 1 F. & A. M. meet 1st Thursday of month.
J. R. Hemels P. I. M.
Louis Altman Recorder.

McGroarty Commandery No. 4 meet 2nd Thursday of month.
C. H. Dane E. C.
Seaman Field Recorder.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Methodist Church: Sunday school 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Robt. Hodgson, Pastor.

Congregational Church: Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 10 a. m. Prayer meeting Friday at 4 p. m. Communion 1st Sunday in January, March, etc.
A. M. Pitzer, Pastor.

Episcopal Church: Now being erected.

STORY OF A BLACK BASS.

An Interstate Fishing Experience That a New York Artist Once Had.

A few years ago I was spending the summer in Delaware valley. I went out bass fishing one day, accompanied by a local fisherman as guide. Our boat was floating slowly down the stream, when, as we neared a rock in the middle of the river, I had a strike on one of my hooks, and the next second a big bass sprang out of the water at the end of my line. He was well hooked, and began a desperate fight. We floated on past the rock, the bass fighting so that it was necessary to keep the boat going down stream, when suddenly the guide seized the oars and began pulling up stream with all his might.

"Hold on!" I shouted. "Let her be!"

"Let be that we've got into Jersey!" he replied. "We're in Jersey, and it's against the law to fish there for bass!"

I thought the man was going crazy, but ordered him to quit rowing, for I wanted to kill the big bass. He obeyed with a growl, and said that if Constable Van Kry saw us it would be a clear loss to me as well as to himself. In the meantime the bass was making a noble fight, and the first thing I knew another bass seized a hook on the leader, and I had two to look out for. The second was a small one, but he was a fighter, and I had all I could do to handle them, the guide was so stubborn. We had caught a turn in the current fifty feet or so below the rock, and the boat floated off toward the west shore of the river. That was just the direction that I wanted at that time, but we hadn't gone ten feet before the guide grabbed the oars again and went to pulling up stream with all his might.

"Drop the oars!" I yelled, madder than a bull. "Do you want me to lose these fish?"

"But we're in Pennsylvany!" whined the native. "There hain't no place where it'll go so hard with us for breakin' the game laws as it will in Pennsylvany, and it'll be three weeks yit before you can fish for bass in Pennsylvany!"

I then made up my mind that the guide was surely a little off, but just then both bass shot up stream, and I shouted to him to pull up stream as fast as he could. He did it with a will, and as he pulled the boat up past the rock a look of relief came over his face.

"Now, we're all right," he said. "We're back in New York agin, where it hain't against the law to catch bass."

The fish were now pretty well played out. I reeled them in, but just as they came within reach of the landing net Roberts turned and gave a desperate leap. The leader snapped in two in order to get the large fish. The smaller one above the break and I lost. When I would have thrown them back, if my guide hadn't down for good:

"Mister!" asked the man, "that's the first time I ever did it to be boosted in New Jersey and fit all the way across Jersey and Pennsylvany back to New York agin! That won't be for in my walet!"

But I insisted for the first time that day I enjoyed in fishing was when my prizes came together at a time in the river, and I had fought over all three of them. In consequence of throwing the little bass away I lost in the quality of his capture, and was ill keeping him, and I had the mounted as a memento of my poorest sportsmanlike experience.—New York Sun.

Fond by Flowers.

"If every human being in the civilized continent were to be taken for an instance," said the late Professor Asa Gray, "and the whole work of the hands were cleared away, so that no trace remained, subsequent generations would prove that the Creator never existed by the flowers that would be found growing here."—Chicago Times.

THE PHANTOM STEAMBOAT.

It Was Seen by Thirteen Men Pulling Across Devil's Lake in Dakota.

There are some modern stories of Devil's lake which vie in superstitious fancies with those of the aboriginal age. The phantom steamboat is a creation in which a number of people have implicit faith. Some weird tales are told of how this airy creation goes puffing up and down the silent lake in the darkness of summer nights, its special fires gleaming on the black water and the beat of its screw keeping up a rhythmic motion that becomes suddenly silent on the approach of a mortal.

