

**A. T. & S. F. Time Card.**  
Under the new schedule in effect December 13, first train leaves Santa Fe at 3:55 p. m., connecting at Lamy with train No. 1 at 4:55 p. m. No. 1 carries local passengers between Lamy and Albuquerque, and west of Albuquerque to California, this train also connects at Lamy with train No. 17, and carries passengers for Albuquerque and points south, connection is also made on this run with the Chicago Limited eastbound on Wednesdays and Saturdays, this train arrives at Santa Fe at 7 p. m.  
Eastbound first train will leave Santa Fe at 9:40 p. m., returning arrive at Santa Fe at 11:45 p. m.; this train carries local passengers between El Paso and La Junta and has through sleepers to Kansas City; second train leaves Santa Fe at 12:15 a. m., this is a through train from California, and has through chair car and Pullman for Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, No. 3 westbound California Limited leaves Santa Fe on Mondays and Friday at 8:50 a. m.; returning arrive at Santa Fe at 10:40; the Chicago and California Limited trains will only run twice a week each way until further notice.

**Not Quite Fine Enough.**  
Frankleigh—I think I have naturally a fine sense of personal honor.  
Thankleigh—Indeed?  
Frankleigh—Yes, I always hesitate a long time before I do a really mean thing.

**The Birth of the "Greater" New York.**  
With the dawn of the new year the "Greater" New York is ushered into the world a full grown giant. The problem of municipal government is to be put to the supreme test. Within its limits is contained a population equal to that of 13 of our sovereign states at our last census, and as numerous as that of the original 13 states. Provisions for the life and health of this vast multitude of all nations and climes is an unsolved enigma. Thousands of sufferers in New York and elsewhere are wrested from the grasp of that agonizing complaint, rheumatism, by the timely use of Hostetter's Stomach-Bitters, which is a preventive of malaria and kidney complaint, and curative of liver complaint, constipation and nervousness.

**His Previous Training.**  
"Davidson seemed to become a winner at golf right from the start."  
"Yes, he had an advantage over the rest of us."  
"You see he is a floor walker in one of the big dry goods stores and was used to it."

**MAGICALLY EFFECTIVE TREATMENT FOR WEAK MEN OF ALL AGES.**

**FREE TO ALL MEN**

NO MONEY IN ADVANCE. Wonderful appliance and scientific process sent on trial to any reliable man. A world-wide reputation back of this offer. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Full strength, development and tone given to every portion of the body. Failure impossible; age no barrier.

NO. 6, D. SEBASTIAN

**ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

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

The scenic route of the World.  
Time Table No. 40.

WEST BOUND	MILES NO. 45.	EAST BOUND
10:25 a. m.	Lv. Santa Fe, Ar. 6:25 p. m.	
11:05 a. m.	Lv. Espanola, Ar. 4:55 p. m.	
11:55 a. m.	Lv. Alamosa, Ar. 3:25 p. m.	
12:55 p. m.	Lv. Barranca, Ar. 3:45 p. m.	
3:27 p. m.	Lv. Fort Collins, Ar. 11:15 p. m.	
3:55 p. m.	Lv. Pueblo, Ar. 11:40 p. m.	
7:20 p. m.	Lv. Alamosa, Ar. 10:10 a. m.	
10:50 p. m.	Lv. Pueblo, Ar. 8:50 a. m.	
11:55 p. m.	Lv. Fort Collins, Ar. 4:50 a. m.	
1:40 a. m.	Lv. Colorado Springs, Ar. 3:50 a. m.	
4:40 a. m.	Lv. Colorado Springs, Ar. 3:50 a. m.	
7:30 a. m.	Lv. Denver, Ar. 6:25 a. m.	

Connections with the main line and branches as follows:  
At Antonio for Durango, Silverton and all points in the San Juan country.  
At Alamosa for Jimtown, Creede, Del Norte, Monte Vista and all points in the San Luis valley.  
At Salida with main line for all points east and west, including Leadville.  
At Florence with F. & C. C. 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. HELM, General Agent, Santa Fe, N. M.  
S. K. HOOPER, A. P. A., Denver, Colo.

