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THE GRAND CANON.

A Pen Picture of the Canon by a Lady Visitor.

In making a trip to the Grand Canon of the Colorado, the first thing to be decided is a choice of route, particularly if one's time is limited. From Peach Springs the distance is only twenty-three miles, and though the canon walls are not nearly as high from this point as at many other places, yet the view is a grand one and will repay the tourist who makes the journey. The route usually taken is the one from Flagstaff, and the two days' overland trip is one of its charming features, and somewhat prepares one for the grandeur which is awaiting his view. It is well these long stage journeys are necessary, for to step from the cars directly to the canon cliffs, as one does at Niagara, would be overwhelming in the extreme.

A new route has recently been opened from Williams to the grandest part of the Grand Canon by Mr. W. W. Bass, who has spent ten years in ascertaining the best possible entrance to the canon for the benefit of tourists. Although this route will not be in good condition until September, yet with an explorer's love of being the first to traverse a new region, I purposed to avail myself of this new route, if possible.

From Williams we started in a light two seated conveyance, and made the distance of sixty-five miles in a day and a half, no provision having been made as yet for a new relay of horses at the camping stations. Although the road has but recently been laid out, it was nowhere a rough one, and the journey was delightful. We first rode through a malachite region, then one of limestone formation, and as we neared the canon cliffs which had long been in sight, we entered upon a sandstone region. For many miles our way lay through cedar and pinon thickets, the cedars decorated most fancifully with the parasitic mistletoe. I counted many varieties of new flowers. In the distance the San Francisco mountains lifted their purple peaks into the azure of the sky.

I had read much about the Grand Canon, and having visited many wild and deep canons of the northwest, had formed the idea that I was to look down steep cliffs thousands of feet below on the Colorado river. Imagine then, my surprise when my first view of the canon stretched across to the opposite cliff twenty-five miles distant, with intervening mountains, buttes, crags and jutting cliffs between. It was so grand and yet so bewildering, that I was spellbound, and could find no words to respond to the question, "Well, what do you think of it?" It is usually the first view of such a place that remains longest with one.

I have visited many regions of interest in our country; have scaled the steep canon walls of the Snake river below the mighty Shoshone Falls; have spent fifteen days in viewing the wonders of the Yellowstone Park, but never have I looked on a grander scene, than in that first view of mine down in the intricate depths of the Grand Canon of the Colorado. While I stood gazing at it, and wondering how I could describe it to my friends, a thunder storm arose within its walls, and greatly intensified the effect. Now the clouds hurriedly wrapped themselves about cliff, crag and mountain peak, till naught remained but a mighty shadow of mist and a remembrance of what it was enveloping. The thunder echoed from cliff to cliff, reverberating throughout those awful depths like heavy peals of artillery. Not even the poetical genius of a Byron could depict the grandeur of such a scene and such a storm.

On the following morning our party of eight, including two little children made a descent of three thousand feet in the canon, making a journey of about four and a half miles to our camp in the canon. The steepest part of the trail was long, yet not very difficult, inasmuch as I was able not only to look out for myself, but to carry a child in my arms for quite a distance. Several of our party rode on horseback the greater part of the way, but I walked from choice, many times leaving the trail to view the canon from different points. A heavy rain sent us early to camp, where we were glad to rest and eat. Near this camp is a spring of cold water, which must have strong medicinal properties, though its waters have never been analyzed. They certainly give one a voracious appetite, and to my mind, it must be the fountain for which poor Ponce de Leon searched so long in the land of flowers. Parties are there now for the sole purpose of regaining their health by the use of the water, and, certainly, were rapidly on the mend when I left them.

As my time was limited, I could not be deterred from sight seeing on account of frequent showers, and the many soakings I received did not in the least dampen my enthusiasm. There were places so beautiful, so unlike anything else I had ever seen, that I could almost imagine a little of Heaven had been let down into these wonderful depths to give one a glimpse of the Great Beyond. I am not given to tears, but he who could look out over all this glory, and not feel the moisture gathering in his eyes, must have a sadly unsympathetic heart.