The first appearance of the phantom steamboat was early in the eighties. At that time the government had a small steamboat plying on the lake between the fort and the settlement of Devil's Lake on the opposite shore. Leave of absence was often given to the soldiers to go over to the town and spend a day and night. For this purpose a small schooner was employed, it having been built by the men before the government constructed a steam vessel. Then it was a common thing for the civilians around the fort settlement to cross this lake and take up land and buy town lots in the new city, for the North Dakota boom was then getting under way. Frank Paler, the Indian trader at the reservation, tells the story:

"There had been quite a lot of us over at the settlement, and on a Sunday evening we started to return in the sailboat. If I remember rightly there were thirteen in the party, nearly all soldiers from the fort. We had just got rightly started when one of those high winds which suddenly spring up on the lake came down on us, and it was no time until our sailing gear got out of order and useless. When the storm subsided we were dismantled and drifting. Nearly all the soldiers who were in the boat were on absence leave, which expired on Sunday night, and consequently they were in a great state of anxiety over our helpless condition. It grew dark.

"As we had no oars we were compelled to sit helpless. There wasn't a drop of anything stronger than the water around us. While we were lying becalmed somebody heard, or imagined they heard, the pulling of the steamboat. We listened, and what seemed to be the noise of escaping steam was heard distinctly. Instantly the conclusion was reached that somebody at the fort had witnessed our predicament before sunset and had started the steamboat out to our relief. I strained my eyes in the direction from which the sound came, and, sure enough, the shadowy outline of a steamboat seemed visible in the darkness.

"Everybody was on the alert. The throb of the engines became more distinct; some of the men saw the lights and detected the glow of the furnace fires. So powerful was this impression that several of our party hailed the boat, but the cry was unanswered. We watched it go by in the distance till suddenly it disappeared. We managed to get to the fort landing that night after considerable trouble. The little government steamer lay there with no sign of life about her, and her furnaces as cold as a January morning. It was evident that she had not been out on the lake within twenty-four hours. The people at the fort verified this.

"The story of our experience seemed incredible, but there were plenty of witnesses, and so the phantom steamboat from that hour became one of the mysteries of Devil's lake. Other people have since claimed to have seen it go pulling up and down the lake in the darkness of moonless nights, the fires making trails of light on the water, while the throb of the ghostly engines was distinctly heard."—Dakota Cor. Philadelphia Press.

A Brakeman's Joke.

An empty cattle train pulled out from the stock yards and in the caboose was a particularly disagreeable drover, who was homeward bound. After the train started he threw his buffalo overcoat on the forward bench and fell asleep. One of the brakemen secured a rope and cautiously tied one end of it tightly around the fellow's ankles. The other end he anchored to a heavy hook overhead. Then another brakeman took the coal scuttle, filled it full of newspapers, put it directly over the sleeper's head and touched a match to it. As the papers blazed up the two brakemen, who had taken a position on the roof, poked their heads through the lookout cupola and yelled "Fire!" The drover awoke, saw the flames and started up. The rope held his feet and he came down with a thump on the floor of the car. There was a bump on his forehead in ten minutes that was as big as an ostrich's egg. But he was meeker after that.—Chicago Herald.

Effect of Spraying Cold Water.

Some interesting laboratory experiments have been made on the effect of spraying a considerable part of the body surface of animals with cold water. So successful were those that the spray has now been applied for the purpose of producing febrile temperature in human beings. In the case of a man suffering from phthisis, whose temperature was high, it was found that by spraying about a pint of water at between 50 degs. and 70 degs. Fahrenheit, over his body, the temperature fell to normal, and continued so for several hours. A similar method was satisfactorily adopted in the case of a girl with diphtheria. In the healthy human subject the spray lowered the temperature nearly 2 degs.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Precocious Boy.

