

# The Artesia Advocate.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, JANUARY 28, 1905

NUMBER 22

## A PLEASANT DAY AT DAYTON.

### Dr. McIlhenny Speaks of the Wonders and Beauties of the Valley

I am enjoying for the third time, within the last four months, the varied and delightful pleasures of a visit to Artesia. The pleasures are both varied and delightful, because in this charming and interesting region, the Pecos Valley, is to be seen and to be met with, according to its nature, a great variety of those things in nature and in society that are intended of God to awaken pleasant emotions in the hearts of His children. The vast valley (75 miles in extent from north to south and from east to west I know not how many miles) is here. Its simple vastness fills the soul of the beholder with emotions of the sublime. The surface of the valley is, alternately, reaches of level plain and gentle undulations. We look out upon it and its environing wates, hills and mountains and our hearts are bathed in the quiet, sweet emotions of the beautiful. Again we look, as I did a few months ago in harvest time, on the immense luxuriant crops of cereals, vegetables and fruits; and at once the robust desires of pursuit, enterprise and possession get hold of us. It is then, before we are aware, that imagination (in this case on a solid foundation of reason) sweeps into swift and deft execution of her pictorial creations. How neatly, how rapidly she works! (I have been under her spell.) She waves her magic wand. Behold! Yonder on that symmetrical mound in the midst of the surrounding fertile plain rises a pretty cottage or an elegant mansion, in either case, the home of culture, plenty, refinement. Beautiful trees are casting their grateful shade on the green sward. Happy, rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed children are playing their child games, now in the sunshine, now in the shadows. Now they splash in the little streamlets busy with their work of giving life drafts to grass and flowers and shrubbery and fruits and vegetables; and now the children in merry glee are catching at the evasive miniature rainbows flashed in their eyes by the spraying fountain, just up from its home in the depths below. Hear the children laugh and shout. See them run and play and roll on the soft, green grass! And yonder to the left of the house is another sight; a great orchard, a hundred acres or more. The long, straight rows in new green foliage, or in pink and white fragrant bloom, or laden with their luscious burden of "big red apples," the prize winners of the world. And there on the right is the alfalfa meadow arrayed in purple (color of royalty as it ought to be) and on its rich pasturage are grazing flocks and herds of thoroughbreds. And there in meadows, fields, lawns and parks are limped streams and pools, fed from the silvery liquid cone yonder in the grove of willows, poplars and maples; and on the waters are the clean, bright-hued water fowls—but imagination is making me forget my trip to Dayton. The fact is I have, indeed, here seen real things of sublimity, beauty and utility, and seeing the things I have shared in all the emotions they awaken; and, in imagination, I have seen, and heard, and felt the things that good dreamers love to dream, and, dreaming, possess and enjoy.

And what of the people? Oh! they are here from every where and of every class. But today I speak only of that class, which, thank God, is, to me, the highest and best, because, as I think, the nearest in character and life to the blessed One, the

Divine Exemplar, the Christ of God. My companion on this day was to me, is indeed, a member of this class. Nearly all the way to Dayton he talked to me of Jesus and the many years of service he had rendered the Master in these valleys, plains and mountains, preaching the Gospel of Salvation to saint and sinner, visiting the sick, comforting the sorrowing, and seeking the wandering. This communion with Bro. Gage was a feast to my soul. God's heroes and heroines are here in this valley, as they are here and there throughout the world, the faithful servants and hand-maidens of the Most High.

Presently we were at the place of worship. The Sabbath School exercises had just begun. All were strangers to me, but I soon felt that I was breathing the same spiritual air of light and life and love that I have breathed in places far away from this and where the people of God had met to take sweet counsel together. The same humble, fervent, trusting prayers were ascending; and the same songs of prayer, and praise, and joy were singing. It was good to be there.

They asked me to talk to the children and the grown people. Then, as that which was in my soul began to come out and they heard, saw and felt, I knew that they and I were one. Thus we came to know the Savior's prayer was answered in us, even in us, the blessed prayer, "Father that these may be one, even as we are one." We experienced the answer to that prayer. We felt in our inmost souls that we were "one."

And this became wider, deeper, fuller as the regular services progressed. The Lord was with us, with speaker and hearers. Waves of Christian love rolled over our souls. We were no longer strangers. We were brothers and sisters, in the eternal fraternal relation, born of the same spirit, adopted into the same family, heirs of the same Infinite Father.

So here was another of those many feelings that a man may have awakened in his soul in this valley.

But the opportunity of delightful emotion was not yet exhausted. Bro. Walling, who prays, and sings, and talks like a Methodist, (I am a Methodist) came to me and in true Methodist language said to me. "There is dead chicken at our house." It was enough. He had me. I accepted. I went, and I shall never forget the going, the staying, the eating. It was not only dead chicken; it was fried chicken, and chicken of the right age to fry. And there was baked chicken. Not many cooks know how to bake a chicken; but when a cook does know how to bake a chicken, what other dish can equal it! Moreover the chicken of that day had in the erstime of its happy life, been brought through all the antecedent degrees of preparation that place a chicken in the exact condition that a chicken ought to be placed in when it is to be baked. Now let such a chicken as this be prepared for the table by such a house-keeper as Sister Walling; what would the immortal Elder Sniffles have done had he been there? I am not Elder Sniffles, but just a common, every day Methodist preacher, and yet I know that that chicken and every thing else on that table was all that Elder Sniffles or any other reasonable parson could have asked or even desired. Fragrant aromas, luscious flavors, delicious juices, essences rare, and variety and abundance—they were all there, and there the good cheer! And, if possible, above all, the hospitality, the whole souled cordial, Christian hospitality that

toned and sweetened all; and the kind amenities extended to me, to all!

I shall never forget it, I thank God for the greatness the oneness of true Christian hearts.

Of Dayton, beautiful for situation and rich in promise of future development, I cannot now write. I think the country round about is fertile and beautiful. The scenic attractions are the fairest I have yet seen in the valley.

So, Mr. Editor, it was a day of varied and delightful pleasures, it was a joy to my heart to meet the people there. May the good Father above bless them all.

Marshall McIlhenny.

## EMIGRATION.

### New Mexico is Rapidly Filling up With the Best Families Throughout the United States.

There are people in the east, the south and the north who have grown tired of an environment in which all of their youthful energies are spent and wasted in the routine of business life, and whose continued labors result in meagre livings. True, fortunes are yet made back in the states. Children who are now unborn will grow to be men and make fortunes in every state in the union, still in the old settled states where opportunities to get rich are only presented to those who are already rich there is a decided determination in the minds of the gallant sons of a heroic ancestry to chide down the effeminate sentimental attachment to home, just because it is the place of birth, and go forth into new fields and develop new resources as their fathers did. In this new phalanx from the states will be found the best type of manhood the world has known. In it can be found the blended blood of Norman, Saxon, Celt, the Cavalier and all the rest who carved out this great western republic. It is not the rich who are coming west, neither is it the extremely poor.

Those who have no ambition will remain at home as will those who are steeped in avarice, therefore, New Mexico is being settled by the flower of the union and we are glad to state Artesia is getting her part.

The people of Artesia have one very serious proposition to combat however, at least it so appears to us, and that is the unfair method adopted by the Santa Fe rail road company in settling up the valley. It seems that this great corporation has a few tools known as emigration agents, the most prominent one with whom we have to contend is a man by the name of C. L. Talmadge, and these agents after gathering their flocks in the north and east, people perhaps who have been attracted to the Pecos Valley through the efforts of Artesia real estate men, they herd them into special trains and allow them to stop only at points in the Valley where the emigration agents own land or have options on nearly all of the purchasable lands. They refuse to stop at Artesia or to allow the prospector to talk to Artesia agents. We understand that these emigration agents are heartless in their dealings with those who are induced to come out prospecting, oftentimes selling them land at twice its actual value, and that they are fostered by the great Santa Fe rail road company. If this is true it is certainly a bad condition of affairs. If not true the Santa Fe rail road Company, through its highest officials should so declare it, and at once put a bridle upon scheming fellows like Talmadge.

We want justice at Artesia and our Commercial club will spend thousands of dollars if necessary in getting at the bottom of all trickery, inaugurated by the so called emigration agents for the Santa Fe rail road company. We want the advantage of our own advertising but are quite willing for all prospectors to examine every foot of land in the Pecos Valley before buying here.

## MADE LIVING OFF OF SINGLE ACRE.

### Samuel Cleek of Orland, California, Raised Family and Formed Bank Account.

Samuel C. Cleek of this place lived on a single acre of land for twenty-seven years and from it made enough to support himself and wife and put money in the bank almost every year.

At the time of Mr. Cleek's death, a short time ago, it was found that he left almost \$1,000 in the bank, besides three valuable acres in the village of Orland and the marvelous one-acre farm itself, which has made a better home and larger income than some of his neighbors enjoyed on estates far larger. All this money was made from the single acre.

The farm is still run by Mr. Cleek's wife, who survives him. It is a most remarkable example of what can be accomplished through irrigation.—Exchange.

There is no land in Cal. that is stronger or richer than that in the Artesia section of the Pecos Valley. There are no other artesian wells on earth that will equal ours, and with improved railroad facilities, which if the sun continues to shine we will have, every acre of this land will produce a sufficient quantity of the necessities of life to support a family.

## Advertised Letter List.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Artesia post office for the month ending Jan. 1, 1905.

- W. E. Hughes.
- I. D. Miller.
- W. O. Shely.
- Frank Danner.
- Alex Wilmett, 2.
- Mrs. Oell Wisber.
- H. Batton.
- Mrs. Jennie Campbell.
- Oscar Brant.
- Roy Basham.
- Mrs. Ora Ardell Caver.

MEXICAN LIST.

- Agapito Notiferas.
  - Priso Hanrio.
  - Dario Sanchez.
  - Manuel M Cerda.
  - Fernando Rioz.
  - Sarapio Rodrigues.
  - Raman Penalta.
- These letters will be sent to the Dead Letter office Jan. 30, 1905, if not called for. In calling for the above please say "advertised." All advertised letters due one cent.

Daisy F. Ross, P. M.

## Died.

We regret very much to chronic the death of little Willie, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rawls, which occurred Sunday at the family residence north of town. Appropriate services were held Monday, conducted by Rev. J. C. Gage, and the remains interred in the Artesia Cemetery. The family and friends have the sympathy of the entire community.

John Richey, real estate owner, and Gayle Talbot, editor of the Artesia Advocate, arrived from Artesia last evening and will remain in town several days looking into the legislative situation and becoming acquainted with members of the assembly. Representative George F. Ellis of Portales chaperoned them about the city to day and introduced them to prominent people.—Santa Fe New Mexican of Jan. 20.

Messrs. Idler & Phillips completed their second big artesian well last Sunday, on their land nine miles north of town. This well has a flow of 22 inches and is 800 feet deep, while only 150 feet away they have another well, completed sometime ago, which is not quite 400 feet deep and has a flow of 24 inches. With two good wells these gentlemen are prepared to water their entire body of land.

SWEET POTATO SEED, Southern Queen.

Price on Application.

Roswell Produce & Seed Co. ROSWELL, New Mexico.

