

The Artesia Advocate.

No Stormy Winter Enters Here, 'Tis Joyous Spring Throughout the Year.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, JUNE 17, 1905.

NUMBER 47

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 13, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on July 24, 1905, viz: Stella K. Bradshaw.
Homestead application No. 4525 for the SW 1/4 Sec. 18, T. 18 S., R. 26 E.
The following witnesses to prove her residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stephen S. of Artesia, N. M., Stephen S. of Artesia, N. M., Harry W. Hamilton, N. M., Enos S. Wigdale, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 19, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that Josephine D. Denning, of Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on July 24, 1905. She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: J. Walter of Artesia, N. M., J. Walter of Artesia, N. M., Robert M. Ross, of Artesia, N. M., Edwin D. McKinsey, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 18, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Commissioner at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on July 6, 1905, viz: Samuel W. Hoffman.
Homestead application No. 5233 for the SW 1/4 Sec. 11, T. 18 S., R. 25 E.
The following witnesses to prove his residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Bertha, of Artesia, New Mexico, Walsh, of Artesia, New Mexico, Sholars, of Artesia, New Mexico, Christian, of Artesia, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 18, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Commissioner at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on July 7, 1905, viz: James W. Willburn.
Homestead application No. 3343, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 14 and SW 1/4 Sec. 15, T. 20 S., R. 26 E.
The following witnesses to prove his residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas L. Wiggins, of Lakewood, N. M., Tilden Hogz, of Lakewood, N. M., George of Lakewood, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

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Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Commissioner at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on July 7, 1905, viz: William H. Nichols.
Homestead application No. 3725, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 14, SW 1/4 Sec. 15, and SW 1/4 Sec. 29, T. 19 S., R. 26 E.
The following witnesses to prove his residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James A. Willburn, of Artesia, N. M., William M. Moon, of Lakewood, N. M., John T. Fruit, of Lakewood, N. M., Thomas L. Wiggins, of Lakewood, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

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Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Commissioner at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on July 7, 1905, viz: William H. Nichols.
Homestead application No. 3725, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 14, SW 1/4 Sec. 15, and SW 1/4 Sec. 29, T. 19 S., R. 26 E.
The following witnesses to prove his residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James A. Willburn, of Artesia, N. M., William M. Moon, of Lakewood, N. M., John T. Fruit, of Lakewood, N. M., Thomas L. Wiggins, of Lakewood, N. M.
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Homestead application No. 4525 for the SW 1/4 Sec. 18, T. 18 S., R. 26 E.
The following witnesses to prove her residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stephen S. of Artesia, N. M., Stephen S. of Artesia, N. M., Harry W. Hamilton, N. M., Enos S. Wigdale, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

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The following witnesses to prove her residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Stephen S. of Artesia, N. M., Stephen S. of Artesia, N. M., Harry W. Hamilton, N. M., Enos S. Wigdale, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO, June 13, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on July 24, 1905, viz: Richard L. Howell, upon Homestead Application No. 4984, for the W 1/2 NE 1/4 and N 1/2 NW 1/4 of Section 4, T. 20 S., R. 25 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Howell of Lakewood, N. M., Tolbert Layman, of Lakewood, N. M., Samuel McDonald, of Lakewood, N. M., Sarah Howell, of Lakewood, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, U. S. LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO, June 13, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that James H. Beckham, Jr., assignee of John E. Hodges, assignee of Samuel P. Denning, of Artesia, Eddy County, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Tuesday, the 25 day of July, 1905. He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: George P. Cleveland, of Artesia, N. M., Thomas M. Waller, of Lakewood, N. M., Charles W. DeForest, of Roswell, N. M., James S. Venable, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

HOGS FROM PECOS VALLEY.

Eight Carloads Arrive in Good Shape From Roswell, New Mexico.

Kansas City Times.
Eight carloads of hogs from one shipper, and at one time is not a very common occurrence, but it is still more uncommon when a shipment of that size comes a distance of 762 miles from the range country where hogs are almost unknown. But the latter was a feature of today's hog market here, when Clifton Chisholm, of Roswell, N. M., arrived with eight carloads of hogs of his own raising. Mr. Chisholm is in a class by himself, as he is the only exclusive hog raiser in New Mexico, or for that matter the whole southwest country.

The eight car loads of hogs brought in today by Mr. Chisholm were raised on his Pecos Valley hog ranch, on alfalfa and fattened on Kafir corn. They came under the head of lights, and were of fine quality, and sold right around the top in that class. The whole distance of 762 miles was made in the best of shape in bringing this big shipment of hogs, not one dying on the way, and there was not a single cripple in the entire lot. They were unloaded and fed but once on the way here, at Wellington, Kan.

BELEN CUT-OFF ATTORNEY.

Robert C. Reid Selected by Santa Fe for the Work.

Roswell, N. M., June 13.—Attorney Robert C. Reid has been selected by the officials of the Santa Fe to secure the right of way for the Belen cut-off of the Santa Fe. This road will extend a distance of 195 miles from Willard, on the Santa Fe to Texico, on the Pecos Valley and Northeastern. This will require the attention of Mr. Reid the entire summer. He will be located at Texico. He will have to abstract titles for all land through which the railroad passes and purchase the right of way and condemn land where owners refuse to sell.

Kill Live Lobos.

A few days ago Ray Grayson of Hillsboro chased a bunch of fine young gray wolves into their den and killed them with his little gun. The animals were about two-thirds grown and their pelts will bring him \$100. Under the new wild animal bounty law, it is necessary for the hunter to bring in the entire pelt of the bear, wolf and lion in order to secure the bounty.

TAYLOR MOORE ASSIGNMENT

CONSTRUCTION COMPANY FORCED TO TURN WORK OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT.

ON HONDO RESERVOIR.

Failure Due to Firm's Inability to Complete the Gunnison Tunnel Project in Colorado.

[Special to the Santa Fe New Mexican.]

Roswell, June 10.—A sensation has been created here by the announcement that the Taylor-Moore Construction Company, through its secretary, John W. Gilliam, has assigned its contract on the Hondo reservoir to the United States government.

Reclamation Engineer W. M. Reed, has received a telegram from Washington announcing that the assignment had been accepted and ordering him to take charge of the work at once. The change has not caused any delay and work is progressing today as usual. Engineer Reed was seen last night but could not state whether the government would relet the work or finish it under the supervision of the reclamation engineers.

The cause of the assignment here was the failure of the company to finish the Gunnison Tunnel contract near Montrose, Colorado, together with a decision of the currency at Washington to the effect that a contractor could not draw pay on one contract when delinquent on another. The company has done about one-fifth of the work awarded to it, but the decision of the controller withheld from it the pay for April and May, amounting to about \$24,000, and the secretary found it impossible to finance the company. Hence the assignment was made.

The contract price for the five schedules was \$121,000, and about \$8,000 of this has already been paid to the company by the government. The equipment of the company cost \$30,000 and this has been taken over by the government to complete the contract, of which 80 per cent remains. There is due to laborers for May about \$5,000 and much dissatisfaction exists among the men, who will have to look to the bonding company for their pay, and will not be able to get it for some time. The construction company is bonded for \$24,000 in the Fidelity and Deposit Company of Baltimore. This bond covers and protects labor, material and supplies. At the time the contract was let it was claimed that the Taylor-Moore people took the work at a price many thousand dollars too low, but the officers of the company assert that a profit has been made on the work so far done.

This assignment does not in any way affect the Slinkard Construction Company of this city, which has the contract for the rock excavation on the reservoir. The work by this company is satisfactory and is progressing well.

Mr. S. W. Gilbert returned the first of the week from a visit in Missouri.

AVALON DAM BROKE.

It was Recently Repaired at a Cost of \$18,000 and Gates Had Just Been Closed.

The Avalon dam of the Pecos Irrigation and Improvement Company broke Monday at 12:30 a. m. washing away five bents of the cribbing or about thirty feet on the east side of the dam. The leak commenced at the connection between the dump and the east end of the cribbing, and finally carried away the east side of the dam for a distance of 30 feet.

The dam was washed out by the flood last fall and had been repaired at a cost of about \$18,000, under the supervision of the engineers of the Reclamation Service, but at the expense of the Pecos Irrigation Company, of Carlsbad.

The gates were closed on Saturday morning and the water turned into the spillway Saturday night. The break coming at this time will cause the loss of all this year's crop under the reservoir. The break leaves the dam worse than before, and will probably never be rebuilt by private parties.—Roswell Register.

Weekly Crop Bulletin.

Santa Fe, N. M., June 12th, 1905.

The temperature for the week averaged about normal, the first half being mostly warm and dry and the last cool and showery. Local rains and thunder showers occurred in practically all parts of the Territory, in many localities heavy, relieving the dryness and making a very favorable week, many correspondents say the most favorable thus far this season. Water continues abundant and streams are again high. The lower Pecos valley has suffered a severe setback in the loss of the Lake Avalon dam, which went out a week ago today, having just been rebuilt.

Field crops generally are doing well, oats are nearing harvest, and the cultivation of corn is progressing favorably. Alfalfa harvest is beginning nicely in northern districts, with excellent yield. The rains have afforded opportunity for additional planting, and some beans, cane and fodder crops have been planted; more will go in this week.

Range grasses have been greatly revived by the rains and are growing finely, many stockmen reports the best grass in many years at this season. Some of the native grasses are maturing. Stock continues to advance steadily and is rapidly approaching prime condition in all parts of the Territory. Young stock is doing well, especially lambs.

Tree fruits continue very promising and an abundance seems assured, although generally peaches and pears will be a light yield. Cherries are being marketed in northern counties.

Knife Slips and He Cuts Himself.

Roswell, June 12.—Thomas Emery met with a peculiar accident here on Saturday. During a dispute over gambling he drew a knife and started to stab Samuel Wright, but the knife slipped and he inflicted a horrible gash in his own abdomen. He lost great quantities of blood and may not recover.

Rev. J. C. Gage began a protracted meeting in his big tent at Dayton last night. He will be assisted by Rev. Geo. F. Fair, of Plaine View, Texas. Rev. Fair was a leading preacher in Texas when brother Gage was licensed to preach, and is an old man, but a very fine preacher.

WASHINGTON

Selected by Both Governments as the Place for the Peace Conference.

JAPAN TO OFFER TERMS.

It is officially announced that the peace conference will be held in the United States, as Japan objects to France. Japan will dictate the terms of peace, and it is reported from Vienna that Japan's terms will be substantially as follows:

- First.—Recognition of a Japanese protectorate over Korea.
- Second.—The return of Manchuria to China.
- Third.—International control of Eastern Chinese railroad.
- Fourth.—Regarding Port Arthur the strategical value of which has been over estimated, it is said that its ultimate disposal will not give rise to any controversy.
- Fifth.—It is not thought that Japan will demand the demolition of the fortifications at Vladivostok.
- Sixth.—The surrender of the island of Sakhalin will not be demanded by the Japanese.
- Seventh.—An understanding regarding indemnity is not impossible, because it is declared that Japan will content herself with demanding the cost of the war.

Soil Culture in Arid Lands.

It is not only irrigation alone that is conquering the arid lands of the west, but also better methods of soil culture. In western Kansas and Nebraska of late years, and this year in eastern Colorado, excellent results have been obtained by the so-called Campbell method of soil culture which is equally well adapted to the soil in New Mexico. The method consists of nothing more than frequent and deep cultivation or stirring of the soil. The dust mulch on top of the ground formed by this cultivation not only conserves the moisture that exists in the ground, around the roots but to a certain extent, by capillary attraction, draws some of the moisture that is held even by the driest air as well as in the depths of the soil. To the farmer who has been convinced all of his life that crops cannot be grown unless they receive twelve inches of rain during the summer at certain intervals or are irrigated at least twice or three times a season with a sufficient flow of water, the results obtained by dry farming, and the intensive cultivation that goes with it, are simply astonishing. Crops of thirty to forty bushels of wheat per acre or a yield of over \$400 per acre in fruit or vegetables are not uncommon by this method, which brings good results even where irrigation water is available and where rains are more frequent than in the arid region. This, in addition to the results obtained by the department of agriculture in the propagation of staple crops especially adapted to withstand drouth, should result in the reclamation of vast tracts of arid, but fertile land in New Mexico, so that the next census instead of showing that but one quarter of million acres in this Territory are under cultivation will announce that at least five million acres have been made productive by farming.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

The ball game between Lakewood and Dayton Sunday resulted in a score of 18 to 8 in favor of Dayton.

CRUDE OIL ON FRUIT TREES

Better Go Slow and Be Careful in Using It.

It is certainly not advisable to use crude oil as a wash for young trees of any kind. I consider it dangerous to apply it to trees under three years old. I should not expect any results from the mere external application, except as it is applied to the crotches in the fall after the borer eggs are laid, and which would be destroyed before hatching.

The average orchardist does not understand that we have two kinds of borers in Texas. The eggs of the one are laid in the fall and the other in the spring. The one usually lays its eggs in the crotches and injured places of the trees, and the other right at the collar at the surface of the ground. For this reason I have always used the following method personally in the management of orchards under my direction with the most satisfactory results:

In the fall, just as the trees mature and the leaves begin to drop, the earth is carefully taken away from the collar of the trees and examined for borers; if any are found their entries are sought until the borers are located and killed. Each workman has a pail of soap suds, prepared by using one pound of whale oil soap to two gallons of water, also a swab with which to carefully wash the trunks and crotches of the trees. The leading branches at the crotch are also washed some distance above. This kills the borer eggs on the surface of the crotches, branches and trunk. Then a few handfuls, or better still, a shovel full of unbleached ashes, is thrown around the tree about the collar and some earth mounded around it with a hoe. In the spring when the sap rises in the trees these mounds are raked away and the collar of the tree given another application of whale oil soap as already indicated. This applies for trees at least three years old. For young trees, use one pound to three gallons of water, or for plums, especially the Japanese varieties, use one pound to four gallons.

The above data covers your four questions so far as I am concerned, as I should not use the crude oil in the orchard against borers. Having this view of the matter, I should not use the oil to protect the trees from rabbits, as I feel fully satisfied from experience with linseed oil on young trees, that I would prefer to take the chances with the rabbits some other way than to risk using oil on the trees, especially one-year-olds.

Concerning digging after borers, will say that this usually becomes burdensome after the trees have been neglected for several years. If treatment above outlined is given from the first year very few borers are found and none of them deep-seated. In fact, in reporting upon this work, including some 200 acres of one-year orchard, less than 50 borers were found, and these being shallow their work was easily destroyed. In a two-year orchard, about the same acreage, with this treatment the season before, less than 12 borers were found. This system of warfare from the beginning will not only make the work easier, but save the orchard.—F. W. Mally, Nacogdoches, Texas.

What a Cleaning up that Would Be!

It were indeed well "if the people everywhere in Texas would take profit from the Hempstead lesson, and make it the starting point for a better grade of public morals and official responsibility. It were well if, instead of moralizing for a time and then returning to the old-time attitude of listless indifference to official corruption and criminality, there could be inaugurated in every county in the State an organized movement on the part of men having no political or personal ends to promote, the purpose of which should be to rigidly and without fear or favor compel a strict accounting by every holder of a public trust for the manner in which he discharged it and to make sure of his punishment in full measure for every violation of the obligation that he has assumed. There may be grounds to justify the palliation of the offenses of ordinary transgressors, but there is none whatever for the crime or delinquency of one holding an official commission from the people." And let it be said at the beginning that such a popular

movement to put down delinquencies of public officials might as well not be undertaken at all if it is to stop short with a few small peace officers and leave men in the higher places, even distinguished judges on the bench or governors to violate the law at will in yielding to their appetites and bad habits. There should be no exceptions whatever. The man sworn to make the law, interpret the law or to execute the law who violates the least of the laws should be removed from office as the law provides, and the people of Texas can not begin an hour too soon to carry into effect a determined purpose to this effect.—Trenton News.

Sectionalism Is Ouly Ignorance.

In one of his Texas speeches the President declared that could the men of the South and the men of the North meet and mingle, they would become fast friends and there would no longer be sectional differences. In this the President is doubtless correct. Experience has demonstrated the fact time and again. Incidentally it is also a fact that whenever a Northern man makes his residence in the South, even for a short time, he becomes as thoroughly imbued with the impossibility of negro domination as the Southerner, sometimes more so. At least, he has less patience and less compassion for the negro than his Southern neighbor. Had President Roosevelt promised to permit the Southerner to solve the race problem without interference from Washington, and without attempted dictation from the Republican party he could have safely prophesied that from that date on nothing more would have been heard of the North and the South as sectional opponents. However, the President will doubtless learn much from his Southern trips and the leaders of both parties have already learned a great deal. It was a noteworthy fact that Senator Daniels of Virginia was the orator selected to pronounce the eulogy on the late Senator Hoar at the latter's home in Worcester, Massachusetts, the other day, and that the Virginia Senator, who has not only always been a loyal Southerner and a staunch Democrat, but who fought for the Confederacy, delivered a beautiful tribute to the statesman who had always voted with his party, irrespective of his convictions.—Trenton News.

To Relieve Cropbound Fowls.

A crop-bound fowl is not uncommon, and, ordinarily it dies for the lack of a willing and skilled hand to relieve it. The ordinary poultryman sometimes blunders into a successful job of opening the crop, removing the contents, and closing the incision with a few stitches; but, generally, in the hands of an inexperienced person, the operation is fatal in its result. Certainly it is an unpleasant task for the operator, and a hard experience for the fowl. To remove all danger from an operation like this, where the knife is used, would not be expected.

A gentleman who has been very successful in castrating young cockrels, told me that he had found a way to empty a fowl's crop without using a knife, and it was not attended with any fatality. He simply brings into use the family fountain syringe, putting on the largest nozzle, and taking the fowl under his left arm, inserts the nozzle. A little water will pass into the crop, and, removing the nozzle, he kneads and presses the crop till some of the contents come out by way of the throat. Inserting again the nozzle more water passes into the crop, and the operation is repeated and continued till the crop is empty and rinsed.