Lord Macaulay, when not yet 5 years old, had already written a "Compendium of Universal History," giving an account of the leading events from the creation down to the present century, as well as a defense of Christianity, intended for the use of Indian missionaries, and knew Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel and "Marmion" by heart. He has further attempted to rival Sir Walter by composing a poem in six cantos, called the "Battle of Cheviot," but he never got beyond 409 lines of this work, as he dropped it to begin another poem, entitled "Olaus the Great; or, the Conquest of Mona," after the manner of Virgil.—London Telegraph.

Squashes in Maine.

A huge squash that had been exhibited in an Auburn (Me.) store window for months, being cut open, it was found that the seeds had commenced to sprout, and there was a number of well formed leaves.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Beauty of Death.

One friend of mine, a beautiful young woman, was afflicted with an eruption upon the hands. This was not only exceedingly painful but very mortifying. Her own family physician, a man of common sense as well as of scientific attainment, prescribed certain blood remedies, but refused to give her anything to act upon the condition—in other words declined to doctor symptoms.

The patient became irritable and dissatisfied, and finally consulted a newly fledged M. D., who, through some advertising dodge, had been brought prominently before the public. She returned to her home with pellets of arsenic to be taken during the day and an arsenical lotion to be used morning and night, and a piece of advice. This was not to notice any criticism of the treatment, and to say to those who condemned arsenic that such an objection was only an old woman's whim which medical science had satisfactorily disposed of. A permanent cure was guaranteed in six weeks. At the end of that time my friend's hands were as white and as smooth as an infant's, but my friend was in the agonies of death. The eruption had been driven inward instead of out of the system, and quick consumption was the result.—Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

New Dental Method.

A New York lawsuit disclosed a novel and ingenious kind of business, invented, it is said, by Jarod Flagg, Jr. The operator buys a house for $20,000, paying $500 down and giving a mortgage for the remainder. It is rather handsomely furnished on the installment plan at a cost of $3,000, of which but one installment of $250 is paid. The house is then rented to a tenant, who lets furnished rooms or keeps a boarding house, at a rent of $60 to $90 a week, with an agreement that at the end of five years the furniture shall become the property of the boarding house keeper. This prospect seems very fascinating to widows who have a small estate, or others who have saved up their wages until they have a goodly bank account, which they usually lose in this singular speculation. The operator receives from $3,000 to $4,000 a year, out of which he pays $600 for interest and taxes and $1,400 on installment, leaving a clear profit of $1,000 upon the operation. The cruel feature of the business is that after a hard working woman makes a week's default the operator dispossesses her forthwith and gets a new customer.—New York Star.

Chance for Young Men.

Don't go west, sir; stay here and invent things. Things that everybody wants, but doesn't know it. No sale? Oh, yes; here is an order for 1,000,000 of your improved umbrella racks, to hold an umbrella by the handle, instead of poking it through another umbrella, and presently having another umbrella jabbed into it in a hidden pen in the dark corner. And send us 100,000 of your domestic automatic coffee roasters, No. 2, with adjustable safety indicator, for the fresh and infallible roasting of coffee to turn early every morning. And what about a paste that won't stick everything except the thing you want stuck? And a practicable paste pot to hold it till you want it, and have it when you want it? And a place to keep the family "rubbers?" The world isn't half finished yet, either inside or out. Go to work on it.—New York Tribune.

The Rear Car.

"Well, that's one thing," said Mrs. Smithson, as she and her friend Mrs. Harkins entered the railway train, "that makes me disinclined to get into the last car."

"Are you afraid of the other trains catching up and running into the hind car, Mrs. Smithson?"

"Laws, no. You see, we'd be safest in the hind car if we should catch up and run into some other train. But it's on account of the time goin' through the tunnels."

"What do you mean, Mrs. Smithson?"

"Why, haint you ever noticed, Mrs. Harkins, that it takes the last car longer to get out of the tunnels than it does the front cars? I've always noticed it—and it stands to reason, too."—Youth's Companion.