## In the Czar's Stables

"One of the things the observant stranger may note in the streets of St. Petersburg and Moscow is the excellence of the horses," writes Jerome Hart. "Not only the chargers of the army officers and the carriage horses of the rich, but cart horses, cab horses, droschky horses, even car horses and bus horses, seem to be of good breed and in fine condition. The horses wear little harness, which fashion is admirably designed to show off a handsome animal, and they are driven with very light snaffle bits; although the Russian horses seem full of spirit, these simple bits control them, for they are thoroughly broken. We did not see a whip on a private carriage or a hackney cab while we were in Russia. The horses have intelligent eyes and seem to be better trained than ours; but that is not saying much, for we have more thousands of miles of railways in the United States and more thousands of horses that take fright at the thousands of railway trains than any country in the world.

"We visited the czar's stables at Peterhof. They are very plain buildings, but they are filled with handsome horses, which is better than

handsome stables filled with poor horses. It was well worth the visit to see those rows of fine animals standing in their stalls, with their sleek, black coats and long tails. We did not see a docked or banded tail in Russia. The horses' stalls were arranged in groups, as they were driven, in pairs, in fours and in threes. For in Russia the 'troika' is a common way of driving—a trotter in the center, with a running horse hitched on either side of him. There were openings in the ceiling in the stables, down which the grooms and hostlers descended in a hurry when the emperor wanted anything turned out rapidly. They had an apparatus arranged as at an American fire patrol station.

"Kaiser William's stables in Berlin are far finer than those of Czar Nicholas at Peterhof, but the kaiser has not such fine horses as the czar. In the imperial carriage house, in addition to the usual variety of state carriages, there is the vehicle that was occupied by Alexander II. when he was blown up by the assassin's bomb in 1881. The first bomb thrown shattered the carriage; Alexander alighted unhurt, only to be blown to pieces by a second bomb before he had gone half a dozen steps."

## Danger in Health Fads

"There are people," said La Rochefoucauld, "who would never have been in love had they never heard talk of it."

There are people, too, undoubtedly, who would never—or "hardly ever"—be out of health if they thought less about the matter, for it is just as possible to take too much care of the health as too little, and it probably is every bit as mischievous.

We have all heard of the "green-eyed monster" jealousy, who "makes the food he feeds on." The health worrier does much the same. He or she broods so mournfully over some little symptom or ailment that depression of spirits results, and depression is a fruitful parent of both mental and physical ills.

A medical writer of eminence said lately that he "never knew a strict dietarian who did not after a time become a confirmed dyspeptic."

People who are afraid to open their windows lest a draft should give them neuralgia, who are afraid to go out if there is a little rain, or a little wind, or a little cold, because they are "so delicate," infallibly become more so,

and in time make themselves as sensitive as hot house plants.

There are, of course, certain general rules of health which every one should understand and comply with if they wish to avoid illness, such as the danger of breathing impure air in unventilated rooms, of drinking impure water, contracting chills, eating and drinking too much, and so forth.

This knowledge, however, need not turn the care of the health into a bugbear. We can make a "fad" of our health as of any other useful thing. We can grow monomaniacal on the value of fresh air or woolen underclothing, and the mischief of our mania is not the harm we do ourselves as much as the damage we do others in turning them against the object of our fad.

Take the wearing of wool, for instance. Have not many people been resolutely set against it by those fadists who persist in wearing their flannel shirts ostentatiously and who maintain that their hygienic value is destroyed if their hideousness is softened by wearing linen collars and cuffs with them?—Queen.

## After Clash of Battle

"The day's fighting was finished, but not the day's work, nor the day's drudgery, nor the day's misery," says Frederick Palmer, in his book, "With Kuroki in Manchuria," of one of the actions of the First Army. "The wounded were yet to be brought in, and the dead and the fuel to burn them collected by weary limbs. The plunging fire of the Russians against their foe, struggling through the rough fields and over rougher, untilled slopes, had caused the division 600 casualties, including the death of a colonel.

"Late in the afternoon a deluge of rain washed the blood off the grass. The flood of water turned dry beds into dashing rivulets. The flood of slaughter, also settling toward the valley, passed on by the single hospital tent—already congested at daybreak from the night attack—into the village, whose population was crowded into a few houses in order that the wounded might be crowded into oth-

ers. Through every doorway you caught a glimpse of prostrate figures and of white bandages with red spots which made them like wrapped flags of Japan.

"Dripping hospital corps men brought in dripping burdens covered with blankets or with the matting in which the rice and horse fodder of the army are transported. When darkness came the lanterns of the searchers twinkled in and out of the hillside. Dawn found them still at work collecting stray Russian wounded, who had lain suffering all night in the rain for \$1.50 a year and the glory which the Czar's service brings them. In the bushes, in the declivities between the rocks of many square acres—could every fallen man be gathered? How many cries coming faintly from feverishly dry lips and finally dying into a swoon were unanswered? At some future time, when a Chinese peasant stumbles over a set of bones, the world will not be the wiser."

## Thought the City Tame

It was at a dinner party, and the hostess, coming up to her best friend, whispered in her ear:

"Would you mind saying just a tiny word to her by and by? She doesn't know a soul, and the women are so horrid to strangers."

The stranger indicated was inconveniently in town from Snakeville, Ore, and being a distant relative, had to be crushed in at the dinner, under protest, at the last moment.

The hostess' friend good naturedly promised to devote herself after dinner to the Snakeville widow. But the fair unknown did not meet her advances with the embarrassed delight which such civilities should have commended. "It's awfully hot in this parlor!" was her first greeting, in a tone in which there lurked a certain combative quality. By and by the conversation steered around to travel.

### This Up-to-Date King.

The king of Siam, who has just subscribed to the Sir Edwin Arnold memorial, is one of the most European of native rulers. He almost invariably wears the latest thing in frock coats and silk hats, while his military uniforms look as if they had been de-

signed at the war office. He speaks English better than most Englishmen, too, never using slang. He has visited and examined with a critical eye every civilized country, and from each he has taken something for his own land. He would cut a big figure in the peacock aisle of the Waldorf.—New York Press.

## The Firelands of Ohio

Unnumbered native Ohioans, not to speak of hundreds of thousands of residents of the state from foreign lands and other states of the union, must have wondered why a fertile and productive tract in northern Ohio, a district which in no way hints of the ravages of fire should be called the "Firelands." Among all the vicissitudes of Ohio's early history great conflagrations were notable for their absence. No such terrible forest fires swept this state as ravaged large areas in Michigan and Wisconsin seventy or eighty years later.

The fires to which the name refers raged in Connecticut, not Ohio, and they were the work of British or Tory soldiers instead of the result of accidents of natural causes. In 1781, when the long struggle for independence was nearly ended, Benedict Arnold commanded an expedition which ravaged the Connecticut coast of Long Island sound. He burned New London and other towns and left behind misery and destitution as well as a more bitter hatred than he had earned before that outrage upon his native state.

## War Gardens of Japan

The war has suggested a variety of new designs for that charming object, the tokoniwa, or "alcove garden." This is a miniature garden—perhaps less than two feet square—contrived within an ornamental shallow basin of porcelain or other material, and placed in the alcove of a guest-room by way of decoration. You may see there a tiny pond; a streamlet crossed by humped bridges of Chinese pattern; dwarf trees forming a grove, and shading the model of a Shinto temple; imitations in baked clay of stone lanterns—perhaps even the appearance of a hamlet of thatched cottages. If the tokoniwa be not too small, you may see real fish swimming in the pond, or a pet tortoise crawling among the rock work. Sometimes the garden represents Hori, and the palace of the dragon king.

Two new varieties have come into

mode before that outrage upon his native state.

This and other cruel and senseless attacks upon Connecticut's towns left so strong a feeling of sympathy and injustice behind that in disposing of Connecticut's rights in lands now forming part of Ohio 781 square miles in the extreme western edge of the Western Reserve were set apart to be donated to sufferers by the British raids. Five ranges of townships running north and South were included in this tract.

Sandusky bay and Lake Erie extend so far southward at this point that the five ranges of townships contained only about 500,000 acres of land. The tract measured some twenty-seven miles by thirty. The Connecticut suffers from the torch of the enemy lived chiefly in New London, Norwalk and Fairfield, and it was from those towns that many of the settlers of the "Firelands" came to build in the Ohio wilderness settlements bearing the same names and having like civic ideals and character.

fashion. One is a model of Port Arthur, showing the harbor and the forts; and with the materials for the display there is sold a little map, showing how to place certain tiny battleships representing the imprisoned and the investing fleets. The other tokoniwa represents a Korean or Chinese landscape, with hill ranges and rivers and woods; and the appearance of a battle is created by masses of toy soldiers—cavalry, infantry and artillery—in all positions of attack and defense. Minute forts of baked clay, bristling with cannon about the size of small pins, occupy elevated positions. When properly arranged the effect is panoramic. The soldiers in the foreground are about an inch long; those a little further away about half as long; and those upon the hills are no larger than flies.—Lafcadie Hearn, in the Atlantic.

## Few "Snaps" in Life

"I wish I could sell my farm," said he, As he stretched himself 'neath an elm tree To let the horses panting from heat Breathe for a while in this cool retreat; 'Tis too hard work, and there's too much to do, And I work, work, work, yet never am through.

"There's Merchant Brown—what a snap has he These long hot days; from care he is free. He rises at six and goes to the store, And there reads the morning papers o'er; No tiresome chores when the day is spent— A merchant's life is but sweet content."

And Merchant Brown as he went to the store Took down his big ledger and looked it over, And turning to Billy Slowpays' amount He carefully added to the whole account; "An even fifty," he grimly said, And marked it "Paid;" for Billy was dead.

And Jim Softsoap and Promisin' Joe, And a dozen others he put in a row.

And said to himself, "What a chump, I've been To let these fellows ever get in! And what would I give to leave to-day, And hie to the farm for a permanent stay!"

Then he thought of the fruit on the apple tree, The peaches and plums that used to be; The melons fine and the garden green, The wild grapes down in the old ravine, And the thick sweet cream that he used to skim To eat with the berries they saved for him.

And his head bent low on his weary arm, As he sighed for the days on the good old farm; Yes, he wished he was there, for the thoughts that stirred Brought forth only flowers and songs of birds, And sunshiny days—one long sweet rest, For the farmer's life of all was best.

How strange it all is, and yet can it be? Our road is all rock and the others free? Is life to the cheerful just what it may seem, Or is the big snap that we see but a dream? —Ed. Blair in the Implement Dealers' Bulletin.

## First Time in Church

Three-year-old Harold made his first appearance in church last Sunday. At first he was awed into silence by the unaccustomed crowd, the minister in his black gown and the sacred music. He sat rolling his black eyes about, looking very solemn and not a little scared.

Finally as the last hymn was being sung, the chancel door opened and a young man appeared, bearing in his arms a baby in all the splendor of its christening robes. Now at last Harold began to feel at home. He was accustomed to babies. He had a small sister himself.

"Oh-h-h-h here's a baby 'n a papa!" he proclaimed at the top of his shrill little voice, and then, as the infant's mother and sponsors appeared, he added:

"'N a mama 'n anudder papa 'n anudder mama!"

Why at this stage of his discourse Harold was suddenly interrupted by having a hand clapped over his mouth he does not understand. He had always been encouraged to air his knowledge of the English language heretofore. However, as the minister raised the christening bowl and Harold recognized another object, he managed to gurgle through the restraining fingers:

"'N a mug!"

Whereupon he was shaken and frowned into silence.

Harold, after thinking the matter over, has concluded that the man in the black gown was in some way responsible for the indignity he was subjected to on this occasion. He has therefore politely but firmly declined to attend divine service in the future.

