Would-be Suplent.

He—There are two periods in a man s life when he never understands a woman.
Indeed! And when are they?
Before he is married and afterward.

In the Rural School.

Teacher—What is the meaning of acclimated?
Pupil—That is when people have the shakes so long that they don't mind 'em any more.

The Great Battleship Oregon.

The trip of the Oregon around Cape Horn, a distance of 13,000 miles, without doing any particular damage to her machinery, is an achievement in which we all take pride. It is like the man or woman who reaches the ripe old age of 100 years. Very few do it, but a great many could if proper care be taken of the health. At the first sign of disorder in the stomach, liver or blood, help should at once be secured by taking Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The stomach is the starting point of nearly every disease, and the Bitters correct the ailments of that important organ. With the digestive organs in a healthy state, the length of life is increased.

Little Reconcentrados.

Waits—I venture the assertion that an increase in the price of bread will cause less commotion than an increase in the price of beer.
Potis—Why not? If bread goes up you can make the children eat less of it.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in my family for years and always with good results," says Mr. W. B. Cooper of El Rio, Cal. "For small children we find it especially effective." For sale by A. C. Ireland.

Too Much to Bear.

I didn't see the widow at the funeral.
No; her gown fitted so badly that she couldn't restrain her grief.

Agreeing with a Critic.

In commending a song written by a talented war correspondent we said—and meant to say: He has the lyric touch. But unfortunately, the wayward types made us say: He has the liar's touch. And we will not now say that we agree with a critic of the paragraph who seeks to console us by saying we missed it not overmuch.

"During the hot weather last summer I had a severe attack of cholera morbus, necessitating my leaving my business,' says Mr. C. A. Hare, of Hare Bros., Fincastle, Ohio. "After taking two or three doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I was completely relieved and in a few hours was able to resume my work in the store. I sincerely recommend it to any one afflicted with stomach or bowel trouble." For sale by A. C. Ireland.

Decidedly Better for Her.

There is one consolation in being on the shady side of life. When a man gets to be 50 years or so, and he says of a young woman, Confound it, if I wasn't married already, I'd marry the girl myself, he actually believes she would have him. This is as good as getting her; better perhaps.

A Curio of Finance.

What is a unique figure, Uncle Tom?
A unique figure? Why, it is the figure which represents the money you want but never expect to get.

Persons troubled with diarrhoea will be interested in the experience of Mr. W. M. Bush, clerk of Hotel Dorrance, Providence, R. I. He says: "For several years I have been almost a constant sufferer from diarrhoea, the frequent attacks completely prostrating me and rendering me unfit for my duties at this hotel. About two years ago a traveling salesman kindly gave me a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Much to my surprise and delight its effects were immediate. Whenever I felt symptoms of the disease I would fortify myself against attack with a few doses of this valuable remedy. The result has been very satisfactory and almost complete relief from the affliction." For sale by A. C. Ireland.

Difficulty in the Way.

There's no secret about the method by which I gained twenty five pounds weight in six months, said the stalwart, well proportioned man. I had been smoking ten cigars a day and I quit absolutely and for good. I began to fatten immediately.
I suppose I could do that, said the cadaverous man, dubiously, but I hate the durndest to have to learn to smoke.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude, not that you need it to advertise your meritorious remedy.—G. M. Law, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by A. C. Ireland.

Tired of Dallying.

She—Why is that you have never married?
He—Well, to tell you the truth, I never had time.
She—Still, you always seem to have plenty of time on your hands when you loiter around here.
Then they heard a rooster crowing in the distance and he hurried away.

Summer Tours In Canada!!

THE THOUSAND ISLANDS
ST. LAWRENCE RIVER
DOWN THE HUDSON

Before deciding on your summer holiday, you should write for the beautiful tourist folder published by the Wabash Railroad, the short line from Colorado points via Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and Detroit to all the pleasure resorts of the east and northeast. Ask your nearest Ticket Agent for rates or write to

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

HIS STRANGE MALADY

WILLIAM ALLEN WAS STRICKEN DUMB WITHOUT WARNING.

Physicians Say It Is Aphasia, Caused by a Tiny Blood Clot on the Brain—Is Regaining Speech by Effort of Will—Understands Words Addressed to Him.

Words are slowly returning to William H. Allen, the stationer of Brick Church, N. J., who was recently stricken with aphasia. The man is helping to cure himself by the power of his own will. He repeats the alphabet, reads the paper, attempts to name the objects about him and seeks to marshal straggling words into sentences.

