Main and Fourth Streets. Pope Block.

Armour Packing Co. Soon to Increase Their Pueblo Plant

There is a well founded rumor that in a very short time the Armour Packing company will erect in Pueblo a large building for cold storage and office purposes, due to the fact that their increased business in this section has outgrown their present facilities.

Where formerly all of the Pueblo, southern and western business was handled by the Denver agency, such business will now be handled by the Pueblo house.

This increase has been largely due to the excellent quality of goods they are placing on this market, and as an illustration of what can be done in the way of placing goods the Pueblo manager, during the past week, wired his house the largest order for Gold Band hams and bacon ever shipped into Colorado.

The Armour packing company are very extensive advertisers, their latest in this line being a unique and expensive calendar called "The Matinee Girl" calendar. It is in six sections tied with ribbon, each section containing a beautiful type of the American matinee girl. The calendar is a real work of art and no doubt the handsomest one of the year.

T. J. Tynan, the Pueblo manager of the Armour Packing company, has made a special arrangement with his house, which will enable the people of Pueblo to procure these calendars free of cost, and by mailing or bringing to their office, in this city, a label from a Gold Band Ham or from a piece of Gold Band or White Label Bacon, you will be presented with one of these calendars.

The calendars can be seen and goods procured on Tuesday morning from any of the following merchants:

A. M. Fink, Crews-Beggs, Davis Bros., Fraser & Son, Fulton Market, Gamble & Co., Herman & Schloss, H. Udick & Sons, Kempthorne & Williams, Langley Grocer Co., Mesa market, Royal Park market, Smythe & Ritter, Schon, Klingstein two markets, and Vail's market.

Veteran Is Laid to His Final Rest

"Rest hero, rest, no sighs shall break thy slumber,
No shouts of battle, and no cries of pain,
But in the shining ranks no man can number
Thy spirit lives again.

Rest, hero, rest, thy honors all around thee,
The badge of loyal deeds upon thy breast.

Rest, hero, rest, thy deeds our inspiration,
Brave soldier, patriot, guardian of the right
Until the deeds of human aspiration
Fade in supernal light."

Resting in the calm dignity of death, encircled in the folds of the stars and stripes, the body of a true patriot and brave soldier sleeps beneath the sod in Riverview cemetery. Isaac R. French, for many years a resident of Pueblo and one of the best known men in the southern part of the state, was laid to rest yesterday afternoon followed by his comrades of the civil war and a host of friends.

The service began with a short prayer and scripture reading at the late home, 715 Center street, Rev. David G. Montfort conducting the service. At the First Presbyterian church the memorial service was held, Rev. Montfort, assisted by Rev. Thomas Stephenson conducted the religious services, and the music was rendered by a quartet composed of T. W. Jones, B. J. Parker, W. B. Moore and W. H. Miller. Butler Circle No. 4, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, and Upton Corps No. 2, Woman's Relief Corps conducted their ritualistic ceremonies at the church. Butler Circle gathered around the casket and after a beautiful ceremony placed a flag on the breast of the brave dead. Mrs. Catharine Ross, department commander, conducted the ritualism. Upton Relief corps advanced to the casket and with flags at half mast conducted an impressive ceremony and then covered the casket with a national flag. Mrs. Hattie Springer acting president, took the place of Mrs. French, who for many years has been pronouncing the memorial ritual.

Other orders in attendance were Upton Post, No. 8, and Butler Post No. 91 Grand Army of the Republic, Woodmen drum corps, Camp No. 2 and Lincoln Council No. 9 Jr. O. U. A. M.

The flowers were abundant and beautiful, among the designs being a large representation of the stars and stripes, from the employees at the government building, badge emblem from the ladies of the Upton corps No. 2, anchor by the ladies of the G. A. R., wreath with "G. A. R." from Upton post, wreath from the Jr. O. U. A. M., sheaf and cycle from Sword Bros., and various other designs.

The flower bearers were D. B. Beason, and Earl D. Sword, of the Spanish-American war veterans and D. E. Watkins of the Jr. O. U. A. M.

The pall bearers were John Spencer, J. H. Mitchell, Captain J. J. Lambert, John Morton, G. T. Nash and Colonel D. L. Holden all members of the Grand Army. C. C. Gaines led the pall bearers through the lines and to the cemetery.

A large crowd attended the services, and the funeral procession through the main streets led by the Woodmen drum corps was one of the largest ever seen in the city. At the grave the Grand Army of the Republic ritualistic services were conducted by Upton Post, and all that was mortal of the soldier and the friend was tenderly lowered into mother earth while the folds of the stars and stripes fluttered to the breeze at half-mast on the Memorial flagstaff, where it was raised last Memorial Day by the hand of him who now sleeps beneath its folds. Post Commander T. J. Downen, chaplain Dan W. Brown and Comrades Glover, Nash and Andrus conducted the last ceremonies.

MUSTERED OUT.

Beyond this mortal strife I view
Their white tents stretch away;
No bugle calls or wars alarms,
Or muster for the fray.
The wearied soldier dreams again,
The night's dark work is done—
Guard mount, relief, and sentry gone
Life's battle fought and won.

Here every call to arms affrights
The worn and sin scarred soul;
The reveille awakes—the drums
Beat loud the long, long roll.
There we shall halt by waters sweet,
And ground arms evermore;
And peace keep guard eternally
Around our barrack door.

On guard or march, O Prince of Peace,
My martial steps keep true;
And grant that I may answer "here."
At roll call or review.
Be thou my Captain and my guide,
And in the conflict shield;—
Dismiss me to the warrior's rest
On Heaven's white tented field.

A Careless Marksman

is wilful, tyrant, Cupid at times. One even might be led to suppose, judging by the way he lets fly some of his darts that he

Shoots With Both Eyes Shut . . . .

However, "The Valentine's the Thing" just now, and if anything will make Cupid's heart warm as wine, it is, or ought to be, a nice Valentine.

We have a very elegant line of this season's

D. & R. G. R. R. CO.

If you are contemplating a trip east or west, please call at our office in the Central block and we will be pleased