There was one place more beautiful to me than any other, where nearly seven thousand feet above the river, I sat on a projecting cliff, and watched the day die out amid the castle crowned peaks. Down deep in the mighty depths below me, I saw the Colorado river rushing by like a terrible cyclone, ever looking upward to view his prodigious labors. As the sun went down behind the clouds, a flood of golden light shed its halo about everything it touched, bringing out the deep rich coloring of the different strata of rock, between the sloping walls of emerald; then gradually the shadows drifted downward, floating here and there with their filmy gauze, the scene constantly changing and growing more weird and wonderful. I forgot that I belonged to this mundane sphere; forgot that the darkness was gathering about me, and was utterly oblivious to everything about me, save the glory of the canon. Very, very still I sat, with folded hands, enraptured with the mysteries of this new beauty, and I might have been sitting there until now had I not finally been aroused from my reveries by the voice of my thoughtful guide, the genial proprietor of the Williams route, whose presence I had forgotten. He assured me I must no longer remain there as it was growing late and chilly, and we were at some distance from the camp.

The Grand Canon is two hundred and eighteen miles long, beginning at the mouth of the little Colorado river. The portion that I saw and traversed is between Bright Angel creek and the Cataract canon, a distance of about twenty five miles. The underlying strata are granite, the marble, limestone, and sandstone, with surface deposits. In our trip about the canon, we came upon old stone houses, now in ruins, but once the home of an extinct race. Near them we picked up arrow heads of flint. There are also many cliff dwellings, high up in the canon walls. I climbed up to some of these, and on my hands and knees crawled into these pre-historic homes.

My visit to the Grand Canon was shortened by several days, as I wished to visit an isolated tribe of Indians, twenty five miles distant, about whose situation and condition I had learned considerable while on my way to the canon. Arising at five o'clock in the morning, to take my last tramp within the canon walls, and to say my adios to all the beauty in which I had been reveling, I started on the most perilous and most eventful journey of my life, accompanied by my guide and two highly-painted Supai Indians. We traveled many long miles in canon trails, over which no white woman ever before was known to venture. After hours of toilsome climbing, we finally reached the Supai villages, which were never before visited by a white woman, and which are not likely to be again very soon, unless by myself.

But I was to write about the canon in this article, and so must not digress. Suffice it to say, if I am ever in this region another summer, the greater portion of my time will surely be spent in traversing the heights and depths of the Grand Canon of the Colorado, for in all the wide, wide world there can be nothing more wonderful and beautiful.

VIRGINIA DOX.

Albuquerque, Aug. 24, 1891.

John Maddux Killed.

John Maddux was killed in the shaft of the Allan Storey turquoise mines, eighteen miles south of Santa Fe yesterday morning. He was engaged in the bottom of the shaft, seventy-five feet deep, and had fired the last blast of the day and started up the shaft in the bucket when the rope broke and let him fall, a distance of about sixty feet. Scarcely had his body struck the bottom of the shaft when the blast of giant powder, he had but a few minutes before set a match to, exploded. Death was almost instantaneous. One of the men on the surface went down to his rescue as soon as the blast exploded and Maddux gasped, "this is the end of me," and died. His body was completely covered by loose rock thrown down by the explosion, only his head being visible. Maddux was a young man widely known to the mining fraternity and generally esteemed. His brother-in-law, Harry Scranton, came in to-day and secured a casket in which the remains will be interred at Cerrillos this afternoon.—New Mexican.

Young Firemen.

Robt. Menaul, Ben Davis, Jr., Frank Crews, Rolly Stevens and Bud. Baker, who are now between the age of 8 and 12 years, are the coming firemen of the city, if they should all live to reach manhood. After the auction at the house of Dr. Baker, a lot of old papers and other useless stuff were thrown out in the back yard, and were set on fire. About dusk, last evening, the fire was thought out, but later on the winds fanned the smouldering embers into a brisk flame. The boys were near by and seeing that if not at once extinguished a serious conflagration would result, they begun a vigorous war against the fire, which they soon subdued. The boys deserve credit for their prompt action.

