

SUNBEAMS.

Johnny ate green apples,
At all he could contain;
And then, obstinate, wicked boy!
He never had a pain!

Eat and Be Happy!

Nobody can do this who has dyspepsia.
Even a light meal, eaten with relish,
Influcts more or less torture upon the
wretched victim of indigestion. But why
allow one's self to be thus victimized
when succor in the shape of Hostetter's
Stomach Bitters can be summoned? If
you are going to any locality—a remote
country farm house, or new settlement,
for instance, where it is not readily pro-
curable, provide yourself in advance with
an adequate supply. An unaccustomed
diet is very apt to produce dyspeptic
qualms, so is brackish water aboard ship
and the eating of acid fruits. Forestall
further encroachment of the complaint
with this superb and genial corrective
and preventive. Heretofore, sour eructa-
tions, biliousness, constipation, malaria,
rheumatism and kidney trouble, promp-
tly succumb to the onset of this vanquish-
er of bodily ailments and restorative of
vigor.

The Democratic editors of Missouri
are sound on the silver question. This
means that Missouri will be pretty solidly
represented in Congress and the Senate
by silver men.

It is a big thing to say, but neverthe-
less true, that a great multitude of people
have crowned Simmons Liver Regulator,
the "King of Liver Medicines." There is
nothing like it for malaria, rheumatism,
chills and fever, constipation, biliousness,
sick headache, indigestion and all
troubles arising from a sluggish or dis-
eased liver. Simmons Liver Regulator is
the prevention and cure for these ailments.

Business prosperity and the price of
silver will advance hand in hand and the
only way to make good times is to ad-
vance the value of silver. Every move
to remonetize the white metal causes a
rise in the bullion price.

One night when Mr. Isaacs Reese was
stopping with me, says M. F. Hatch, a
prominent merchant of Quartermaster,
Washington, I heard him groaning. On
going to his room I found him suffering
from cramp colic. He was in such agony
I feared he would die. I hastily gave
him a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera
and Diarrhoea Remedy. He was
soon relieved and the first words he ut-
tered were, "what was the stuff you gave
me?" I informed him. A few days ago
we were talking about his attack and he
said he was never without that remedy
now. I have used it in my family for
several years. I know its worth and do
not hesitate to recommend it to my
friends and customers. For sale by A. C.
Ireland, jr.

This year Colorado has entertained so
many convention that she has a fair claim
to the title of Convention State. Her
resources have been thoroughly advertised
and the benefit derived in more ways than
one will be of vast benefit.

Men Don't



Further waste
money on drugs,
vacuum treat-
ments, etc. They
will never cure
you. You have
probably tried
them and know
Nature is ALL
ways willing to
cure you, and no
man suffering
from the following
is incurable:
Neuritis, Weakness, Emission, Partial
or Total Impotence, Brain Exhaustion,
Losses, Forgetfulness, Indigestion,
Sleeplessness, etc. But nature's own
remedy must be scientifically used. It is
ELECTRICITY, and the greatest possible
perfection for its application is attained in the
well-known Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt. This
invention has been sold and given complete
satisfaction for nearly thirty years, and we refer
sufferers to hundreds of cures in every State.
"Throw drugs to the dogs, and join our army
of cures. It blessing the greatest boon ever
given weak men. This belt also cures:

Rheumatism, Lame Back,
Lumbago, Dyspepsia, Kidney
and Liver Complaints, and
general ill-health.

A pocket edition of Dr. Sanden's cele-
brated book

"Three Classes of Men,"

will be sent free, sealed, upon application.
Every man should read it. It is the only full
and complete guide for self-treatment ever
offered. Free to everybody. Send for it.

The Sanden Electric Co.,
No. 928 Sixteenth St., Denver, Col.
Also Chicago, New York, London, Eng.
Largest Electro-Medical Concern in the World!

ANTONIO WINDSOR.

Architect & Contractor

Close Figurine,

Modern Methods,

Skilled Mechanics

Plans and specifications furnished
on application. Correspondence so-
lited.

Santa Fe, N. M.

Mr. C. G. Strong, principal of the pub-
lic schools at Anderson, Cal., says: "I
have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and
have found it an excellent remedy for
lameness and slight wounds."
Lameness usually results from sprain,
or other injury, or from rheumatism, for
which Chamberlain's Pain Balm is es-
pecially intended and unequalled. It af-
fords almost immediate relief and in a
short time effects a permanent cure. For
sale by A. C. Ireland, jr.