The man said that he treated 125 capons in this way within a period of about ten hours. He had fed them one morning a mess of shredded beets with meal stirred in. This would have been a cheap and digestible feed, but thinking to add some ginger to the mixture, he put in white hellebore instead, and the capons were actually poisoned. At the end of 24 hours some lay prone upon the ground, and he began work upon these first. Those last operated on had this poisoned food in their crops 36 hours. There was not a loss in the whole 125 fowls, all being ready for the next morning's feed.—Indiana Farmer.

Habit Clung to Shoup.

Ex-Senator Shoup, of Idaho, who died recently, clung closely through all his residence in Washington to one old frontier precaution that seemed ingrained. He would never sit with his back to a door or open window, but always took a seat or stood in a room where he could command the entrance and where no one could come up behind him. In his early days in the West he had got mixed up in one or two feuds, but, being a man of the world, and quick on his feet, he had contrived to come through unhurt. During these busy and trouble-filled years he learned the necessity of caution. He had seen too many men snuffed out from behind not to recognize the potential danger that lay in an unwatched door or window. The habits of a lifetime are not easily shaken off, so that even in the safe seclusion of the senate restaurant Mr. Shoup always sat where he could keep a wary eye on all who entered the room.

Irrigation in America.

An enormous dam is to be built for irrigation purposes—the Roosevelt dam in Salt river valley, Arizona. It will be one of the largest in the world, will cost \$1,100,000, will overflow about 350,000 acres of land and supply water power for hundreds of places throughout the territory. The practice of irrigation is very ancient, water having been stored and distributed in this way in Egypt as early as 2000 B. C. Persia, India, Ceylon, China, as well as Peru and Mexico, also had irrigation works ages ago. Even in Arizona, not so far from where the big dam is to be built, remains of ancient irrigation works can be found, which suggest that section of the desert may have been compelled by men to yield crops many hundreds of years ago.

Lawyer's Will Broken.

Uriel S. Croker, a Boston lawyer who made a specialty of drawing wills, in his own will left his \$750,000 estate to his widow (his second wife, who had been his stenographer) in trust to pay herself the income for life, with the right to give such of the annual income as she felt she did not want to such of his three sons as she might select, and to dispose of the trust estate after her death among these sons and their heirs as she wished. The sons contested, alleging fraud and undue influence, and a jury so decided, and upon appeal the supreme court sustained the jury's finding.

Dense Swarms of Locusts.

In Uganda flights of locusts frequently stop the operations of the railroad. According to the correspondent of the London Express, when passing a station a dense swarm of locusts, closely followed by an enormous flock of hawks, was to be seen high up in the sky. The best proof of the havoc that the hawks were working was presented by the discarded wings of the locusts, which fluttered to the ground like falling leaves. Shortly before that a train running from Lake Victoria encountered a perfect bank of these destructive pests and was unable to proceed until the locusts were shoveled from the rails. Growth of Children.

Alice and "Nick" Again.

The gossips of Washington have had Miss Alice Roosevelt engaged a score of times to a score of different men. They will be wagging again, if they are not already, at the news that Miss Roosevelt is soon to visit the mother of Congressman Longworth, of Ohio, in Cincinnati. "Nick" Longworth is a wealthy young man who is popular in Washington's smart set as well as in congress. He is 35 years old and a graduate of Harvard.

Andrew Carnegie, Historian.

Andrew Carnegie has been at work for six months on a life of James Watt, the Scotchman who first realized the power of steam while watching the lid of a kettle bob up and down. Mr. Carnegie has gathered an immense amount of information about his famous countryman, and it is said he has written a really sympathetic and clever biography.

Scotland's Native Nobility.

Scotland stands exactly where she did in the matter of precedence for her native nobility. The new law has altered nothing, according to a London exchange. The treaty of union clearly lays down that all peers of Scotland shall from and after the union be peers of Great Britain, and have rank and precedence next and immediately after the peers of the like orders and degrees in England at the time of the union, and before all peers of Great Britain who may be created after the union. So that if the old nobility are shorn of glory in one direction they gain it in another. But Scotland, if she has a grievance in a new departure from custom, has herself to thank. She should take more interest in her dukes and less pride in reciting, "The rank is but the guinea stamp."

British Duke Salutes Pope.

Both the Duke and Duchess of Connaught kissed the hand of the pope when they visited him the other day at the Vatican, and it was the first time that such an act of homage has been paid by any English prince of the blood to a Roman pontiff since the days of the reformation, unless, indeed, we except those two unfortunate and exiled Stuart princes, known as the Younger Pretender and his brother, Cardinal Prince Henry, who was known at Rome as the Duke of York, and who died about 100 years ago in receipt during the closing years of his life of a pension of \$20,000 paid him by King George IV as prince regent, one of the few generous acts to the credit of this so phenomenally selfish of English monarchs.

Senator Lodge's Humor.

Senator Lodge's sense of humor is a grim one in the opinion of a certain committee clerk in the senate. One afternoon in the present session there were a number of clerks engaged in a room just off that of the senior senator from Massachusetts. All at once they were aware of the sudden appearance of the senator. His brows were wrinkled into the sternest of frowns.

"Who is it," demanded he, in a peremptory tone, "that is smoking that cigarette?" Whereupon the guilty man immediately began to apologize and threw away his smoke. "Oh, it's you," said the senator, with a half smile; "then I'll thank you to hand me one; there isn't a single cigarette in my room."

Royal Rake Works Hard.

Though King Leopold of Belgium is perhaps one of the most disreputable rakes that ever wore a crown, he is nevertheless a hard worker. Those well acquainted with his majesty's habits sometimes refer to him as "the Yankee of European monarchs." He works rapidly and reaches decisions rapidly, and being a man of almost encyclopedic knowledge, he is able to get through a vast deal of business in a very short time. In spite of his many escapades, he enjoys a certain kind of popularity, and it has been said that should Belgium proclaim a republic, Leopold would easily be elected president.

Nansen Expects War.

In a recent interview the Norwegian explorer, Dr. Nansen, expressed the opinion that the Scandinavian situation was likely to be serious. When asked if war was likely to come he said: "Wars sometimes come unexpectedly, you know. Norway will certainly not commence; nor, indeed, will she do anything which will be a legitimate excuse for war. But we will not sacrifice our independence; we will not become a subject state to Sweden; and should Sweden attack us—we'll we shall have to defend ourselves."

The "Preacher Peer."

Lord Radstock, known as the "preacher peer," often delivers religious addresses both in London and the provinces. He actually founded in Russia the sect known as the Pashkoffski, which may be best described as synonymous Bible Christians, but the Holy Synod drove him out of Russia.

PAPA'S JUDGMENT WAS OFF.

His Boy Very Much Like Other Boys After All.

On the day The Boy was eleven years old he visited an artist friend who likes boys. The artist entertained him royally. He gave him gun and cigarette coupons worth \$2.50. The Boy was proud of the gun, but he thought still more of the coupons.

"What are you going to get with them, son?" asked The Boy's mother. "I don't know," said The Boy. His mother was about to offer a few suggestions but The Boy's father interfered.

"Just you let Bob alone, he'll let him pick out his own prize. He knows what he wants."

"But he'll get something foolish," argued the practical mother.

"No, he won't," said the father. "That boy's got the best judgment of any boy I ever saw. He won't throw his money away. He'll come home with something useful—something that he needs right on the spot. He wouldn't be afraid to bet on that."

So the mother finally gave in. On Saturday The Boy went down town to exchange his coupons for a prize. When he came home the family was gathered at the dinner table talking about him.

"Come, dear," said his mother, "show mama what her little boy got."

They sat expectant while the boy unwrapped his prize. After a little he spoke. The mother said, "Oh, oh!" and the father said, "Well, I'll be blessed!"

The boy had bought a razor.

Music.

The Jews have an old tradition that the world was done by the Jews. And God from His work was resting, He called to Him, one by one, the shining troops of the angels, showing the wonder wrought, The Master asked of His servants what they of the vision thought.

Then one white angel, dreaming o'er the marvel before him spread, Bent low in humble obeisance, lifted his voice, and said: "One thing only is lacking—praise from the new-born tongue." The sound of a hallelujah by the great creation sung.

So God created music—the voices of land and sea, And the song of the stars revolving in one vast harmony, Out of the deep uprising, out from the ether sent, The song of the destined ages thrills through the firmament.

So the rivers among the valleys, the murmur of wind-swept hills, The seas and the bird-thrilled woodland utter their voices still; Songs of stars and of waters, echoes of vale and shore— The voice of primeval nature praise Him evermore.

And the instruments men have fashioned since time and the world was young,

With gifted fingers giving the metal a wood a tongue, With the human voice translating the soul's wild joy and pain, Have swelled the undying psalm, have raised the immortal strain! —Rudie T. Weybourn.

Dividing the Work.

Elder Edgcomb was for many years pastor of the Free Baptist Church in Vienna, Me., in which town lived a simple-minded man named Perry Wood.

One hot Sunday in summer the pastor had occasion to admonish some of his hearers for going to sleep during the service. The next Sunday, while the minister was in the midst of his sermon, he heard something which across the room and strike the wall. He continued his sermon, but kept one suspicious eye on the congregation. Soon he saw the simple-minded Perry who was sitting in the stove room in the rear of the church, rise, take an apple from his pocket and bring his arm back preparatory for a throw at the head of a sleeping deacon.

"Perry Wood," exclaimed the traitor person, "you put that apple up, and you ever throw another one in this church I'll—"

"You hold right on, elder," broke in the excited Perry, "you tend to your preaching and I'll keep them awake."

Helen's P. S.

Helen had been taught to say her prayers every night, and the little prayer beginning, "Now I lay me down to sleep," was the prayer used. One day an old friend of the family, "Auntie Benson," came to spend the day, and on leaving asked Helen to remember her in her prayers. Helen agreed. That night, after asking that a blessing should rest on her mother, father, grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins, friends, etc., Helen rose from her knees. She walked across the room, and jumped into bed. Then like a shot she jumped out again, sank down on her knees and exclaimed: "Postscript, and Auntie Benson!"

Acid from Sweets.

That was a very fair retort of a pretty girl annoyed by the impertinence of a conceited beau at a wedding party.

"Do you know what I was thinking of all the time during the ceremony?" he asked.

"No, sir; how should I?"

"Why, I was blessing my stars I was not the bridegroom."

"And I have no doubt the bride was doing the same thing," said the girl, and left him to think it over again. Chicago Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

E. BILES, Editor and Publisher.

Subscription price \$1.50 per year.

Time table P. V. & N. E. R. R.

Arrives Artesia: 9:30 a. m., 6:45 p. m.

Albuquerque Citizen says: There is considerable talk in the city concerning the propriety of purchasing the plant and franchise of the present water company.

Tomlinson will begin the new building next week. He will employ a large number of men and use the Artesia workmen that he possibly can.

OUR BOOKS

The names of numerous persons who were never before entered as bank depositors, and many of these are young men and boys.

Why not petition Teddy to have the Japanese-Russian Peace Conference in Artesia.

FIRST NAT'L. BANK OF ARTESIA.

The Kemp Lumber Co.

DEALERS IN

LUMBER

Shingles, Doors, Sash, Mouldings,

LIME

Cement and Plaster.

Artesia, - - - New Mexico

ARTESIA TEAM WINS SECOND GAME.

The Artesian Ball Tossers Defeat Local Team on Home Diamond by a Score of 13 to 6.

The second dose was administered our local base ball team in the form of defeat by the Artesia team on the home diamond in this city Sunday afternoon last.

Hoffman, for the locals struck out 8 men, and Kerr, who pitched the last two innings struck out one.

Arrangements are now being made for a series of three games to be played here during the race meet next month.

Profits in Wellbred Sheep.

"E. B. Wilson, Stanberry's fine sheep grower, reports the sale of six wool fleeces that brought him \$41 10, or an average of \$6 85. per fleece."

Christian Church.

Beginning tomorrow, Union Sunday school will be held at the Christian church at 9:45 a. m., instead of 10 o'clock.

Prayer meetings Wednesday nights of each week.

Why not petition Teddy to have the Japanese-Russian Peace Conference in Artesia.

Prof. B. H. Brown.

Under the heading, "The High School Commencement," we notice an article in regard to the school term just closed in Osceola, Ark., by Prof. B. F. Brown.

"The school term just closed has been a successful one and Prof. Brown and his efficient corps of teachers may well be proud of their work during this term."

Good Prices.

Geo. Duncan has returned to Alamogordo from a month's stay at his ranches in Chaves county.

Mr. Simms, the barber, attended the Artesia-Carlsbad ball game last Sunday, making the trip overland.

L. F. Shepard is visiting in Roswell.

One-half of the Grand Central hotel at Roswell was sold this week.

At the eleven o'clock service tomorrow morning at M. E. church, Rev. Geo. R. Ray will preach from the text: "Except a grain of corn die, it abideth alone."

Mr. J. S. Morrison, one of our most highly respected citizens, died Monday evening, after a protracted illness and was buried at Artesia Cemetery Tuesday.

W. T. Chaffle, Tom Porter and Geo. Strozel, formerly of Beaumont, but who have located here, spent Wednesday in Roswell.

The Dallas News advises the czar to abdicate and invites him to "come to Texas and marry off his family of girls well."

Watered land for sale, or will exchange for dry land.

Heath Bros. & Co.

WELL DRILLERS,

Bring your pipe to us for cutting and threading. We have a machine pipe threader and can give you a perfect and full thread.

Pipe Fitting, Well Supplies, Plumbing, Iron Work.

We have opened a big line of paints, white lead, stains. Barn or fence paint at low prices.

Give us your orders and you will be satisfied. Our prices and quality will stand the test on anything you buy here.

Hoffman Hardware Company.

While we endeavor to adopt the most desirable methods of modern banking, we propose never to lose sight of these essential qualities:

Safety, Security, Responsibility, Efficiency, Conservatism.

S. W. GILBERT, President, R. M. ROSS, Cashier.

JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President, Edward F. Phillips, Ass't Cashier.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ARTESIA, N. MEX.

Capital Paid Up, - - \$25,000.00 Surplus and Undivided Profits, 5,000.00

A checking account is a business necessity, and he who tries to get along without one is at a disadvantage.

The Dayton Hotel.

One of the best Hotels in the Valley.

Nicely equipped with the latest patterns in furniture and all modern conveniences.

Lunsford & Clark, Proprietors, Dayton, New Mexico.

Dr. J. F. Richardson, an exceedingly pleasant gentleman, formerly of southern Kansas, has located in the Brumelsick building for the practice of medicine.

Frank Ware made a final proof on his homestead near Lakewood Wednesday by commutation.

Loans on town property. Easy payments.

L. W. Martin.

It will be remembered that on about April 1st, Mr. W. W. Simmons sold his half section of land near Dayton, after holding it only a few months, to Mr. Wm. Crandall.

For Sale.

240 acres of deeded land two miles south-west from Artesia. As good land as there is in the valley.

E. A. Clayton.

FOUND AFTER FORTY YEARS

Discovery of Ring United Again Two Loving Hearts.

A strange romance of a lost engagement ring and of its recovery forty years later on a turtle, of the renewal of the engagement on the recovery of the ring, and of a happy marriage ensuing, has come to light at Augusta, Ga.

Forty years ago, in 1865, John Martin, then a constructing engineer on the Grand Trunk railroad, and Freda Olmstead, the belle of Augusta, were betrothed, and as a pledge John placed upon her finger a gold ring. Almost immediately he went away on an inspection tour.

In his absence Miss Olmstead went for a boat ride with a young man on a neighboring lake. While they were out they caught a small turtle and the girl sportively slipped off her engagement ring and slipped it over its head. A moment later the turtle slipped from her hand into the water and disappeared.

When Martin returned and learned of the incident his jealousy was aroused. He doubted her story. As a result the engagement was broken off, and Martin returned to Germany, his native land.

Last spring one of a fishing party on the lake captured a turtle and found a diamond ring encircling its neck. It was the ring that Miss Olmstead had lost. She communicated the circumstances of its recovery to Martin, who had remained unmarried and as a happy sequel they were married in the Georgia city.

Miss Olmstead was 16 years old when she was betrothed. Mrs. John Martin was 56 years old on April 21. The bridegroom is 71. He exhibits many youthful traits in talking of his love romance. He is the only surviving member of his family and is sole owner of an extensive estate in Germany. For many years he was engaged as a builder in Heidelberg, his native city.

Dog Loops Loop.



According to his trainer it was a business of extraordinary difficulty to induce the creature to complete the circle. Half way up the ring he would go cheerfully, but the topmost section in which for the fraction of a second he hung back downwards was only negotiated after months and months of practice. As in all other loops the secret of success is speed, but this tiny fox terrier is the only dog in existence to perform the feat.

To Guide the Blind.

Blind men's dogs in London form a large and most intelligent part of the very few dogs which earn a living or help their masters to do so. The manner of their education must have puzzled many persons who have seen them resolutely guiding their poor master to his stand, or back to his home, along crowded pavements and over the cross streets. Many of these dogs are taught by a half-blind man; others are instructed by the blind men themselves especially if they have not always been blind and remember the streets and turnings.

Pigs in Church.

Animals attend a church service in Cuzco, Peru. Pigs, goats, cattle and poultry are brought by their owners to be blessed on All Saints Day. The seats are removed, and the animals can trot about or lie down as they wish. After the ceremony the live stock is formally given to the monks, who receive little other payment for their services.

Ancient Snuff Box.