The strange affliction came upon him when he went down stairs a few mornings ago. He tried to greet his wife. The words "good morning" were what he would have said, only the syllables would not come to his lips. He could make only inarticulate sounds. Mrs. Allen sent for Dr. T. N. Gray, the family physician, who at once recognized a case of aphasia. The part of the brain which presides over language—the third frontal convolution—had been clogged, probably by some fatty substance. Mr. Allen had a fit of sneezing only a few minutes before he lost the power to articulate. This may have been in part responsible for the clot upon the brain. Dr. William Pierson, who was also called in consultation, agreed with the diagnosis made by Dr. Gray.

Mr. Allen understands nearly everything which his wife and the physicians say to him. When he attempts to force a sentence in reply to the language addressed to him, he finds that the words which he needs have slipped away. He has the thought, but the form is gone. His condition is like that of a child. The infant knows the meaning of the words which are spoken to him long before he can speak. The impression made by the mind of the child is not strong enough to act as a guide in pronouncing the syllables.

Mr. Allen is beginning to learn language all over again. In many cases, however, by a strong exercise of his will, the words come back in twos and threes. He is able to form disconnected sentences. He can write, too, after the manner in which he talks.

He has been much assisted in his efforts at learning words by his wife. He began recently by reciting his alphabet. A primer was shown to him. His face brightened at the sight of the characters, and then he began to recite A, B, C, D, and so on without the slightest hesitation to the final letter. He seemed to feel much encouraged.

He is a man of rugged health, his physicians say. He is tall, broad shouldered, and his cheeks are florid. He does not go to business, but takes walks about his home, at 22 Halstead street, East Orange, N. J. He went about the streets looking at the horses, the wagons and the trees and trying to force himself to recollect the names which were connected with the objects which he saw.

He went down to his store a few days ago. His clerks were surprised to see him. They were more surprised when he picked up a pad of paper and wrote down the following orders:

"Arthur stay store. Freeman say stand."

The first of these sentences meant that one of his clerks who had been sent around town on errands should remain in the store. The other meant that Freeman, another clerk, should have charge of the newsstand near the railroad station at Brick Church.

He went to the telephone in his home the other day. Mrs. Allen called up the store. The word which is always associated with a telephone came to his lips.

"Hello!" he said.

He tried to talk, but could not express the idea in his mind. His wife told the clerk at the store that her husband was better and started to hang up the receiver. Mr. Allen took the appliance from her and said "Goodby!" into the transmitter. The hanging up of the tube of hard rubber had suggested a word so strongly that he pronounced it almost involuntarily.

Dr. Gray called upon Mr. Allen, who wrote on a slip of paper the words, "Recover soon?" The physician told him that he was not certain, but that he hoped that he would. Mr. Allen smiled. He understood the words perfectly.

Dr. Gray then said: "You must take a long rest. You must go away from business."

A look of eager earnestness came into the man's eyes. "I can do it," he said quickly.

"Whenever Mr. Allen has a sudden impulse to say a word," said Dr. Gray to me, "he can pronounce it. If he had in the sentence 'I can do it'—the first connected sentence he has yet uttered—stopped at the words 'I can' and tried to recollect, he would have been unable to proceed further."

Mr. Allen was at home when I called the other afternoon. He came to the door in response to my ring. He smiled and attempted, evidently, to say "Good afternoon." The fact that he saw a stranger before him seemed to embarrass him. He muttered something incoherent and nodded toward his wife. He then went up stairs. His physicians had forbidden him to attempt to talk to strangers.

Dr. Gray told me that it might be months before his patient entirely recovered. Mr. Allen has everything in his favor.—New York Herald.

Bounties on Rabbit Scalps.

The commissioners of Sumner county, Kan., recently rescinded the order for a 5 cent bounty on rabbit scalps, as it was believed that the animals were being imported from adjoining counties. From Nov. 8 until about Jan. 1 bounty was paid on 187,000 scalps, it is said. Rabbits are still reported to be plentiful in the county, however.—New York Tribune.

Notice for Publication

[Homestead Entry No. 4160.]
LAND OFFICE AT SANTA FE, N. M., June 17, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver at Santa Fe, on July 30, 1898, viz: Manuel D. Esquibel, for the lot 4, sec. 1, lots 1, 2 and s. ½ se. ¼, sec. 2, tp. 27 n. r. 4 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Perfecto Esquibel, Santiago Martinez, Filadelfio Montano, Antonio Jose Esquibel, of Tierra Amarilla, N. M.