THE OLD FRIENDS.

The old friends, the old friends,
We loved when we were young,
With sunshine on their faces
And music on their tongues!
The bees are in the almond flower,
The birds renew their strain,
But the old friends, once lost to us,
Can never come again.
The old friends, the old friends,
Their brow is lined with care;
They've furrows in the faded cheek
And silver in the hair,
But to me they are the old friends still,
In youth and bloom the same,
As when we drove the flying ball
Or shouted in the game.
The old men, the old men,
How slow they creep along!
How naughtily we scooted at them
In days when we were young!
Their prating and their dozing,
Their prate of times gone by,
Their shiver like an aspen leaf
If but a breath went by.
But we, we are the old men now,
Our blood is faint and chill;
We cannot leap the mighty brook
Or climb the breakneck hill,
We wander down the shortest cuts,
We saunter on stick or staff,
And the young men, half ashamed to laugh,
Yet pass us with a smile.
But the young men, the young men,
Their strength is fair to see—
The straight back and the springy stride,
The eye as falcon free,
The shout above the frolic wind
As up the hill they go,
But though so high above us now
They soon shall be as low.
Oh, weary, weary drag the years
As life draws near the end,
And sadly, sadly fall the tears
Of love and friendship,
But we'll not doubt there's good about
In all of human kind;
So here's a health before we go
To those we leave behind. —Spectator.

THE ICONOCLAST.

Young Mr. Broughton was, unaware
and gradually, in process of evolution
from the journalist to the newspaper
man. It took all sorts of ruses and sur-
prises and facers and disillusiones to form
him. That morning he was hurrying
through Printing House square on an
assignment, when he noticed before him
a woman carrying on her head a tray of
plaster images and walking with the
stately gait and even poise of the south
Italian. She was small, brown. She
wore a gown of blue cotton, a woolen
shawl, plaided in olive and yellow, and
a red kerchief on her head. These glar-
ing colors, however, made her a picture.
To observe her Broughton passed by her
and then looked back.

She regarded him calmly. "Buy a
lit' San Samuele says-a his oration,
signor?"
Broughton had no particular use for a
praying Samuel, but he had various the-
ories about our adopted citizens and
might have acquired something in the
plaster cast line if at that moment a
broad shouldered fellow had not come
and jostled the little woman so roughly
that the tray was thrown from her head
and went raining to the sidewalk. It
was the end of the world for that popu-
lation of graven images. They fell in a
heap of indistinguishable fragments,
mingling their dust in a complete de-
mocracy of saints, politicians, lambs,
the three graces, and even a model of a
beautiful foot labeled Trilby. Little
Samuel was past praying for, but he was
no more thoroughly pulverized than the
bust of Napoleon. Young Mr. Broughton
felt stirring within him an essay on
the frailty of mundane things. Then the
air was torn with the lamentations of
the woman.

"Madonna!" Next she denounced
the cause of the disaster, who was mov-
ing away. "Head of big, you are-a!
Why-a you hit-a me? What I ever done
at you-a? You break-a my image—I not
eat-a more!" she rattled her finger nails
along her front teeth to indicate the
hunger which would be the consequence
of the breaking of her stock in trade.
Meanwhile two bootblacks had seized
the man by the elbows, and turning him
around ran him back face to face with
the woman. She stood wringing her
hands and wailing. "What ruin! Poor-a
me!"
The aggressor was evidently also an
Italian.

"Boy!" one of the bootblacks said.
"Youse has gotter reach down inter yer
clothes an square up wid de dago loidy."
"Ye's a bloomin dago hisself," com-
mented the other boy.
Broughton had been painfully com-
posing a few phrases of such colloquial
Italian as his Harvard studies of Dante
had rendered possible to him, and now
uttered them in a stiff and toneless ac-
cent. In effect, he said that it was nec-
essary to pay the patriot for that which
was broken.

"Only got a ten cent-a, signor," said
the offender, handing the coin to the
woman. He was permitted to go in
peace.
"Ten-cent-a! Madonna mia! For so
mooch image!" sobbed she.
So Broughton put \$1 into his own hat
and passed it around among the throng
that had been attracted by the noise.
When he gave the collection to the wom-
an, she wiped her eyes, kissed his hands
with many benedictions, and went her
way.