Since the days when snuff taking went out of fashion the collection of snuff receptacles has come into vogue and flourished as few fads have. Many of the largest museums display rare groups of these trinkets, some rudely fashioned of ordinary materials and



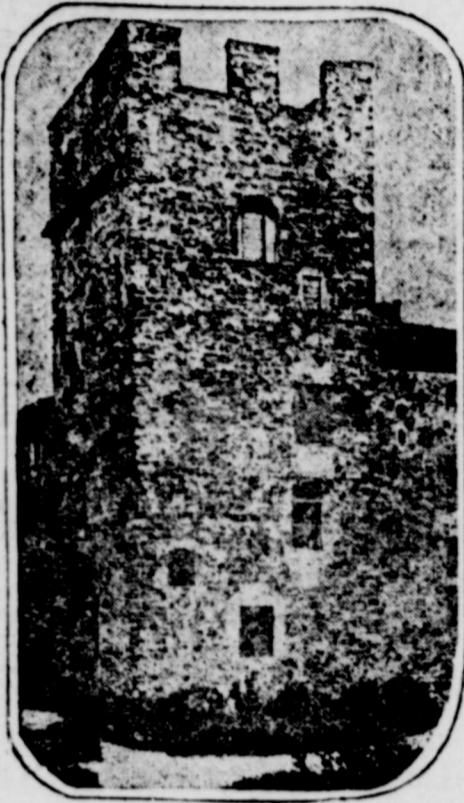
others studded with costly gems. In the British Museum there is a small but interesting collection of English, French and Chinese specimens. While the French boxes were daintily decorated and jeweled, those of Scotland, an example of which is reproduced here, were rather crude in form and workmanship.—New York Herald.

END OF GALILEO'S TOWER.

Home of Great Astronomer Turned Into a Cafe.

For centuries a conspicuous object on the beautiful hill of Arceti, above Florence, the famous "Star Tower" of Galileo, where the great astronomer made many of his most important discoveries, is now practically destroyed.

What goes by the name of commercial enterprise is responsible for this act of vandalism which robs the world of another of its historic places of pilgrimage. For some months past the picturesque structure has been swathed in scaffolding while workmen



Galileo's Tower, Near Florence.

have been engaged in raising the quaint castellated tower by a third of its former height, piercing its walls with two new tiers of windows and adding a loggia.

When the vulgar desecration is completed, in place of the venerable tower, surrounded by luxuriant masses of wild flowers, will appear an ugly conglomeration of anachronisms, standing in the dreary waste of a new-made garden and devoted to the purposes of a cafe and restaurant.

WHAT THE TOMBSTONE SAYS

Made Occupant of Grave a Rival of Methusalem.

One of Germantown's old graveyards contains a tombstone on which is a most unusual inscription. It is as follows: "Sacred to the memory of William Uxley. Died December 23, 1822, aged 94 1/2 years." How any person could have attained such an extraordinary age many have wondered, but the problem has at last been solved. The dead man was 49 years of age, but when the stonecutter did the work he made Mr. Uxley 94 by mistake. Marble was expensive in those days, and although the stone seemed to be ruined by the error, the tradesman did not feel like casting it aside. After the 94 he cut a nine, and then filled in the first nine with plaster, leaving the age, 49, as required. The ravages of time and weather have laid bare the work as it was originally, and now the tombstone proclaims William Uxley to have been 94 1/2 years of age.—Philadelphia Record.

Napoleon at St. Helena.



From an old Japanese print published in Douglas Sladen's book "More Queer Things About Japan," Napoleon is in chains surrounded by British soldiers in armor jeering at him. The picture gives an idea of the Japanese idea of Great Britain and European matters thirty years ago.

Drummed Up His Flock.

The rector of a small and scattered parish in South Norfolk, England, has adopted a novel method of bringing recalcitrant members of his flock to church. The population of the parish is only about 250, and on a recent Sunday only two persons formed the congregation. He thereupon bestirred himself. Armed with a small handbell, he visited the houses of the outlying members of his flock, and after jangling the bell proceeded in a stentorian voice to warn all and sundry of the pains and penalties to which they made themselves liable by their apathy. The result was a complete success.

DAIRY NOTES

A Hole in the Fence.

I think that more breachy cows have been made by a hole in the fence than by any other thing. I doubt if breachiness in cows is produced without it. On my own farm I keep up the fences in a first-class manner, and I have never had one of the cows reared on my farm develop breachiness. They are accustomed from the first to the idea that the fence is an impassable barrier. But I have owned cows so breachy that I had finally to get rid of them; they were from a neighboring farm where there is almost always a hole in the pasture fence, or the beginning of such a hole. This is frequently nothing more than a top board loosened at one end, which gives the cows an opportunity to reach over for grass on the other side. The pressure of their bodies against the lower boards results in loosening them in turn, and the breach is made. After a few experiences of this kind, an intelligent cow forms the opinion that it is easy enough to break down a fence, and she does not fail to attempt it.

One cow that I purchased from the neighbor mentioned was the breachiest animal I ever knew about. Our pasture is partly between two grass meadows, and of course the grass in the meadows is taller and more inviting to a cow than the grass in the pasture. This cow would ignore the grass in the pasture and start for the fence separating the pasture from the meadow. She would lean her whole weight against a panel of fence and if that did not yield she would try another spot. Meantime the other cows would be standing by and watching her, all ready to follow her into pastures new. She often succeeded in breaking the fence, and in the end we had to send her to the butcher.—John Stinson, Bureau Co., Ill., in Farmers' Review.

The Farm Cow.

The real butter maker of the country is the farm cow whose milk never goes to the creamery. This cow is least often heard from, because she is less in the light of public observation than the cow that is producing milk for the creamery. Yet, the total amount of butter made on farms in the United States is far greater than the amount made in creameries.

So our greatest hope still lies in the cow that gives milk for the making of farm butter. The spirit of improvement is abroad and there are multitudes of farms on which good cows are taking the place of poor ones. It is impossible to estimate how great this improvement is. A farmer that has thirty cows said to the writer last week, "My cows made 660 pounds of butter last month (March) and I think I am doing pretty well, as only 22 of them are giving milk that can be used for butter-making. That is about a pound per day of the cows giving milk, and we have the by-products to help swell the profits."

That man's herd six years ago was doing only half as well as the above statement would indicate, but the man has been selling his poorest cows and replacing them with good ones right along.

Up to the present time the good farm cow has not been appreciated, and for this reason her price has not been much above that of the poor farm cow. But a change is going on, and the time is not far distant when so many farmers will be looking for profitable cows that the extra milker will bring a fancy price at any time of year.

Coloring Dairy Products.

Creamery men in Pennsylvania have been in a state of excitement recently on account of the discovery on the statute books of an old law forbidding the coloring of dairy products. They want the law repealed and the restriction allowed to remain only in the case of oleomargarine. An Illinois creamery man is out with a letter in favor of a national law prohibiting the coloring of butter and cheese, and this letter has further stirred up the men that believe in the use of coloring matter. We fail to see any good reason for the continued use of coloring matter in either butter or cheese. By its use neither flavor nor food value is added. In fact, much of our farm-made butter is without artificial coloring matter and it is fully as acceptable to the people that use it, as if it contained coloring matter.

In the interest of purity in dairy products we would like to see the entire abandonment of the use of artificial coloring matter. It is simply a fad, and must disappear sooner or later. Its abandonment would do away with one of the most annoying factors in farm butter making.

When fruit is to be shipped a long distance it must be placed in refrigerator cars. The sooner it is placed in such cars the better.

Plea for Light in Houses.

Another mistake is to have too little light. Why darkness and gloom should be sought in any portion of a house where people must live, has always been to me an unsolvable problem. Mysterious corners are in order in a cobwebbed attic or an underground cellar, but they are seriously out of place in a pleasant room into which visitors are ushered, and which is supposed to be a rallying spot for the family.—Exchange.

Either Loved or Loathed.

Red hair is either loved or loathed. Artists from Titian downwards express a preference for painting it; but, then, artists are uncertain guides as to human beauty. They have been known before now to admire cream-cheese complexions, blousy hair and clothes which looked as if they had been made in a machine for chopping turnips and put on with a rake.—The Queen.

A Watershed.

Many of us have a very hazy idea of what is meant by a watershed. Here is somebody's unsuccessful attempt: A watershed is a thing that when the soil in part of a river stands straight up on one side and slants tremendously the other side, the water is obliged to go up the soil on one side and come slanting down the other side—that is what they call a watershed.

Old Castle Is Ruined.

Rossbrin Castle, once a stronghold of the O'Mahony clan, on the coast of West Cork, near Schull, having withstood many a storm, was almost completely demolished in a recent gale. A breach made in the walls during a siege by Sir George Carew in Queen Elizabeth's time proved the weak point during the late gale.

Scatter Kindness.

There are lives of wearisome monotony which a word of kindness can relieve. There is suffering which words of sympathy can make more endurable, and often in the midst of wealth and luxury, there are those who listen and long in vain for some expression of disinterested kindness.—Frances Ridley Havergal.

Do Not Heed Plea.

A new soprano was needed to fill a vacancy in a New York church choir, and there were many applicants. Each chose her own music, the idea being to allow the candidates to show off to the best advantage. One young woman sang a "piece" which began, "Turn me not away." She was, notwithstanding.

In Readiness.

They might not need me,
Yet they might,
I'll let my heart be
Just in sight.

A smile so small
As mine might be
Precisely their
Necessity.

—Emily Dickinson.

Good Rule for Life.

Do not think of your faults; still less of others' faults; in every person who comes near you look for what is good and strong; honor that; rejoice in it; and, as you can try to imitate it, and your faults will drop off like dead leaves when their time comes.—Amiel.

Dog's Birth Certificate.

In support of her contention that an unlicensed dog, on account of which she had been summoned, was not six months old, a woman in East Gristead, England, produced in court the dog's birth certificate, signed by a veterinary surgeon.

Germany's Exports of Toys.

The value of German toys exported to foreign countries last year was close to \$13,700,000, of which the United States, as the principal customer, took about \$4,000,000 worth. Sonneberg is the chief center of the industry.

Air in Vein Causes Death.

Air getting into a vein while he was undergoing an operation in St. Thomas' Hospital, London, was the cause of the death of Frederick Thomas Kennedy the other day. A verdict of "accidental death" was returned.

Regarding Honesty.

"Honesty is the best policy," remarked a plaintiff in the court of Judge Addison, of London. "May be," replied the judge, "but I know some people who seem to have got along very well without it."

Odd Way to Earn Living.

A woman who was a plaintiff in an action in a London court said she earned her living by lending out silk skirts, hats and feathers to working girls for holidays.

Increase in Church Members.

Ten years ago in England the church communicants numbered only one in eighteen of the population; now the proportion is one in fifteen.

Two "Scoops."

The passion for exclusive information among journalists on this and the other side of the Atlantic is amusingly satirized by a French journal. It professes to have extracted from an English contemporary this editorial note: "We were the first to announce on the 5th inst. the news of the battle of Q—. We are now the first to inform our readers that the report is absolutely devoid of foundation!"—English Exchange.

Recreation.

Recreation should promote contentment. But recreation has its dangers. If taken in proper proportion it conduces to the charm of life. Taken in undue amounts it satiates. Man was made to work and to give his mind to high things. That is the reason of his existence. Pastimes are simply recuperatives; in their place they are essential, but out of place they are debilitating.—Exchange.

Uncle Sam Wanted That Cent.

J. W. Gilstrap and W. J. Clutch of Woodstock have been notified by the government of the United States that ex-Postmaster Haffenden of Woodstock is short in his accounts to the amount of one cent, and that either Mr. Haffenden or his bondsmen will have to make up the amount and send it to the Postal Department at Washington, at once.—Portland Oregonian.

Carry Olive and Palm.

On Palm Sunday the choir boys of the Spanish cathedrals bear to the services both the olive and the sacred palm. This is in commemoration of Christ's entry into Jerusalem, where some of the people "spread their garments in the way, and others cut branches from the trees," and spread them down before Him.

Women Not Drink Experts.

Though five women gave evidence in a divorce suit at Connecticut that the defendant, the husband, was drunkard, the judge of the Superior Court refused to accept it unless corroborated by male witnesses. "Women are not qualified to testify as to the various stages of intemperance," he said.

Woman Does the Wooling.

When a single woman amongst a powerful tribe in the Persian mountains wishes to get married, she merely sends a servant to pin a handkerchief on the hat of the man of her choice. He is obliged by tribal law to marry her, unless he can prove himself too poor to pay the price to her father.

Don't Sweep the Soot.

When soot falls upon the carpet or rug, never attempt to sweep it up at once, for the result is sure to be a disfiguring mark. Cover it thickly with nicely dried salt, which will enable you to sweep it up cleanly, so that not the slightest stain or smudge will be left.

The Care That Kills.

Our failures do not keep us down.
We rise above them and forget;
We turn from little troubles, too.
And wonder why they made us fret,
But still we let ourselves be bowed,
Still after mourning long we fall,
The foolish, blinded victims of
The cares that never came at all.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Danger in Warts and Moles.

Warts and moles are regarded as dangerous by a Philadelphia physician. He cites twenty-five cases in which they have taken an active malignant form and he urges an operation before malignant diseases has begun to develop.

Getting Even.

A New York woman is suing her mother-in-law for \$25,000. This is practical. A man who disliked his mother-in-law to that extent would foolishly make jokes about her and think he was getting square.—Buffalo Express.

Country for the Rich.

It costs money to live in South Africa. A woman resident in Johannesburg pays \$60 a month for her cook and \$35 a month to a Hindoo servant. In India she would have to pay only \$5 a month for the Hindoo's services.

Incorrigible Girl.

A girl of twelve was committed to a reform school from a London court recently. She had stolen money from her mother, taken off her little brother's clothes and sold them, and boiled the family cat alive.

Test of Good Breeding.

To find out how much genuine good breeding a man has, just watch him when he is angry. This is a sure test, as any fool can be agreeable when everything comes his way.

Tramps Abound in England.

At Wellington, a little town in the west of England of only 7,000 inhabitants, no fewer than 5,245 tramps had to be accommodated last year.

Dayton, New Mexico.

People, people, people, is what we want and lots of them. There is no guess work about Dayton. It will be one of the best towns in Pecos Valley. It has more country that can be irrigated around it than any town in the artesian belt. If you don't want to take our word for it, come and see for yourself.

HOUSES.

We need more rent houses. They will pay you from 20 to 40 per cent. interest on your investment. We are putting the prices on lots to the bed rock to get houses on them. We have calls every day for houses to rent. If you have some money you want to place in a safe proposition, in a place where it will double in value in the course of a few months and make you money all the time it is doing it, come to Dayton. Be sure and see us before you invest in town property. We are located on the East side of the railroad, first house east of the postoffice.

DAYTON TOWNSITE COMPANY,

J. WALTER DAY, Manager.

Worship and the Japs.

the Sunny South. Civilization is busy, nowadays, learning lessons from the Japanese. Sharp little, tawny little people of the Orient have steadily been absorbing all the knowledge they could of the great west, and we have learned within the last fourteen years how much they have imbibed on that knowledge—it is needless to state to our own great astonishment. It is unanimously agreed that the success of Japan in Manchuria has given military experts ideas they did not previously have, and now comes the battle of the sea the mikado people are straight to demonstrate to the world the mikado people are so facile at showing us new ideas in our own games. In the meantime we have been surreptitiously learning Japanese hygiene, and our doctors have come to the conclusion that we of this hurry-up country could import many of their principles with distinct advantage. They are a people who live the simplest, most wholesome life. Untouched as yet by the vices of the Occident, they have preserved strong bodies and vigorous minds fit for the solution of the problems which must have been solved by their marvelous advance of three decades. In other respects we can gain much by emulating the Japanese—and that is in the reverent respect for their ancestors as well as their superannuated. It is a part of the Jap's religion to do no deed which would dishonor his forebearers, and when he accomplishes something of which he is proud, he hastens to give a large part of the credit to the generation which preceded him on this earth. There is something beautifully poetic about this, and withal a good deal of truth. If the impetuous Occident will pause and reflect for a moment, he will begin to discover that to those who have gone before him, it is reflected in his strong sense, in his tendency to proper respect for his exalted ideals and his high ambitions. Nationally, it is the form of traditions every bit as admirable as those of the Occident, and with this improvement traditions have nearly all a common foundation. The Occident does not mean to imply that the adoration of that dear sacred clay should go so far as that of the little folks of the Orient—but it does cherish greater veneration for their ancestors and for our living ones, for that matter, than we do. In fact, the Orient as a whole seems particularly rich in this respect. Practically the same spirit prevail in China, and living traditions and mothers are regarded with greater respect there than in our country. In China the mother is before the wife. We could not reconcile such ideas with our own in this country, but it is not that too often Americans are so unimpeachable are sadly

remiss, when it comes to a contest between wife and mother.

Queer thing, this, going to those we were wont to call heathen for lessons in morality. But no more paradoxical than civilization's revulsion of sentiment regarding Japan within the last two years.

Large Tracts of Land.

E. A. Clayton has lots of land for sale. Can sell you most any size tract you want. Also desert lands. If you want a new Mexico ranch or a large Texas ranch, he has them. He has one ranch in Texas, 30 sections broad, all in one solid body, one mile from the Texas & Pacific railroad, three miles from a good town, that he will for \$2.50 per acre, easily worth \$5.00 per acre. He has another ranch in Texas composed of fifty-six deeded sections, in one solid body, well watered, for which he will take \$1.25 per acre. It is well worth twice the money.

Cheap Lots.

In the dull season is the time to buy lots and get the advance that is sure to follow. We have a number of fine lots in the Chisum addition left that we will sell on good terms at from \$30 to \$65.

John Richey & Sons.

Ancheta, one of the oldest residents of Grant County, died last week at his home in San Lorenzo, on the banks of the Mimbres River, aged 89 years. His life was an eventful one. In 1856 Mr. Ancheta was one of the leaders in a revolution in Mexico in which the side he championed met defeat. His wife and children were killed and his property, which was considerable, was confiscated by the government. He managed to make his escape and fled to the Mesilla Valley, from where he came to Grant County. He was a man of great energy and ability and soon began to mend his fortunes. He was the locator of the well-known Pacific mine at Pinos Altos, which property he afterwards sold to a company and then acquired valuable agricultural lands along the Mimbres River.

All of the citizens of Artesia should contribute something toward the support of our baseball team. They deserve much credit, for they have proven themselves to be the champions of the Valley, and we should be proud of them. They are engaged to play at Carlsbad July 4th, 5th, and 6th, for which they will receive \$30.00 per day and expenses. They need additional money to better equip the team.

Esq. Bert Roby made a business trip to Portales this week and disposed of some of his real estate interests there. He is rapidly concentrating his holdings at Artesia and in this vicinity, for his keen eyes can see far into the future. He knows Artesia investments are better than any other in eastern New Mexico.

