

able integrity, of large ability, successful experience, both financial and political matters; owner of ample fortune, fully invested with the various commands which seeth and boiling the republican caldron, and with methods employed by those no sir the pot, has as the HEADLIGHT believes such a love for his party, such a yearning desire for the future welfare and glory of the territory that he will not hesitate to be the democratic nominee for congress at the coming fall election.

The HEADLIGHT respectfully and earnestly suggests, that a committee of one, from each county in the territory, composed of representative men, in whom Mr. Manzanares may have confidence, be deputed to go to Las Vegas and tender Mr. Manzanares as the free will offering of his party the nomination at the next territorial democratic convention as the party's candidate for delegate to congress.

Democratic press of the territory please copy.

NOT FOURTEEN.

The Dreyfus case drags its weary links and seems to approach no speedy termination.

The evidence of the prosecution, so far, bears not a feather's weight, it has been engendered in malice and spit out in hatred.

The salient points, if there be such, are based upon insinuations and suggestions gathered up from the lips of cave-droppers, woven of a warp of malice and a filling of intense hatred to the nationality of Dreyfus.

The fact that he is a Jew is sufficient to convict him before the French people.

The thinking mind awaits the final result with bated breath.

MAKING IT EASY FOR TOM.

Tom Reed should be a strong candidate in 1894. If he just keeps quiet during the next campaign the democrats will say so many nice things about him that no campaign will ever be able to counter them.—Journal of the Senate.

Don't fret you gizzard-hypothecated friend, democrats don't say nice things of the devil.

Congress appropriates millions of dollars for the building of levees, rip raps and dredging mud to comparatively little purpose; the waters every now and then come rampaging down and break over the levees, causing death and destruction. But the same money spent by the same Government and by the same competent corps of engineers, to build storage dams and irrigation ditches, would prevent floods by storing these waste waters, and we'd give employment to thousands of laborers, and, at the same time, create a home for every one of them.

Land monopoly is hardly a question to frighten the West as yet. There is no dearth of land. With between seventy-five and a hundred million acres of public land waiting to be reclaimed, irrigated and cultivated, the West need not worry about what land has passed into private hands. Let it turn its attention to that remaining and unite to secure its reclamation by the National Government.

No rural sections of the country are so prosperous as those which possess successful irrigation, yet there are 70,000,000 acres of land in the West now arid and worthless, but capable, under a complete irrigation, of raising certain and enormous crops.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

Mother of children affected with a severe cold need not hesitate to administer Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It contains no opiate nor narcotic in any form and may be given as confidently to the baby as to an adult. The great success that has attended its use for the approval and praise it has received throughout the United States and in many foreign lands. Sold by J. P. Byron, Druggist.

Get an Astro Calendar.

The Santa Fe Route has issued a limited edition of an hundredth anniversary calendar, July 1 to December 31, featuring reproductions of 110 Indian portraits, which were this season's art sensation, and have hitherto only been reproduced in book and postcard. Officially bound with engraved cover representing ancient Aztec calendar stone. Official price \$5.00 at A. T. & S. F. Railway local ticket offices. Only a few copies left. Call early.

A WONDERFUL DRUGSTORE.

A PROFOUNDLY VIRGINIA EDITOR HAS ALMOST GIVEN UP, BUT WAS Brought Back to Perfect Health by Chamberlain's Cough, Coughs and Diarrhoea Remedy.

READ HIS EULOGY.

From the Times, Hillsboro, Va.— I suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and thought myself being cured, I took a walk in the country, and suffered so much misery that I had almost decided to give up all hopes of recovery and await the result, but noticing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough, Coughs and Diarrhoea Remedy and also some testimonials stating how some wonderful cures had been wrought by this remedy, I decided to try it. After taking a few doses I was entirely well of that trouble, and I wish to say further to my readers and fellow sufferers that I am a pale and heavy man in day and feel as well as I ever did in my life.—J. P. Moore. Sold by J. P. Byron, Druggist.

WANTED—SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY PERSONS in this state to manage our business in their own and several counties. It is necessary to have a good general knowledge of business and experience—details, besides, no more, no less. Remunerate \$1,000 per month. Robert H. Green, Pres., Dept. S. Chicago.

A Frightful Blunder.

Will soon cause a horrible burn, Scald Cut or Bruise. Bucklin's Arctic Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cure Old Sores, Foul Sores, Ulcers, Bell's Facial Paroxysm, Skin Eruptions. Best Plaster cure on Earth. Only 25cts a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by J. P. Byron, Druggist.

For Sale.

Ranch of twenty acres, well fenced, two wells and wind mills; two extra large tanks; one large reservoir; good adobe residence of seven rooms and bathroom; hot and cold water throughout the house; sanitary closet; veranda all around the building; the best of out buildings; and several fruit and shade trees in abundance; only one mile from the center of Deming.

This place can only be appreciated by a personal inspection.

For full particulars enquire of J. A. Mahoney, Deming, N. M.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders.

are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonics, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food, but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by J. P. Byron.

For Sale.

Ranch of fourteen acres. Good adobe house, wind mill and tank; fruit and shade trees; about one mile from Deming. Would make an A. L. chicken ranch. Price, \$300. Must be sold.

This is an opportunity that will justify anyone to investigate. Good reasons can be shown for selling. For full information regarding this property apply to the Remunerator office or address P. O. box 81, Deming, N. M.