A letter was received this morning by the president of the territorial fair from Hermosa, N. M., stating that the hose running team of that town are practicing daily and will be here to take part in the hose races at the fair. With the "C. C. Hall Never Sweats," just organized, this makes six hose teams to compete for the prizes. In connection with this item THE CITIZEN must kindly inform the captain of the "Never Sweats" that several members of his team never run a hundred yards in their lives under ten seconds, and it behooves him to single out those members and make them practice. Dr. Macbeth, Noble Trimble and William Revels need practice badly.

OUR GRAND CLIMATE.

A Special Commissioner of the National Health Resort Association in the City.

The American Health Resort association has already had reports from Dr. Duncan, its president, and Dr. Danter, the first vice president, who agree in their recommendations of this part of New Mexico—that is, the Rio Grande country, from Santa Fe to Las Cruces—as the best district in the world for people afflicted with or predisposed to lung diseases. The association intends to establish in this part of the territory a station, or probably two or three stations, to which physicians all over the United States can be advised to send patients of the class referred to. Both the eminent doctors named have made careful examinations of the country, and both are enthusiastic in their opinions of the superiority of the conditions existing here. And Dr. Roberts now comes as a special commissioner, to make the final examination, and if his report agrees with the others the association intends to commence actual operations at once for the purpose of carrying out its plan to establish in this valley a great national sanitarium.

In his conversation with THE CITIZEN representative this morning he seemed to be fully in accord with the opinion so positively expressed, when here a few days ago, that the best course to be pursued, by those who are financially able to stand it, would be to live in Santa Fe during the summer and in Albuquerque during the winter, and as a very large portion of those would come, would be, as he expressed it, "people with weak lungs and strong pocket books"—a great number would be able to avail themselves of the superior advantages of both places. But there would be other great numbers not able to do this—people who would be obliged to live at one place all the year round, and also to earn something to enable them to live and for taking care of this class, he cordially endorsed Dr Danter's idea of getting a tract of land in the valley, subject to irrigation, which could be cut up into small places, of probably two acres each, where the patient could live alone with his family, get the benefit of daily exercise in the open air cultivating his land, and also realize something from his efforts to help to support him. This part of the work should be undertaken immediately, and then a section, or, if possible, several sections, should be secured on the mesa, so that as soon as facilities are provided for irrigating that district, the establishment of a sanitarium on a large scale, can be accomplished with far less capital than if we wait till irrigating works are completed, and the lands become valuable.

"The object of our association," said the doctor, "is to do good; we want the physicians of the world to know the truth, and we want to bring the health of the country to a better condition by showing the benefits of a change of climate. Expert's reports on the advantages of the various localities in the west will be prepared and published, and distributed gratuitously among physicians and at all large gatherings of people, conventions, etc., especially in the New England states. I am interested in the work because I am a New Englander and I think I can fully appreciate the terrible havoc that consumption and kindred diseases have wrought upon the people of that section, thousands of whom would seek a residence in the west were they made aware of the advantages of such a change."

He does not believe Colorado is as well suited to the class of patients in question as this country; in fact, he believes, from his own observation, as well as from the testimony of other experts, that there is no other district on the continent that gives as good promise as this for the class of invalids referred to.

A Mean Murder.

The body of Joe Malone was brought to Las Vegas Tuesday night from Heckle's ranch near Sabinosa, his murder being charged upon David Griego and Simon Baca. It appears from the testimony produced in Judge Wooster's court yesterday that these men broke open the dead man's house and robbed it of a part of its contents. It is supposed that the owner was met out on the road and killed for the purpose of concealing the crime. One shot was fired into his head and another into his chest. The body was dragged a short distance and thrown into an old well, to which place it was tracked by the spots of blood on the ground. Officers are making a diligent search for the property of the murdered man, consisting, so far as known, of a saddle, violin and some personal effects in a trunk.

Malone at present has a wife and three children temporarily sojourning in Indiana.

Fruits for the Fair.

The live fruit commission merchant, John Morton, is preparing to make a choice display of Santa Fe fruits at the territorial fair. This is the proper caper, and it is hoped others will emulate Mr. Morton's example. One of the chief factors in the future prosperity of the Santa Fe valley is fruit growing and truck gardening, and the remarkable fertility of this soil and the climate should be widely advertised to the end that fruit farmers may be made to appreciate Santa Fe's superiority in this respect and be induced to come here, buy lands and engage in the business.