Mr. Palmer, of Iowa, spent part of the week in Artesia, prospecting. He is delighted and will buy land and locate with us.

Dayton.

I am putting lots down bed rock if a person builds on them. This chance don't come every day. You cannot afford to pass it by. It will pay you big interest on your money. come and see me before its too late. East side of railroad.

J. Walter Day.

CITY TRANSFER.

Having just added a light one-horse wagon for baggage and other light hauling, will ask you to call me to handle your trunks etc.

Will meet all Trains.

TELEPHONE No. 24.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

BEST PASSENGER SERVICE

IN **TEXAS.**
4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4



NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

SUPERB PULLMAN VESTIBULED SLEEPERS, HANDSOME RECLINING CHAIR CARS (SEATS FREE) ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

ONLY LINE WITH fast morning and evening trains to St. Louis and the East.

ONLY LINE WITH Pullman Sleepers and high back Scarritt seat Coaches through (without change) to New Orleans, daily.

ONLY LINE WITH handsome new Chair Cars through (without change) daily, to St. Louis, Memphis and El Paso.

ONLY LINE WITH a saving of 12 hours to California.

ONLY LINE WITH Tourist Sleeping Cars, semi-weekly through (without change) to San Francisco and St. Louis.

ELEGANT DINING CARS TO ST. LOUIS ON THE

"CANNON BALL"

AND

"NIGHT EXPRESS"

E. F. TURNER, GENERAL PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT.

For the Month of JUNE

I will sell at special low prices, my stock of Clocks as follows:

\$3.50 Clocks now \$2.00. \$3.00 Clocks now \$1.75.
\$8.00 Clocks now \$6.35. \$7.50 Clocks now \$5.85.
\$1.35 Seth Thomas Alarm Clock now \$1.05.

DON'T MISS THE SALE.

E. N. SKAER,
Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Hot Weather!

Yes, but you never notice the heat if you occasionally take a cooling at our fountain.

Our Cream is Absolutely Pure,

And ice-cold carbonated water tends to counteract the alkali in artesian water.

Pecos Valley Drug Co.

WHY

NOT BUY A SURREY,

BUGGY or TRAP

Now and give your family the advantage of pleasure drives during the whole Summer. Your family should have advantage of a nice, new Vehicle, especially when you can buy one at a great bargain. Examine and price them at the

New York Store.

On account of inclement weather last Sunday it was impossible to hold Children's Day services at the M. E. church, therefore the exercises were postponed until tomorrow night. Notice the program in another col-

Notwithstanding the fact that farmers north and east are busy at this season with their crops, prospectors arrive on every train and most of them like so much better than they expected that they buy

"FITZ" WAS SCARED

FIGHTER TELLS OF HIS FIRST BATTLE WITH JEFFRIES.

Insists He Was "Doped" in Contest Which Lost Him the Championship—Thought Opponent Was an Immense Devil.

"The strangest experience I ever had in the ring was in my first fight with Jeffries," said Bob Fitzsimmons between acts in his show.

"I have not told this story many times for the reason that people would think I was crying baby after being beaten. But I still maintain that I was doped in that affair. You know all the press reports of the fight said that I appeared to be far from myself and that I had a dazed look in my face most of the time.

"It was true. I had been given some kind of a dope, and it began to act on me after the third round. Up to that time I had been doing well, but after the dope began to work I only saw Jeffries once or twice.

"And it was the funniest thing in the world. Now this is no kid. He looked to me like a great big devil. That was the thought that was running in my mind all the time. A great big devil. It seemed to me that he had big, curling, sharp-pointed horns, and that his eyes were as big as saucers, and they glared at me with a persistent fire in them that made me want to sleep.

"But the funniest thing was the fact that it seemed to me that he had the most beautiful hair I have ever seen. It looked to me as if it was long, black and curly; that it came clear down to his waist and that every time I tried to hit him—I still had that much sense—that his hair would get in my way and wind around my throat.

"It seemed as if it was alive and that the locks would grab for me when I got close. I couldn't take my eyes off it except to wonder what would happen if those horns ever got me.

"That was the one time in the ring that I was frightened. I was so scared at times that I didn't know what to do. It seemed to me that this big devil was trying to get me to go to sleep so that he could carry me off. I was fighting to keep awake. I would lunge out at him with both hands and sometimes he would be eight or ten feet away.

"My friends after the fight told me that often I struck at Jeffries when he was not within five feet of me. It was that dope working on me. Finally toward the end of what seemed to me then to be about ten hours of torture and fighting for life, I gave up and thought nothing else that would do me so much good as a few minutes' sleep. I was so tired. The idea entered my head that if I could get away for a few minutes where he couldn't see me and get some sleep I would be all right.

"Then it just seemed to me as if I was dropping off to sleep gradually. Just dropping away. This process of reasoning must have lasted through several rounds, and when I finally got the chance, when I thought the devil was not looking, I tried to sneak a few minutes' sleep so that I could fight him better. It seemed to me to be ages that I was sinking down when the devil's back was turned and going to sleep.

"That is all I knew during that fight. Sometimes now when I have eaten something that has disagreed with me and I have troubled dreams this one comes back to me. I just go through that fight with the big devil again and see those big eyes and long curls and then think I fall asleep. I have told Jeffries about that dream several times, and he laughs and says that his big fist caused the sleep."

The Oyster's Mother.

The story was told one night to me at the Malacologic Society. By an old professor in lore profound. Anent the queen of the dredging grounds. For years he'd studied the mollusk class. And his wise conclusion had been alas! That, whether the months had an R or not, The oyster's ma doesn't care one jot.

"The oyster's ma," said the whiskered sage "is the laziest female in this swift age. She has many children—she calls them 'spats.' And is never concerned just where they're at. Though they're her congenial flesh and blood—So to speak—as a mother, her name is mud. And she is, I am perfectly satisfied, Precursor of all race suicide.

"The oyster's maternal relative To a waiting world would have much to give. If she raised her kin in the proper way, Instead of letting them fall a prey To the cannibal fish that saunter by. And love soft things when they don't come high.

For, of sixteen millions of bivalves small A lonesome dozen is saved—that's all.

"And just t. think of the stews and fries, Of price and size to delight our eyes, We miss because of this laziness—'Tis tough on the human race, I guess, But the oyster's mother, if she won't give, And look after her brood—well, it's up to her." I thought, from the story I heard that night.

WAR AIDS WOMEN DOCTORS

Czar Grants the Sex All Privileges Before Restricted to Men.

The Woman's Medical Institute in St. Petersburg, on its foundation, was hailed as the only place in the world where a woman could take out medical degrees. It was unendowed and was kept going by voluntary subscriptions and by the sacrifices of professors, whose zeal was even greater than their skill.

But though it was looked toward by many as a beacon of advance, the school in reality had only a trembling vitality, knowing well that the lifting of the eyebrow of any powerful personage was enough to send it tumbling down. As a mater of fact, the school was closed in 1886 by the minister, Warrowsky, and was not reopened until eleven years later, when it lived on, if possible, in a more trembling condition than before.

It has now assumed a sudden importance. It has been brought from its struggling retirement. All the world has been told of its existence and called upon to give it recognition. An edict from the czar has given it a status and a substantial grant. Its students get all the privileges hitherto available to men.

The reason of this sudden change of official attitude is that the war is taking all the Russian men doctors, and if their places are not supplied the country is at the mercy of any epidemic that would come along. Hence the thoughtfulness and the generosity which has been suddenly developed toward the woman doctor.

WON POINT BY TACT.

Married Man Evidently Knew Value of Diplomacy.

R. K. Munkittrick, editor, poet, joker, and New Jersey farmer, is a rotund roller of sweet morsels under his tongue, and some of his friends know it. On one occasion he happened into a business friend's house just about luncheon time and the friend asked him to stay and have something. Mr. M. accepted with proper hesitation and delicacy, though he was pretty hungry, and the host went out to tell his wife of the unexpected guest. Incidentally he suggested a little extra preparation.

"Well," she responded with a good housewife's natural resentment, "what's good enough for us is good enough for him, I guess."

"Yes, yes," said the husband coaxingly, "but you don't know Mr. Munkittrick. What's good enough for us is good enough for him, of course, but what's plenty enough for us isn't plenty enough for him and—"

"Oh!" she broke in, and began bustling around busily.

Poser for Rockefeller.

This is the story that makes Mr. John D. Rockefeller laugh:

He was waiting last Wednesday morning at the Jersey Central station in Lakewood for the express train which was to carry him to New York, when a native of Lakewood lounged up to him.

"I understand," said the native, "that John D. Rockefeller is living in this neighborhood."

"Your information is correct," was the reply. "I am Mr. Rockefeller."

The citizen softly whistled and then looked at the oil man with a critical eye.

"Say," he asked, after a pause, "is it true that you want to own the earth?"

"Very amusing," said Mr. Rockefeller, speaking of the incident later; "very amusing, indeed. 'Do you want'—and here he chuckled—"to own the earth?"

So impressed was he with the simplicity of the native of the pines that they talked for fifteen minutes. On the way to the city Mr. Rockefeller was seen to give way several times to merriment.—New York Herald.

America's Great Achievement.

Of a democracy originally British, writes John Morley in the Nineteenth Century, the most astonishing and triumphant achievement so far has been the persevering absorption and incorporation across the Atlantic of a ceaseless torrent of heterogeneous elements from every point of the compass into one united stable, industrial and pacific state with 80,000,000 of population, combining the centralized concert of a federal system with local independence and uniting collective energy with the encouragement of individual freedom. How does this stand in comparison with the Roman empire or Roman church or the Byzantine empire or Russia or Charles the Great or Napoleon?

Veteran Boston Fireman Dead.

Capt. John Stover Jacobs, the oldest fireman in Boston, died a few days ago, aged 80 years. He was foreman of the first permanent steam fire engine company in Boston, was one of the assistant engineers at the big Boston fire in 1872, and had charge of the demolition of buildings, by the use of gunpowder in the efforts to

TOO SUDDEN A RISE

Transports Some People Into Situations That They Do Not Fit.

In a flourishing city in Ohio a rather ignorant man had accidentally made a large fortune and was proceeding to spend it in a lavish way. It occurred to him that if he and his wife were going to entertain their friends—for, of course, they now had many—it would be well for them to build a new house. Accordingly they engaged an architect and proceeded to erect a costly mansion. One day someone chanced to meet the worthy wife of the ignorant millionaire and asked her what kind of a house they were going to build.

"Wal," said she, "I don't exactly know what kind of architecteh it is, but I think I heard the architect say as how it was a mixer of the ironic and the cathartic."

The same lady was traveling this winter in Europe, and was, with many others, driven from the Riviera by the unusual cold, and took refuge in Egypt. One day she came bustling into the court of the Eden Place hotel at Cairo and remarked to a young American lady who happened to fall a victim to her advances:

"Oh, we are havin' such a fine time here in Egypt; the other mornin' we went on camels an' were showed them periods an' that other thing." She did not trust herself to pronounce the word sphynx. She added: "I do think the Arabs is just magnificent; they're so straight and dignified, but the Gym-soms themselves ain't no great shakes, be they?"—Harper's Weekly.

PUTTING UP THE POSTERS.

A Ton of Flour Required to Make Paste for One Week.

A ton of flour and twenty barrels of water are required to make 1,000 gallons of paste used each week in stoking up the posters advertising the theaters in Kansas City, says the Kansas City Journal. The posters themselves are no small item, as it requires four wagon loads of them to cover fifteen miles of billboard in the city. Fifteen men are employed constantly to change the posters each week.

The paste, of which so much is needed, is made in barrels, each of which holds fifty gallons. About 100 pounds of flour is placed in each, which is then filled with water and heated to boiling with a steam pipe. It is carried around for use in big boxes, which fit in the back of the wagon used, and which hold a barrel and a half. The paste must be used while it is hot, or else it thickens and spoils. The bills that are pasted up each week soon accumulate to such an extent that they are in the way. They are then torn off with crowbars and sold as fuel. They burn very well, and bring nearly the price of cordwood.

The busy day of the bill poster is Wednesday, for then the advance notices of the coming attractions are put up. Extra men are hired for that day and the work is carried on till late at night. The men who work at it soon become experts and command good wages, earning often as high as \$3 a day.

Monarch of the Forest.

One of the largest sycamore trees in Washington county can be found on the banks of the Little Beech near "Mitchel Bottom," says the Springfield (Ky.) News-Leader. This tree has served as shelter for many fishermen during a rainstorm, also a stable for two horses, a cowshed, and last, but not least, more than two dozen hogs had the same tree for their house during several winters.

Frequently fishing parties visit this place during the summer and go fishing and sleep in that sycamore tree. There is a large spring at the foot of it that furnishes plenty of pure water. A twelve-foot rail can be turned endways with perfect ease inside the tree. An old gray horse was once drowned during a summer freshet and lodged in one of the main roots that chanced to be hollow.

President a Rapid Reader.

President Roosevelt is a wonderfully rapid reader. His faculty for speedily absorbing matters placed before him in written or printed form surprises even his intimates. On one occasion a congressman called with a statement and presented papers connected therewith. The president continued conversing the while he glanced over the papers, which he handed back in a minute or two, having extracted from them all the valuable information.

Sportsman's Banquet.

A curious dinner is annually given by a well known sportsman at his residence in London. He invites all his male friends, amongst whom are several well known cricketers, footballers and jockeys, to a sporting banquet, at which they are requested to appear in the attire which they usually don when indulging in their favorite sport. It may well be imagined that these varied sporting costumes make up a curious spectacle at the

BEDROOM OF THE FUTURE.

When Human Life Is Guided by the Scientists.

Mr. H. G. Wells, that dreamer of fantastic dreams, has been imagining for us the bedroom of the future. It is to be a most wonderful and healthy affair, and will require no labor to keep it clean.

"There is no fireplace," says Mr. Wells, in the Fortnightly Review, "and I am perplexed by that until I find a thermometer beside six switches on the wall. One switch warms the floor, which is not carpeted, but covered by a substance like soft oilcloth; one warms the mattress; and the others warm the wall in various degrees.

"There is a recess dressing-room, equipped with a bath and all that is necessary to one's toilet; and the water, one remarks, is warmed if one desires it warm, by passing it through an electrically-heated spiral of tubing. A cake of soap drops out of a store machine on the turn of a handle, and when you have done with it you drop that and your soiled towels, and so forth, which also are given you by machines, into a little box, through the bottom of which they drop at once, and sail down a smooth shaft.

"The room has no corners to gather dirt, wall meets floor with a gentle curve, and the apartment could be swept out effectually by a few strokes of a mechanical sweeper. You are politely requested to turn a handle at the foot of your bed before leaving the room, and forthwith the frame turns up into a vertical position, and the bedclothes hang airing. You stand at the doorway and realize that there remains not a minute's work for anyone to do."

Presumably you press another button to have the bed remade.—Answers.

MINISTRY AS A PROFESSION.

Quality Rather Than Quantity the Crying Need of All Denominations.

A conference lately held in Boston to consider how a greater number of able young men could be induced to enter the ministry was attended by two bishops, five heads of theological schools and colleges, and by clergymen, editors and others—eighteen persons in all. They agreed unanimously that so far as numbers went there were ministers enough, but that what the church needed was abler and more effective men in the ministry. In its present state the Protestant ministry seems an extrahazardous profession, in which the peace of mind, as well as the maintenance of conscientious men is exposed to too many risks.

It does not surprise the thoughtful observer that in spite of its great attractions the ministry finds trouble in attracting the class of recruits it needs. One of the privileges that are dear to the American mind is that of attending the details of his theology whenever he thinks he has got enough new light to warrant it. A layman may do that without embarrassment, but if a minister does it he must carry his congregation with him or prepare to be charged with breach of contract.

The Lieutenant and the Italian.

About two years ago Lieut Lanard of Providence was riding on the train from Attleboro to Providence. At Pawtucket a number of Italian laborers boarded the train. The smoker, in which Lieut. Lanard occupied a seat, was fairly crowded. Having a whole seat to himself, he moved over and allowed one of the Italians to sit beside him, at the same time handing the son of "Sunny Italy" a cigar, and also the one he was smoking that the man might have a light.

Although he could only express himself by gesture, the pleased Italian indicated his thankfulness, which was pleasantly acknowledged by the lieutenant. The Italian took the whole cigar and put it into his pocket, and as unconcernedly put the stump in his mouth and leaned back on the cushion, puffing away, while the lieutenant stared in wonderment.—Boston Herald.

Japanese Are Alert.

The Japanese influence is being felt over the far East. Recently they established a Japanese museum at Bangkok, the capitol of Siam. It occupies large rooms in one of the busiest portions of the commercial city, where samples are displayed of almost every product of Japan. A corps of clerks is in attendance to assist any who may wish to look over the exhibits and purchasers can order goods from the samples. The museum is proving an increasing success.

Cost of Railroad Tunnel.

Among the interesting facts about the new Pennsylvania railroad tunnel and terminal in New York are these: Total cost, \$60,000,000, in addition to the \$10,000,000 for the station site, on which were about 300 dwellings; daily train capacity, 900; passenger accommodation daily, 200,000; men at work, about 10,000; time required for trip under the Hudson, two minutes.—

HIS TRIUMPH WAS SWEE

Man Who Was Refused a Stamp Turns to Boast of Success.

"Do you remember," said an aged man, as he entered a store and was asked what was done for him—"do you remember my being in here about four ago?"

"I can't say that I do," was pily.

"Don't you remember I asked give me a postage stamp to put letter, and you refused to do out the cash?"

"Postage stamps cost money." "Yes, I know, but I explained that I was in love with a widow had written to ask for her hand, said it didn't make a difference to you who I was to and you didn't care a copper er I got the widow or not. You to remember that."

"Yes, I think I do. Well, who is it to-day? Still after a stamp?"

"No, sir, I'm not. I came to tell you that in spite of your ness the widow is mine. When out of here I found a cent on the walk and bought a postal card and she accepted my love the if I had sent a letter."