Broughton's assignment had taken
him in the direction of Mulberry bend.
As he returned through that quarter he
saw a hundred yards in front of him a
woman with a tray of images on her
head. He quickened his pace and soon
was near her. It was the same Italian;
she had replenished her tray with more
saints and heroes and graces. "So it is,"
mused young Mr. Broughton—who still
trailed clouds of the glory of journalism—
—that in this world no one is indis-
pensable. One perishes, another replaces
him!"
Just then, swaggering around a cor-
ner, appeared the former breaker of
images, and again, as if on purpose, he
swung his arm rudely against the wom-
an. As before, a crash, lamentations and
a crowd. The dwellers of Mulberry
bend, themselves well acquainted with
poverty, gave of their few copper coins
to her, who sat walling among the ruins
of her wares. They helped her to pick
up such of the casts as were not irrema-

diably broken and to replace them on
the tray. This time Broughton did not
stay to act as consoler. The aggressor
had walked off rapidly, and the reporter
followed him. After five minutes' chase
they turned into an unspeakably dirty
alley, where the Italian entered a door-
way without noticing that any one pur-
sued him. Broughton, having made sure
that he should recognize the house
again, hastened to the nearest police
station and told the story.

"She was a quiet, decent little body,"
he said to the officer. "That great, hulking
brute struck her on purpose the second
time, even admitting that the first time
might have been by accident."
Two policemen were detailed to accom-
pany Mr. Broughton, who was
known to the chief of the station, and
he led them straight to the door where
the Italian had entered. Up the dark
and broken stairs they climbed. Broughton
shrank from contact with the slimy
walls. It seemed to him that evil odors
were depositing themselves there in a
pestilential fungus growth. At last they
emerged upon a landing. A child leaned
over the balustrade of the story above.
Broughton tossed him a nickel.

"My little man, is there an Italian
living in this house?"
The child picked up the coin and
stared in silence.
"Say, kid, is dere a dago here?" one
of the policemen translated.
The boy pointed with a thumb to a
door at the left of the landing where the
three men stood. Broughton felt the
thrill of the righteous avenger. The
malicious brute who had twice destroyed
the wares of the poor little image ven-
dor would soon be sent to the island. And
a good riddance for the community.
One of the police opened the door, and
they entered. They saw at one side of the
room a long work bench, covered with
plaster images. The iconoclast sat there,
carefully mending a broken figure. The
woman was leaning over his shoulder,
laughing as they chatted in their own
language.

"Eh, I always say it, Pietro, you
have a holy hand at mending them! If
not, we might lose by the game."
"I don't say, Marianna, that St. Sam-
uel is better than new, but at least he
will stick until he takes another tumble."
So that was their trick! A piece of
real Neapolitan cunning. Broughton de-
cided that he ought to have seen through
it sooner. The woman caught sight of
the visitors, and ran forward with hands
clasped: "We ain't done-a noddin, we
she pleaded. "Dis our beez-a-ness. We all-a-
right-a."
"Ye's, you're all right," said Broughton
impulsively. "It was my mistake.
I owe you a dollar for it." And he laid
a silver dollar on the work bench of the
maker, breaker and mender of images.
The Italian looked up with a real Ne-
apolitan smile, radiant, many toothed,
wide and irresponsible.

"Tell me about it," said the reporter.
"You not give-a me 'way, gen't'leu
cops?"
"Go on."
"Look, it like-a dia. We not sell im-
age. And I say, you hear-a me, Marianna,
we get more money to break all!
She carry do image. Den I come-a with
grand-a force-a. Patatract! All ruin-a!
A-a-a-ar me! Dat, Marianna. A-ah,
poor! Dat people! Somebody take-a
money in hat. Don't a cry, poor woman!
After, I mend-a what-a can. After, I,
Marianna, babies, all eat. See?"
All this time the wife stood with four
rather clean and very beautiful children
clinging to her skirts, and peeping shyly
at the strangers. How could Broughton
or any one else blame this happy family?
Indeed Broughton has never formu-
lated his views upon the case, although
he used to take social problems very se-
riously. Whenever he meets Pietro in
the street they exchange a glance of in-
telligence. Sometimes the Neapolitan,
by a quick gesture, indicates Marianna
farther along the avenue.