At this particular time it is beginning to dawn upon the public that the Santa Fe valley really has no equal as a fruit growing region, while its unexcelled market facilities are also beginning to be recognized and appreciated, hence good business tactics suggest the propriety and the wisdom of taking advantage of every opportunity to advertise this feature of Santa Fe's present and future prosperity.

There is no question about it, should Santa Feans make the proper effort, but that the first prizes offered by the territorial fair will come to this locality. This would be a winning card to be proud of, and as it is certain that a great crowd of visitors from all parts of the west will be present this year at the fair, such a victory would result in substantial good by attracting general public attention to Santa Fe fruit lands and their value.—New Mexican.

Knights of Pythias.

William M. Berger, of Santa Fe, grand chancellor of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias of New Mexico, has issued the following order:

SANTA FE, N. M. Aug. 15.

To the officers and representatives of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, jurisdiction of New Mexico:

Sirs and Brothers: The eighth annual session of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, of the territory of New Mexico will convene at Knights of Pythias Hall in Albuquerque, N. M., on Tuesday, September 15, A. D., 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m.

The city of Albuquerque being centrally located and having excellent hotel accommodations, with rates as low as can be had, consistent with good fare and accommodations, presents a favorable point for the holding of the annual session of the Grand Lodge.

The annual territorial fair will be held at Albuquerque from September 14 to 19, inclusive, which will give members of the Grand Lodge an opportunity to visit the exposition at the same time.

I am informed by the joint committees appointed by the two lodges at Albuquerque, that every arrangement will be made by the resident members of the order and citizens in general to secure a cordial and fraternal welcome and liberal entertainment to the members of the Grand Lodge during their stay in the city.

Through the liberality of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company, excursion rates of fare have been fixed at 1 cent per mile from all points in the territory, to continue from September 14 to 19, inclusive.

It is earnestly desired that all who are entitled to a seat in the Grand Lodge will be present, and the occasion being such an appropriate one for combining pleasure with business, members are especially invited to bring their lady friends with them.

It would be advisable for delegates to write at once to the proprietors of hotels and secure their rooms.

In evidence whereof I have hereunto affixed my official seal and sign manuel the day above written, and of Pythian period the XVII. WM. M. BERGER, Grand Chancellor.

Attest: HARRY W. LUCAS, G. K. of R. & S.

The Chisum Ranch.

Mr. Garvey is doing considerable in the farming line at the Chisum ranch in the lower Pecos valley of New Mexico this year. He has 900 acres of corn, with as fine a prospect for a big crop as any farmer could ask for. Some of his corn rows are a mile and a quarter long. Mr. Garvey threshed out his fine barley crop. He had 180 acres in this grain and the yield was 4,000 bushels. He will save most of this crop for seed as he intends planting 600 acres to barley this fall. Mr. Garvey also has quite a lot of alfalfa, as the numerous big stacks of it testify, one of them being 600 feet long. Mr. Garvey will let seventy five acres of his crop go to seed this fall. He planted 100 acres of his ground to alfalfa last spring.—Denver Field and Farm.

A Fatal Fall.

The other evening Thomas Ingram, night foreman at the Mountain Key mine, Pinos Altos, walked into the main shaft at the 500-foot level and fell to the bottom of the shaft, a distance of 200 feet. He was instantly killed and terribly mangled. Ingram was a single man about 30 years of age, from Springfield, Mo. He had been about two years in the west, but only about six months in Pinos Altos. He was a young man of most excellent character, sober, industrious and reliable, well educated, gentlemanly and very popular.

Santa Fe's Delegates.

The board of trade of Santa Fe held a big meeting Monday afternoon, and the president of the board, Gen. E. L. Bartlett, appointed the following delegates to the railroad convention to be held in this city Sept. 18: Sol. Spiegelberg, Philo Rumsey, John D. Allan, L. A. Hughes, E. T. Webber, John Morton, R. E. Twitchell, B. M. Thomas, H. Lindheim, Chas. Bishop.