"Then you are happy, no do?" "I am, sir. The widow is seven hundred dollars, fat and as good-natured as a goose, am walking around on eggs. I am a happy man, sir, and hanged, and go to grass, sir, wouldn't patronize you if you were selling five for a cent. To Good-day, sir."

WILLED HANDY MAN

Aged Woman Rewards Man Who Useful "Around the House."

Frank Lightner is a "hand around the house" and his re \$3,000, says a Reading (Pa.) to the St. Louis Republic. Schluselman, aged 80 years, recently at Rebersburg and drawn up a document in the deed, giving Lightner, a younger man, her estate, worth 000. Her relatives contested. Judge Bland decided to add document as the will of Mrs. S. man.

Mrs. Harry Brobst, one of nesses, testified that Mrs. S. man had told her that Mr. L. tended her like a baby and thought she had to pay him.

In the morning he prepared fast.

He brought her downstairs to dress her and comb her and put her at the table and ate everything. He cleaned the nicely—better than some could do it.

To Remove Iron Rust.

Iron rust is removed by hold spot over a bowl of water to little ammonia has been added applying with a glass rod or a piece of wood 18 per cent of acid. The instant the stain disimmerses the spot in the water, by preventing the acid from the texture of the cloth. Before muriatic acid it is best to test one corner of the fabric. Show find it changes color then treat stain as for ink stains, as is described in the following: Treat all ink first with diluted tartaric acid, creasing its strength until it begin to disappear. If this effect then treat with nut gall cloth with stain is spread out over a bright, hot tin plate, with a hot solution of oxalic using a piece of iron to rub with as an iron key.

Profit in Diversified Crops.

If the south were to adopt the tom of diversifying crops as ally as it is adopted nearly where else there would remain in cotton, no matter how crop might prove, and the crop would naturally be greatly when prices for his staple are high, would still be able to a period of low prices would be surplus crop. While, then, reduction is the expedient and ment, and the necessary and pedient at that, crop diversification is the only permanent remedy guard against constant repetition the evils of overproduction.— Orleans Picayune.

Fate of the Chess Player.

So Pillsbury succumbs to the of great chess playing—overstrain brain force. He follows Steinitz, a marvelous analyzer and strategist and Paul Morphy, who was probably the greatest genius of the three. ing an unexplainable instinct to success. In power of instantaneous photography on his brain, retaining these simultaneously of games as they simultaneously oped Pillsbury, no doubt, excellent great predecessors, and this him pre-eminence, where other greater masters could not follow is a brain and nerve destroying

Warning.

the people who have purchased in the Pecos Valley, Artesia, Mexico, for the purpose of setting out commercial orchards.

do not place your orders to men who have had no experience in setting plants and trees and know nothing of the fertilization of same. You may think you are getting something that is all right and when the word is spoken, "Home" sighs the disconsolate bachelor tired of boarding house fare and buttonless shirts. "Home" when he thinks of mother's love, of wife and sister and child. The word has in it a higher meaning, hallowed by religion, and when the Christian would express the highest of his hopes for a better life he speaks of his home beyond the grave. The word home has in it the elements of love, rest, permanency and liberty; but besides these it has in it the idea of an education by which all that is purest within us is developed into nobler forms, fit for a higher life. The little child by the home fireside was taken on the Master's knee when he would explain to his disciples the mysteries of the kingdom.

W. H. Thomas, who expects to be in New Mexico sometime in the near future, will solicit orders for trees, etc., from the man for the

LARGEST NURSERY IN ILLINOIS, located at Bloomington, in McLean County, Illinois, where it has been in operation since the year 1852. It covers 600 acres of ground and 100 green houses are used to grow the plants.

which is the Phoenix Nursery, known by their red tags, the president of the company being Mr. W. H. Thomas.

Mr. Thomas will have some of the recommendations published from a number of the many men he has sold to, for whom he has set out Commercial Orchards. He has had 15 years experience in maturing and pollenating trees and plants.

Therefore place your orders with a man who thoroughly understands growing, and will assist in setting out trees and keep them in shape for a period of 10 years, if purchased from him.

That is required of the purchaser who shall plow the land, fence and keep all stock of every kind out of the orchard.

Comanche, Iowa, March 6, 1905. I am interested in Fruit Growing.

This is to certify that I have been acquainted with W. H. Thomas, of Clinton, Ill., formerly of Clinton, Ill., and have known him well for 15 years.

My home his stopping place for a number of years, and I have at various times bought fruit trees of him and know that he is a thorough man, acquainted with the business and capable of judging what number of fruit trees should be set and everything necessary for the planting of a commercial orchard.

He is honest and square in his dealing and I gladly recommend him to anyone desiring to set out nursery trees. I have an orchard that has been in bearing five years the trees which I purchased from Mr. J. H. Willet.

Lyons, Iowa, March 6, 1905. I am interested in Fruit Growing.

This is to certify that I have been acquainted with W. H. Thomas, formerly of Clinton, Iowa, for five years past and bought from him the land I now reside upon. Later I purchased a Commercial Orchard of him and he trimmed the trees there and kept the orchard in shape for 10 years. I can recommend him to anyone desiring to set out nursery trees and fruit tree man and acquainted with the business, honest man and one who will do what he may agree to do in every case.

H. Lenz.

Baldwin, Iowa, March 6, 1905. I am interested in Fruit Growing.

This is to certify that I have been acquainted with W. H. Thomas, now of Cambridge, Ill., formerly of Clinton, Iowa, for more than fifteen years and have known the Thomas family for more than forty years, the father of the said W. H. Thomas having been an acquaintance of mine for these years until his death a few years ago, as was also his uncle, Silas Thomas during his life time. They are all fruit tree men of renown, and I am thoroughly acquainted with that business and W. H. Thomas no less than his ancestors. I am very glad to be able to recommend him to anyone desiring of starting a commercial orchard, or of going into the fruit business in any degree. I have bought large consignments of fruit trees from the Thomases and now

have fruit trees in bearing that I purchased of W. H. Thomas. He is an honest, well informed man and I cheerfully recommend him.

A. S. Hershberger.

What Makes a Home.

From a Texas exchange:

What is it that makes a home? All men and women have the knowledge of what they want and long for when the word is spoken. "Home" sighs the disconsolate bachelor tired of boarding house fare and buttonless shirts. "Home" when he thinks of mother's love, of wife and sister and child. The word has in it a higher meaning, hallowed by religion, and when the Christian would express the highest of his hopes for a better life he speaks of his home beyond the grave. The word home has in it the elements of love, rest, permanency and liberty; but besides these it has in it the idea of an education by which all that is purest within us is developed into nobler forms, fit for a higher life. The little child by the home fireside was taken on the Master's knee when he would explain to his disciples the mysteries of the kingdom.

Huge Task.

It was a huge task, to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease as that of C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion; and suffered, from a dreadful backache, headache and depression. In Electric Bitters however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach." Guaranteed by the Pecos Valley Drug Co.; price 50c.

Does it Pay?

Does it pay to raise kaffir corn? Let the experience of the past year of Captain E. E. McGee, of Lelia, serve as an instance. He had 31 acres in kaffir corn, from which he threshed 1416 bushels and which he sold at 70 cents per hundred. There are 56 pounds to the bushel, and the total cost of making, harvesting, threshing and selling the crop was about \$100. A little figuring will show that the crop netted Capt. McGee \$14.50 per acre. It is only necessary to add that such land as his can be bought all over Donley county at from \$8 to \$12.50 per acre, thus showing that the first crop will pay for the land and leave a surplus of from \$2 to \$6.50 per acre. Hundreds of instances such as the above can be cited all over the Panhandle country. If the people of the lower sections of the state could be brought to a proper realization of these facts there would be a grand rush to purchase homes here.—Clarendon Banner-Stockman.

If it pays to grow kaffir corn in the Panhandle of Texas, it will certainly make the farmers of the Pecos Valley rich. Here it grows to perfection with plenty of water to irrigate it, and stock from adjacent ranches to feed it to in winter. We are happily located in a valley full of resources.

Dayton.

In order to keep things moving during the dull seasons we are offering lots at a very low figure. We are doing this to get houses on them by the September rush. People can not come to Dayton unless they have houses to live in. So houses are what we want and must have. You can not beat the investment anywhere in the United States. Lots will double in value in a few months. This is not going to remain open always. Come and see me. East side of railroad. J. Walter Day.

The great subway in New York City was flooded Monday to an extent that caused hundreds of people, who were caught therein, to almost smother to death before they could be removed. The flood was caused by the bursting of a 48 inch main.

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We aim to and will sell you good fresh goods as low as the lowest. If you find an error in your bill bring it back and we will correct it.

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We will sell you nice fresh goods for less money.

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Fresh vegetables delivered to your

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LOW ROUND TRIP RATES TO THE NORTH, EAST and WEST, via THE "SANTA FE," June to October, 1905.

Now is the time to visit the old Folks. Ask the Agent, He Knows, or address A. L. CONRAD, Traffic Manager, Pecos Valley Lines. Amarillo, Tex.

DAYTON.

Dayton. Dayton. Dayton.

You want to keep this in mind when you are looking for a location. We have something to offer you. Come and see us.

East Side of Railroad.

Dayton Townsite Company,

J. WALTER DAY, Manager.

JOHN RICHEY & SONS- REAL ESTATE.

Write for Information Concerning THE PECOS VALLEY AND ARTESIA COUNTRY. 10 years experience farming and improving lands in the Valley.

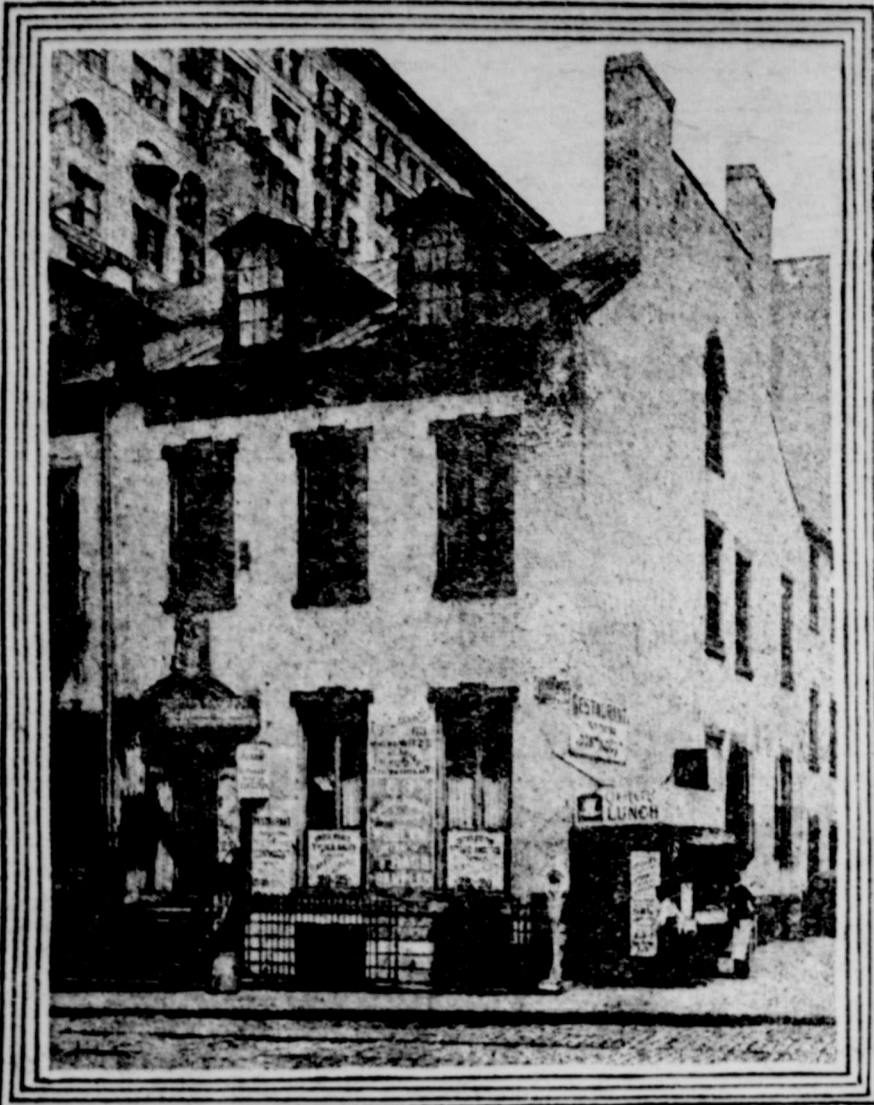
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Artesia, - - - - New Mexico.

Memorial Tablet On House Where Monroe Died.



HOUSE IN WHICH PRESIDENT MONROE DIED.

Standing on the northwest corner of Prince and Marion streets, two short blocks from Broadway, is an old-fashioned brick house which to the casual passerby presents merely the spectacle so often duplicated of a former mansion relegated to the march of commercial progress. But the student of local historic landmarks knows this to be the place where the fifth President of the United States, James Monroe, famous for the promulgation of the doctrine which bears his name, passed the last months of his life with his second daughter, Mrs. Samuel L. Gouverneur, and died in the year 1831, like his predecessors, Adams and Jefferson, on the Fourth of July.

In these days of commercial activity, when the lower portion of the city, once fashionable, is now dotted with lofty office buildings, points of historic interest are paid but scant attention. And such, apparently, indefinitely longer would have been the case with the old Gouverneur home had not the members of the Women's Auxiliary to the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Society, of which Miss Mary Van Buren Vanderpoel is the president, heard last autumn of this house and its total lack of identification for the popular eye. Straightway it was determined by the auxiliary to place on the house a tablet commemorating the achievements of the general of diplomacy and fearlessness, whose name is synonymous with resourceful, honest politics. The time

selected for the ceremony was April 28, the anniversary of the birth of Monroe. On that date the tablet, which is a handsome creation of bronze, was, with impressive exercises, placed on the house hitherto neglected by patriotic societies.

The interest of the occasion was greatly enhanced by the presence of a great-great-grandson of President Monroe, Master Gouverneur Hoes, of Washington, D. C. This lad, who is but eleven years old, unveiled the tablet, which describes the numerous deeds of historic interest performed by his illustrious ancestor.

Monroe's most popular acts, perhaps, were the recognition of the independence of Mexico and the South American republics, and the promulgation of what has since been called the "Monroe Doctrine," in which he declared the American policy of "neither entangling ourselves in the broils of Europe nor suffering the powers of the old world to interfere with the affairs of the new," and that "any attempt to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere would be dangerous to our peace and safety." At the close of his second term as President, Monroe retired to his home, at Oak Hill, Va., but did not cease from public service. As a justice of the peace, a member of the State convention and interesting himself in the University of Virginia, Monroe was yet active. But the death of his wife and his own ill health forced cessation from further work. Generosity to any one ask-



GOVERNEUR HOES, GREAT-GREAT-GRANDSON OF JAMES MONROE.

ing for aid caused Monroe to become deeply involved in debt, and in 1831 he came to this city, where he spent the last months of his life.

The house where Monroe spent his last months and where the tablet was placed belonged until five years ago to the Charles H. Condit estate, when it was purchased by Michael and Daniel Mahoney. The structure is in a good state of preservation, and just now is used as a kosher restaurant on the first floor and as a carpenter shop above. It has served many purposes since the relinquishment of it as a private dwelling, the basement having been used as a junk shop, the upper stories as a Hungarian restaurant, furrier's store and various other branches of business. Permission was obtained from the present occupant to use the first floor as an assembly hall on the day of the ceremony, and there were held ceremonies appropriate to the occasion. The house was decorated with American flags and bunting, the band from Governor's Island played and prominent speakers made addresses. The tablet, which is twenty-seven by thirty-five inches, was placed on the corner of the house adjacent to Marion street, where it will be plainly legible to all who pass. An agreement has been made with the present owners which stipulates the house shall always bear the tablet, and in case the building is ever torn down the tablet will be placed on the building afterward erected.—New York Herald.

SHERIFF WITH NERVE

"For cold, unflinching nerve," said the man from Texas, "Cooper Wright, sheriff of Clay county, Texas, was the leader of all the men I have ever met. He was a small, spare man, with light hair, a gray eye that had the blue glitter of steel and a voice as softly modulated as that of cultivated woman; modest of demeanor, unassertive, but without any other idea of fear than that which comes from the reading of books. Clay county is on the Indian Territory border, and in the days when he was sheriff it was about as rough as you could find, in any country."

"Along in the eighties a man named Stegall was charged with misusing and afterwards murdering his own daughter, and public indignation was so thoroughly aroused that a lynching seemed inevitable. Wright got the people quieted down by promising a speedy trial, and all appeared serene until court met, and for some reason or other the case was continued. Even then there was no outbreak, and the sheriff was lulled into fancied security by the seeming indifference of the populace. The mob gathered, however, just the same."

"On the day appointed for the execution of the mob's vengeance Wright sat all unsuspecting in his office on the second floor of the courthouse, and an emissary was sent to turn the key in the door from the outside, so that he could not appear to interrupt the intended festivities. The mob then went to the jail, secured Stegall and quickly hung him to a bit of scantling across the top of the angle in the corner of the high board fence surrounding the courthouse grounds. Here the victim was to choke to death."

"Meanwhile, however, Sheriff Wright desired to leave his office and

stepped to the door to make his exit. He found the door locked. He knew at once the locking had been of design, and it flashed over him in an instant what the design was. Taking his Winchester in one hand, he swung out the window with the other and dropped to the ground.

"Running quickly around to the other side of the building he came to where the mob was silently watching Stegall strangle. Quietly and speedily he dashed through the crowd, and before anyone realized what was taking place, he stood in the corner behind the swinging, writhing body, his back to the fence, his Winchester cocked and thrown against cheek and shoulder, a pair of blue-gray eyes fairly flashing along the barrel, one hand caressing the trigger and the other searching his pocket for his clasp knife. He was also saying: 'Boys, I am going to cut this man down and take him back to jail. I don't want to hurt any of you, for I reckon you are all my friends; but I will kill the first man that makes a move in this direction.' By this time he had found his knife, flung it open with a snap, and with one slash severed the rope and let Stegall fall to the ground."