## The Soldier in Blue

Afoot or on horseback, regular or volunteer, as you see him today, our "man behind the gun" is a man worth the knowing. Take him all in all, and a physically sounder and morally straighter soldier doesn't live or dwell on the face of the globe. Like English "Tommy Atkins," as well as the sailor jacks of Anglo-Saxon blood, he has his faults and limitations. He "comes higher" than do the rankers of other lands, but he fights harder. With fewer numbers he accomplishes greater results. He has patience illimitable in the face of a turbulent mob of his own people, but he pulls trigger quick, sudden and sure when he gets the word. He is the bugbear of demagogic orators before an election, but the sure defense of society at any time. He presided over Chicago's early infancy, and thrice since the great civil war has he come with fixed

bayonets to stand between her and anarchy. He is proud of his flag and his country. He is stout-hearted, clean-limbed, law-abiding, self-respecting as a rule. He wants to be held and hailed as a man, not a boy. He devotes reasonable time and thought to his drill, but he delights in healthful, hearty, outdoor sports, baseball, football and polo are preferred. He sometimes slights the little niceties of military carriage and courtesies, but he will cheerfully submit to the sternest discipline, the hardest privations, the heaviest trials when he knows the need; and, finally, when it comes to fighting he will charge with finer fury and enthusiasm or hold his ground with more grim, dogged tenacity, and all the time shoot with greater precision than any other man-at-arms of all the vaunted legions of Europe.—World To-Day.



Pawpaws.

I have picked and eaten the fruit I ever saw from a grafted pawpaw. In the spring of 1901 I procured seedlings from J. A. Little of Carteret, Ind., and grafted them on a small tree. Last year there were several trees, but a late frost killed them. This year five large specimens ripened, and what seems rather remarkable to me, they softened on the tree before dropping. They averaged six inches in circumference and about 5 1/4 inches in length; big, sleek, creamy yellow fruit that were good to look at. On tasting I found the smooth yellow custard of the inside very good in quality, and the seeds few and dark in color. The first of October may be named as the approximate date. This is the "Uncle Tom," and I think it well worth propagating. Other named varieties have not borne with me, so I can make no comparison except with the wild fruit of the creek bottoms. It seems to be the general impression that because the pawpaw is usually only found growing on bottom land it will not succeed in the upland, but this is a mistake, for I have never seen better nor larger pawpaws anywhere than those I have found on White oak hills. It is possible that these five specimens of the Uncle Tom are the first specimens of the grafted pawpaw, as does not seem to be generally known. The pawpaw is amenable to grafting laws in the spring, the same as apple or pear. The medical authorities do not teach nor admit that there is any poisonous principle in the pawpaw much like that found in ivy and yew oak. A few backwoods doctors say it, but the books and the professors do not teach it. Most persons are mune, but with a few the poison is much more virulent than that of a poison oak or ivy, and other means besides sugar of lead are necessary to prevent the face from breaking out in almost a solid mass or sores.—H. H. H. in Rural New Yorker.

### Pithiness in Celery.

Pithiness in celery results largely from poor seed. French-grown seed is reported to be very much superior to American-grown seed. The Maryland station has made some extensive investigations along this line and among other things says: Taking various points into consideration, experiments plainly show the superiority of French-grown seed over the American grown. That the difference is not due to the character of the soil or to climatic conditions is apparent from the fact that the stalks from the French seed were entirely different, though they were grown under the same conditions of soil and climate and were given the same kind of care. The difference must have come from the seed. I cannot accept as an established fact that the highest quality of celery cannot be grown in America. We can believe that the seed is more carefully selected and grown. Pith stalks should never be used for seed and seed plantations should be fully watched and rogued whenever a strange plant appears. That much of the European-grown seed is superior to American-grown seed cannot be disputed. The superiority is due together to their careful selection of seed stock and the subsequent attention paid to the plant to keep it up to the set standard. There can be no doubt that if the American celery seed growers were as careful in their work as the French growers are the seed would in all probability be of good. Cheap seed is dear at the price. This is especially true where the profit of a whole season's work is dependent upon it.

### A Routine

Prominent Milton is fond of James Stephenson from Missoula, the aggressive warden of the slavery at the Missouri. Most and consi- strates Green's. One Sunday, she returned in Washing a friend of his an Episcopal chu I never attended sized by much fo- rurally deeply in returned an a. "Senator, wha service?" Well, sir," Greer that there was a- ing of the jour- ate."—Saturday

### "Jolted" to

A well-known la- ose office is lo- y hall, received; other day. He an charged with- idence was conc- client to plead "You know that; and you have p- ur guilt," said "thing manner, "I- eed to about 11- This last senten- anded the prison- shed about his c- es he turned to- very serious man- dly go out and- "

### Another Use

As a competitor, alcohol- ch attention as- tustrial agent in- is much advo- the sugar indu- which has fallen- condition. An- us used in the- and its applic- the public th- icle, and it is e- eased demand fr- fected with this l- ult.—London E-



**The Artesia Advocate**

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.  
 GAYLE TALBOT, PROPRIETOR.  
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 ARRIVES ARTESIA:  
 Southbound, daily, 8:55 a. m.  
 Northbound, daily, 7:30 p. m.  
 POSTOFFICE HOURS:  
 8 o'clock a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m., except Sunday  
 Sunday hours, 9 to 10 o'clock a. m.

The Herald received a copy of the Artesia Advocate this week, sent by T. C. Shoemaker. Artesia is down in New Mexico and the paper is well patronized. Mr. Shoemaker lives in Artesia and believes that section to be the coming country. There is much artesian water in that section. —Gaymon, O. T. Herald.

We will add that Mr. Shoemaker is a man of sound judgement and, as usual, is right in this instance.

The question of the regulation of the liquor traffic in the territory of New Mexico is at present being agitated. Many communities would be glad to prohibit its sale, which would be a great long stride in the right direction.

Messrs. Bert Roby and W. E. Baskin escorted a party of capitalists and an expert well man to the Seven Rivers Oil fields Tuesday.

**NO MATTER**  
 What may be the motive that actuates you to open a bank account, you will make no mistake in doing so. Aside from the duty you owe to yourself and family—which, of course, is the greater obligation—you owe something to the community in which you live. You are a beneficiary under its laws and regulations, and a sharer in its material prosperity, and you are under obligation to add what you can to the sum total of its showing in the business world. One of the first subjects of inquiry when people abroad desire to investigate a certain section is the condition of its banks—their strength and volume of business. It is your public duty to aid in advancing the standing of your community by adding to the business of your local bank. Our list of depositors is very gratifying but there are numbers of persons in this community who have not opened accounts. These should do so, and we are at their service.  
 The First National Bank of Artesia.

**Should Retain The Bureau.**  
 It has been claimed by a few over-zealous economists that the New Mexico Bureau of Immigration should be abolished. They have been foolish enough to assert that the same is an expense rather than a benefit to the Territory. Any person at all familiar with the facts of the case knows to the contrary. It is a fact beyond dispute that New Mexico's future importance is dependant entirely upon the favorable advertising it may receive throughout the older portions of the United States. No man or organization is doing so much for the Territory as is the Bureau of Immigration. From the office of the Secretary, Col. Max Frost, at Santa Fe is sending out every day dozens of letters and pamphlets of the resources the climate and social conditions of the Territory. Thousands and thousands of books have been printed and sent out the past year telling the timid people of the east what we have to offer them in this land of sunshine. And immigration has been very heavy as a result. It would be nothing short of a crime against the commonwealth to curtail the influence of the immigration Bureau. The present assembly should see that a liberal appropriation is made for its support.

**A GRAND OPPORTUNITY.**  
**To Prove the Artesian Belt West of Town and Add New Territory to our Town and Vicinity.**  
 Messrs. White & Swearingen have agreed to move their big machine to their land ten miles west and one mile north of Artesia and go down to a depth of one thousand feet, provided the land owners in that district and the citizens of Artesia will subscribe the sum of fifteen hundred dollars as a bonus, in the event the well does not flow over the surface, otherwise the contract to be null and void. This is the greatest opportunity this section has ever had to prove the district at a nominal cost. Let everybody see T. C. Shoemaker at once and subscribe for this work. He has the list.

Messrs. A. Foltz, D. Wills, W. L. Roberts, H. H. Harvey, R. Payton, Batett, Henry Doty, Sweeney, of Miami, Ind. T., and A. H. Kaffman, of Coffeenville, Ind. Ter., are a few of the Talmadge crowd that escaped the special by getting off the train one-half mile south of town Sunday night. They are delighted with the Artesia country and will likely invest considerable money with us. They feel well paid for walking in which was necessary, as Talmadge would not stop his train in Artesia.  
 Mrs. McGee and Miss Eakin have moved their sewing parlors from the New York store to the old Bon Ton restaurant stand.

**E. B. KEMP,**  
 DEALER IN  
**LUMBER**  
 Shingles, Doors, Sash,  
 Mouldings,  
**LIME**  
 Cement and Plaster.  
 Artesia, - - - New Mexico

**Get Ready**  
 For Spring Plowing, Sowing, Planting,  
 Harrowing, Etc., before it is too late.  
**The P. & O. Canton Line**



These implements are made in all sizes and made to meet the many peculiarities of the soil of this section. The P. & O. Canton line bases its reputation on all the facts which years of practical experience has shown the manufacturers to utilize in implements.

We wish to call attention to the qualities of the Canton Plows. This has been obtained by a system of hardening and grinding which has been known nearer to a state of perfection in the P. & O. Factory than can be obtained in any other implements.

**BAIN WAGONS**  
 Cotton and corn planters, Canton clipper plows, Canton sulky plows, Disc harrows, Red Cross wind mills--all steel and wood, Cylinders with mill pumps. Full stock of well casing always on hand, gate valves, inch hydraulic couplings, 4 inch drill line pipe. Get our prices and the goods.

**HOFFMAN HARDWARE CO.**

**A Practical ROTARY WELL DRILLER WANTED**  
 Take one-half interest in a second-hand combination machine, almost new, to work near Artesia, or will sell the whole outfit.  
 ADDRESS  
 N. P. COMBS,  
 411 W. 3rd St.  
 Chanute, Kan.

Office in Clayton Building, Main Street  
**Lee McIntosh,**  
**Dentist.**  
 ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.  
 Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and all Work guaranteed.

**Drayage.**  
 I have bought the Drayage and General hauling business of John L. Pepper and am prepared to look after the wants of the public. I have had experience in this work and will exercise care in handling all kinds of freight. The patronage of the public is solicited.  
**T. T. KUYKENDALL.**

**Fresh Bread and Cakes**  
 AT ALL HOURS  
 We bake every day; Special orders for cake and pies promptly filled. Save work and worry by patronizing  
**THE HOME BAKERY;**  
 Mrs. S. B. Dyer, Prop.

**F. P. HUTCHISON,**  
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
 Six years practice in the Courts of New Mexico and U. S. Land Offices.  
 Special attention given to drawing of Legal Documents, collections, criminal law and the defense of land contests.  
 ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

**J. T. PATRICK,**  
**Contractor and Builder**  
 Estimates furnished on all classes of building one at a distance wishing claim houses let safely entrust the matter to him. Guarantee work to be first class and rates reasonable.

**SEE OR WRITE**  
**The Cleveland Land Agency**  
**FOR**  
**REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE**  
 Correspondence solicited in regard to farm lands in Great Artesian Belt. We know the lay of the land and supply you with Bargains. Represent none but Reliable Insurance Companies.  
 ARTESIA, - - - NEW MEXICO.