**TO REACH THE Red River Country**

**HANKINS' STAGE FROM SPRINGER.**

Stages leave Springer every morning except Sunday, and arrive in El Paso every night. Every attention given to the comfort of passengers. For rates address

**H. H. HANKINS, Cimarron, N. M.**

**Notice of Dissolution.**  
Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Dudrow & Davis has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Frank S. Davis retiring. The business will be continued by Charles W. Dudrow, who will pay all outstanding claims against the old firm, and will collect all moneys due. CHARLES W. DUDROW, Santa Fe, N. M., December 28, 1907.

**THE SAME OLD WAY.**

A-dancing, a-glancing,  
The sunbeams out of heaven lancing,  
The tide beneath green shadow tracing  
With sweet delay,  
Wild voices through the forest falling,  
The wood thrush to the wood thrush calling  
The same old way.

**HE KNEW IT ALL.**

It was said of Dr. Whewell by the wisest and wisest Sidney Smith that he made a "folble of omniscience."  
"Just so of my talented young friend, Baldwin Beard of Chestnut Hill, known among us at the club as 'Baldy.' I have heard that Ralph Waldo Emerson, at the age of 2, was severely criticised for his deficiencies in reading and, if I remember aright, in Latin grammar.  
"No such painful duty, I am sure, could ever have been imposed upon any of Baldy's relatives. It is authentic that at 2 he was reading the New Testament and expressing certain doubts. At 3 he knew the doctrine of the Resurrection by heart the recitation of which he heard at table. At 4 he was erudite and made his father tired. He knew things so much by heart that he could give no thought to his mind. I think his afflicted father was wrong, however, in saying that he had no mind for thought. He had—lots. For instance, he was always thoughtful of himself, as on the occasion when the boat capsized and he got ashore by aid of the two paddles and had the forethought to snipe his younger brother with one of them. Otherwise, you see, he would have been dragged and drowned to his death. There is no doubt but that Baldy could think, and think for himself. That trifling error occurred when he was 8. He was then deep in the higher calculus and was pestering his father to buy him a telescope. Mr. Beard, Sr., had been aging rapidly. At 12 Baldy superseded his parents at table. They were afraid to make any statements, even concerning the weather, lest he might openly disclose their ignorance before the other children. Of course "the other children" amounted to nothing. Baldy owned the house.  
"At 15, uncollected and of his own good will, he favored the W. C. T. A. with a carefully prepared address on the "Sum and Total of Human Knowledge." Big as the subject was he handled it like a man.  
"It was then made plain that he knew it all.  
"That same year Baldy went to college, and he went through the course with flying colors and was graduated with honors and great applause. Moreover, he was a member of more of the fraternities and wasted no time in the clubs.  
"After graduation he came back to Philadelphia. He was now grown old enough to know that he knew it all, and his timid parents realized the fact, and his admiring friends agreed with them.  
"All save one—Dick Casper.  
"That is where I come perhaps yet another who—but we'll see.  
"Dick Casper was not so flagrant a character as Baldy. He had begun life as a regular infant, and by way of the public schools had attained a certain prominence in the law—not knowing it all, but a little thing or two.  
"So we have Baldy at length advanced to the dignity of manhood, so to speak. In celebration of his twenty-first year there was a garden party, whereat Mrs. Beard looked proud and Mr. Beard looked like a repentant criminal confronted with irrefutable evidence of his guilt.  
"Casper was there.  
"There also was Daisy Barrow, in a plain dress of something white with yellow ribbons, and she quite obliterated the other girls and made the pretty landscape look tame. Of course Baldy, being omniscient, knew a good thing when he saw it. So Miss Barrow was his "folble" for that day. Not for all the day, however. The range of Casper's knowledge was not so broad as a barn door or so deep as a well. He was only a big, healthy and very handsome chap who went in for life and got a great deal of it, skimming the surface, the cream, as it were, and not caring much for the thin stuff beneath.  
"He was not an invited guest at that garden party. He simply walked in and made himself at home. After he had gazed about a bit he looked at the sturdy but sullen looking youth who was leaning against a tree, and who was none other than the younger brother who had witnessed Baldy's clever escape from drowning.  
"Who is that fellow walking with Miss Barrow, do you know?"  
"No, but who don't you love him call him Baldy for short? All I've got to say is, that if you haven't met him you're a privileged character. I envy and admire you."  
"You seem to know Beard well."  
"Ever since he was a ripe savant at the age of 4 and I like enough to enter the same family. I'm his martyred brother. Good afternoon."  
Shortly afterward Dick, when Daisy for a moment was alone, went to her, and they talked and laughed together, and the younger brother thought it rather odd of him. Then the hero of the day returned, and when made acquainted with Dick he unbent his back just as an ordinary man might and was highly condescending. Dick seemed grateful. The talk ran this way:  
"You have a very pretty place here," said Dick.  
"Yes, yes. It's fair. I propose asking father to make certain necessary additions at once. I need a laboratory."  
"What are you going to do with it?" Dick asked.  
"Baldy looked at him keenly, then at Daisy. Both faces were calm.  
"I propose experimenting, chiefly in chemistry. But I have certain original ideas which I wish to test with the microscope. I am very fond of distillations."  
Dick leaped against the tree. "Never