A Kind Hearted Employer.

The late Franklin B. Gowen was very generous, and did many little deeds of kindness in such a quiet way that very few ever heard of them. One of his employes who had lost his wife, and in consequence of her long illness was very short of money, went to him and asked permission for a few days' absence, after explaining his misfortune, and also requested a pass. Mr. Gowen cheerfully complied with the request, sympathizing kindly with him.

When he unfolded the pass to show his mother, he was most agreeably surprised to find it contained a check for $100.—Chatter.

Irrigation in Australia.

Pumps now erected will irrigate 40,000 acres. There's one largest set of four centrifugal pumps throws out 450 tons of water a minute. We have sold 15,000 acres of land to colonists. The purchasers are Englishmen or native Australian farmers. Outside of the cities you can hardly find a resident from the United States. The English farmers are just beginning to come over in large numbers. They usually buy a few acres. The lands are adapted to raising lemons, oranges, raisins, grapes and like fruits.—Interview in Chicago Tribune.

A Fictitious Reputation for Healthiness.

London always figures in the weekly reports of the registrar general as a very healthy city. Dr. William Freeman, however, seems to think that London has obtained a fictitious reputation for healthiness by reason of the large proportion—37 per cent.—of the population which is country born and by the constant removals to the country of persons whose health has broken down under the stress of metropolitan life.—London Tit-Bits.

Common Salt for Neuralgia.

It is not generally known that common salt is an admirable remedy for neuralgia. Dr. George Leslie gives details of thirty or forty cases of facial and other neuralgias, cephalalgia, etc., which have been cured, in most instances instantaneously, by the insufflation of common salt. The salt was either "snuffed" or blown up the nostrils. He said he had been unsuccessful in only two cases; both of these were cases of old standing, which had been treated frequently by morphine injections.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

NINETEENTH CENTURY MALADIES.

New Diseases That Follow in the Train of Progressing Civilization.

As every pleasure in life brings its corresponding pain or bitterness, so it may be said that every civilized aid to existence devised for human kind develops an agency for introducing new ills to torment alike suffering flesh and the Æsculapian brain. The invention of steam locomotion, telegraph and telephone instruments, electric lighting and various time and labor saving machines, while adding so much to public comfort and convenience, have also brought into existence curious diseases, which form interesting contributions to medical science, although less interesting and more expensive to the suffering victim.

Railroad spine or railroad shock, an affection unknown before travel by rail became so common, has been a familiar malady for some time; but one more recent is railroad kidney, a disease not unlike Bright's disease, but of nervous origin, due to concussions received on railroads. There is a disturbance of the general system, especially of the functions of the kidneys, the symptoms disappearing when the sufferer leaves his regular work. The over use of a telephone produces a curious disease, in some respects a form of asthenopia, a volitional over straining of certain powers, by which we perceive spoken words when we cannot see the speaker or perceive gestures or the movement of his lips, thus creating confusion of ideas, general nervousness and lack of self control.

Certain of the senses are developed at the expense of others, the natural equilibrium being unbalanced. Telephone tinnitus, aural overpressure, is caused by the constant strain of the auditory apparatus in persons who use the telephone continually, the ear becoming intolerant of the tinkle of the bell. The symptoms are buzzing noises in the ear, dizziness, neuralgic pains and in some instances a subinflammatory condition of the membrana tympani.

The telegraphers' cramp and the professional aphasia are of the same order of affections as the writers' cramp or the violinists' cramp. Electrical snowstroke is an affection that attacks those who are exposed to the intense rays of the electric arc used in fusing or welding metals, protection against this being afforded by wearing a mask of gray taffeta and gray eye glasses.

Ophthalmia photo-electrica is an inflammation of the eye in persons employed about electric lights, and is caused by looking at these brilliant lights a short distance away. A succession of bright spots rapidly follow one another over the visual field, and at night there is inability to look at light without pain and a profuse flow of tears, the eyelids are swollen and movements of the eye painful. This lasts a few hours, and is succeeded by a feeling of general weariness.