"There was as big a bunch of bad ones gathered around there in front of the plucky little sheriff as ever man looked into the face of, but every mother's son of them knew that the one who made the first move was as good as dead at the start and none was willing to go up against a sure thing in the undertaking line. So Stegall was allowed to lie on the ground until he recovered sufficiently to be able to walk, when Wright marched him back to jail, under cover of his Winchester, and turned him in. Stegall is now serving a life sentence, unless he has died since going to the pen."—Cincinnati Enquirer

Fancy Pigeons Abnormal.

Pigeon fancying is art for art's sake, says a writer in Country Life in America. Its distinguishing marks are great beauty and complete inutilty. And the fulness of the fancier's success is the measure of the bird's helplessness. The "fancy" is a study in artificialities. From the time when Babylon was young to the present hour the fanciers have been perfecting their birds in impotence. The beauty mark of the bird is the record of disability. Nothing insults one of the tribe so keenly as to suggest a use for his birds—as for squabbling, or speedy flight, or message bearing. By inbreeding, abnormal environment, massage and nagging, the birds qualify for blue ribbons.

Enter a representative loft and see the vision of decadent types. There is a tumbler, throwing epileptic fits, an archangel whose luster is kept from the sun by some fanciers, a trembling fantail that goes through life with its head ceaselessly rebounding from the cushion of its tail to the line of the perpendicular, a Jacobin robbed of side sight, like a horse with blinkers; and a poor half-blind obese trumpeter, tumbling over the floor. "The wings of the morning" is not descriptive of such equipment. These birds see life from a diseased angle. They are manufactured invalids. The most vulgar little plebeian outdoor sparrow shames them.

What the Ice Was For.

Prof. Bierwith, instructor of German at Harvard, is a proctor in one of the freshman dormitories. One evening about 9:30 o'clock, as he was walking over his "beat," he saw two freshmen tugging an immense cake of ice, tied with a rope, up the staircase.

"What are you going to do with that ice at this time of night?" questioned the professor sharply.

"We are going to use it to cool beer with," was the instantaneous reply in most respectful tones.

BILLIONS USED EACH YEAR.

Enormous Number of Shoe Lace Eyes Annually Called For.

"Some of the apparently most trivial things in this world are the most necessary things and fortunes are made in manufacturing them," said Ralph L. Jenkins.

"Take the lace eyes of shoes, for instance. The average person never gives them a thought, but they are indispensable to our footwear, and there are factories that devote themselves exclusively to making them. Did you ever stop to think how many of those little things are used every year?"

"On the basis of the population of the United States being 80,000,000, this country uses more than 3,000,000 of lace eyes and hooks a year. Every man, woman and child will wear out on an average two pairs of shoes in twelve months. The majority of people have two feet and there are twenty eyes and hooks on each shoe. Use your arithmetic and see what the total is. It foots up to 2,000,000 more than 3,000,000."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

USE FOR CAYENNE PEPPER.

In the Form of a Sandwich It Will Induce Sleep.

Sufferers from insomnia should try cayenne pepper sandwiches. Cut a slice of thin bread—a plain biscuit may be used—butter it generously, and add a liberal sprinkling of cayenne pepper. Cover it over with a thin slice of bread or a biscuit, as the case may be. It is surprising what little inconvenience is experienced, merely a slight, smarting sensation in the mouth, which is soon over. The sandwich should be eaten just before retiring, and soon after the sufferer will be asleep. The pepper acts as a stimulant to the stomach, drawing the blood from the excited brain and inducing sleep. A cayenne pepper sandwich is much less harmful than drugs and, when taken in small quantities, is a good tonic for a weak stomach. Bilious headache has also been known to yield to a cup of hot water to which has been added a generous pinch of cayenne pepper and a nip of soda as big as a pea.

Their Ideas About Women.

The Hottentots and Bushmen believe women are a necessary evil, and the younger they break their wives in the better. They feel that ten years is none too young, for girls of these years are more pliable and more easily molded. It must be granted that the Hottentots use milder methods than do the Australians. They do not kill the girls who refuse to marry. The Hottentot often goes to the hut of a girl and makes her a cup of coffee, then hands it to her without adding a word. If she drinks half of it he knows her answer is "yes." If she refuses to touch the coffee he feels his suit is hopeless, but he is not grieved; he visits a neighboring hut and tries his luck again.

Jiu-Jitsu vs. Hockey.

If you want to rear a nation To be fit for future scraps, Cut away this imitation That you're taking from the Japs. You can never win your battles With these money springs and squats— To the Highlands and play hockey with the Scots!

"Hoot man! Hoot!" says big Macdonald. And MacWilliams answers "Hoot!" As he smashes Angus Campbell On the apex of his snout. While the polished floor is freckled By a score of crimson spots— Ah, you're busy when you hockey with the Scots!

Hear Macpherson's smothered curses As his bosom swells with pride, And the horses on the hearsees Paw the atmosphere outside. With the coroner and undertaker Waiting business on the spot— Oh, you're strenuous when you hockey with a Scot!

—Cy Warman, New York Sun.

Nose Poked Into Other Businesses.

The man with a good olfactory organ can earn big pay outside the dairy business. The whisky testers rely upon the sense of smell more than upon that of taste to judge goods and some whisky smellers draw large salaries. These men both smell and taste in judging the goods. They pour a small amount of the liquor into a glass, whirl the glass sharply and sniff the vapor.

Alcoholic cordials, especially such as creme de menthe, chartreuse and absinthe, are tested almost entirely by the sense of smell, and big buyers would rather have the judgment of a sniffer than of the best chemist upon the quality of the goods.

Courtesy.

A disagreeable child is likely to grow up a churl. It is about time now that Americans began to cultivate the finer sensibilities. Emerson says: "Give a boy dress and accomplishments and you give him the mastery of palaces and fortunes wherever he goes. He has not the trouble to earn or own them. They solicit him to enter and possess." Children depend for their good manners upon the example set by their parents. No policy pays like politeness. Let two young men apply for the same situation and usually the better-mannered will get the job.—Boston Post.

HEADLIGHTS OF MOTOR CARS

Journal Complains That Illumination Is Overdone.

Is not the blinding glare of the huge searchlights with their heavy, touring cars equipped more dangerous than the absence of light? asks the Motor World. enough, speed requires that the be seen for quite a length ahead in order to insure safety, but speeding over unknown, or over known roads for that matter, is particularly safe practice under circumstances.

What is it to become when driving on the road moving in the site direction is to be rendered less by the sudden flashing of an overpowering glare in the eyes and the flounder, blind and bewildered, in road during the moments of the approach? By actual count many the powerful cars now carry no than six lamps, two oil headlight tail light ditto, a pair of acetylene headlights of no mean illuminating power, and, to top off all, a hand-trolled searchlight that would do to a torpedo-boat.

RUINS 4,000 YEARS OLD.

Temples in Nubia Believed to Be Ancient.

The oldest architectural ruins in the world are believed to be the rock temples at Ipsamboul on the left bank of the Nile, in Nubia. The largest of these ancient temples contains sixteen apartments, hewn out of stone. The largest single stone in this work is one which forms a veranda-like projection along one of the main temple. It is fifty feet long, fifty-two broad, and sixteen—one account says nineteen—thick. This colossal stone is supported by two rows of massive square pillars, four in each row and each four feet high. To each of these pillars attached a colossal figure of a being, reaching from floor to ceiling. In front of the main temple are still other colossal, four in number, two largest being each sixty-two high. The ruins are supposed to be 4,000 years old.

Master of Dreams.

"Behold! this dreamer cometh. They stripped me bare and left me the way To pine forsaken in a lonely land. They gave me to night frosts and a long day. To griefs none understand. They took my silver from me and gold. The changing splendors of my night ray. Night's silver rain of dew escaped me bold. And the fine gold of day.

On the world's highway in vain they tread; By paths unknown I stray and the stream; They took all else and left me there dead. They could not like my dreams. Still, morning comes with marvel old. Still in soft rose descends the even. Still in the castle of my heart, bold. The sweet, swift thoughts abide. Pass by, pass by, O clamorous folk wild; To this last fortress of the soul I flee. Men gave me winter weather for a child. But God has given me spring. —Robin Flower in Spectator

How Sea Urchins Travel.

Sea urchins, or "sea eggs," have a queer method of locomotion. They are protected by sharp spines, but their spines do not cover all the surface. This is divided up into segments, a rough-rinded melon. The narrow segments are pierced with holes. Through these small holes the "sea eggs" protrude little tubes which as feet in the following curious way. The animal inflates the tubes in water from little suckers at the end and in this way it pushes itself forward. The tubular feet are fitted every side of the creature, which thus enabled to move in any direction it pleases.

Boy Had His Own Opinion.

A boy was holding a candle for a master, a plumber, in a Scottish town who was doing some repairs to a house inside a dwelling house. The boy carelessly held the candle too near his master's head, and up went a hair in a blaze. The master turned around in a rage, and said: "Stupid idiot! Can you not watch what you're doing? The folk of the house think you've been singing a sheep's head with the smell you're setting up." "Aweel," said the boy, "they'll mebbe no' be far wrang."—Scottish American.

First Chinese Patent.

The first patent ever granted by the Chinese government was recently issued to a citizen of Nanking for an electric incandescent lamp. It is an electric incandescent lamp of the Edison type, but with a decided improvement upon it. The inventor calls it a "Shanghai" lamp, and elsewhere. The inventor called it "the clear moonlight electric lamp." Chang took his invention to the local mayor, who became interested in it and forwarded a sample with a memorial to the viceroy, asking that the inventor be protected from interference and competition in its manufacture and sale.

To-Morrow

There are wonderful things we are going
to do
Some other day;
And harbors we hope to drift into
Some other day;
with folded hands, and oars that trail
We watch and wait for a favoring gale
To fill the folds of an idle sail,
Some other day.

We know we must toil, if ever we win,
Some other day;
But we say to ourselves, there's time
to begin,
Some other day;
And so, deferring, we loiter on,
Until at last we find withdrawn
The strength of the hope we leaned
upon,
Some other day.

—Selected.

A Ghost Story

BY J. C. PLUMMER

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

We had passed out of the channel
and were heading southwest bound on
our long voyage to the Pacific. Just
at night fell one of those sudden ac-
cidents occurred which mark the nar-
row boundary between life and death
for the sailor. The mate had sent
for the man, Adolf Svendsen by name, out
on the jib boom on a minor duty and
some means he lost his hold and
fell. Life preservers were thrown
overboard but the man seemed to make no
effort to save himself and was drawn
under by the suction of the vessel and
before a boat could be lowered,
the misfortune cast a gloom over the
crew for death is very impressive to
a few men cooped up between the
decks of a ship, and some of the elder
sailors began boding ill-luck for the
voyage.

"We'll never turn the Horn," said
Pete, a confirmed pessimist. I
had been cast in the second mate's
net and was glad of it for I had
heard the previous voyage under Mr.
Owens, and he had taken a fancy to
me. We had many a yarn while walk-
ing up and down the decks during the
leisure hours of the night watch.
Then he came aboard at the India
dock I noted a great change in his
manner. In place of the hearty, jovial
man I had known he appeared down-
cast and the water line with trouble.
His face was care-worn and his head
drooped as if he had a cargo of pig-
iron stowed on the back of his neck.
During the watches he made no ef-
fort of talking and of course a fore-
cast had no business speaking first
to an officer.

The night after Svendsen's death I
came up with my watch and began my
ramp up and down the starboard
side. Mr. Owens passed me several
times without a word, then he sud-
denly grasped my arm.
"Have you seen Svendsen?" he
asked, in a strained voice.
"Svendsen," I exclaimed, "why, the
poor devil's drowned."
"They come back," he said, in a low
voice, "drowned people come back.
I'm expectin' to see 'im any minute."
I am not superstitious, but the earnest-
ness of his speech and the utter
silence of the sea made me look fear-
fully around.
"The dead never come back," I said,
but not very assuredly.
We took a turn or two along the

married Jack Porter, as good a sea-
man as ever cussed a sogerin' sailor,
who's now mate of the Skylark.
They've a nice little 'ome in South-
'ark and she's a kid that's just begin-
nin' to talk. Hof course when I'm
ashore Hi stay there and the night
before Hi comes aboard this 'ere
hooker Hi was a sittin' in my room a
listenin' to Kate singin' the kid asleep.
There's a big 'ouse cat that always
makes friends with me and 'e was sit-



"'s face was dead white."
"tin' on the rug in front of me a doz-
in'."

"Well?" said I, for he remained sil-
ent.

"Hi don't want you to laugh at what
Hi'm going to tell," he said savagely.
"Hi won't stand hit from no man."
"I never laugh at any man's troubles,"
I said, "and I see you have some."

"Well, the big cat sat dozin' on the
rug and Hi was a listenin' to Kate
when the cat puts hup 'is back and be-
gins to growl."

"What's hup?" says I.
"E got hup and began to creep to-
wards the door, growlin' with 'is back
hunched and 'is tail a swellin'." Hi was
afraid 'e'd go hin the room where the
kid was and wake 'im so Hi catches
'im by the scruff of the neck and brings
'im back to the rug.

"You're goin' to 'ave a fit," says
Hi, hand Hi watched 'im. Hi was a
startin' to bring 'im back again when
'e starts to back away from the door
comin' towards me a growlin' like has
if 'e saw somethin' a comin' hin the
door.

"E backs until 'e reaches my cheer
and then Hi looks haround the room
to see hif there was anythin' to make
the bloomin' cat act that haway and
when Hi claps my heyes on 'im again
'e was a backin' haway from me. 'Is
heyes was fixed on my cheer and they
was glowin' like stars, 'is back was
hunched and 'is tail was as big as my
harm. Hi was gettin' hup to leave
'im hout o' the window for Hi was
sure 'e was mad when Hi feels a tap
hon my shoulder. Hi looks haround
and there stood Jack Porter. That of
hifself was strange enough for Jack
is somewhere in the Hindian Hocean
bound 'ome which 'e can't reach for
two months yet, but the way 'e looked
made my 'eart stop. 'Is face was dead
white and 'is heyes 'ad that stare
that a drowned person's has. 'E
was drippin' wet and 'is 'air was plas-
tered on 'is forehead. The sight was
such 'orror to me that Hi 'id my face
hin my 'ands like a skeered kid. When
Hi raised my 'ead the thing was gone
hand the cat was sittin' hon the rug.
Now, the drift of hit is that poor
Jack's drowned and 'e came to tell
me."

"That's an easy course to lay," said
I, "you fell asleep and dreamed it."
"Hi tell you Hi was wide awake has
Hi ham now, and," with a disgusted

intonation, "do you think Hi'd dream
of a cat?"

"Did you tell your sister?" I asked
"Hi 'adn't the 'eart," he replied,
gloomily. "Hif Hi could Hi'd a
stayed 'ome with 'er, but Hi'd been
advanced some money on th's voyage
and 'ad to go. When Hi thinks of
poor Kate cryin' over 'er 'usband and
that little kid Hi wishes Hi was
drowned, too."

"Svendsen's a wife lin Norway," he
continued, after a pause, "and that's
what brings hit so sharp to my mind,
What's that?"

"Only the creaking of this brace," I
said, but I had started as he did at
the sound.

We bowled south at a good rate, but
Mr. Owens became gloomier each day
and I feared he would leap overboard.
It was his settled conviction that his
brother-in-law was drowned.

One bright morning a man aloft
shouted "sail ho!" and we began to
rapidly raise a bark on our lee quar-
ter. She came within hailing dis-
tance when Owens gave a cry.

"Hi's the Skylark!" he exclaimed.
"Hail her, Mr. Owens," said the
mate, who was chipping tobacco.

Owens put the trumpet to his lips
but couldn't utter a sound. He hand-
ed to the mate, helplessly, and leand
against the rail.

The mate sent his strident voice
over the water.

"Skylark, Rangoon for London,"
came back an answer to the hail.

"Hask 'im if Jack Porter's aboard,"
said Owens, huskily, then he snatched
at the mate's arm, "No, don't ask
Hi'm afraid to 'ear." It was too late,
the interrogation had been thundered
through the trumpet.

"Yes, hearty as roast beef, that's
him on the fo'castle," was the reply,
and the bark filled away.

Two years later I was a guest at the
christening of Mr. Jack Porter's second
son, and Owens whispered to me at
the church door: "Hi'd die 'appy hif
'at knew what that there cat saw."

BOY STRICTLY UP TO DATE.

Knew His Value and Was Able to Im-
press It on Others.

A boy came briskly into the office,
doffed his hat and turned to the boss.
"I understand that you want a boy,
sir?" he said.

"What sort of a place do you
want?"

"Where there is as little work and
as much pay as the house can stand."

"Most boys who come here are
willing to take all work and no pay."

"I'm not most boys."

"Do you expect to get the kind of
a job you want?"

"No, sir; nobody gets what he
wants exactly, but it doesn't hurt him
to expect a good deal."

"What pay do you think you should
have?"

"Three per week."

"The other boys have only been
paid \$2."

"How many did you have last
year?"

"Eight or ten."

"I thought so. That's the kind of
a boy a two-dollar boy is. I'm not
that kind. I come, I hang up my hat
and stay."

"Suppose we should bounce you?"

"I'll be glad of it, sir. Yes, sir; if
the house isn't satisfied with the right
kind of a boy it isn't the right kind
of a house for the right kind of a boy
to be in. It's time I was going to
work if I'm going to work, and if I'm
not, it's time I left."

"Well," concluded the boss, "hang
up your hat and go to work."

Her Astral Spouse.

An unmarried woman of my ac-
quaintance was drawing dangerously
near the threshold of that age where
the unmarried must abandon every ma-
trimonial hope.

Belonging as she did to that large
contingent of women to whom mar-
riage represents the only possible
career, her anxiety, as she saw her
chances of achieving it dwindling to
the vanishing point, became keen, and
in her distress she began to seek for
comforting reassurances among that
fraternity who, for a suitable consid-
eration, obligingly offer to reveal the
secrets of the future.

In the course of an interview with
one of these "wise women" she was
told: "My dear, you already are mar-
ried on the astral plane, and it is your
astral husband who is keeping the
earth men away from you."