MANUEL R. OTERO, Register.

TALE OF A HAT.

She had sat down on his hat.

There it was, a battered, useless thing that had lately been so faultless, so imposing.

Plainly it was his fault—leaving it in the chair that way. Anybody might have sat on it. But he would never think of that. In all his mental visions she would figure as the most awkward and careless of women. And she was so anxious for his good opinion too. He was so much older than she, and he knew so much more. Wasn't he an instructor at Harvard? And she—she was such a fool. Everybody knew that. She didn't need to sit on hats to convince a doubting public of her hopeless idiocy.

People who are wholly grown up don't need to be told that Lillian was very young and painfully self conscious. Most of them have memories. But other very young persons may like to be told. They need all the comfort they can get out of life.

After awhile Lillian sat up, wiped her eyes and thought some more. What could she do to redeem herself? she wondered. Was there anything?

She could send him a new hat. But no; that might offend him.

Write him a note and tell him of her contrition? That possibility was cheering.

She ran to her desk and devoted three pages of her dainty note paper to abject apology. Possibly there have been sillier epistles written for similar causes. But it is not probable. Nevertheless Lillian sealed it with her approval, addressed it with eagerness and stamped it with hope.

But after all it is not Lillian's letters, but the replies they elicited that count in this story. Here is the first:

DEAR MISS STEWART—I have so very, very many things to say to you that I really am at a loss to know just where to begin. But capital things should ever have precedence, and so I will begin, not ex ovo, but et capite.

You no doubt remember that afternoon when my proud and lofty helm was resting calmly and peacefully on a chair in Miss Beekman's drawing room. You can imagine my horror when I saw you sit down on it. It was not for my hat at all! Oh, no! But I knew there was an enormous cubic capacity within it, and I was terrified lest the fall from crown to brim should hurt you. And when I saw you quite unharmed I was happy. And now comes the most curious part of my story. I took my hat with me to college the following Monday. It had a basinlike hollow of considerable depth on the crown and looked very swagger. My heart swelled with pride when I observed the attention people were giving me—young women especially. One of my friends accosted me enviously, "I thought you didn't go in for style, and here you have one of the most stylish hats in the college!"

Then it dawned upon me why smashed hats were so fashionable. It was because some sweet and lovely girl had left the stamp of her personality upon each. A new study began for me. I commenced to divine the characters of the young women from the impress upon the various hats that perambulate the college yard. And I assure you there is no study so deeply interesting. All things lose themselves in this. You realize at a glance man's mission on earth. It is to wear a hat that has been crushed by—well, I have told you. As ever,

JACK FIELDING.

Now, to an ordinary mind that would seem a most reasonable and soothing letter—just whimsical enough to be pleasing. Nothing short of a genius in self reproach could have discovered rebuke in it. But Lillian found it.

Result—more remorse, and after an interval note No. 2. Its expression of depression brought the following:

DEAR MISS STEWART—"Joking aside," you have taken the hat episode in a very serious light. I now have only the faintest recollection of that evening, and it is only after an effort that I have succeeded in bringing the incident to mind. I remember looking at my hat the other day and noticing that it was not quite comme il faut, but for the life of me I could not have told to which of its numerous misfortunes its drooping, fainting appearance was due. So I was amused to hear that the matter has been an occasion of self castigation to you.

I can only believe that you have tried to look at yourself, not through my eyes, as you express it, but through the eyes of a certain somebody you imagine me to be. That somebody is a very priggish, sedate, serious and pedantic sort of a fellow, doubtless. But, between you and me, he and I have nothing in common. In truth my chief delight is to be amused, and nothing amuses me so much as the seriousness with which people take me. Believe me, there is nothing serious in me except that desire not to be seriously serious.

I have already had more than its money's worth of amusement out of my hat, and I must express my gratitude to you, who have been the cause of it all. Sincerely yours,

JACK FIELDING.

Amused! He dared to be amused at this tragedy—this unutterable disgrace that had come upon her. Lillian again found consolation in her divan cushions and again lifted her head bravely to stem the current of her woe. He must, he should, understand her position. How could she meet him at the Masons' tomorrow and the Loomises the day after, knowing his contempt? How could she see in his eyes only amusement where she had before—or did she only imagine it—found tenderness? She'd try again.

Forth went the third silly little note, incoherent, unintelligible, except to one who knew hearts and so held the key.