YOUNG MOTHERS.

Crown is the term of thousands of young mothers because its composition is so invigorating and frequently fails Shillito's Cough and Consumption Cure acts like magic in cases of Crown. It has never been known to fail. The worse cases relieved immediately. Price 25cts. and \$1.00. For sale by J. P. Byron.

SUMMER TOURIST RATES to Colorado via Santa Fe Route.

Summer tourist tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo will be placed on sale and sold daily to and including October 15, 1890, with final return limit October 31, 1890, at the following rates from Deming, N. M., for the round trip:

To Denver, \$40.00; to Colorado Springs, \$37.50; to Pueblo, \$30.00.

Territorial Fair . . .

ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEX., Sept. 19 to 23, 1890.

Santa Fe Route

Has made the low rate of One and One half Cents a Mile.

An Unusually Attractive . . .

Program: Balloon Ascensions, Tight Rope Walking, Foot Races, Bicycle Parade, Trade's Display, Horse Races, Band Contests.

A Midway Pleasure.

That ought to be seen. Continuous enjoyment for One Hundred and Twenty Short Hours.

Agent the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway will quote rates and furnish information as to trains, etc. See him.

U. S. Boworth, Local Agent.

MANY A LOVER

Has turned with disgust from an other wise lovable girl with an offensive breath. Kan's Clove Root Tea purifies the breath by its action on the bowels etc., as nothing else will. Sold for years on absolute guarantee. Price 25cts. and \$1.00. For sale by J. P. Byron.

He Worked in the Grocer.

A true story of a dog found guilty of obtaining goods under false pretenses has been recently told. The animal is very fond of crackers, and has been taught by his master to go after them himself, carrying a written order in his mouth. Day after day he appeared at the grocer's, bringing his master's orders for crackers until the clerks became careless about reading the document. One day the man came in and complained that he had been charged for much more crackers than he had ordered. There was quite a dispute over it, and the next time the dog came in the grocer took the trouble to look at the paper. It was blank; and further investigation showed that whenever the dog felt a craving for crackers he hunted up a piece of paper and trotted off to the grocery store.

Atlanta Constitution.

Bengal Letters for the Rich.

A lady living less than a day's journey from New York had the curiosity the other day to make certain calculations in order to say how large a part of her property she would have had to sacrifice had she granted all the requests made for money within a period of 42 days. She kept all the begging letters received during that time, added together the amounts they asked for and then discovered that had she granted such individual request for monies she would have disbursed \$1,000,000. And this, as it is remembered, in a short period of six weeks.—Harper's Bazaar.

THE PROFESSOR'S PRIZE.

If—Was Something the Devil Said, but Is Not the Devil of this creation but a wretched one of Adelbert's popular professors attended a social function where the guests played progressive poker, a game in which the wretched professor lays no claim to being an expert. In fact, on the present occasion he was credited with but two progressions, a score of really astonishing shallowness. Naturally, what turned the "Devil" into hell to him, and this time it took the form of a double yolk egg, with the following sarcastic legend attached:

"Something you can beat."

The professor sinfully accepted the reward, and after it was passed around and joked upon he finally slipped it into the side pocket of his overcoat and then straightway forgot the former.

"Something you can beat."

The professor sinfully accepted the reward, and after it was passed around and joked upon he finally slipped it into the side pocket of his overcoat and then straightway forgot the former.

When the party broke up, he accompanied two young ladies to their home. When they reached the house and the telephone was produced and used, it was found that the front door was locked so tightly that it refused to ordinary pressure. So the professor put his big fist against a panel and pushed hard.

There was a dull crash, a mild yell, the professor leaped in the air and convulsively clutched at his side.

The double yolk had exploded!

A moment later the afflicted educator gingerly drew from his pocket a pair of exceedingly yellow gloves, followed by a number of the same gaudy tint. And the ladies leaned against the railing and laughed until they cried.

Of course they promised not to tell, but in some unfathomable way the story—the egg—leaked out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THAT FIRST SIN.

Figures 1, 2 show That Adam and Eve ate Eight Millions Apples.

Probably our great ancestor, Adam, little thought of the trouble he would cause posterity by eating an apple. But now the question as to how many apples he really did eat is a new difficulty.

How many apples did Adam and Eve eat? Was it one or was it millions?

When the subject was first mooted the editor very naturally replied, "Why, one, of course."

"No," said the assistant editor, "Eve ate one, and Adam ate one, too; that's two."

Then the subscriber passed along a slip of paper on which was written, "Eve ate 81 and Adam 81, making 162."

But the poet, who is a man of imagination, capped this with, "Eve ate 81 and Adam 812—883."

Then the publisher tried his hand, and his contribution was, "Eve 812 and he 812, too."

The poet, who dislikes being surpassed as much as he hates barbers, came up to the scratch again with "Eve 812 see how it tasted, and Adam 812, keep her company—90,354."

Then the humorist, who had been listening quietly behind in his contemplation, "Eve 812 see how it tasted, and Adam 812, too; after a husband is too to see her eat alone. This equals 8,122,372."

"But he had another object," said the poet. "Eve 812 satisfy her curiosity, and Adam 8,124,210 after a husband is too to see her eat alone."

"But the poet had another object," said the editor. "Eve 812 see how it tasted, and Adam 8,124,210 after a husband is too to see her eat alone."

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