From San Antonio

Aug. Hornung, a well known manufacturer of boots and shoes at 820 Nolan street, San Antonio, Texas, will not soon forget his experience with an attack of the cramps, which he relates as follows: "I was taken with a violent cramp in the stomach, which I believe would have caused my death had it not been for the prompt use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. The first dose did me so much good that I followed it up in twenty minutes with the second dose, and before the doctor could get to where I was, I did not need him. This remedy shall always be one of the main stays of my family." For sale by Thos. H. Burgess & Son, druggists.

"Some years ago Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cured me of asthma after the best medical skill had failed to give me relief. A few weeks since, being again troubled with the disease I was relieved by the same remedy."—F. S. Hassler, Editor Argus, Table Rock, Neb.

RAILROAD RAILS.

Major J. W. Dornelly, of the land office of the Atlantic & Pacific, left last night for Chicago on business.

The Colorado call for the September meeting of the Trans-Missouri Freight association was issued Tuesday.

W. H. Abel, traveling passenger agent of the Chicago & Alton, the best road running into Chicago and St. Louis, is down in Texas drumming up business.

The new train recently placed on the Georgia Central is somewhat of a novelty. The coaches are a deep red, in striking contrast to the dark colors of all the others.

C. A. Wisner, for the last fifteen years private secretary of President Cable of the Chicago & Rock Island road, has been appointed purchasing agent of the company, with headquarters at Omaha.

Chairman Midgley has just decided that the rates on glucose established last December, by the Western general managers, on a basis of two cents per 100 pounds above the corn rate applies west bound as well as eastward.

On August 24, the head officers of the traffic department of the Richmond & Danville road were removed from Richmond to Atlanta. The acquisition of the Central of Georgia and the Georgia Pacific roads was the cause of the removal.

A road between Espanola and Albuquerque via Santa Fe and Cerrillos would prove a paying investment from the first day trains would run over it. Denver, Pueblo, Santa Fe and Albuquerque are equally interested and will be equally benefitted. Build the road.

The Wabash will equip all its first class coaches with chairs. Two objects are accomplished in this move. It gives the road the credit of running free chair cars on all its trains, and prevents one passenger monopolizing four seats in a car, as he can use but one chair.

The Kansas commissioners have notified the Union Pacific that the plea of poverty will not be accepted by the board, and that unless the company begins at once to lay new steel on the Kansas Central, a report will be made to the governor with a recommendation to order a prosecution.

Superintendent Jackson, of the railway mail service, reports that in one division, including the states of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, during the year the number of pieces distributed on the cars was no less than 995,173,350, and that only one error was made for an average of every 9776 pieces handled.

The engineering corps at work on the proposed new line of the Southern California railroad southward from Temecula, is now surveying from Vista, eight miles east of Oceanside. From Vista the road runs north to Temecula via of Fallbrook, avoiding the Temecula canon and other heavy grades, and open up a fine section of country, says the Los Angeles Express.

J. H. Mudge, brother of Superintendent Mudge, who was hurt so badly in the wreck near El Paso on Tuesday, was brought to San Marcial on the superintendent's car, where he will receive the best of attention. The young man is a fine fellow, and is a good, steady railroad man. His friends all hope he will be out soon, and sympathize with him in his trouble.

Another change being inaugurated by the Burlington is in regard to the checking off baggage. Hereafter the plan of designating each local station on the road by a given number will be discontinued and the name of the station will be substituted for the number. It is believed that this will greatly simplify matters and facilitate the handling of baggage to a considerable extent.

A meeting of railway officials and accountants, of Topeka, was held in the parlors of the Copeland the other evening which resulted in the organization of Topeka Lodge No. 3, of the Railway Employees Fraternal Beneficial association. The charter list embraces representative men from the various departments of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, and will undoubtedly result in a very large lodge.

Superintendent Mudge is convinced that the wreck near El Paso, in which Conductor Starr was killed outright, and the engineer, fireman and brakeman were badly hurt, was caused by an obstruction. Here is what he says: "I am convinced that the wreck was caused by some obstruction between switch point and main rail, either placed there, or possibly a rod may have fallen from some train and lodged there."