To his intense surprise, the man to whom it was addressed found that he understood it. Then, with every nook and corner of his mind illumined by a great light, he read its two predecessors, marveling at his obtuseness.

And this is the missive a messenger boy bore to Lillian:

MY DEAR—Forgive me, but you are that—and more. I suppose we might keep on all our lives writing crisscross notes about that hat, each only half understanding the other. But I know a better way. You can't give me a hat, you know. I couldn't accept it and retain my self respect. But you can give me yourself. In other words, since you may not crown my worthless head, crown my life, worthless unless you will. JACK.

P. S.—In this I am serious, if in nothing else. And I'll let you buy all my hats—afterward.

At the Masons' dinner two people found each other's hands under the table. At the Loomises tea the engagement was announced.

So ends the tale of a hat.—Gertrude E. Keeley in Chicago Tribune.

Infinitesimal Shears.

A clever workman in a cutlery factory in Sheffield, England, has recently made a dozen pairs of shears, each so minute that they altogether weigh less than half a grain. That is about the weight of a postage stamp. Each pair is perfect and will cut if sufficiently delicate material could be found. Lying on a piece of white paper they seem no larger than fleas.

Mirror Used by Washington.

In a house in Warrentown, Va., is hung the large mirror before which George Washington made his daily toilet. It was bought at the sale of the personal effects of Laurence Washington, a great nephew of the first president, and has hung in its present place for 35 years.

Notice for Publication.

[Homestead Entry No. 4724.]
LAND OFFICE AT SANTA FE, N. M. June 29, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver at Santa Fe, N. M., on August 8, 1898, viz: Bernabe Maez, for the n. ½ se. ¼, sec. 19, tp. 26 n., r. 5 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Casimiro Vasquez, Alejandro Martinez, Faustin Maez, Jesus Maez.

MANUEL R. OTERO, Register.

In the heart of every man and in the soul of every woman there is a vacuum that can only be filled by a child. In America there are too many childless homes. All the love and passion of courtship and all the kisses of the honeymoon turn to bitter dust upon the lips of the wedded couple to whose home there never comes the patter of childish feet.

One cause, more than any other, contributes to making the tens of thousands of childless, and consequently unhappy, homes all over this country. The cause is often the unconscious fault of the wife. A woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism is unfitted for motherhood, and if she has children it will probably be at the sacrifice of her own life. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a wonderful medicine for women who suffer in this way. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. It makes them strong, healthy, vigorous, virile and elastic. It banishes the squeamishness of the expectant period and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It insures the little new-comer's health and a bountiful supply of nourishment. Thousands of homes that were childless and unhappy now echo with the prattle of healthy babyhood, as the result of the use of this marvelous medicine.

"When I began taking Dr. Pierce's medicines I was very sick," writes Mrs. R. D. Moore, of Schuyler, Colfax Co., Nebr., (Box 173). "I could not keep anything on my stomach, and kept getting worse. My husband got me two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, two of his 'Favorite Prescription' and four of his 'Pleasant Pellets.' (At this time I had been pregnant about two months.) I began taking the medicines, and in less than a week I could eat anything. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the best medicine in the world for prospective mothers. My health is better now than it has been for twelve years. My little girl is now six months old and is well and healthy. I do not think I should have had my baby if we had not obtained something to build up my system and strengthen me."

Twenty-one one-cent stamps cover the mailing of a paper-covered copy of Doctor Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

TALKING OF WAR.

Mr. Bildad Knew a Little, but Mrs. Bildad Put Him to Flight.

As Mr. Bildad wiped his mouth with his napkin and pushed back from the supper table he sighed a sigh of contentment.

"Mrs. Bildad, I see that the Spanish torpedo flotilla has arrived on our side of the water. That means war."

"What is a torpedo flotilla?" asked Mrs. Bildad as she poured another cup of tea.

"A torpedo flotilla, my dear, is a fleet of torpedo boats."

"Well, what are we to do?"

"What are we to do, Mrs. Bildad? There is but one thing for us to do—we must dispatch our torpedo boat destroyers against them."

"Now, what on earth is a torpedo boat destroyer, Mr. Bildad?"

A shade of annoyance passed over the face of Mr. Bildad. He gazed at the wife of his bosom haughtily.

"Mrs. Bildad, such ignorance is inexcusable. A torpedo boat destroyer is a destroyer of torpedo boats. It seems to me that any one with a grain of sense would know that much."