ate one," said he. "How are they usually cooked?"  
"Baldy stared into Dick's impenetrable eyes. "A diatom," said he impressively, "is supposed to be."  
"Let's talk about diamonds," said Miss Barrow, "they're much more interesting, don't you think?"  
"I presume they are more expensive," Dick replied, "unless I am mistaken in supposing that diamonds are eaten and not worn."  
Baldy did not smile. He always took life seriously, as do all men who appraise themselves highly and are conscious of a future life.  
"A diatom"—he began, clearing his throat.  
"Oh, Mr. Beard!" interrupted Miss Barrow, "do be good enough to tell me the name of that bird?"  
It was drumming on the tree against which Dick was leaning. He glanced at it and said:  
"That's a woodpecker."  
Baldy eyed him compassionately.  
"That, Miss Barrow," said he, "is a bird which does no good—namely, to the subsfamily sustenance and the genus sita. It is the Stitta carolinensis, what is vulgarly known as the white breasted nuthatch, though I am going to understand that ignorant people designate it as the sapsucker or 'hairy woodpecker.' A grave error, because the nuthatch does not feed on sap."  
Dick had been staring at the bird.  
"It's a woodpecker all the same," said he. "I'll bet \$10 on it."  
His remark was ignored.  
"How nice it must be," said Miss Barrow, with a sigh, "to know everything. How in the world did you do it, Mr. Beard? You're so very young."  
"I realized at an early age," said Baldy solemnly, "the truth of the remark made by Diogenes Laertius. Perhaps you may recall it. 'There is no only good—namely, knowledge—and one only evil—namely, ignorance.'" Here she looked at Dick, who said suavely:  
"What's his name must have been a tremendous ass. 'Ignorance' of what? No one can know it all. What's the use trying?"  
Baldy gave Dick a very superior stare. Then he turned to Daisy and said, "Will you take a turn with me about the grounds?" and "You'll excuse us, won't you?" to Dick.  
"With great pleasure," said Dick.  
The two walked away, and Baldy at once began, "He's actually the rudest and most ignorant man holding apparent pretensions to gentility that I—"  
"Oh, but he is a gentleman," cried Miss Barrow in the convinced tone of one who actually has an impression. His mistake about that bird—"  
"There was no mistake. It was a woodpecker."  
Baldy gasped. Then after a brief but deep silence he said: "Miss Barrow, I feel it my duty to tell you that you are mistaken. That was not a—"  
"It was a woodpecker," said she firmly. Baldy got gray in his skin.  
"Evidently," said he, "you know the man better than I thought you did. He has won your confidence?"  
"Oh, no, not that," said Miss Barrow softly.  
"Let me tell you now that I am quite familiar with his type. He is—"  
"He is my— Dick," she called, "come here!" Then, when he came, "Dick, tell Mr. Beard what you are to me."  
"Everything, I hope," said Dick simply. "We'll see about that," she said. "But Dick, you aren't evil enough to put on the gloves?"  
"Yes, I am."  
"And play football?"  
"Yes."  
"And now? You weren't stroke, as I have heard in the—"  
"I was."  
"Dick, you don't dare to tell me that you own a yacht, and can walk 4 1/2 miles an hour, and jump 21 feet, and leap 3 1/2 inches, and have biceps 15 inches and triceps—"  
"Yes, yes!" cried Dick. "You make me tired, Daisy."  
Then young Mr. Beard knew it all. He had really come to age, and he walked away.  
Baldy gripped Dick's hand. "He's in a bad way," said he. "He's afflicted with wisdom beyond his years. How are you, Dickie?"  
"I am afflicted with you," said he.—Menville Phillips in Philadelphia Press.