"Oh," cried the ungrateful bride,
"please tell him not to!"—"Sunday
Magazlae."

How It Turned Out.

I went because it seemed to be
a pleasant place to stay—
Where I could go and drink some tea.
And while the hours away,
The girl appeared to be a quite
Refined and modest sort.
But though I went there every night
I did not go to court.

We sat upon the sofa and
The lights were burning low,
At times I even held her hand—
No harm in that, you know;
I surely thought so, anyway;
It had no real import,
And I'm sincere now when I say
I didn't go to court.

I never thought she would be so
Unprincipled and base,
To me it was an awful blow,
That breach-of-promise case,
To pay her damages was gall,
For payings' not my forte,
I had to pay, though. After all
I had to go to court.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Triflers miss the truth.

To-day is the root of forever.

The firm in faith never stand still.

Saints are more than pickled ser-
mons.

Dwarflike sins often have gigantic
children.

The pure in heart never stop to
think about it.

Prayer turns the heart toward the
sun of happiness.

Starve the soul and the conscience
is sure to stutter.

The keen eye for blemishes often
misses the blessings.

Proving another a hypocrite does
not prove your holiness.

No man is ready for heaven who
is willing to enjoy it alone.

The hungry for righteousness are
not to be satisfied with rhetoric.

The world is a dark place to the
man whose eyes are in his pocket.

No sin was ever buried deep enough
to escape the resurrection of shame.

Many are willing God should guide
them if they are allowed to guide him.

To do the things we know to-day
will mean to know the things to do
to-morrow.

Nothing accrues to our credit with
God until our debts to man have been
deducted.

The man who tries to hide his re-
ligion will soon have none that any
one could find.

When a man knows that his religion
is all moonshine the world is not like-
ly to get much sunshine out of it.

The man who says he can drink or
he can let it alone is so busy demon-
strating the first proposition that he
never gets around to the second.—
Henry F. Cope in Chicago Tribune.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Pure olive oil is of the greatest
value to consumptives.

If the nose is oily or shiny use
borax water or wash it with corn-
meal instead of soap.

For hoarseness beat up the white
of an egg, flavor with lemon and
sugar, and take some occasionally.

Don't forget that the woman who
smiles rather than frowns will have
a skin more free from wrinkles than
the woman who knits her brow.

There is nothing that so promptly
cuts short congestion of the lungs,
sore throat or rheumatism, as hot
water when applied promptly and
thoroughly.

To soften the hands, make a lotion
of 10 cents' worth of bay rum, 15
cents' worth of glycerin, 5 cents'
worth of alcohol and 5 cents' worth
of quince seed.

SIGNS AND SUPERSTITIONS.

Never walk under a ladder. The
painter might drop a pot of Prussian
blue.

Do not sing at the breakfast table.
Not if any other boarder has a good
throwing arm.

Never undertake a job on Friday.
Some refrain on any other day if
their wives are working.

When you see the shadow of a man
to whom you owe money, it is a warn-
ing that you should change your loca-
tion.

MILDLY CYNICAL.

Many a silk gown covers a starved
heart.

It takes more than a derrick to raise
hopes.

The truth generally has a sting in
its tail.

The careful man only bets in order
to better himself.

Many a man is pound foolish who
isn't even penny wise.

Most of us require night watchmen
to guard our reputations.

It's all right to be good, but don't
be known as a good thing.

It's the shadow of suspicion that
throws many a man in the shade.

When a fellow begins to build cas-
tles in the air it's all up with him.

FROM "SWEET KITTY BELLAIRS."

Love is an old game—as old as the
devil—God save us!

Julia, how do you hold up your
hat, with nothing under it?

A colonel is never drunk. He only
overestimates his own capacity.

Any fool can catch a man, but it
takes all our wiles to hold onto him.

The Irish could bate the world—
if they'd only leave off bateing them-
selves.

When ye've to do anything that
kills you—do it quick and you can't
feel it so long.

'Tis a dreadful thing to set your
heart in one direction and your
footsteps in another.

It takes two for a kiss—but only
one for a sigh. We get married in
pairs—but we die alone.

We'll drink to home—that one
spot on earth where hearts are made
before tongues. May God be good
to it! Home.

If there is a man living whose own
past does not entitle him to believe
the worst of a woman, I'd like to see
him step forward.

Julia, wear more blue. There never
was a man who didn't love help-
less, wishy-washy baby blue. I'm
swathed in it. Not only where they
can see it, but where they just can't.

Julia, there are three rules to be
observed in your dealings with men:
First, never let a man be too sure
of you; second, never let a man see
how much you love him; third, never
let a man know how very near to a
plain woman you can be.

OUR TAME PHILOSOPHER.

It's a wise cork that knows its own
pop.

You can't mortgage a castle in the
air.

It is wrong to bet if you don't bet-
ter yourself.

Flattery should be broken gently, or
should come intact.

In the theatrical firmament it isn't
every star that startles.

No woman ever gets too old to tell
what a flirt she used to be.

A lie may be hard to swallow, but
truth isn't always pleasant to taste
either.

Even the married man can have a
free foot when it comes to footing
the bills.

When a fellow thinks of chucking
up his job he has an air of resignation
about him.

If the electric light people should
go on a strike the lights would prob-
ably go out too.

He struck an attitude. "Coward!"
hissed the attitude; "you know very
well I can't strike back."

Oldbach—Yes, I am an advocate of
the strenuous life.

Henpeck—Then why don't you get
married?

Little Willie had been reading
about David and Goliath. "I guess
David didn't live in a glass house,"
he said, "or he wouldn't have thrown
stones."

REFLECTIONS OF A SPINSTER.

Faint heart never won fair lady, and
seldom a game of poker.

A man with a good opinion of him-
self usually has a monopoly of that
article.

It is very difficult for some men to
realize that there lives a woman with
taste so bad that she doesn't appre-
ciate their attentions.

When a man shows surprise at the
display of cleverness from a woman
it is impossible not to think him a
good type of the longevity of the mid-
dle ages.—Baltimore American.

TERSE THEATRICAL TIPS.

A great many book plays are dram-
atized from check books.

The reason why barnstormers se-
lect Shakespearean plays for the prov-
inces is now known. They can dress
in armor and stand the pelting of de-
cayed vegetables without any trouble.

Those passionate love speeches in
plays are usually written when the
bald-headed author has chased the
children off to bed and "called down"
his wife about the size of the grocer's
bill.



HANCOCK, LOVING & ROBY

REAL ESTATE.

He are Dcing a Nice Business But Can Handle More.
If You Have a Bargain and Want to Sell Now See Us

But if you are in no Hurry and want a little more than market price, take it to the other fellow.

A FEW BARGAINS FROM OUR LIST:

Don't Forget that we have
an Opportunity of Getting
the Best Bargains and
will Give Them to You.

320 acres, five miles from R. R. Good well, sufficient to water entire place. Can be sold for \$20.00 per acre.

240 acres, perfect land for irrigation, five miles from town, price \$10.00 per acre.

320 acres in shallow water country, ten miles from Artesia. Can be sold at \$2,400.00

320 acres, ten miles from town. Level and splendid soil for farming. Shallow water country. Price \$1,600.00.

320 acres, 2 1/2 miles from Artesia Level.

Good land. Some improvements. \$12.50 per acre.

320 acres, adjoining city of Artesia. Splendid location for suburban homes. A bargain at \$17.50 per acre. Can be sold in 160 acre tracts if so desired.

80 acres, part of which is in city limits. Can be sold if sold at once at a bargain.

160 acres, seven miles from Artesia. Good land. Price \$600.00.

320 acres, four miles from town. Good well. Land ready to patent. Price \$30.00 per acre.

Increase Your Capital, Increase Your Business by

Investing in Pecos Valley Real Estate.

We believe you can make 100 per cent or more on investments made here. Try it.

We handle no lands outside of the Artesian Belt.

Have never located nor sold anyone

outside of survey lot

Artesian level.

A General Real Estate Business Transacted. Assignments, Relinquishments, Patented Lands, School Land Leases.

Town Property Bought and Sold. Information Furnished Anyone Interested in the Pecos Valley. Correspondence Solicited.

HANCOCK, LOVING & ROBY,

Artesia, - - - New Mexico.

Miss Abbey, of San Diego, Cal., is visiting her parents in town and will spend the summer here.

Mr. James K. Little, of Cordell, Ok. Ter., is spending the week in the city and will probably locate in Artesia. Mr. Little is a newspaper man, having been engaged in that business for several years, but the fine land of the Pecos Valley has attracted him.

Rev J. C. Gage returned Tuesday from Hope, after holding a successful series of meetings in which much interest was taken.

Dr. T. E. Presley, specialist eye, ear, nose and throat, of Roswell, N. M., will be in Artesia, the 1st and 2nd, Mondays in June, at the office of Drs. Weems and Dabney.

Rev. J. C. Gage has sold his lot, west of the Artesia Hotel, upon which the office of Dr. Heck was located, to Mr. James W. Hamby. Mr. Hamby will erect a handsome stone business house upon this lot, beginning work within the next few days.

Messrs. Higgins and Welsh are making nice improvements in the Gibson brick hotel. Mrs. Davidson will be able to give her customers many advantages that she could not before offer.

I have a No. 4 Keystone drop well machine I want to sell. In good shape and lots of tools. See or write J. Walter Day, Dayton, N. M.

Atwood & Echols for all kinds of Blacksmith work.

Loan on town property. Easy payments. L. W. Martin.

It seems that Russia is sufficiently satisfied that the Japs can fight.

This is the great fishing season. parties go out from Artesia almost daily. The rivers and lakes are full of nice fine ones.

The Norfleet girls at the Methodist church tonight. Don't miss it.

The new track being built by the Santa Fe between Silver City and Whitewater is nearing completion and will soon be put into service. New steel bridges are being erected to take the place of the structures washed out by the floods last fall and the entire track is being constructed on higher ground so as to be out of danger from future floods.

Miss Allie B. Clayton, who has been attending school at Milford, near Dallas, Texas, is at home for the summer.

For screen work see or call up Homer Bethel, Phone 111.

Cool off at Ward's, the most popular resort in the city.

Mr. J. Good, of Clarinda, Iowa, is spending the week in Artesia and in looking over the country. Mr. Good represents a large seed concern in the north and he is prospecting in their interest, looking toward the establishment of a large seed farm near Artesia. Mr. Good informed us that he would move to Artesia in the fall.

P. W. Dent, Notary Public, Bank of Artesia building.

Please read the display advertisement of Hancock, Loving & Roby in this issue. They certainly have bargains to offer in real estate and the quicker you buy the richer you will be.

Dr. J. B. Heck moved to the Pecos Valley in 1904 instead of 1894, as we stated in our last issue.

Dr. Chas. Thomas has room 1 in the bank of Artesia building and Mr. J. G. Osburn room No. 2.

J. Walter Day, the hustling head chief of the Dayton Townsite Co., of Dayton, was in town Thursday. Dirt Cheap. Hancock, Loving & Roby.

Mr. Porter W. Dent has moved his law office into the Bank of Artesia building.

Mrs. J. H. Beckham, Jr., is visiting in Lakewood, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Waller.

Messrs. A. B. Priddy and Jim Ladd, of Danville, Ark., are spending the week in Artesia and Dayton. They have spent a few very pleasant hours fishing this week, as our beautiful streams are full of them. The gentlemen will likely locate as they are delighted with the country.

Notary Public. See J. H. Beckham, Jr., or call him. He will answer telephone and come promptly.

Milk cows for sale. See John Richey & Sons.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church will have a special meeting at the residence of Mrs. Atkeson on Monday evening next at 2 o'clock. All of the members are requested to be present.

After a short illness, Dr. Chas. Thomas is in his office again.

J. H. Beckham, Jr., Bank of Artesia building. If you have land to sell, see him. He can sell it for you, and he has bargains to offer you if you want to buy.

The large excursion trains of last week unloaded at Artesia and Dayton.

Mr. J. H. Beckham, Jr., is in Denver, Colorado, on a business trip and will return about the middle of next week.

E. A. Clayton has a number of town lots for sale. Locations first-class.

Twenty varieties of screen doors. Also window screens. John Schrock Lumber Co.

J. P. Fisher was down west near the Penasco, Thursday and selected a half section of fine land.

Roge Elliott, of Dayton, was in town this week looking into the grain threshing proposition.

Dr. Lee McIntosh will leave about the first of July for a ten days outing in the mountains west of town. Dr. McIntosh needs the rest, but is anxious to please his patrons, so those needing work right away are requested to call before the first of July.

The Bank of Artesia.

CAPITAL STOCK PAID IN \$15,000.00
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$30,000.00

DIRECTORS:

J. C. Gage, E. N. Heath, J. K. Walling, A. V. Logan,
Jno. B. Enfield, Thos. Sandham.

OFFICERS:

J. C. Gage, President, A. V. Logan, V-President.
A. L. Norfleet, Casier, Jno. B. Enfield, Asst. Cashier.

We have moved into our new building, just completed on the corner of Fourth and Main, and are better prepared than formerly to handle your business.

Mr. C. J. Moore's handsome residence on Richardson avenue is nearing completion.

Mr. Chas. H. Bently is building a new residence on West Grand avenue.

Mr. T. F. Blackmore has rented the G. W. Dent cottage on Missouri avenue and is moving in today.

E. A. Clayton made a business trip to Roswell yesterday.

Elliott and Ott have secured a 12 inch flow on the Stanfield farm on Cottonwood. They are still drilling, not being satisfied with this flow.

House and lot close in for sale. Heath Bros. & Co.

Mr. B. F. Sloane has made marked improvements in his new residence on First street and Grand avenue.

If you want to know something about some good bargains to be found near Artesia, read the advertisement of Hancock, Loving & Roby.

Mr. Sweringen has gone to work on his well nine miles west of town. If he secures a good flow there are hundreds of men who own land away out west will be exceedingly happy.

Mr. James Hunt and family, of Floyd county, Texas, have moved into the new cottage of E. A. Cox, on Second street.

A car load of babies were taken from New York to Texas this week. There is plenty of room in Texas.

For Rent.

Stone Business building on Main street. Centrally located. Suitable for any mercantile business. Inquire of O. J. Adams.

No Secret About it.

It is no secret, that for Cuts, Burns, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Sore Eyes, Boils, etc., nothing is so effective as Bucklin's Arnica Salve. "It did take long to cure a bad sore I had and it is O. K. for sore eyes," writes D. L. Gregory, of Hope, Texas. Sold at Pecos Valley Drug Co's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Baskin, and Mrs. Lee McIntosh and Dabney Weems and family will leave about July first for an outing in the mountains west of town. Mrs. Weems and McIntosh will be gone only about fifteen days but the other party will be gone all summer.

Mr. A. F. Lesley made a business trip to Roswell Friday. Mr. Lesley expects his family to arrive here from Kansas next Thursday.

The Artesia Library Board entertained Thursday night from 8 to 10 at the home of Mrs. C. W. Benson in honor of the "Creole Belle." Interesting games, songs and music were features of the evening's entertainment. Delicious cream cake were served to hearts content and all went their way rejoicing.

J. E. Wilkinson, of Roswell, was in the city yesterday.

THE WRONG WAY TO WALK

Inelegant and Slovenly Gait Noticed All Too Frequently.

Walking—one of the most popular and beneficial exercises—is well discussed in Good Housekeeping:

Very stout or slouchy people allow the abdomen to "lead." Brain workers, worriers, all nervous and physically uncultivated people, let their heads lead; the head is further advanced than any other part of the person. Dyspeptics whose thoughts are centered on their stomachs, often unconsciously lead with the waist line over the offending organ. Occasionally a weak-willed person permits the knees to lead. When a thin, bad walker moves rapidly, there often seems to be a race between nose and knees, and you watch to see which will arrive at the goal first.

When a young woman's skirt and a young man's trousers show a bulging shape over the knees, their owners are leading sedentary lives or have never learned to walk correctly. This part of the lower limbs should be kept straight, and the ball of the foot, not the heel, should touch the ground first. When the head is bent for long hours over sewing machine or ledger on a dining table, it is not an easy matter to pull it back to its proper position and make it stay there, and it seems so much more easy and comfortable to let the chest sink than to hold it up to its right place; but the demands of health and beauty are identical in the matter of a head held easily, not saggingly, back, and a chest kept in the highest and most advanced position.

It is a striking fact that this attitude of head and chest is expressive, not only of health and grace, but of the finer mental qualities. The embarrassed boy drops his head; if he would hold his head up, his nervousness would disappear. The shy girl thinks that every one in the room is looking at her, and her chest sinks; but if she would hold it up—assume the attitude of courage, though she have it not—she wouldn't care whether they looked or not. The self-conscious person who knows he is stiff and awkward, and who knows that his stiffness and awkwardness are the direct results of his self-consciousness, should imagine that a strong string is attached to the upper part of his chest and held by an invisible hand above him. All he has to do is to let his body depend from that string and keep his head well back of it, and his mind and body will alike become easy and free. The most graceful walker I ever knew told me that she habitually walked by the aid of this invisible cord.

Tooth Brushes.

Dr. S. H. Arnold gives some interesting facts and good advice in regard to that daily friend, the tooth brush. Nearly all brushes are made from bristles taken from the wild hogs of Russia or China. The handles are commonly beef bones. They are made mostly in Japan, France, England and Germany, and by one firm in the United States. Probably English brushes are the best made and worst shaped. The French are next in quality, but far ahead in form. Germany and Japan are generally imitators. Some of the most expensive English and French, and all American brushes, are made in factories under more or less sanitary conditions, but the cheaper grades, including all German and Japanese brushes, are made in the huts of the peasants, where cattle, dogs, swine, fowls and humans are herded in common. The bristles and bone are given out by the dealer and taken into the country, where they are assorted by the aged and young children and diseased persons, the stronger members of the family working at more remunerative employment.

These cheap brushes are often in the most unsanitary and wretched surroundings imaginable, and it is a significant fact that after being made they are seldom sterilized before using.