Mrs. Bildad may have been hurt by this remark, but if she was she kept the fact concealed. She dropped another lump of sugar into her cup and remarked:

"I suppose, then, that when we send our torpedo boat destroyers out, Spain will send her destroyer of torpedo boat destroyers, which will call out our destroyers of destroyers of torpedo boat destroyers? If this does not settle it and Spain sends out her destroyers of destroyers of destroyers of torpedo boat destroyers, all we can do is to send out our destroyers of the destroyers of the destroyers that are to destroy the destroyers of torpedo boat destroyers."

"What on earth, Mrs. Bildad"—

"Yes," interrupted Mrs. Bildad as she scooped from the bottom of her cup the sugar that had not dissolved, "war is a horrible thing, but if we must send our destroyers of the destroyers of the des"—

But Mr. Bildad kicked the cat across the room, grabbed his hat and rushed out the door, failing to give the wife of his bosom the customary goodby kiss.

"That's just like a man," mused Mrs. Bildad. "They cavil at us women for not knowing all about public affairs, and when we show that we are posted they get mad."

Then Mrs. Bildad proceeded to gather up the supper dishes.—Omaha World-Herald.

A Strange Experience.

First Drug Clerk—I had a queer experience last night—had just closed up the shop, lain down and got to sleep when there was a most violent ringing at the night bell—

Second Drug Clerk—Ha, ha, ha! After a postage stamp, eh?

First Drug Clerk—No. He wanted—

Second Drug Clerk—Ho, ho, ho! Wanted to look in the directory, eh? Or maybe wanted to know what street it was?

First Drug Clerk—Nothing of the sort. You might guess all day and not hit it.

Second Drug Clerk—Then what on earth was it?

First Drug Clerk—He wanted a prescription filled.—New York Weekly.

An Artificial Stimulant.

Invalid—Your climate here in Cactus Gulch is certainly very invigorating. I understand several people have come here for their health. Did they experience very rapid improvement?

Coyote Sam—Some of 'em did. There was a chap a good deal like you came here last fall. When he came here, he was so feeble that he couldn't walk a rod without his shoulder braces on, but, young man, when that feller went away from this delightful little city he ran a couple of miles quicker than any of our liveliest citizen.

Invalid—He did? Why, that's wonderful.

Coyote Sam—Not very, mister. He had to.—Up to Date.

Aiming at Social Distinction.

Tuffold Knutt—Wot did you want to give that feller our names and them trumped up addresses on Prairie av'noo fur? Like as not he's a fly cop.

Allyn Tatters—Yes, and like as not he's a canvasser gittin up a blue book. D'you want to miss a chanst o' gittin in good sussiety, you blame fool?—Chicago Tribune.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

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

ONLY ONE FOR A DOSE.

Removes Pimples, cures Headache, Dyspepsia and Costiveness. 25 cts. a box at druggists or by mail. Samples Free, address Dr. Bosanko Co. Phila. Pa.

Notice For Publication.

[Homestead Entry No. 3670.]
LAND OFFICE AT SANTA FE, N. M., June 17, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver at Santa Fe, N. M., on July 25, 1898, viz: Henry A. Mente, for the w. ½ nw. ¼, sec 1, e. ½ ne. ¼, sec. 2, tp. 17 n., r. 12 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Salvador Gonzales, Juan Gonzales, Sambrano Gurule, Juan Martin, of Glorieta, N. M.

MANUEL R. OTERO, Register.

THIN GOWNS.

Very Light Costumes For Dress and Evening Wear.

Mousseline de soie is enjoying a great success this season, greater than ever, although it has long been a favorite for trimmings and bodices. Now it is not only seen as a decoration in the form of chemisettes, ruffles and ruches, but composes entire capes and gowns of great elegance. There are all sorts and varieties of the mousseline—plain, printed, embroidered, incrusted with lace motifs and chenille dotted—and all colors are likewise seen. Costumes of this material are less fragile than they seem. They are not intended for hard service, of course, and if properly cared for will last through the season very well. Sometimes a changeable effect is produced by a lining of mousseline de soie of a different color interposed be-

TULLE GOWN.

tween the silk lining and the outside. A costume of black mousseline over black silk, with accessories of color, is the most serviceable among this class of gowns, although a woman who has unlimited wardrobe money would be apt to select something more striking.

Where mousseline de soie is not used for whole gowns it may be effectively utilized in the form of scarfs and sashes fastened with jeweled buckles. These are a pretty finish for light silk gowns.