And then Broughton, if he has time,
assists at the —ath performance of the
comedy of the iconoclast.—Elizabeth
Pullen in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The French Capture of Malta.
Yes, it was a sanguine expedition
which, all unconsciously of its danger,
sailed away for Malta. The geographi-
cal situation of that island makes it in
proper hands the citadel of the Mediter-
ranean, the bulwark of Christendom
against heathendom. But the military
monks to whom it had been intrusted
had grown corrupt and licentious.
French agents had already been among
them, and such was their timidity at
the approach of Bonaparte that after the
merest show of resistance to his de-
mands the gates of an almost impreg-
nable fortress were dishonorably opened
to the French Republic without a blow.
Waiting only to garrison this easy con-
quest and to establish a French admin-
istration, Bonaparte hastened on, and
the entire fleet in good condition anchored
off Alexandria on June 30. With a
few casualties the troops were landed,
and the vessels were left to cruise along
the shore and to destroy the English
when they should appear.—Professor
Sloane's "Life of Napoleon" in Century.

Waterproofing.
To make materials waterproof, mix
together one pound of sugar of lead and
one pound of alum, pounded separately,
and pour over it 3 quarts of boiling wa-
ter. Let stand for six hours and bottle
for use. It should be applied with the
sponge or soft brush until the material is
thoroughly wet. It should then be
ironed and hung up to dry.

Rain and Railway Tracks.
Locomotive engineers like to have the
tracks watered occasionally by a good
heavy rain, as they get glossy after a
long period of dry weather, and the
wheels will not take hold, just as the
knife grinder's wheel will not take hold
unless it is kept wet.

The Supreme Test.
He—Can you doubt me?
She—I don't know. Wait till the
trout season.—Detroit Tribune.

"It is the best patent medicine in the
world" is what Mr. E. M. Hartman, of
Marquam, Oregon, says of Chamberlain's
Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
"Whatever leads me to make this assertion is
from the fact that dysentery in its worst
form was prevalent here last summer and
it never took but two or three doses of that
remedy to effect a complete cure." For
sale by A. C. Ireland, jr.

Gold seems to be going out of the coun-
try fast enough, without waiting for free
silver to drive it out.



WE GIVE AWAY

A Sample Package (4 to 7 doses) of
Dr. Pierce's
Pleasant Pellets

To any one sending name and address to
us on a postal card.
ONCE USED THEY
ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR.
Hence, our object in sending them out
broadcast.
ON TRIAL.
They absolutely cure Sick Headache, Bil-
iousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Poor
Appetite, Dyspepsia and kindred derange-
ments of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Don't accept some substitute said to be
"just as good."
The substitute costs the dealer less.
It costs you ABOUT the same.
HIS profit is in the "just as good."
WHERE IS YOURS?
Address for FREE SAMPLE,
World's Dispensary Medical Association,
No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Irene—Isn't it curious how innocent
George Ferguson is! They say he never
kissed anybody in his life and doesn't
know how to kiss.
Laura—There is not a word of truth
in it! He has—that is, he—why, I should
think he would know how by this time.

ATLANTIC & PACIFIC

RAILROAD.

(Western Division.)
(J. W. Reinhart, John J. McCook, Joseph
C. Wilson, Receivers.)

TIME TABLE NO. 39.

In Effect Sunday, November 4, 1894.

Leave Chicago at 10:00 p. m.; 10:00 p.
m. Arrive at Chicago at 10:00 p. m.; 9:00
a. m.
Leave Kansas City, Mo., at 1:50 p. m.;
2:00 p. m. Arrive at Kansas City, Mo.,
at 6:10 p. m.; 5:00 p. m.
Leave Denver at 11:50 p. m. Arrive at
Denver at 5:15 a. m.; 4:45 a. m.
Leave La Junta at 7:20 a. m.; 10:10. Ar-
rive at La Junta at 10:50 a. m.; 8:55 p. m.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, STATIONS, EASTWARD. Lists stations like Albuquerque, Coalinga, Winkelman, Gallup, Navajo Springs, Holbrook, Winslow, Flagstaff, Williams, Ash Fork, Seligman, Peach Springs, Kingman, Needles, Blake, Bagdad, Harstow, Mojave, and Ar.