**Connor & Click**  
**General Drayage and Transfer**  
**Bus Meets all Trains**  
**Good Teams, Big Wagons**  
 And accommodating men. Will appreciate the patronage of public and guarantee to use the utmost care in handling goods.  
 ARTESIA, - - - NEW MEXICO.

M. W. Allen.  
**ALLEN & SUTTON,**  
**General Drayage**  
 We do all kinds of hauling, moving Boilers, Engines, etc. See us when you want anything hauled. Prompt service, careful handling and reasonable prices.  
**Patronage of the Public Solicited**

# ARTESIA ADVOCATE--SUPPLEMENT.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28 1905.

There was a report current on the streets of Artesia and Roswell this week that the C. L. Tallmadge company had sold their lands near Dexter and that this company would run no other excursions. There is nothing in the report, we are sorry to say.

Governor James B. Frazier was inaugurated, Governor of Tennessee at Nashville on Tuesday last for a second term. In his address he said: "Upon the supreme questions which touch our racial integrity and supremacy let us give all mankind to understand that there will be neither compromise nor the shadow of turning."

**Mrs. Geo. U. McCrary,**

TEACHER OF PIANOFORTE.  
Harmony and Stringed Instruments.

University Graduate  
in Music. Recommended by three conservatories.

Terms: \$5. for Eight Lessons

Studio at Home in South Artesia.

**MR. WELL DRILER**

**You Might Get Hurt.**

No matter how skillful.

Even if you are ever so careful.

Provide for the long dreary weeks of cripple-dom by having the best accident policy known. The Maryland Casualty Co. with \$2,976,907.30 for the protection of its policy holders, will pay you indemnity. It will also pay you for partial disability. Its health policies provide a salary for you while you are sick.

Get Life, Investment, Accident and Health Insurance that insures, and GET IT NOW.

Call on, or address R. M. LOVE, Ag't  
Artesia, N. M.

**D. D. Temple**

**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW**

ARTESIA, N. M.

Twenty years experience in local land office practice and before Internal department. Office in rear of First National Bank.

## Gayle Talbot Never Fails

While away from home, tell of the advantages in the Pecos Valley. He has been talking to the editor of the Santa Fe New Mexican, and that paper, in its issue of last Tuesday, used a two column space under a double header, in speaking of this section. Among other things it said: "Gayle Talbot, who hails from that section of superlatives, the Pecos Valley, is spending the week in Santa Fe. He served two terms in the legislature of Texas, and came to look in on the territorial assembly more through force of habit than anything else. Incidentally he puts in a lick wherever opportunity offers for the good of the valley, especially that portion tributary to the flourishing town of Artesia. Mr. Talbot established the Advocate at that place when there was nothing much in sight but prairie dogs and prospects.

Where eighteen months ago was unbounded prairie with nothing to mar nature's expanse, we today, see not one single acre of unappropriated domain. Every acre in the proven artesian field has been taken for settlement, and is being converted in to farms as fast as wells can be secured. Northern and eastern capital has found profitable investment near Artesia this year, and many poor men have a life competence through the generosity of Uncle Sam. Every farmer controls his own water supply and has it whenever he wants it, winter and summer. He has no ditch rents to pay. Each well is a mine within itself and a home in the Artesia country can be made as beautiful as one may desire. Nearly all the land around Artesia is above the alkali levels and such as was cultivated last year proved to be of good strength. Sixty bushels of corn were made per acre on the Heath and Hunter farms last year. R. B. Barnes' crop of Kaffir corn netted him \$48 per acre and C. Hale's cane brought him \$35 per acre. Apples, peaches and alfalfa on Penasco Valley ranches nearby made extraordinary yields.

Dr. A. D. Jones and wife are down from Lake Arthur to visit friends.

## LOVE'S AGENCY.

Representing

**THE NEW YORK LIFE**

Matchless Life and Investment Insurance. Policies incontestable from date of issue.

Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co. Fancher Creek Nurseries. The California Rose Co. and The Southwestern Nurseries

Where we get our Government Evergreens and Forest Trees.

**NOTARY PUBLIC.**

Instruments drawn and acknowledgments taken. Office with the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address

R. M. LOVE, Artesia, N. M.

Harry W. Hamilton.

L. W. Martin.

**Hamilton & Martin**

**Choice Inside Lots**

12 Lots 50 x 140 feet East of Railroad Tract, Between Dave Runyan's and Prof. Martin's Houses.

ARTESIA, N. M.

**Dr. T. E. Presley**

**SPECIALIST**

**Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.**

OFFICE HOURS:

9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.

OFFICE: } Oklahoma Block.  
Roswell, N. M.

**The Ocean Wave Restaurant**

W. E. Perdue, Prop.

**Short Order and Regular Meals**

**Short Orders a Specialty**

Call and see us. We will appreciate your patronage.

Artesia,

New Mexico.

**CITY TRANSFER,**

John L. Pepper, Prop.

All freight and Baggage handled with Care.

**LIVERY STABLE**

in connection.

First Class Turnouts. The patronage of the public solicited.

Lake Arthur,

New Mexico.

**THE ASSESSABLE VALUATION.**

**As Placed by the Territorial Board of Equalization.**

The following is the assessable valuation placed upon property in the Territory of New Mexico by the Board of Equalization.

**AGRICULTURAL LAND.**

Agricultural land in actual cultivation with permanent water rights, per acre, not less than \$15.

Agricultural lands actually in cultivation without permanent water rights, per acre, not less than \$7.50.

Agricultural lands capable of cultivation, not in cultivation but in artesian belt, under ditch or other wise, per acre, not less than \$5.

**LIVE STOCK.**

Stock horses, per head, \$7.50.

**Earn an Outing With Kodak or Pen**

EARTH, the new journal of the Southwest, generously offers \$3,000 worth of free railroad rides for the **Best Photos** of Southwestern scenes, and the **Best Letters** about that region written by those who live there. Why not enter the contest? You may win one of the many prizes.

Write today for Circular to  
THE EARTH  
1118 Railway Exchange, Chicago

Saddle horses per head, \$15.  
American horses per head, \$40.  
American mules per head, \$50.  
Mexican mules per head, \$15.  
Stock cattle north of the 35th parallel, per head, \$10.  
Stock cattle south of the 35th parallel, per head, \$9.  
Cattle, other than range stock, per head, \$15.  
Common sheep per head, \$25.  
Graded sheep per head, \$1.50.  
Common goats per head, \$1.  
Improved Angora goats per head, \$2.  
Burros, per herd, \$2.  
Swine, per head, \$3.50.

**BANKS.**

National and other banking stock and surplus at sixty (60) per cent of its value, and all real estate and improvements belonging to such banks to be assessed as other property in building where any portion of its capital stock is invested in such building. All other property on the basis as properties above enumerated upon which values are fixed.

**TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE LINES.**

All telegraph lines carrying one wire, per mile, \$50.

For each additional wire per mile, \$5.

Local telephone companies in cities, towns and villages, for each telephone instrument, \$10.

For long distance telephone companies, charging rates not to exceed fifty cents per message, per mile for one wire, \$20.

For each additional wire, per mile, \$5.

For long distance telephone companies, charging rates more than fifty cents per message, carrying one wire, per mile, \$50.

For each additional wire per mile, \$5.

**ASSESSABLE VALUATION.**

County.	Valuation.
Bernalillo	\$3,500,000
Chaves	3,000,000
Colfax	3,100,000
Dona Ana	2,100,000
Eddy	1,800,000
Grant	2,850,000
Leonard Wood	1,000,000
Lincoln	1,200,000
Luna	1,500,000
McKinley	1,050,000
Mora	1,300,000
Otero	2,000,000
Quay	750,000
Rio Arriba	1,000,000
Roosevelt	800,000
Sandoval	765,000
San Juan	700,000
San Miguel	4,800,000
Sierra	1,300,000
Santa Fe	2,000,000
Sorocco	2,100,000
Taos	800,000
Torrance	600,000
Union	2,000,000
Valencia	1,500,000
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$43,515,000</b>

Mr. Roland Coggin, of Brownwood Texas, has purchased a one-half interest in the John R. Hodges stone factory.

Mr. W. L. Roberts, one of the visitors who is at present on a hunt in the mountains, is one of the best and most scientific farmers in West-Tenn. He captured the gold medal for having on display at the St. Louis World's Fair the finest apples from Tennessee. He is exactly the kind of farmer we want in the Pecos Valley.

T. C. Logan and Ben Hudman, of Cloud Croft, were prospecting. They want some Artesia property.

Dr. Marshall McIlhany has purchased eleven acres of land fronting on West main street and will begin improving and building at once. The Dr. will establish a Female College within the next few months on this splendid lot and a little later will begin building for The Industrial College, a few miles in the country.

All W. O. W. members are requested to be present at the next regular meeting, Tuesday night, Jan. 31. Important business.

**Do You Intend to Build a Home?**

If so I ask the privilege of submitting a bid on the work. I believe I am in position to figure closely and save you money on any kind of work. I guarantee everything I do to be first-class and to give

PERFECT SATISFACTION.

Estimates Cheerfully Made.

**HOMER BETHEL,**

Artesia, New Mexico.

## We Carry The Stocks

And can fill your Orders for Anything You Need in

**DRY GOODS,  
GROCERIES,  
GRAIN AND COAL,  
WIRE AND NAILS.**

To accommodate more complete stocks we are having erected a 40x75 foot brick addition to our present large store building.

### SPECIAL HOLIDAY LINES

Ladies Furs \$6.50 to \$17.50

Mexican Drawnwork, Dolls of Every Description, Souvenir Novelties. See our lot of 50c Pocket Knife Every one a 75c value.

Phone  
46



Phone  
46

Reliable Goods--Right Prices.

## Office Furniture

A Nice Roll Top Desk	\$18.00
Typewriter Stand	6.50
Flat Top Desk	15.00

## Ullery Furniture Co.

House Furnishers

Undertakers

## Fruit Trees

First class trees at lowest prices. We make a specialty of commercial orchards of varieties that have made the MOST MONEY for the Pecos Valley Orchardist.

JOHN RICHEY & SONS, Agents for  
OKLAHOMA ORCHARD & NURSERY CO.

Hamilton & Martin agents Las Vegas Building & Loan Association. them for loans.

J. P. Dyer, of the firm of Logan & Dyer, spent the week in the city of St. Louis, Mo.

Attention Ladies—now is the time to buy your embroideries at half price at Logan & Dyer.

Joe Clayton is still on crutches. Joe would be glad to part company with rheumatism.

Miss Ida McQuin, of Roswell, is in town.

Buster Brown Blue Ribbon shoes beats them all. Logan & Dyer.

M. V. Roberts and Rufus Taylor spent Monday in Roswell.

Cost sale for cash at Walling's on all piece goods.

Dr. A. L. Norfleet, of Roswell, is in town.

Buster Brown Blue Ribbon shoes at Logan & Dyer's.

The latest styles in tan shoes for ladies and men. Logan & Dyer.

Elegant line of wall paper just received at the New York Store.

The famous Blue Ribbon shoes at Logan & Dyer's.

A furnished room to rent. Apply to Advocate office.

Embroideries at half price at Logan & Dyer's.

Placer Mining location notices for sale at the Advocate office.

Corn chops and bran at Walling's.

Have your eyes examined by Dr. Pressley Monday.

John R. Hodges continues busy laying water pipes.

Dr. Pressley makes a specialty of straightening cross eyes.

A great number of lots have changed hands this week. They sell too fast for us. We can't keep up with them.

A full stock of nails, builders hardware and tools. John Schrock Lumber Co.