The picture given in today's issue shows a ball gown of white tulle with gold spangles and gold embroidery. It is made over a lining of white satin. The skirt is embroidered as aforesaid, while the draped bodice, which has a square decolletage, is of plain white tulle. A sort of bolero of the embroidered tulle covers the upper part of the bodice and forms epaulets over the unlined sleeves of spangled tulle.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

SUMMER GOWNS.

Stiffness and Rigidity Banished In Favor of Clinging Styles.

Horizontal stripes of all widths are much worn this season. They are woven crosswise in many cases, while in many others goods with lengthwise stripes are made up crosswise. The arrangement of horizontal stripes on a skirt, when they are of a pronounced character, is by no means an easy task, since the lines are apt to join awkwardly at the seams. When the skirt cannot be cut all in one piece, it is a good plan to have only three breadths, a front breadth and two wide ones, which are cut slightly bias where they join the front and are sufficiently large and curved to form the sides and back of the skirt. Another way of doing is to have a number of breadths, each breadth bias on both edges, the stripes matching so as to form points at the seams.

Godets are still sometimes mentioned by fashion writers, but the thing itself, the stiff, organ pipe godet, is entirely gone out and is not seen at all. Every bit of rigidity has been banished from skirt and sleeves, and not an inch of haircloth is to

NOVEL CORSAGE.

be found in an up to date costume. All is soft, clinging and undulating. A narrow facing of starched muslin is placed at the edge of the separate lining skirt, but the outside is innocent of even that artificial distension.

The top of skirts is flatter and flatter at the back, having only sufficient fullness to allow of one or two plaits to cover the closing. For a very slight figure greater fullness is desirable, and there is really no law against it.

The sketch shows a new bodice of gray and red fancy wool goods. It forms a blouse with a basque at the back, but the front falls straight over the gray grosgrain belt and is fastened with two rows of steel buttons. The plastron of plaited cream surah is framed in revers of cream surah, fine gray mohair braid forming the finish.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Notice for Publication.

[Homestead Entry No. 4698.]
LAND OFFICE, SANTA FE, N. M., June 8, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to commute to cash and make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Santa Fe, N. M., on July 18, 1898, viz: David L. Williams, for the s. ½ se. ¼, sec. 11, nw. ¼ ne. ¼, ne. ¼ nw. ¼, sec. 14, tp. 17 n., r. 12 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Phillip S. Twells, Simeon Vivash, Archibald Lamb, Charles S. Cowan, of Rowe, N. M.

MANUEL R. OTERO, Register.

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.

In tracts 20 acres and upward, with perpetual water rights—cheap and on easy terms of 10 annual payments With 7 per cent interest—Alfalfa, Grain and Fruit of all kinds grow to perfection.

CHOICE PRAIRIE OR MOUNTAIN GRAZING LANDS.

Well watered and with good shelter, interspersed with fine ranches suitable for raising grain and fruits—in size of tracts to suit purchasers.

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.

Stage leaves every morning, except Sundays, from Springer for these camps.

TITLE perfect, founded on United States Patent and confirmed by decision of the U. S. Supreme Court.

For further particulars and pamphlets apply to.

THE MAXWELL LAND GRANT CO.
Raton, New Mexico

HOTEL WELLINGTON

Formerly Welcker's.

American and European Plans.

..5th Street, Near U. S. Treasury,
Washington, D. C.

European Plan, $1.00 per day and Upward. First Class Restaurant a la Cafe.
American Plan, $3.00 per day and Upward. Transient and Permanent Guests.

L. M. FITCH, Proprietor.

The DAILY NEW MEXICAN will be found on file at the Hotel Wellington.

The Timmer House

SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

On the European Plan, or Board and Room $1.50 to $2 per day. Special rates by the week.

SPACIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS

When in Silver City Stop at the Best Hotel.

FRANK E. MILSTED, Prop.

Sulphur Springs Stage Route

Via BLAND in the GOLDEN COCHITI.

The best equipped four-horse stage line in the Southwest, from Thornton to the famous Sulphur Springs in the Jemez mountains.

THE SCENIC STAGE ROUTE OF NEW MEXICO.

Leave Thornton Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 8 a. m.; arrive at Bland at 12 m. Leave Bland at 1 p. m. and arrive at Sulphurs at 6 p. m. Stage returns from Sulphurs on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

The new management of the Sulphur Springs has provided

FIRST CLASS HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS

and reconstructed the Baths and employs competent attendants.

Tickets for sale at W. L. Trimble & Co.'s stable at Albuquerque, and agent at Thornton.

—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