**MARMION AND DOUGLASS.**

Not far advanced was morning day when Marmion did his form array  
In bloomers for to ride.  
He had a road map in his hand  
That showed the good roads in the land  
And every path beside.  
He tried his front wheel—it was true—  
And then he paused to bid adieu.  
"And though somewhat it is strange," he said,  
"Your treatment of an all night guest—  
Who's stopped here at your 'Wheelman's Rest,'  
Because we argued, give and take,  
As to who rode the wheel must make,  
You know mine is best in the land,  
So shake good-bye. Here is my hand."  
But Douglas gasped as if to choke,  
For his arms and legs he could not move.  
"I run a roadhouse, it is true,  
I also am a wheelman too.  
As such I know the wheel is best,  
The Wook-Wook, is the nation's pride,  
My Raines law sandwiches, I own,  
Are harder than a paving stone,  
But the Wook-Wook wheel, stands alone,  
Superb, high grade, beyond compare.  
To your cheap last year's wheel there,  
Then Marmion grasped his hindmost tire  
And shook his diamond frame for ire.  
"And this to me?" he said.  
"You drink too much extract of malt.  
"Tis your misfortune, not your fault.  
That you've wheels in your head.  
And, further, let me tell you clear,  
Your burly bouncer standing near,  
And bartenders beside,  
That if you say this isn't the peer  
Of any wheel in Scotland here,  
Lowland or highland, cheap or dear,  
Landlord, then hast heed!"  
Then Marmion quaked turned on his heel  
And sprang in haste upon his wheel.  
But ere he'd made a quarter lap  
A flying beer glass grazed his cap.  
But still upon his way he flies,  
Followed by hoots and yells and cries.  
Then Douglas ran toward his bike,  
To chase and catch him down the pike,  
But passed with horror, turned to stone.  
The wheel near by was not his own.  
"A name plate changed, too clips to speed!  
Did ever thief so slick a deed?  
It's safe; the miles behind his reel.  
You can't overtake the Wook-Wook wheel!  
But he shall not in triumph ride.  
I'll see he is disqualified.  
And the A. W. shall expel  
Him from its ranks at once his own!  
I'll prosecute—oh, he shall feel  
My vengeance! As for this cheap wheel,  
The lowest of low grade machines,  
I'll kick it into smithereens!"  
He did. And Marmion's further fate  
I haven't time now to relate,  
But if you'd know just what he got  
The rest is told by Walter Scott.  
—New York Sun.

**He Wears Only One Shoe.**

The one legged man buys his shoes precisely like the two legged man.  
At the big shops they break a pair to sell the single shoe that the one legged man requires without the slightest hesitation, and he can get any kind of shoe he wants. The single shoe remaining is sent back to the factory to be matched, and this is done with perfect accuracy. Every pair of shoes is numbered, and it could easily, if it were desired, be traced back to the stock from which it is made. There is no guesswork about it. The shoe required to match the shoe remaining may not be made on the identical last upon which the original shoe was made, but it is made upon a last of mathematically the same proportions, and the pair thus restored is as perfectly matched as the original pair.  
The one legged man who buys in this way a single shoe pays slightly more than half the price of a pair. One legged men are in the very largest shoeshops among the regular customers, and there they are not so unusual as to be remarkable.  
One legged men, however, are not the only men who buy single shoes. There are two legged men who sometimes buy only one shoe—for cramp, a man with the gout. He can if he wishes, and he sometimes does, buy a single shoe. The remaining shoe is paired off in just the same manner as the remaining shoe from the pair broken for the one legged man.—Strand Magazine.