Hope apples, Hope turnips, chickens etc. continue to come overland to ready buyers in Artesia.

Dr. Pressley makes a specialty of fitting glasses accurately out of the very best pebble lenses.

One can count the houses in Lake Arthur from the top of the Baskins building.

# WALL PAPER

Our 1905 Line of Wall Paper is in the house and we offer the finest line of paper—Not alone in Artesia, but the Entire Pecos Valley—for your inspection. Prices are right, too

## Pecos Valley Drug Company.

Wanted—an experienced man to repair irrigation ditches. Apply to his office.

There has been enough oil found at Dayton to lubricate the wheels of business at Artesia.

If you have a bargain in a relinquishment, address, Wm. H. Mulane, Carlsbad, New Mexico.

Rev. Ray, our M. E. pastor, is having a nice four room cottage erected on Grand Ave., near the church.

In view of making a change in business we offer all piece goods at cost, for cash. Walling & Sons.

Jalisco, the coming city of old Mexico. A limited number of lots for sale. A splendid investment. See Hancock and Loving.

Six good insurance Companies. Hamilton & Martin.

For sale—A splendid 3-year-old Percheron stallion. Apply to E. Lutton, Dayton, N. M.

Mr. C. O. Brown, an affable and courteous gentleman of Bovina, Texas, has been placed in charge of affairs at the depot. We believe he will give entire satisfaction.

Hughes Crescent Cottage Paints cover most, wear longest, look best John Schrock Lumber Co.

Mr. Hess, in company with other gentlemen, has been spinning his automobile up and down our main streets, to the delight of some who rarely see automobiles.

The New York Store has a standing order for 1200 rolls of wall paper. Watch their store each week.

When you want coal, lumber or anything else hauled call on the Artesia Transfer Company. Phone No. 6.

There has been a severe cold wave over the entire east and north this week, while down in the Pecos Valley we are wearing slippers and singing of spring.

We want your trade on barbed wire, nails and builders hardware. John Schrock Lumber Co.

Wanted—To trade a span of mules for town lot. See Hamilton, the painter.

Before building that fence see us for prices on barbed wire. John Schrock Lumber Co.

One hundred pairs of shoes at cost for cash at Walling's.

Fresh ear of flour at walling's

C. L. Clayton has returned from a visit at Roswell.

Dr. Pressley makes a specialty of curing chronic granulated eyes.

After a short illness Dr. D. L. Weems is again at his office.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Hoffman, of Elk Point, South Dakota, are visiting their son, Mr. Chas. Hoffman.

Dr. T. E. Pressley, specialist, eye, ear, nose and throat, will be in Artesia Monday, January 30, at some one of the Doctors office.

Dent, Etheridge, Roberts and others have gone bear and deer hunting in the mountains. They have been instructed to bring us a few choice chunks.

The sign painter has given the new Mansion Hotel and Cafe the swell appearance of a sure-enough city building.

All Methodists are requested to attend the business meeting at the M. E. church, 3 p. m. tomorrow. This is an important meeting.

Brother Ray did not fill his regular appointment at Hagerman last Sunday, as he found the Presbyterian people in charge of a protracted meeting.

Mr. W. C. McBride, of Hillsboro, Texas, came to Artesia about ten days ago prospecting. It was "love at first sight," so he bought 320 acres four miles west of town, has placed a substantial fence all around it and has gone back for his family.

### Brunson-Burge.

Last Sunday evening, at the Artesia hotel, Miss Stella Burge was united in marriage to Mr. Owen Brunson. Rev. J. C. Gage officiated in an elegant and pleasing manner.

Mrs. Brunson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Burge, who have charge of the Artesia hotel and for several months has reigned as one of the leading belles in the society of young people, being both beautiful and accomplished.

Mr. Brunson is a leading dry-goodsman and cotton-buyer of Chillicothe, Texas, and is quite popular in his home town.

There will be preaching in new M. E. church at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. tomorrow. Splendid music by the choir, assisted by Dr. Norfleet, also a young lady, from Roswell, will be an attractive feature. Everybody invited to attend.

Also, at 3 p. m. all of the Methodists of Artesia and vicinity are requested to meet at the church. This will be a business meeting.

## LAND SCRIP

If you have a Homestead or Desert Land Filing you are liable to have Cancelled or contested on account of non-compliance with the Government requirements, or have a piece of Government land in view, you wish to file upon,

## LAND SCRIP

Is what you need. With same you acquire title to land at once without further trouble or expense. For prices and further information write or see

**SAM ATKINSON,**  
Roswell, New Mex.

320  
Acres

or LAND  
TO  
Rent

Plenty of Water,  
Good Ditches.

Four Miles From Artesia,

Gayle-Talbot,

Radium, it is said, will clarify diamonds, but will it take them out of lock?

Bertha Krupp's income is \$2,400,000 a year. And she doesn't seem to be anxious to purchase a title.

A little English widow has obtained \$15,000,000 as her portion. How a man could love that "mite!"

Now that pepper is \$3 a pound in the Klondike, what do they use to sprinkle on their watermelons?

A Chicago woman who stuck a hatpin in a policeman eleven times was fined \$7. Virtue is still its own reward.

Some banks now disinfect all the money they handle. It is such things as this that give us that tired feeling.

A new play, entitled "An Honest Politician," was produced in New York. Realism on the stage is moribund.

More than 500 students worked their way through Columbia university last year, without going out on a single strike.

There was an explosion in a powder mill at Goes, Ohio, the other day. Things are reported to have gone at a sacrifice.

A Chicago man recently choked to death on a beefsteak. If people will indulge in such luxuries, they know what to expect.

New York is now discussing the question, "Shall men smoke everywhere?" What might be called a burning question.

Even if we ever have a woman president, there is no just reason to suppose that her message to congress will be mostly postscript.

A study of the mikado's new poem tends to confirm the suspicion that it is designated to be read to the enemy in moments of great crisis.

A Japanese man is advertising in the Washington papers for a situation. He can probably get one, without much trouble, by going home.

If Mrs. Chadwick had tried her confidence game on Hetty Green, there would have been a warm time, but no money would have passed.

While the coreless apple may fill a long-felt want, what we really need is one that has a barb-wire entanglement against the industrious worm.

The Sun proudly refers to New York as "the Babylon and Bagdad of the West." Is it the Sidon and Tyre and the Ssylla and Charybdis of the West?

May Yobe explains her New York trip by saying that she just came for some more money. Thought it might be some more reputation she was after.

And now the porte has yielded to an American ultimatum. The sultan has got so now that he can yield gracefully to an ultimatum in almost any language.

The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la, cut a very poor figure in comparison with the high-priced buds that bloom all the year round in hot houses.

A French scientist declares that dyspepsia can be cured by smiling. He neglects, however, to explain how dyspepsias may succeed in getting themselves to smile.

We don't see anything strange in the story of the Ohio convict who forfeited his parole and lost his liberty by getting married. Men who are not convicts do that.

Physicians say that hiccoughs will not attack any one who keeps the tongue constantly moving, but only a mean man, reading this aloud, will congratulate his wife.

If John Barrett has to pay \$13 apiece for shirts in Panama, allow your imagination to dwell for a moment on the probable price of a shirt that would fit Secretary Taft.

Speaking of the irony of fate, don't overlook the case of William Sharp, a descendant of the Pequot Indians, who has been fined for mutilating a tree at Orange, Conn. Injun, spare that tree!

A New York policeman recently made \$200,000 speculating in real estate. He should be advised to watch out for large, flashy-looking women who approach with notes from Andrew Carnegie.

# BALLAD OF BUBBLY CREEK

### On the Old Chicago River—A Memory of Boyhood in Halsted Street's Historic Ground

On the old Chicago river in those strenuous days of yore,  
Sweeping like a tawny tiger past the green and pebbly shore,  
And the yellow current foaming as it crashed against the pier  
And the belts of huge Chicago pealing richly on the ear!

Oh, those chiming bells that brought you tender dreams of long ago  
As you drifted with the current, soothed by soft rippling flow,  
And a dreamy languor creeping, nestled in your throbbing brain,  
And the cold, delicious water lulled your heartache and your pain.

There we'd swim far up the river, buffeting the roaring tide,  
As the current swept us down stream, chucking us in laughing pride,  
And the old stern wheeler "Natchez" poked her nose around the bend,  
Big "Jim" Bludsoe was her pilot, and a staunch and stalwart friend.

Swimming up behind the tug boats, just to catch the foaming spray,  
Rising, falling on the billows, and up and down as porpoise play,  
Tossed upon the crouching white caps, tumbling on the white caps' crest,  
Floating with the rippling current, diving with keen savage zest.

And the raft of Buffalo barges drifted down before our sight,  
And the shrill steam whistles blowing vexed the drowsy ear of night,  
And the feghorn, hoarsely growling, seemed to spit the brooding air  
And black smoke stacks of the freighter loomed as ghastly as despair.

Then we heard the measured rolling of the war-presaging drum,  
Growling like a testy tyrant and throbbing with a martial hum.

And we saw gaunt cannon frowning in the barracks on the shore,  
And the sunset gun would thunder that the summer day was o'er.

And we saw bright sabres glisten 'neath big mellow harvest moon,  
As we heard the stalwart soldiers piping up a rousing tummy city,  
And the haughty horses' hoofbeats clattering upon the way,  
And the neighing and the prancing of the chestnut and the bay.

And big raw "recruits" drilling with an awkward, clumsy grace,  
And the spruce and brisk young captain with the bronzed poetic face,  
And the jingling of the harness as the cavalry swept by,  
"Sammy Starsanstrips," the soldier, was the apple of our eye.

On the old Chicago river, tossing on its barren bed,  
Flowing with a grisly shiver with its cargo of the dead,  
Twisting like a hungry scorpion as it ripples through the town,  
Choked with drowned men and suicides plunging in oblivion's frown.

What's the use of always roaming like an eagle o'er the sea,  
Questing like a swarthy gypsy o'er the green sward frank and free,  
Take me back to old Chicago, for my heart is sick for home,  
I can't stand dark alien faces scowling 'cross the sundering foam.

Take me back to old Chicago, far across the sundering sea,  
Let me get in touch with Halsted—Bubbly Creek's the place for me,  
Every man brags of his birthplace—Chicago is the town for me,  
Oh, you big, old clumsy city, sprawling round the inland sea!

JAMES E. KINSELLA,  
Registry Division Chicago Postoffice.

# Found Where Noah Lived

K. V. Millard, who now resides in Indianapolis, has been for several years studying the archaeology of Egypt. For the last year, until his recent return to this country, he was engaged in making excavations at various places on the Nile, especially at Gizeh in the neighborhood of the great Pyramid of Cheops.

"I have discovered during the last three years," said Mr. Millard, "just where Noah lived, where the ark was built, and that Noah built the great Pyramid of Khufu, known as the Pyramid of Gizeh.

"Noah was the greatest king this world has ever seen. He was the greatest of the Egyptian Pharaohs, not excepting Rameses the Great.

"Noah was a millionaire. The Biblical account of the flood gives no clue as to where he lived or where his ship carpenters were at work for

120 years constructing the ark.

"Noah was six hundred years old when the flood came. It is evident that he must have been a millionaire and a man of great authority. He built the ark at his own expense. Such a boat in those times would cost more than half a million dollars. He must have been in a position to force vast multitudes to work for him, regardless of their interest in him or in his work, or of their own personal inclinations.