J. S. Snow, traveling freight agent of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, is feeling in particularly good spirits over a letter from General Freight Agent F. C. Gay at Topeka, which shows that in the month of June, the record of special freight service, there were shipped from Chicago 1093 cars, only eight of which failed to reach their destination on schedule time, and that from Kansas City, 2451 cars were shipped, only five of which failed to reach their destination on schedule time. This is a record of which the Santa Fe may well feel proud, and it is doubtful if there is another railroad in the country that can make such a showing on special freight service. All of which goes to show the Santa Fe is still in it.

F. B. DUNLAP,

Commission, Produce AND Fruits,

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Etc.

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Packer and Shipper of Choice New Mexico Peaches and the Celebrated Mission Grapes. Agent for the New York Grape Basket, The Best Fruit Package made.

Hay, Grain, Flour and Potatoes in Car Lots.

Write for Prices

Place regular orders with me for Fruit and you will be protected in every way.

If you have Fruit to consign, send it to me. I can use it to good advantage, if choice, and you will obtain full market value.

For Sale—1,000 Barrels Native Apples, from the best Nurseries in the Rio Grande Valley.

Also large consignments of California Fruits.

WOULD FIT DENVER.

The Denver Republican of Sunday morning has an excellent editorial on the short sighted policy of one of the El Paso papers in certain railroad matters, but the Republican needn't have gone so far away from home to find a subject. Its neighbor, the News, had an editorial in its issue of Saturday morning which shows that such cases of intellectual obliquity as the one referred to at El Paso are not confined to the country press. Here is the Republican's article, and the reader will see at a glance that it only needs a change of names to fit it to the Denver News:

The El Paso Times intimates that some of the people of Denver are trying to defeat the project for the construction of a railroad from Trinidad to El Paso via Las Vegas and White Oaks. How it is possible for any El Paso man to form such an idea is a mystery, in view of all that has been said in the Denver papers in favor of that project. Denver is heartily in favor of the Las Vegas-White Oaks project, and there will be a good delegation of Denver men in attendance at the El Paso convention on September 21. Owing to an unaccountable blindness the El Paso people are indifferent to the project for the extension of the Denver & Rio Grande through New Mexico to El Paso. Because it was suggested in these columns that the El Paso convention should consider both the Las Vegas-White Oaks project and the Rio Grande extension in the same convention, the El Paso Times has jumped to the conclusion that the purpose of the suggestion was to injure the first named project. The extension of the Rio Grande to El Paso would be of enormous benefit to that town, and it would not in any way conflict with the road from Trinidad to El Paso, viewed from the El Paso standpoint. Denver wants both roads and so does El Paso, but the Times does not appear to appreciate how both lines will benefit its town. If the people of El Paso would only consider how, by reason of its relation to the Gulf of Mexico on the one hand and the territories of New Mexico and Arizona on the other, El Paso is to become a great wholesale city, they would not cry out against a suggestion to secure for them better rail connections with New Mexico.

The Denver News goes further than the El Paso Times in this matter, for it doesn't stop with intimating, but comes right out in plain terms and states that Santa Fe and Albuquerque, in getting up a convention to work for the extension of the Denver & Rio Grande, are trying to kill off the movement for a road from Trinidad to El Paso. We can understand the motive of the El Paso paper in opposing the extension of the Denver & Rio Grande. It wants another line to Denver, but it doesn't want that line to touch Albuquerque and from an El Paso point of view that a very sensible way to feel about it, but from a Denver standpoint, it is sublimated nonsense—or worse—and it is hard to understand how a Denver newspaper, having a regard for the interests of Denver, could be so gullible as to allow itself to be used for the promotion of a scheme to gratify the jealousy of El Paso at the expense of Denver.

WHEAT EXPORTS.

The wheat exports of the United States have doubled within the last two weeks, and will increase during the fall. Europe is watching the wheat market with great interest, for from this country must be sent most of that grain needed in Europe. This is the first time that the United States has been able to fix the price, because competition with Russia, India and Australia, has heretofore compelled this country to submit to offers made in the face of offers from other exporting countries.