The ordinary telescope vision is a disease by which the visual field is limited concentrically, and the sufferer can hardly see nothing except that which is directly in front of his eye, this condition being due to lack of nutrition of the retina or to some disease of the periphery. An affection of vision similar to the telescope eye may also be produced by the action of quinine.

The telescope eye peculiar to lighthouse keepers is a thickening and enlarging of the bony walls of the orbit, caused by the persistent and repeated pressure at the end of the telescope upon the surroundings of the eye, inducing a chronic form of periostitis or ostitis, the eye gradually protruding, but not becoming myopic or astigmatic. The divers' bends is a new form of caisson disease, which attacks the victim on his return to open air, with nervous prostration. The cavities connected with the nasal passages are obstructed in some cases completely, while the men are at work, and in some cases extreme deafness has been induced.

The sufferers often reel and stagger like drunkards, and sometimes are affected with partial paralysis. Electricity has been used with success for the treatment of this disease. Civilized indigestions and vanities have also contributed their share of diseases that afflict the modern world. Tight shoes by compressing the nerves of the foot, have created "Morton's toe." Then the tennis elbow and baseball shoulder tell their own story, while chronic catarrh is a large number of cases said to be due to cigarette throat, the result of smoking the much condemned but still favorite cigarette. Inventive genius is still at work improving the arts and sciences, and so the demon of disease, ever on the alert, will doubtless swoop down with his attendant ills to the end of time, keeping time with the march of civilization.—Cor. Times and Register.

Light in the Library.

Referring to the effects of electric light upon books, a public librarian says: "An attempt has been made to prove that the electric light is, after all, more injurious to books than gas. It is certainly true, if paper made from wood fiber is exposed to the electric light, or indeed to the sun or to strong daylight, it will turn yellowish, while gas flames do not produce any similar effect. But gas burning in a library acts upon the bindings of books not merely when they are opened out for reading, but all the time they stand closed upon the shelves; so that, even if we have the risk of fire out of the question, the electric light is far preferable for libraries. What might be the case if we could produce gas absolutely free from sulphur, I cannot say."—Exchange.

Judas Was Polite.

The Armenians, who believe hell and limbo to be the same place, say Judas, after having betrayed the Lord, resolved to hang himself because he knew that Christ was to go to limbo and deliver all the souls that he found there. He thought by killing himself to get to limbo in time to be released with the outer wrong doers, but the devil, knowing his intent, held him over limbo until the Lord had passed through, and let him fall into the abyss (hell) below.—St. Louis Republic.

An Everlasting Book.

The most singular material for book making is proposed by Professor Castagnetta, and partially carried out by Professor Barisham, of Brunswick. His idea was to make a book indestructible by printing in gold or silver letters upon thin leaves of asbestos, the binding to be of a thicker sheet of asbestos. Neither time nor fire could have any effect upon a volume of this kind, and it might well merit the title of "the book of eternity."—New York Telegram.

W. BERG

C. H. DANE & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Furniture, Carpets, Upholstery, Wallpaper

INVITE ATTENTION TO THEIR SPECIALITIES OF

CHAMBER SUITS in Ash, Imitation Mahagony, Antique Oak and Walnut.

Parlor Suits, Sideboards, Wardrobes, Looking Glasses, Engravings,

Rattan Goods, Office Desks, Baby Carriages, Window Curtains, Chromos, Etc.

Metalic Caskets, Undertakers' Goods, Etc., Constantly on Hand.

General Agents Giant Powder Co.

Ajax Triple Force Caps, Best Brands of Fuse Always on Hand.

Agents for the Celebrated Kueken Hard Grenades. ORDER BY MAIL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

NEW GOODS! FRESH GOODS!

PLAIN AND FANCY

GROCERIES

SUGAR, COFFEE,

FLOUR

SALT MEATS, CANNED GOODS,

—AT—

Tony Clark's New Grocery & Bakery,

On Gold Avenue South Of Pine Street.