"Noah built the great pyramid during the earlier part of the fourth Egyptian dynasty, and not more than twelve hundred years after God had expelled Adam and Eve from the Garden of Eden. If Noah's size and intellectual powers were proportioned at his age to ours, then in brain and brawn and stature he, too, must have been a giant."—Washington Star.

# Crew Lived Many Years

George McCarren, a farmer living near this city, has just received a much prized little aluminum plate marked as follows: "Return to George McCarren, Orrville, Ohio," with which an interesting story is connected.

George McCarran, Sr., father of the man who received the little billet of aluminum, was an eccentric naturalist, and spent much time in the study of birds and insects. During McCarran's youth, about twenty years ago, he says he remembers being told by his father, the elder McCarren, of a dispute the latter had had with a fellow naturalist of Akron, Ohio, as to the age to be attained by a common crow, and finally to settle the matter McCarran attached an aluminum tag to a crow captured in the fields and sent the bird forth with the plate securely fastened to its neck by wires. The legend on the plate requested the

finder to return it to McCarren in case anything should happen to the bird.

As McCarren, Jr., remembers it, the two men made a bet as to whether the plate would be returned within twenty years. If the crow were killed or died they counted on the little billet being found and returned to the address on the plate. If this were not returned they believed it would be sufficient evidence that the bird would be still alive. McCarren bet that the plate would not be returned within that time; hence he won the bet. The crow was shot by a farmer boy named Angers in Holmes county last week, and the billet returned to the son of the better, the elder McCarren having died before he could realize the proceeds and the satisfaction of winning his wager. The little billet is highly prized by the McCarrens as a memento of the father's eccentricity.—Orrville Correspondence Toronto Globe.

# Power of the Camera

"It's only lately that I've had any faith in dreams," says the young wife of a middle aged newspaper man. "I used to scoff at them, but now—well, I had a warning in a dream, a genuine warning, and it did me good. My husband doesn't believe in women racing and chasing over the country alone, and when he went out to St. Louis on a business trip last month he made me promise by the ashes of my ancestors that I wouldn't stir out of Washington till he came back. He hadn't been gone a week before my next door neighbor began to coax me to go to Atlantic City with her. She said I needed a change, and that for my husband's sake I ought to take it. She said we'd have a splendid time and that we'd get home before George came back, so that he need never know a thing about it. One way and

another she worked on my feelings so that I consented to go. We were to start Thursday morning. Wednesday night I had my dream. I dreamed that we went to Atlantic City and that when George came home I didn't say a word about it. It was a Sunday morning when he came home, in my dream, and I thought he went out and bought a copy of a New York paper. It had a half page picture of the Atlantic City boardwalk in it, a reproduction of a photograph, and there, in the foreground, I was, wearing a hat and dress that George couldn't help recognizing. In my dream it quite broke up my happy home, and when I awoke I had lost all desire to go to Atlantic City. Not me. It isn't safe to try to keep your comings and goings a secret from anybody, with camera fiends running around loose."—Washington Post.

# Contest of Smelling Powers.

A new game for long evenings has been devised and tried by an English house party. It is a contest of smelling powers. Numbered programs and numbered bottles contain essence of cloves, gin, eucalyptus, sherry and other groceries. The game is to identify these. And the difficulty of distinction has occurred to many men who have tried the decanters with

the nose in the hope of deciding whether it is brandy or whisky. In this particular effort to recapture a sense in which the dog masters mankind a woman won.

# So He Can't Keep Posted.

"Does your husband take much interest in sports?"  
"No, he shaves himself."—Illinois State Journal.

# Survived All Her Kin

The most remarkable existence of a human being—one whose surviving parent died at her birth, who lived 111 years, and who has just died in Sharon, Minn., leaving not a single descendant—is that of Mrs. Pureheart Wakeley. By her death the oldest woman of Minnesota has been removed from the scene of her remarkable life.

Mrs. Wakeley was 111 years of age. Despite the fact that she was married three times and became the mother of fourteen children, who all lived to the age of 20 years or more, and many of whom married and became fathers and mothers, yet all of Mrs. Wakeley's husband's relatives died before she did, and at her death she left not a relative to survive her.

Three months before her birth, on July 3, 1793, her father, one of the imperial guards of the person of the Dauphin of France, was killed by the revolutionists. Her mother, who was English by birth, died in giving birth to her only child, and a distant English relative named her Pureheart. Her father's name was Isidore Dumourez.

At the age of 16 Pureheart Dumourez was married to a captain in the

English army, who, two years later, was killed at the battle of Waterloo. The young widow, shortly after her bereavement, came to the United States with a party of emigrants, and three years later married a man named Ward Gray, who enlisted in the army and was the first American to be killed by the Mexicans, Aug. 18, 1847, in the first attack on the City of Mexico.

She then went to California a party of gold seekers in 1849, and there, in 1860, married Oscar Wakeley, a successful miner. Two years later the Wakeleys removed from California to Johnstown, Pa., where their various descendants lived, and when thirty-three members of the family, them except Mrs. Wakeley and her son, were drowned in the flood of 1889.

With this son Mrs. Wakeley went to Minnesota and bought a large farm near Luverne. Six years later her son rented the farm and moved to Galveston, Tex., where the son had a life in the tidal wave that overwhelmed that city. Mrs. Wakeley, who had been widowed, and went back to the farm, where she resided until her death.

# Less Food, Better Health

As the result of his exhaustive experiments with a squad of United States soldiers doing heavy gymnasium work under restricted diet, Prof. Chittenden of Yale believes that most persons eat too much, says the New York World.

The men were worked hard in gymnasium and gained steadily and greatly in strength while they were being fed far less than the average diet.

They were called the "starvation squad," but their photographs taken at the close of the experiment do not look like those of starving men, rather like those of competent gymnasts, says Prof. Chittenden in his recently published "Physiological Economy in Nutrition."

"Our results \* \* \* justify the conviction that the minimum proteid requirements of the healthy man under ordinary conditions of life are far below the generally accepted dietary standards and far below the amounts

called for by the acquired taste of the generality of mankind. The amount of proteid or albuminous food needed daily for the actual physical wants of the body is not more than one-half of the proteid food normally consumed by the average man. Body weight (when once adjusted to the new level), health, strength, mental and physical vigor and endurance can be maintained with at least half of the proteid food ordinarily consumed."

Proteids are the chemical elements that most people get by a meat diet, though beans, peas and some vegetables are also strong in proteids. Eat less meat is the practical equivalent of Prof. Chittenden's advice.

It has often been noticed by mountaineers that Adirondack guides and Swiss mountain men eat less solid food than the average man, and that they are in better health and do more labor.

# "Balling" of Young Birds

In certain districts where the soil is exactly right (or rather exactly wrong) the partridges so carefully preserved in England are likely to be attacked by a peculiar misfortune known as "balling." The word means simply that a partridge hatched out on a clay soil in wet weather may find mud adhering to its feet as it struggles along after the mother bird.

This is a small beginning; but the chances are that the earth accumulates. Sometimes, indeed, the soil attached to the foot of a little partridge will increase from a mere speck to a weight of several ounces. A writer in Badminton says that the heaviest ball he ever knew weighed four ounces, and the bird which carried it was only half its proper size, although the rest of the covey were full grown. The little creature could only move along in a kind of flying scramble, dragging the ball on the ground.

The clay was baked as hard as a brick, so that it was no easy matter

to remove it. Finally it was so hard that the bird, without its accustomed help, did not know how to fly. Every effort it tumbled head over heels, and learned the natural way only after long trying.

The fate of a "balled" partridge which is not rescued by some kind of hand is a cruel one. Day by day its burden grows heavier, and the chick scrambles after its companions the larger its burden becomes. Finally it is no longer possible to move at all, and then the little thing can only give up and die.

Naturalists say that this balling of birds is one of nature's provisions for scattering seeds. It is easy to demonstrate this, and the "answer" is true. One experimenter scattered the earth from a three ounce ball on the top of a pan of ordinary soil, which had been baked to destroy the seeds in it. Ten plants sprang up in due time, and developed into several varieties.—Youth's Companion.

# Outings of Wild Animals

The fable of the country mouse and the town mouse has a foundation in fact, says London Answers. Mice occasionally migrate in large numbers when food grows scarce, and travel considerable distances to fresh houses. Farmers in a part of Perthshire had a good reason to become aware of this fact, when a couple of years ago, vast swarms of mice invaded their cornfields at harvest time.

But the mouse only travels when it has to. The rat, on the contrary, seems to take a yearly outing, in very much the same fashion as do human beings. Rats are the most migratory creatures in the world. Whole troops of rats leave the towns at the end of summer and spend a month or two in the country, apparently in order to enjoy the change of food which the country affords at that time of the year in the way of fresh fruit and grain. Before the cold weather sets in they are all back in their old quarters.

Reindeer migrate with the same regularity as swallows. They migrate south when winter sets in, but as soon as ever the snow begins to melt they travel steadily north, sometimes for as much as a thousand miles.

To end a holiday by deliberate suicide is so strange a phenomenon that for a long time naturalists looked upon the stories of the migration of the lemmings as an improbable fiction. Yet the facts are beyond dispute. At irregular intervals these ratlike creatures start out from their homes in the fastnesses of northern Scandinavia via in huge droves, numbering tens of thousands, and travel steadily southwards. Death pursues them in a hundred forms. Hawks and other birds of prey hover above them. Thousands are drowned in rivers. Yet the rest struggle on until they reach the sea. They do not stop. They plunge in, swim out and struggle on, until at last their strength fails and they are drowned. Not one ever returns from that journey of death.

# Extends French Cable.

Dakar, a French port in Senegal, West Africa, is being connected with France by a direct cable. The connecting point on the French side will be Brest. The cable is expected to be in working order in January.

# Far From It.

Young widow (to partner at ball)—Mr. Crogan, I've made a wager of a pound of chocolates that you are a single man.  
Mr. Crogan—Ye've lost, ma'am. I'm wan av thriplets.



er Ki  
 ft of 5500 Turkeys.  
 five thousand persons, worl-  
 and their families, and  
 their friends, besides, partook  
 of turkey furnished by  
 Westinghouse, the manufac-  
 handed out, through the  
 superintendents of two of  
 5500 turkeys, weighing from  
 to thirty-one pounds. Seven  
 employes in the Westing-  
 at Turkey Creek were  
 the turkey list this year be-  
 worry caused Mr. Westing-  
 strikes.

Thrones of Europe.  
 are fifteen thrones in Europe,  
 now promises to pass from  
 son. The latter are those  
 Britain, Germany, Denmark,  
 Norway and Sweden, Bul-  
 and Italy. The sultan  
 succeeded by a brother and  
 of Spain by a sister. The  
 of Austria, the King of the  
 and the King of Roumania  
 nephews, while the ruler of  
 has no visible successor at

An Ore Finder.  
 of the increasing difficulty  
 of a good supply of native ore,  
 interest is being taken in a new  
 ore finder, which it is claim-  
 been very successful in discov-  
 reefs, or strata of ore in  
 It is said that by this "find-  
 expert listener can judge with  
 accuracy how deep the lode  
 in which direction it runs.

Found at Last.  
 Ark., Dec. 26th.—(Special)  
 a sure cure for Backache would  
 needless boon to the people, and  
 ally the women of America, is  
 ed by all interested in medical  
 and Mrs. Sue Williams of  
 is certain she has found in  
 Kidney Pills the long-looked

88 years old." Mrs. Williams  
 had I have suffered with the  
 very much for three  
 years. I have been treated  
 physicians and got no relief.  
 I thank God, I have found a cure  
 and it is Dodd's Kidney Pills.  
 taken only one box and it has  
 me more good than all the doc-  
 three or four years. I want  
 others from Backache to know  
 they can get Dodd's Kidney Pills  
 well.