Russia has already declared that it will keep its wheat, the supply being small. India's crops are destroyed by heat. Australia and South American countries have little to export, while the crop in the United States is enormous, the largest ever known. The quantity that we shall have to spare, after supplying our own wants, is estimated at 250,000,000 of bushels, and as each bushel will bring to the country more than a dollar, it will not take us long to get back all the gold we recently sent to Europe.

AN IMPORTANT MATTER.

The decision of the supreme court of the territory, a few days ago, in regard to the disposition of that portion of the school funds received from liquor licenses, is one of great importance to all the towns in New Mexico. It is rumored that the case is to be appealed to the supreme court of the United States, but we sincerely hope the rumor is not true, for the decision of the court is so thoroughly just, and so clearly in accordance with the plain terms of the statute, and the evident intention of the framers of the law, that an appeal to the supreme court could not relieve itself of the suspicion of being an attempt, not to promote the cause of justice, but to kill time, and to cause a portion of the school funds, for the next two years, to be either tied up in the treasury or devoted to uses not contemplated by the legislature nor authorized by the law, and we cannot believe that the solicitor general of the territory will allow himself to become a party to any such questionable scheme.

ALBUQUERQUE CONVENTION.

The Denver Republican in its issue of Monday last has the following well written and truthful editorial on the railroad situation of New Mexico, and calls upon Denver to appoint delegates to the railroad convention, which meets in this city on the 18th of September. The Republican is a great journal, manned by editors of broad and progressive ideas, and they are well aware of the fact that an extension of the Denver & Rio Grande down the valley to Albuquerque, tapping one of the most fertile sections of New Mexico, and thence on to the great mineral regions would be of incalculable benefit to Denver. Read the Republican's article:

The Commercial club of Albuquerque has called a railway convention to meet in that city on the 18th of next month. The purpose of this convention is to consider the matter of an extension of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad from its present terminus at Espanola, by way of Santa Fe and Albuquerque to the southern part of the territory.

Denver has been invited to send delegates and we hope that the Chamber of Commerce will appoint a good delegation of men who will attend the convention. Denver is interested in the proposed extension of the Rio Grande, for it will open up to the trade of this city a large part of the fruitful and prosperous territory of New Mexico.

Unfortunately, there is an impression that the Albuquerque convention was called for the purpose of antagonizing the scheme for the construction of a railroad from Trinidad, by way of Las Vegas and White Oaks, to El Paso. There is no need of this, for the two projects are not antagonistic. Possibly the impression is due to the fact that some people have talked about extending the Rio Grande below Albuquerque to White Oaks and thence to El Paso. This is a practicable scheme, but we question if the route proposed would be the best either for the Rio Grande Railroad company or for the city of Albuquerque.

The best mineral region of New Mexico is that which lies west of the Rio Grande valley and south of the Atlantic & Pacific railway. This mineral region extends westward into Arizona and embraces the southeastern part of that territory. The proper course for an extension of the Rio Grande south of Albuquerque would be into southwestern New Mexico and southeastern Arizona. A branch to White Oaks would be expedient; but that is not the proper course for the main line.

If we were consulting El Paso's interests rather than Albuquerque's, we should say that the road ought to parallel the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe all the way from Albuquerque to El Paso, with a system of branches upon both sides of the main line. But Albuquerque would not be particularly interested in an extension of the road in a direct south line below Socorro. Denver's interest is similar to that of Albuquerque's. El Paso does not seem to care much about it one way or the other.

Possibly, in view of what has just been said, it would be well for the Albuquerque convention to consider an extension of the Denver & Rio Grande in a southwesterly direction, so as to tap the mineral region just referred to. The people of Las Vegas could not call a scheme of that sort antagonistic to their own project. In this view, the aid of the people of Silver City and other towns of southwestern New Mexico should be solicited. Full information should be obtained concerning the mineral resources of that part of the territory, in order that the Denver & Rio Grande people might be informed in regard to the probable traffic which such an extension of their road would secure.

As the time for the holding of the territorial fair approaches, men with bad records congregate. It would be a wise step on the part of the city council to allow Marshal Mosten two extra policemen. They should be put on at once—they are needed.

C. B. Smith, a former justice of the peace of Gallup, and his son, are at the Windsor, returning from a pleasant trip to Santa Fe. Mr. Smith will go west to Gallup this evening.