Arrive Los Angeles 9:35 a. m.; 6:30 p.
m. Leave Los Angeles at 7:00 a. m.; 6:00
p. m.
Arrive San Diego 12:45 p. m.; 9:20 p.
m.\* Leave San Diego at 2:15 p. m.
Arrive San Francisco at 9:15 a. m.
Leave San Francisco at 9:00 a. m.
\*Every day but Sunday.

CONNECTIONS.

ALBUQUERQUE—A. T. & S. F. Railway
for all points east and south.
ASH FORK—Santa Fe, Prescott & Pho-
enix railway for points in central and
southern Arizona.
BLAKE—Nevada Southern Railway for
Ferry and connection with stage lines
for mining districts north.
BARTOW—Southern California Railway
for Los Angeles, San Diego and other
California points.
MOJAVE—Southern Pacific Company for
San Francisco, Sacramento and other
northern California points.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars

No change is made by sleeping car pas-
sengers between San Francisco, Los
Angeles, San Diego and Chicago.
The Atlantic & Pacific Railroad, the
great middle route across the American
continent, in connection with the rail-
ways of the "Santa Fe route." Liberal
management; superior facilities; pic-
turesque scenery; excellent accommodations.

The Grand Canon of the Colorado

the most sublime of nature's work on
earth, indescribable, can easily be reached
via Flagstaff, Williams or Peach Springs
on this road. To the natural bridge of
Arizona and Montezuma's well you can
journey most directly by this line. Ob-
serve the ancient Indian civilization of
Laguna or Acoma, "the City of the Sky."
Visit the petrified forest near Gorrizo.
See and marvel at the freak of Canon
Diablo. Take a hunting trip in the mag-
nificent pine forests of the San Francisco
mountains. Find interest in the ruins of
the pre-historic

Cave and Cliff Dwellers.

View the longest cantilever bridge in
America across the Colorado river.
Geo. J. Evans,
Gen. Pass. Agt., Los Angeles, Cal.
C. H. Dennis,
Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt., San Francisco, Cal.
H. S. Van Slyke,
Gen. Agt., Albuquerque, N. M.

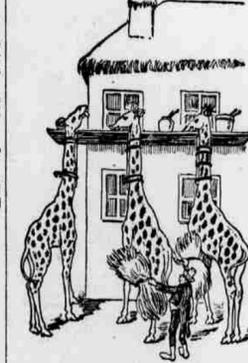


Developing a Negative.

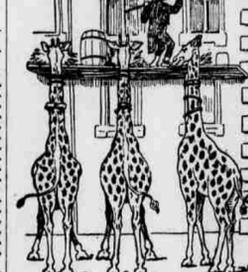
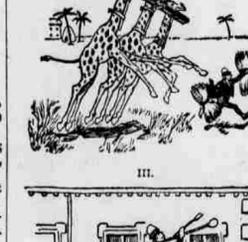
Couldn't Raise the Wind.



Diplomacy in South Africa.



FLIEGENTE BLATTER.



The Lucky One.



Since Arabella fell in love with a
count we often see them together.—Life.



THE NEW MEXICAN.

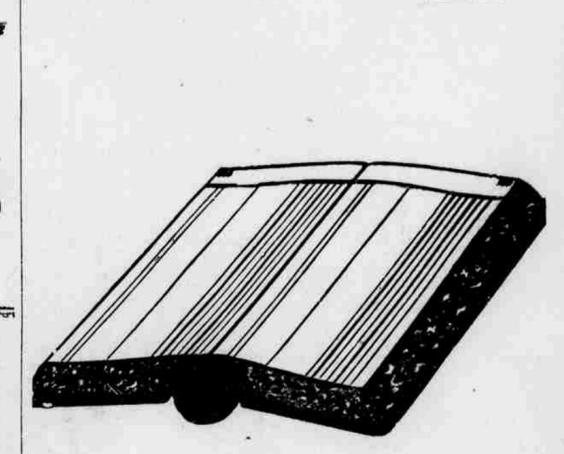
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Something New!

We call especial attention to our celebrated
Frey's patent flat opening blank book

We make them in all
manner of styles.
We bind them in any
style you wish.
We rule them to order

We are the
Sole
Makers



JOB WORK

Of all kinds done with neatness and dis-
patch. We carry a large and com-
plete line of commercial stationery,
consisting of wedding cards, business
cards, programs, etc.

BOOK WORK

We are 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.

LEGAL BLANKS

We 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.