Immigration Statistics.  
 last year's immigrants to this  
 the greatest number, 193,296,  
 from Italy, a decrease of 37,326  
 the previous year, while 177,156  
 from Austria-Hungary, a de-  
 crease of 28,855; 145,141 from Russia,  
 from Germany, an increase of  
 38,626 from England, an increase  
 of 2,407; 36,142 from Ireland, an in-  
 crease of 832; 27,763 from Sweden, a  
 decrease of 653; 11,343 from Greece, a  
 decrease of 2747, and 11,092 from Scot-  
 land, an increase of 494. Of the Ori-  
 ental countries Japan furnished the  
 largest number of immigrants, 14,264,  
 an increase of 5704; while China sup-  
 plied 4300, an increase of 2160.

Don't Jar You  
 To have a cough that you can't  
 get off—even when you go to bed?  
 It's away for good by using Sim-  
 mon's Cough Syrup. It heals inflam-  
 mation of the throat and lungs—gives  
 rest and peaceful sleep.

Will Try to Recoup.  
 Daniel J. Sully, who for a time car-  
 ried the sobriquet, "the cotto king,"  
 in account of his immense specula-  
 tions in the cotton market, casually  
 marked the other day to a friend  
 one of the New York clubs that  
 within the next year he would more  
 than get back the losses which led to  
 his failure. "Where will you do it—in  
 the market?" inquired the friend. "If  
 I lose a thing," rejoined Sully, terse-  
 ly, "the place to look for it is where  
 I lose it."

Birds Which Dance.  
 Sailors visiting the Islands of Lay-  
 an, in the Hawaiian group, are great-  
 ly amused by the curious antics of the  
 Laysan albatross, or gony. These birds  
 sometimes perform in pairs, a kind of  
 dance, or, as the sailors call it, "cake-  
 walk." Two albatrosses approach each  
 other, nodding and making profound  
 bows, cross their bills, produce snap-  
 ping and growling sounds, rise on their  
 toes, puff out their breasts, and finally  
 part with more nodding and bowing,  
 only to come together again and repeat  
 the performance. Occasionally three  
 engage at once in this singular amuse-  
 ment.

# DAIRY NOTES

## A Blow at the Pipetts.

In making tests for butter-fat the pipette has been generally used for the purpose of measuring the sulphuric acid and the milk that was to be tested. Some time ago the legislature of Iowa tried to pass a law that would prevent cheating in making the test. At that time it was brought out that many of the pipettes in use were very far from the correct size. At any rate the law as passed prohibited the further use of the pipette in the measuring of milk for tests. The creameries that were buying cream from the farmers kept on using the pipette, believing that the law referred only to milk and not to cream. But the attorney-general of the state thinks otherwise and has given the dairy and food commissioner an official opinion to the effect that it is even unlawful to use the pipette in the measuring of cream. The commissioner has therefore sent out notice to all the creameries of the state warning them against the further use of the pipette. The penalty for its use is a fine of \$300 or confinement in the county jail for six months. The law provides that for the purpose of making tests all milk or cream must be weighed in scales or balances.—Farmers' Review.

## For a Hard Milker.

An experienced dairyman recom-  
 mends the following for a cow that is  
 tough to milk:  
 "Make a plug of slippery elm, two  
 inches long and the thickness of a  
 match at the thinnest end. Let the  
 other end have a head on it similar to  
 that on a horseshoe nail. Tie a piece  
 of silk thread around the head, slip  
 the plug on the teat which milks hard  
 and let it stay until next milking.  
 That teat will give a full, easy stream  
 but if at any future time it should  
 milk hard then give it another appli-  
 cation. The elm plug swells in the  
 teat. The large head at one end is to  
 hinder further entrance into the teat  
 as it might by accident get out of  
 sight, in which case the silk thread  
 will be handy to take hold of for with-  
 drawal of plug."

## Profitable Cows Only.

Hundreds of cows kept for dairy  
 purposes do not yield sufficient to pay  
 for the feed they consume. They con-  
 sume as much feed as do the profit-  
 able ones and require as much time  
 and care in milking. There was a  
 time when a dairy cow was not ex-  
 pected to give milk for more than six  
 months in the year, but with the pres-  
 ent high prices for labor and feed this  
 condition of affairs can no longer profit-  
 ably exist. The lactation period  
 should be at least nine months in  
 length. The amount of milk a cow  
 should produce to be profitable is vari-  
 ously given at from 5,000 to 6,000  
 pounds annually, or sufficient to yield  
 from 200 to 240 pounds of butter fat.  
 This would vary of course with the  
 locality, price of labor, feed, etc.

## Skim Milk in Chicken Fattening.

It is rather difficult to place an  
 exact monetary value on skim milk for  
 fattening chickens, but there can be  
 no doubt that it can be so used with  
 advantage, both as to gains in  
 weight and in producing a white, juicy  
 and tender meat. Two years ago ex-  
 periments conducted at the Experi-  
 mental Farm, Ottawa, demonstrated  
 beyond any question the high feeding  
 value of this by-product, both in the  
 crate and in the pen. By its use, gains  
 were more rapidly made, the cost per  
 pound of increase reduced, and the  
 character of the dressed fowl improv-  
 ed. Used judiciously with meal (as  
 finely ground oats) and, say, one-tenth  
 of the ration of meat meal, should be  
 well worth thirty cents per hundred  
 weight.

## One Acre Per Cow.

There are men who can carry a cow  
 to the acre, but they do it with the  
 silo and soiling crops. It takes others  
 four or five per cow, yet the cows do  
 not eat any more than others do off  
 the acre lot. This means that some  
 men know how to raise crops and  
 others do not.  
 The latter class have one continual  
 complaint, morning, noon and night,  
 that dairying does not pay. They  
 have poor buildings, poor cows, and  
 no system of farming the land. They  
 do not understand their business and  
 consequently are deprived of the com-  
 forts and blessings which hail on  
 those who have a better understand-  
 ing.—Dairy Farming.

## Best Salt Always Best.

A pound of salt will be sufficient for  
 sixteen to twenty pounds of butter.  
 The difference in cost between the  
 very best salt and the very poorest is  
 but the merest fraction of a cent per  
 pound. How foolish it is to use any-  
 thing but the best. In buying salt the  
 thing to do is to purchase the best  
 that can be had and figure on price  
 afterward.

## IN THE LAND OF THE CZAR.

### Travel Not Cheap, and Tourists Need to Watch Money.

"It is well to warn travelers enter-  
 ing Russia about the marked differ-  
 ence in money there and elsewhere,"  
 writes Jerome Hart. "From whatever  
 direction you come the money is on  
 a smaller scale. Pfennigs, centimes,  
 centesimi, centimos, ore, heller—all of  
 these, roughly speaking, run from four  
 or five to a cent. It makes a great  
 difference. The Russian kopeck is  
 worth about half a cent. The twenty  
 and fifty kopeck pieces look very much  
 like the French, Swiss and Italian  
 coins worth 2½ and 5 cents. They  
 are insignificant, puny little things,  
 and do not look their value. If the  
 traveler is not careful he will dis-  
 cover with a shock, about the third  
 day, that he has been giving away 10  
 and 20 cent pieces as gratuities under  
 the impression that they are worth  
 only 1 and 2 cents.

"Tourists in Russia will find the  
 prices there are not low. Everything  
 is dear. The hotels charge high rates.  
 The good restaurants are expensive.  
 The prices for imported wines, spirits  
 and cigars are much higher than in  
 other European countries. There are  
 excellent hotels to be found in St.  
 Petersburg and Moscow, but they  
 charge in accordance with their ex-  
 cellence. Even at those most fre-  
 quented by strangers the traveler will  
 not find English and French spoken  
 as he will in western Europe.

"As an item showing the prices  
 charged in the first-class restaurants  
 in St. Petersburg, a single portion of  
 sturgeon, sufficient for two, appeared  
 on the bill of fare at \$3.50. This fish  
 is so cheap in San Francisco that  
 servants refuse to eat it—not because  
 it is poor, but because it is cheap."

### The Woman or the Lion?

In our big fire at winter quarters,  
 one of the best lions got free and took  
 refuge in a barn, writes Samuel Hop-  
 kins Adams in McClure's. The inhab-  
 itating cow said something to him that  
 he didn't like, and the lion killed her.  
 Out came the woman of the house  
 with a balestick and sailed into the  
 lion. Being the king of beasts, the in-  
 truder was scared almost to death,  
 because his assailant was not afraid at  
 all. At the first blow he retreated,  
 snarling, into the dimmest corner. The  
 woman's husband arrived with a gun  
 and fired several shots into the dark-  
 ness. Result—he destroyed a piece of  
 property worth hundreds of dollars  
 when, by merely shutting the barn  
 door, he would have kept the animal  
 perfectly harmless until we could have  
 got him. Presently the trainer came  
 hurrying up.

"Have you seen anything of a lion  
 in your barn?"  
 "Lion!" screamed the woman. "I  
 thought it was a dog."  
 Over she went in a dead faint and  
 cut her head open. What does the  
 husband do but want damages for her  
 injuries, and that after killing our  
 high-priced animal. Well, he didn't  
 get any damages.

### Both Ex-Governors.

Ex-Governor Hugh S. Thompson of  
 South Carolina, who died a few days  
 ago, was fond of telling an incident in  
 which he figured as illustrative of the  
 ups and downs of politics and life.  
 A few years ago he was asked by  
 the Gridiron club to make an address  
 at one of the famous banquets. Shortly  
 before the time for his speech arrived  
 the head waiter approached him, say-  
 ing, "Governor, is there anything I can  
 get for you?"  
 "A small cigar," answered the dis-  
 tinguished speaker.  
 Proffering a box and receiving a  
 coin for the service, the waiter said:  
 "Governor, do you remember me?"  
 "No," replied Mr. Thompson, look-  
 ing at the negro keenly.  
 "Like yourself," said the waiter,  
 simply, "I am an ex-governor of South  
 Carolina."  
 And then Governor Thompson re-  
 called Richard L. Gleaves, provisional  
 governor of the state.—New York  
 Times.

### The Golden Legacy.

My mother had no gold to share.  
 Nor land nor herd nor merchandise.  
 (My brother has her silken hair,  
 My sister has her azure eyes!)  
 To me she left no comeliness  
 That to the form or face belong.  
 But, oh, one gift I do possess—  
 The blessed heritage of song!  
 Long, long ago, in cradle days,  
 Her sweet voice would my heart be-  
 guile.  
 When I could nothing do but gaze  
 Into the heaven of her smile!  
 I learned the songs in later years,  
 And with her sang them o'er and o'er.  
 Oh, memory, thy lute and tears  
 Must meet and mingle evermore!  
 'Twas "Hush, my babe"—as fades the  
 light  
 I hear her softly, sweetly croon—  
 Then, "Atton Water," "Stilly Night,"  
 "Sanctissima" and "Silver Moon."  
 She sang them with such tender art—  
 The art that only mothers know—  
 And tied the tunes around my heart,  
 Else it had broken long ago!  
 —Lippincott's.

West Phi Beta Kappa Chapters.  
 Colorado college, at Colorado  
 Springs, Colo., has the distinction of  
 being the only "college" west of Chi-  
 cago that has a chapter of the Phi  
 Beta Kappa society. There are only  
 ten chapters in all west of Chicago.  
 Eight of these are in state universi-  
 ties, and the other two are at Colo-  
 rado college and Stamford university.