Having thoroughly renovated and refitted the room in the Clark-McGroarty Block, formerly known as the Vienna, we have laid in a

Fresh Assortment

Of Goods, and feel sure we will please the Public. Our

Bakery & Confectionery

Is a leading feature.

BREAD AND GROCERIES

Promptly Delivered.

CLARK, PIERCE & CO.

KANSAS CATTLE COMPANY.

SIM. HOLST, IN Manager. G. W. VILAS Secretary. MIMBRES, N. M. Ranch at Cooke's Canyon, 16 miles N. Deming. Horse brand, N A N on left thigh.

GOODS BROTHERS.

Horses branded same as cuts herein, on left shoulder or hip. Ranges on east of Deming, 18 miles, Las Vegas.

LINDAUER CATTLE CO.

S. LINDAUER, Manager. Post-office: Deming, N. M. Range: Mahatabra Creek, on Upper Mimbres. Horse brand: L on the left shoulder.

J. A. LOBAUGH'S BRAND

Post-office: Deming, N. M. Range: Cedar Grove Mountains and vicinity, Grant county New Mexico. Horse Brand: L on left hip.

HENRY GOLDACK.

Post-office, Deming, N. M. Range, six miles east of town.

CURRETT LAND & LIVESTOCK COMPANY

S. A. BURGER, President, on the ranch in W. Chapman, Sierra Nevada and Deming, N. M. P. O. address, Deming, N. M. Ranges, Cedar Grove, 30 miles south of Deming, Grant county. Horse brand, L on the left shoulder, marked, sharpen both ears.

Deming Drug Store

DR. J. T. REID

Having bought the Deming Drug Store, will be pleased to supply the people of Deming and vicinity with

Drugs, Medicines, Stationery, Toilet Articles,

PAINTS, OILS,

And everything generally kept in a first class Drug Store, at reasonable prices.

Pure Drugs and Medicines Warranted.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.

Thompson's Hotel,

Opposite the Depot.

GOOD ROOMS AND BOARD

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN

A. H. THOMPSON, PROPRIETOR

Call on Thompson for Cheap Railroad Tickets.

Legal Tender Stable,

NELSON WARRINGTON, Proprietor.

SILVER AVENUE, - - DEMING, N. M.

SINGLE and DOUBLE TEAMS and CARRIAGES

Ladies' and Gents' Saddle Horses.

Outfits for long-distance trips on short notice.

INTERNATIONAL STAGE LINE

—FOR—

Las Palomas, Mexico,

Leaves Deming Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday,

at 8 O'clock, a. m.

OFFICE AT THE SIGN OF LINDAUER, WOLFSER & COMPANY

(Fare for the Round Trip, 5 00)

Beautify Your Homes

I will furnish all varieties Eastern and California

TREES, VINES, SHRUBS, ETC.

And Plant Same if Desired

PRICES LOW and STOCK FIRST-CLASS.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

W. H. MEAD, Deming, N. M

A. T. & S. F. R. R.

Furnishes the best route to any point East or North

BECAUSE: It has a splendid road bed laid by the most men with steel rails; BECAUSE: It has the finest equipment—Elegant day coaches and Palace Sleepers on all its high class passenger trains. BECAUSE: Its fast sleeping cars are earlier and later.

EXPRESS TRAINS TO ALL POINTS

Sleeping cars through from El Paso to KANSAS CITY without change. Through to

Chicago and St. Louis, one change

For full information with regard to rates etc. apply

C. H. Dane, General Agent, El Paso. or A. T. Sellers, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Topeka Kansas. J. B. Doe, Agent in Deming.

HENRY NORTHAUS,

MAKER IN AND MANUFACTURER OF

SADDLES & HARNESS

Repairing Done on Short Notice.

Gold Av., below Pine.

DEMING, N. M.

Photographs of my makes of Saddles furnished on application.