**Good Shot.**

Mr. Binks (after an absence)—And so you shot a burglar while he was unprotected? You use a clever little woman. What became of him?  
Mrs. Binks—The other burglar carried him off.  
Mr. Binks—Which other burglar?  
Mrs. Binks—The one I aimed at.—London Fun.

**Refined Repartee.**

She—I have seen 35 summers.  
He—Then you must have been blind for several years. Now, I own to having seen 45.  
She—That leaves you about 2 1/2 years of age, when one takes into consideration your falling of seeing double.—Indianapolis Journal.

**No Vacancy.**

Mr. Dunham—I have called, sir, to tell you that your daughter, Miss Fannie, and I love each other very dearly. I want to ask you for her.  
Old Millyuns—Well, you'll have to wait awhile. There's no vacancy in the store now that I could put you into.—Cleveland Leader.

**Signs and Certainties.**

Customer—I see signs up around the room, "If you fee the waiters, you will be ejected."  
Waiter—Yes, sah. Feein us is a risk now, sah, but "nothin venture, nothin have," you know.—New York Weekly.

**Matter of Choice.**

"She says she has remained single from choice."  
"That's right. I wouldn't undertake to say whose choice it was, but the broad, general statement is unquestionably true."—Chicago Post.

**DR. GUNN'S Improved LIVER PILLS**

For People That Are Sick or "Just Don't Feel Well"

ONLY ONE FOR A DOSE.

Take one or two pills three or four times a day, after meals, with a glass of water. Do not eat greasy food, and do not drink alcohol. Price, 25c. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by Dr. J. H. Gunn, 1700 N. 1st St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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**TO ST. LOUIS, CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON,**

Free Reclining Cars,  
Fullmans,  
Diners,  
Boudoir Coaches,

Saves 4 Hours Denver to New York. One Change of Cars.

C. M. HAMPSON, Commercial Agent, Denver, Colo.

**Pecos Valley Railway**

Time card in effect January 31, 1907. (Central Time): Leave Pecos, Tex., daily at 3:40 a. m., arriving at Roswell, N. M., at 12:30 p. m., arriving at Pecos at 10:00 p. m., connecting with the Texas & Pacific Ry., for all points north, south, east and west.  
Stages for Lincoln, White Oaks and Nogal leave Roswell on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 a. m.  
For low rates and information regarding the resources of this valley, and the price of lands, or any other matters of interest to the public, apply to  
E. O. FAULKNER, Receiver and General Manager, Eddy, N. M.

**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.  
A complete and comprehensive book of forms, adopted to the new Code of Civil Procedure now in effect in New Mexico.  
Part I. Ordinary Proceedings in Courts of Record. Part 2. Attachments; Certiorari; Garnishment; Habeas Corpus; Injunction; Receivership; Adjudication; Liens; Prohibition; Quo Warranto and Habeas, Part 3. Miscellaneous, Covering Advertisements; Affidavits; Arbitrations; Assignments; Depositions; Naturalizations, etc., etc.  
Bound in full law sheep. Delivered at any postoffice in New Mexico for \$3.00. Publisher's price, \$5.00. Purchaser's name printed on the book. Free of cost. Address New Mexican Printing Company, Santa Fe, N. M.

**Legal Notice.**

In the Matter of Vol. District Court, Santa Fe County, Territory of New Mexico.  
Albert C. Teichmann, Assignee for the benefit of his Creditors.