Miss Rose Hennessy, well known as  
 a poetess and elocutionist, of Lexington,  
 Ky., tells how she was cured of uterine  
 inflammation and ovaritis by the use of  
 Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been so blessedly helped through the use  
 of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it but just to  
 acknowledge it, hoping that it may help some other woman suffering as I did.  
 For years I enjoyed the best of health and thought that I would always  
 do so. I attended parties and receptions thinly clad, and would be suddenly  
 chilled, but I did not think of the results. I caught a bad cold eighteen  
 months ago while menstruating, and this caused inflammation of the womb  
 and congested ovaries. I suffered excruciating pains and kept getting worse.  
 My attention was called to your Vegetable Compound and the wonder-  
 ful cures it had performed, and I made up my mind to try it for two months and  
 see what it would do for me. Within one month I felt much better, and  
 at the close of the second I was entirely well.  
 I have advised a number of my lady friends to use it, and all express  
 themselves as well satisfied with the results as I was."—Miss ROSE NOHA  
 HENNESSY, 410 S. Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted  
 women of America go to prove beyond a question that Lydia E.  
 Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble and  
 at once, by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to a  
 normal and healthy condition.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—About two years ago I consulted a phys-  
 ician about my health which had become so wretched that I was no  
 longer able to be about. I had severe backache, bearing-down pains,  
 pains across the abdomen, was very nervous and irritable, and this  
 trouble grew worse each month. The physician prescribed for me, but  
 I soon discovered that he was unable to help me, and I then decided to  
 try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and soon found that  
 it was doing me good. My appetite was returning, the pains disappear-  
 ing, and the general benefits were well marked.  
 "You cannot realize how pleased I was, and after taking the medi-  
 cine for only three months, I found that I was completely cured of my  
 trouble, and have been well and hearty ever since, and no more fear the  
 monthly period, as it now passes without pain to me. Yours very truly,  
 MISS PEARL ACKERS, 327 North Summer St., Nashville, Tenn."

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health  
 more than a million women, you cannot well say without trying it  
 "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, do not hesitate  
 to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and  
 write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Her ad-  
 vice is free and helpful. Write to-day. Delay may be fatal.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of  
 above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.  
 Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Don't make indiscriminate or indefi-  
 nite offers to engage in contracts;  
 have the time certain as to terms and  
 time.  
 Don't you know that Defiance Starch  
 besides being absolutely superior to  
 any other, is put up 16 ounces in pack-  
 age and sells at same price as 12-  
 ounce packages of other kinds?  
 If some men were to lose their rep-  
 utations they would be lucky.  
 The most brittle thing in the world  
 is a good resolution.

If you want to get the  
 biggest returns for  
 your labor and  
 your ground,  
 you can't afford  
 to plant anything but

**FERRY'S SEEDS**  
 —the standard after 40 years' test. They always produce the largest and surest crops. All dealers sell them. Our 1903 Seed Annual free on request.  
 D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

**CRYSTAL WHITE LAUNDRY SOAP**  
 Largest Pure 50 Bar.

**BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP** cures coughs and colds.

Reduces Fever. Relieve Aches. Stops Cough

**BRITTON'S BAD COLD BREAKER**  
 A Positive Cure for Colds and La Grippe. Your Druggist besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up 16 ounces in package and sells at same price as 12-ounce packages of other kinds?  
**CHEAP HOLIDAY RATES**  
 WILL BE ON SALE  
 December 20, 21, 22 and 26,  
 RETURN LIMIT 30 DAYS.  
 RATE ONE FARE PLUS \$2.00.  
 VIA THE OLD RELIABLE  
**Texas and Pacific Railway**  
 TO POINTS IN  
 ARKANSAS, MISSOURI,  
 ILLINOIS AND THE SOUTHEAST.  
 Choice of Routes—via New Orleans,  
 Shreveport or Texarkana.  
 Ask any Texas and Pacific Ticket Agent about our Superior Service.  
 E. P. TURNER, G. P. A., Dallas, Texas.  
**EVERY NIGHT**  
 VIA  
  
**A THROUGH SLEEPER DALLAS TO BEAUMONT**  
 through the  
 SARATOGA AND BATSON OIL FIELDS  
 Leaves Dallas 8:15 p. m. TRY IT!  
 W. N. U. DALLAS NO.—53—1904  
**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
 CURED WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS  
 Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION**

## EVERYTHING FOR THE BUILDER

Lumber, Shingles, Lath,  
Moulding, Lime, Sash,  
Cement, Plaster, Doors,  
Brick, Pickets, Sand.

Paints and Painters Supplies.  
Barbed Wire, Nails, and  
Builders Hardware.

## John Schrock Lumber Co.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

## The Seven Rivers Real Estate Co.

D. H. BURDITT, Manager.  
(20 Years Resident of the Valley)

REAL ESTATE AND LIVE STOCK BROKERS,  
Lakewood, New Mexico.

WHAT YOU CAN HAVE FREE	WHAT YOU CAN HAVE CHEAP
Perpetual Sunshine, Pure air, (Elevation 3000 feet.) Purest water, Good Health, Long Life, Ideal boating, fishing and hunting on a lake 9 miles long and 3 miles wide	Artesian wells (140 to 500 feet deep) Alfa bay, cutting 5 crops a year, Cattle Ranches, Horse Ranches, Sheep Ranches, Apple farms, peach farms, Hog and Chicken Ranches.

Nearest Point to Oil Fields. Conveyance Obtainable

Mrs. McGee

Miss Eakin

Are occupying their New Parlors in the Bon Ton building and would be pleased to receive calls from the ladies of Artesia.

### Plain and Fancy Sewing

Plain and Fancy Sewing Done in the Neatest Manner. The Utmost Satisfaction is Guaranteed.

## CLAYTON & BECKHAM

Fire Insurance, Notary Public,  
REAL ESTATE AGENTS

For the Artesia Improvement Townsite Company  
and Smith & Beckham Addition

Number of Residence and Business Lots for Sale.

## ROBIN & DYER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harness.

We also carry a full line of Collars, Bridles, Whips, Spurs Etc., and do all kinds of repairing.

All Work Guaranteed.

J. B. Atkeson,

LAWYER. NOTARY PUBLIC.

Conveyancer, Abstracts of Title, Water Rights, Deeds, Patents, Deeded, Final proofs and Land Office Papers prepared.

Office: New Basken Building.  
ARTESIA, N. M.

J. B. Heck, M. D.

Physician & Surgeon.

Professional calls answered day or night. Office Main Street, Adjoining A. W. Henry store.

ARTESIA, NEW MEX.

Bert Roby went fishing.

Graham flour at Walling's.

Write W. M. Gamblin for fencing

We must close out our present stock of laces and embroidery. Logan & Dyer.

Read T. N. Cornell's display advertisement in this issue. He is selling his entire stock regardless of cost.

Lost books—The following books have been taken from the Artesia library and not accounted for: "Captain Dieppe," "Scarlet Letter," and "Pride of Jennico." Holders will please return to the librarian.

Everybody will please write to their friends back east to leave their dogs when they start to Artesia.

### 500 Pounds Left.

I have about 500 pounds of apples left that will be sold for 1½ cents per pound in the orchard.

J. Walter Day. Dayton.

Some of our physicians still advise caution, being of the opinion that it is not best for children to congregate at Sunday School and church services, therefore the Presbyterian people will not hold services at the school building tomorrow.

### Well Drillers.

Who would like to drill a well 3 miles southwest from Dayton. Please submit bids to  
C. J. Moore, Artesia.

For rooted trees, poles 6 to 8 feet long and cuttings of the Mountain Cottonwood, Weeping Willow, Carolina and Lombardy Poplar, address  
Wyatt Johnson,  
Roswell N. M.

The finding of a small flow of oil at Dayton the first of the week created some excitement in that vicinity and a number of claims have been staked off. Drillers on the desert claim of Wilder & Morgan struck the oil at a depth of 850 feet.

### Sorrell Mare Lost.

Ball face, about 14½ hands high, branded U K connected, on left jaw, when last seen had on halter and rope. Will pay \$10 for information leading to recovery. Address G. W. Chisholm, Artesia, New Mexico.

A large crew of telephone men are still actively engaged building new lines.

2000 acres land close in for sale from \$3.25 to \$20 per acre, no gyp or alkali. Better see what we have before you buy.

Hancock & Loving.

### Artesian Well.

Contract wanted—I desire a contract to drill an artesian well near Artesia.

C. R. Brice,  
Carlsbad, N. M.

### To Trade.

Team of good young mules and new wagon to trade for Artesia real estate. Inquire at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

New residences and business houses continue to go up. Better come to town every day, if you want to keep up with us.

### Wanted to Exchange

for property in or near Artesia, new 5 room house and 5 acres land in Roswell, good location. Address,  
Willis Ford, Roswell, N. M.

The ladies composing the History Club are certainly determined to master English history as they begun its study where David Hume took it up, away back before Caesar crossed the Channel.

### A Bargain.

A bargain in a relinquishment of 80 acres. Fine land, close in, adjoining big well. Apply at this office.

The people of Artesia are united and stand together. That kind of work will make a city for us and will not be long doing it.

### Do You Want to Farm.

I have 160 acres good bottom land 6 miles from Artesia with plenty water. Will give this year's crop to man desiring to put it in cultivation. Land adjoining has made \$15.00 acre Kaffir corn this year.

Address, "Enquirer,"  
Care of Advocate, Artesia, N. M.

S. W. GILBERT, President;

JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President

R. M. ROSS, Cashier

## The First National Bank of Artesia

At Artesia, New Mexico.

Capital Fully Paid - - \$25,000.00  
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 3,500.00

This bank invites the accounts of banks, firms and individuals, promising at all times courteous treatment and careful business methods, with the utmost liberality consistent with conservative banking. Collections made on all points. Exchange sold at moderate rates. Protected by Fire-proof vault, Time-lock Safe and Insurance against Burglary and Robbery.

MEMBER AMERICAN BANKERS ASSOCIATION.

## EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands  
in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec.

If you want to buy a good Assignment or Relinquishment or file on Government Land, Let me Help You Out.

## Wm. E. Clark,

### Real Estate

Artesia New Mexico

If you have any more land than you need or want to sell some let me dispose of it for you.

## John Richey & Sons.

### REAL ESTATE.

Write for Information Concerning

THE PECOS VALLEY AND ARTESIA COUNTRY.

8 years experience farming and improving land in the Valley.

## THOMSON & COOK,

### REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

McMillan - - - - New Mexico

Have a good list of Relinquishments and Deeded land in The Shallow Artesian Flow District in the Famed Seven Rivers country and about Lake McMillan

## THE AMERICAN WELL WORKS,

AURORA, ILLINOIS,

Makes High Grade Well Sinking Machinery at Moderate Prices

## Chapman & Sperry

of Artesia, New Mexico

Have in stock a large supply of The American Well Works. Engines, Steam and Power Pumps, Rotaries, Hoisters, all kinds of Rotary tools, well supplies, wrought iron line pipe and casing.

## Regardless of Cost

My Entire Stock Will be Closed Out Within the Next Thirty Days.

I have purchased the interest of Mr. Hamilton in The New York Store house, lot and stock of goods. The goods will be closed out at once, regardless of cost, as the building has been rented.

Respectfully,

T. N. CORNELL.