To whom it may concern: I, the undersigned assignee herein duly qualified, do hereby give notice pursuant to statute, that I have appointed and do hereby appoint Monday, the tenth day of January, A. D. 1908, and the law offices of George W. Knabe, Esq., on the northeast corner of Washington Avenue and Palace Avenue, in the city of Santa Fe, in said county, as the place and time at which I shall attend at the place above designated, in person, on the day above specified and I shall remain in attendance at said place on said day, and during two consecutive days thereafter, and shall commence the adjustment and allowance of demands against the trust fund herein at nine o'clock a. m. of each said said three days; and I do hereby give further notice, pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, that all creditors who, after being notified, by letters addressed to them respectively by me, at their known or usual place of abode, at least four weeks before said above appointed day, shall not attend at the place above designated during the times mentioned and on the days above specified, and in any event, the nature and amount of their demands respectively, shall be precluded from any benefit of said estate.

WILLIAM H. KENNEDY, Assignee, Etc.  
GEO. W. KNABE, Atty. for Assignee, Santa Fe, N. M.  
Dated, Corralitos, N. M., Dec. 3, A. D. 1907.

**The Doctor's Motto.**

"I asked our doctor his motto the other night."  
"What did he say?"  
"Patience and long suffering."  
—Pick Me Up.

**A Brilliant Success.**

"Was your tour a success?" asked the friend.  
"Was it a success?" asked Mr. Knight Starns. "I judge not with you in mind."  
"Was it a success? We all got back, didn't we?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**At the Parting of the Ways.**

First Footlight Favorite—Yes, I played little Eva in "Uncle Tom's Cabin" when I was only 16.  
Second Footlight Favorite—Why, I didn't know the book was written then.—New York Journal.

**The Issue.**

Turnpike Walker—I believe I saw a dog issue from the side gate.  
Patch Dupp—That being the case, Brother Walker, I think I shall dodge the issue.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Was He the First?**

"Tell me, dear, am I the first man you ever kissed?"  
"You are the first one who was mean and suspicious enough to ask me that question."—Indianapolis Journal.

**Fraternities.**

"So the professor recanted after they charged him with heresy, eh?"  
"Well, yes, temporarily. You see, the publishers weren't quite ready to bring out his book."—Detroit News.

**The Danger in a Kiss.**

She—Do you think there is danger in a kiss?  
He—Well, I think that very often there are breath of promise microbes.—New York Journal.

**Off Guard.**

"Then you don't judge a clergyman by his bearing and remarks in the pulpit?"  
"No. I judge him by the way he talks at the grocery Monday morning."—Chicago Record.

**Our Musical Neighbors.**

The square piano has four legs, The grand has three to its frame, The upright has no legs at all, But it sits there just the same.  
—Chicago News.

**The . . . MAXWELL LAND GRANT,**

Situated in New Mexico and Colorado, On the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and Union Pacific, Denver & Gulf

**1,500,000 Acres of Land for Sale.**

FARMING LANDS UNDER IRRIGATION SYSTEM.

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LARGER PASTURES FOR LEASE, for long terms of years, fenced or unfenced; shipping facilities over two railroads.

**GOLD MINES.**

On this Grant near its western boundary are situated the famous Gold Mining Districts of Elizabethtown and Baldy, where mines have been successfully operated for 25 years, and new rich discoveries were made in 1895 in the vicinity of the new camps of Hematite and Harry Bluff as rich as any camp in Colorado, but with lots of as yet unlocated ground open to prospectors on terms similar to, and as favorable as, the United States Government Laws and Regulation.

Stages leave every morning, except Sundays, from Springs for these camps.

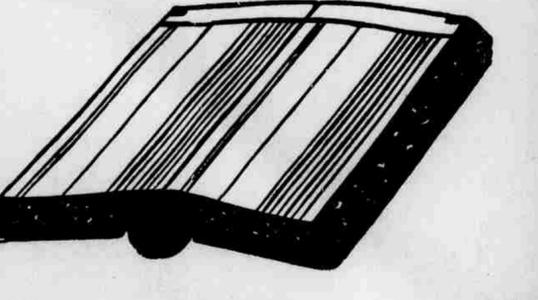
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Raton, New Mexico

**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.



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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.

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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**