The English brushes are generally very much too large to be efficient. The French are better shaped, but are apt to be too long of head, making much waste to the brush, and are too long of bristle. A wide brush is not advisable because it limits the movement possibly longitudinally to the tooth. Long bristles are not the best, because they bend when the brush is thrust back between cheek and teeth, and stay bent till the brush is withdrawn, thus missing the interproximal spaces so much in need of cleaning. Soft bristles become softer when wet, and utterly fail to enter the spaces at all. If the surface of the bristles is concaved longitudinally to fit the labial curve of the teeth, then when the brush is reversed and used on the lingual surfaces, only the ends of the bristles engage the teeth; hence, more teeth are missed than cleaned, and the user is deceived into thinking he has cleaned his teeth because he has brushed them.

required of it, it would seem that the brush best adapted to use in the human mouth should have a short, narrow head, with short, rather stiff bristles, trimmed straight longitudinally and convex latitudinally, that each line of bristles may come successively into use as the brush is rotated.

Breathing for Strength.

Instead of the above heading might be written, "Breathing for life." For that is really what we do. And since this fact is so easily demonstrated, it is strange that we have not more quickly and fully discovered that in this vital process lies the secret remedy for a thousand ills, if not "the fabled fountain of immortal youth." Men have lived weeks without eating; days without drinking, and nights without sleeping; but how long can we live without breathing? Twenty ounces of food and a few pints of water will supply the body one day; but, upon a low estimate, it requires thirty thousand pints of air in the same length of time.

The delicate machine which this volume of air enters is said to contain over 700,000,000 air cells, or little workshops. Into the walls of these there flows, like the sewerage of a great city, the foul, venous blood of the body. In these remarkable workshops it is quickly transformed into a rushing red torrent filled with life-giving oxygen from the air. What a wonderful invention! What a miraculous process! And yet you are trusted with operating one of these instruments.

Would you note its magical effect under proper conditions? Then stand erect. Open the doors and windows; or, if you are sick in bed, have them opened. Lift your chest and chin, and breathe the invigorating air of heaven, till the muscles of your abdomen fairly bound with joy. Now, isn't that a tonic. Then take it many times a day. You can repeat the dose often. Even as I write the fresh air tickles my finger tips; for when we breathe deeply, it goes to all parts of the body.

To "The Sufferin' Neat."

There was a little woman
In a very sorry plight;
For, strange to tell, this woman
Disliked to dwell with light.
She closed her blinds up tightly,
Then craped the windows o'er,
For fear the blessed sunshine
Would spoil her walls and floor.
This dainty little woman
Grew very pale and thin,
Just like the weak potato sprouts
In cellars deep and dim.
Ah, silly little woman!
You have faded out of sight,
Because you would not let in
The sweetness of God's light.
—Farm and Fireside.

Consumption Can Be Conquered.

The universal interest in the Anti-Tuberculosis movement is shown in every convention held to consider this work. The discussions are practical, not theoretical. The audiences are popular, not merely professional. The whole people are interested.

In a session just closed at Atlanta, Georgia, many important and interesting phases of the prevention and cure of consumption were considered. Dr. C. P. Ambler gave a concise review of the duty of the physician in charge, to the patient and family. His paper was enthusiastically received and adopted as the sense of the League on this subject.

His points were as follows: First, Tuberculosis is not the fatal disease commonly believed.

Second—While communicable it can be made practically harmless by the proper course on the part of the patient.

Third—The chief cause of the high mortality is late diagnosis.

Fourth—Late diagnosis is caused by indifference of the patient to early symptoms and carelessness on the part of the physician consulted.

Fifth—By thorough, systematic instruction of the patient better results can be accomplished than by medication.

Sixth—Instruction of patient, family and friends, and close observance on their part of the rules laid down will practically rob the disease of its method and means of extending.

Evils of Piano Playing.

A French scientist of note maintains that a large number of the nervous disorders from which girls suffer are to be attributed to playing the piano. He shows by statistics that of one thousand girls who study this instrument before the age of twelve, no less than six hundred suffer from nervous disorders, while of those who do not begin till later there are only two hundred per one thousand, and only one hundred per one thousand among those who have never worked at it. The violin, he says, is equally injurious. As a remedy he suggests that children should not be permitted to study either instrument before the age of sixteen, at least, and in the case of those possessing delicate constitu-

FAULTS OF THE MISTRESS

Not Always as Considerate as She Might Be.

The capable mistress is generally the most considerate, and there is no question but that she is the strongest factor in the production of whatever good service is given in the household to-day, writes Jane Seymour Klink, in the Atlantic. Nevertheless, she is sometimes inconsiderate, and in this way: She can "turn off work" so quickly herself that she often forgets others have not the same faculty. Girls in a new place are often slow just because they are so nervously anxious to please. A capable mistress, impatient because things are not moving so rapidly as she knows they can move, does not always give a maid the two weeks' trial, by which she could do herself justice. Again, the capable mistress comes into the kitchen to make a cake. Everything is ready to her hand, and she whisks up the cake in a few minutes, telling Jane to bake it carefully. She goes up stairs and contrasts her quickness with Jane's slowness, forgetting that she had neither placed things in readiness, nor cleared them away, neither superintended the baking.

HAD AN ANCIENT FLAVOR.

Spring Lamb Undoubtedly, but Date Was in Question.

"The late Col. P. W. Keyes, the noted pioneer miner," said a resident of Virginia City, "will be missed here, for he had a generous hand and a witty tongue.

"It would be easy to multiply stories of his charities. It would be easy to multiply stories of his ready wit. I'll give you a story of the latter sort.

"Col. Keyes and I went one day to lunch together at the Virginia City restaurant that was Mark Twain's favorite when he was an editor here. We decided to have spring lamb. The waiter brought the lamb, and it was tough with a nutty flavor.

"Waiter," said Col. Keyes, 'do you call this spring lamb?'

"That is what I do sir," said the waiter firmly. 'Genuine spring lamb, that 'ere.'

"Ahem," said Col. Keyes, 'what year?'"—Kansas City Journal.

Seven Ages of an American.

All America's a field,
And almost all the men are baseball players;
They have their innings and they chase the ball,
And each man in his life is struck out many times;
His standing is well shown by seven;
At first the infant, with serious mind intent,
Alert to learn how best to play the game;
And then the boy, with eyes to knot hole glued,
From far off following the progress of the game;
And then the youth who proudly tends the bats
And gains admittance to the game itself;
Then as a strong young man himself off sent,
In uniform and playing with a will;
So drifting on in years, but always bent
To see each game and criticize the play;
And then the roofer hoarse who knows it all,
And is confirmed, unshakable, a bleacher;
Last scene of all, too feeble to attend the game,
But eagerly demanding to the last the score.
—New York Press.

In Johannesburg.

"Johannesburg as a town surprises and disappoints," writes a South African traveler. "It has been put up in a hurry and is mostly built of corrugated iron. There are finished buildings, mostly of stucco, and innumerable shanties. There are wide streets, but they are all dusty. Commissioner street is the main artery for business. It is there that, in imitation of America, sky-scrapers have been built, which dominate over the town more than the old fort does. Sunday in Johannesburg is honored in the breach and not in the observance. Johannesburg is a young thing yet, not out of its teens, but it apes the manners of centuries."

The Hedgehog's Frown.

A hedgehog curls itself up by a frown—that is, by muscles like those which produce a frown—and it frowns severely or gently according to circumstances. If it is poked hard, it "sighs" itself tighter. If really hurt, it frowns into a tight ball. The prickles can be erected in a measure, though as they point all ways this is not needed. They are as sharp as needles. We have only known one dog, a large black and white setter, which would deliberately bite a hedgehog till it killed it. But this dog was quite mad, and shared some of the anaesthesia common to certain lunatics.
—London Spectator.

Some Chinese Names.

The Chinese are not entirely content with the names which dwellers in various lands have given to their countries and in consequence they have invented names of their own for them, some of which are very apt and descriptive. For instance, France is called "Fa-Ko," the land of lawlessness; Germany is "Te-Ko," the virtuous country; England is "Ting-Ko," the blooming land, and America is "Mei-Ko," the beautiful land.

DEPLORABLE DONT'S.

Don't attempt to gain time by stealing a watch.

Don't imagine a doctor believes life isn't worth living.

Don't borrow trouble for the purpose of lending it to others.

Don't stand in front of bars too often or you may get behind them.

Don't despise the lowly. Remember it is the under jaw that does all the work.

Don't try to make a man eat his words. Some men would rather fight than eat.

Don't accuse a woman of telling falsehoods because she has false hair or teeth.

Don't think because a man is a poet that he is unable to appreciate a square meal.

Don't turn over a new leaf unless you have something sensible to write on the page.

Don't forget that a man never earns half as much as his wife thinks him capable of earning.

Don't imagine your milkman has pedigreed cows because he supplies you with blue milk.

Don't refer to a spinster as one of your oldest customers if you desire to retain her patronage.

Don't think because the old cat looks the picture of innocence that it is wise to leave her alone with the canary.

Don't stay away from church on account of your clothes. The Lord is too busy to notice the handiwork of tailors and dressmakers.

EN PASSANT.

Flattery and tact are twin sisters.

The egotist is always the other fellow.

A thorn in the flesh is never worth two in the bush.

Many a man has traded a bank account for experience.

Ambition and contentment seldom travel in double harness.

A little knowledge is generally paraded with a brass band.

Many a musical conductor couldn't get a job on a trolley car.

A man's greatest inspiration is the knowledge that he needs the money.

An average man is one who feels that he is a little above the average.

We would never fully realize how great some people are if they didn't tell us.

The opinion a man has of himself isn't always of value to the rest of the world.

It is well to remember that you can't throw mud without soiling your own hands.

People who eat onions are not to be mentioned in the same breath with those who don't.

SERMONETTES.

Keep your promises even though the doing so causes you inconvenience.

Opportunity is a visitor who should be made welcome without regard to circumstances.

Let the other fellow do most of the harsh arguing and your road to victory is sure.

Contention carries the mind into directions which are productive of little that is profitable.

THE MILLCREEK PHILOSOPHER.

The selfish always repel true friendship.

A city is known by the billboards it tolerates.

The blowhard sadly misuses the breath of life.

The rolling ice floe distributes much damage.

The pitiless winter ought to bring charity to a melting mood.

The attribute of wisdom is to the man who knows when to keep mum.

One man can lead a woman to the altar, but ten can't make her obey.

IRONICAL IFS.

If you want money bad you should buy green goods.

If you have a skeleton in your closet make no bones of it.

If a man lacks enthusiasm it takes dollar celebrating the find.

If misfortune spoils a man, good fortune is apt to make a fool of him.

If a man doesn't use his head in his business he is sure to put his foot in it.

If you do your best to-day perhaps you will be able to do better to-morrow.

If a man lacks enthusiasm is takes him twice as long to accomplish a task.

If a woman can only get a voter she doesn't care anything about a chance to vote.

If a word to the wise is sufficient most women must consider their husbands fools.

If the teacher flogs a girl pupil he hits a miss; if the girl dodges she misses a hit.

If a man would only keep his opinion to himself no one would ever deny his right to them.

If it wasn't for an occasional funeral or wedding lots of men would never see the inside of a church.

If some men were to accuse themselves of being liars, lots of their acquaintances would refuse to believe them.

If you want to borrow trouble you will always find people willing to lend it without security—but it's otherwise with money.

WHAT ONE WOMAN THINKS.

Love is the radium of the world.

Children are the forget-me-nots of God.

Love may partake of pity, but of envy—never.

If the father is the head of the house, surely the mother is the heart.

A beautiful woman without a heart is like a broken bottle, equally useless and dangerous.

If woman is only a butterfly, she at any rate has slipped her chrysalis at last, and is trying her wings.

A kiss is a renunciation as often as a pledge—a renunciation of youth's careless freedom, its unfettered fancies and imagination journeys.

Love, though a game of chance, never wholly defrauds, for if one loses a few silver pieces of motion, one gets back the gold of experience.

A woman lives on the memory of certain moments and the hope of others, a man on each day's little pleasures as they come. That is why he is the happier.—Jessie S. Storrs.

FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

In all things it is better to hope than to despair.—Goethe.

We trust that somehow good will be the final goal of ill.—Tennyson.

The less we parade our misfortunes the more sympathy we command.—Dewey.

If we encounter a man of rare intellect we should ask him what books he reads.—Emerson.

Provision is the foundation of hospitality and thrift the fuel of magnificence.—Sir Philip Sidney.

SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHER.

It is mighty easy to go to the dogs. Better watch yourself.

When a man has two sons as tall as he is it is a sign of age.

It is very easy for a girl to be a belle of a town, in the telegraph.

A man can feel in his pocket at any time and bring out a little ball of fuzz.

Did you ever notice with two sisters that one is always nicer than the other?

If you must own a fancy dog, don't get a fancy one that will attract particular attention to you.

Hint to busy people: Read the first chapter of a novel and get the lay of the land. Then turn to the last ten lines of the book and you have located the heroine in the hero's arms, without turning your head about.

For Rent.
One three room house and three furnished rooms. Inquire at the Telephone office.

Shoe Shop Moved.
Those who have boots and shoes to repair can find me on south Main street, opposite the Artesia Hotel. All work guaranteed.
Respectfully,
Robert Lykins.

The Club Stable.
LIVERY and FEED.
Hay and Grain for Sale.
Will buy or sell
Horses or Mules.
CLAYTON & CHRISTOPHER.

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.

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 River country and about Lake McMillan

ICE
Wagon is in operation and will deliver ICE to any part of town
In Any Size Quantities
Your Patronage Solicited.
A. L. LEWIS.

Everything for the Builder.
ALSO
Barbed Wire, Smooth Wire, Posts.
Screen doors and windows, largest stock, galvanized and black screen wire, spring screen hinges, schroeder hangers.
HUGHES CRESCENT COTTAGE PAINTS.
Complete Stock. Good Service. Lowest Prices.
JOHN SCHROCK LUMBER CO.
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

Artesia Machine Shop
Does General Blacksmithing, Pipe Fitting and Plumbing.
Repair work of all kinds a specialty. Keys made, all kinds. Gun and Bicycle work.

Enormous Wool Crop.
Solomon Luna, the most extensive sheep owner in New Mexico, has arranged for the sale of his spring wool crop amounting to 200,000 pounds. The clip of the entire territory this year will amount to about 10,000,000 pounds, the greatest in the history of New Mexico. The wool is commanding the big market price of from 23 to 25 cents a pound. Much of the wool will go to local buyers, but eastern firms are sending agents here.

Fine New Well.
Mr. S. W. Gilbert, President of the First National Bank, has secured a fine well on his farm 5 1/4 miles southwest from town. He has a five foot flow, which is indeed a gusher, and sufficient for any half section. This well comes in a little late for a crop, however not too late, as we have warm weather until Christmas.

Dying of Famine
is in its torments, like dying of consumption. The progress of consumption, from the beginning to the very end, is a long torture, both to victim and friends. "When I had consumption in its first stage," writes Wm. Myers, of Cearfoss, Md., "after trying different medicines and a good doctor, in vain, I at last took Dr. King's New Discovery, which quickly and perfectly cured me. Prompt relief and sure cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, etc. Positively prevents pneumonia. Guaranteed at the Pecos Valley Drug Company's, price 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Trial bottle free.

Children's Day.
Children's Day Exercises will be held at the Methodist church tomorrow night. All are invited to attend and we believe you will be well paid for attending.
Song—by school.
Prayer—by Bro. Ray.
Welcome Address—by Frank Stitt.
Song—"The Children's Jubilee."
Recitation—The Little Turncoat—by Blanche Speck.
Declamation, A Boy's Mother—by George Roy Ray.
Recitation, Smile When'er You Can—by Louvada Roach.
Song—"Welcome All, Great and small."
Recitation, God cares for little ones—by Leola Turner.
Recitation, Watch—by Bessie Speck.
Hoop Drill—by ten little girls.
Declamation, What Johnie Gave—by Albert Duffy.
Song—"Keeping Step."
Recitation, Christ Blessing Little Children—Grace Talbot.
Recitation, Who is She?—by Irene Armstrong.
Recitation, God Made Me—by Kathleen Turner.
Song—"Sweeter than the Flowers."
Recitation, Teddy's Soliloquy—by Walter Hamby.
Recitation, Just Suppose—by Cecil Armstrong.
Recitation, A Plea for Missions—by Jessie Spray.
Song—"Caring for me."
Recitation, After the battle—by Ethel Abbey.
Recitation, More About Jesus—by Effie May Turner.
Song—by school.
Recitation, Nellie's Gift—by Charlette Bentley.
Recitation—by Esther Schrock and Bertha Speck.
Collection.
Song.
Recitation—by Miss Gibson.
Benediction.

A Bad Scare.
Some day you will get a bad scare, when you feel a pain in your bowels, and fear appendicitis. Safety lies in Dr. King's New Life Pills, a sure cure for all bowel and stomach diseases, such as headache, biliousness, costiveness, etc. Guaranteed at Pecos Valley Drug Co's., only 25c a bottle. Try them.

Black Heart.
To the Editor:
Many orchardists are asking me what is the matter with their trees that cause the leaves to turn a yellowish white color, at the same time be growing fairly well.
Upon examination you will find nearly all such trees are affected with what is known as "black heart," though it may be caused by either crown gall or root knot, which is destructive to the tree, and the only remedy is to dig up the tree and replace with a good one.
Try taking a knife and cutting off a limb, cutting where the limb is two or three years old, you will see that the heart of the tree is black and the wood of a brownish cast.
To detect crown gall, dig down to the gall of the tree, and near the top of the ground you will find the roots of the tree very rough and sometimes the bark cracked open and twice or three times the size it should be and innumerable fine fibrous roots not much larger than horse hair.
The root rot grows further down on the root and is from the size of a flea to the size of an egg according to the time of growing, and sooner or later turns black.
I find thousands of trees planted in the Valley the past two years badly affected with black heart and a great many with crown gall and root knot.
Respectfully,
E. C. Minton.
Judge Blake has been very busy most of the week with petty cases. However he has nothing of a serious nature to contend with.

ARTESIA STONE CO.
R. COGGIN, MANAGER.
Manufacturers of Hollow Stone Building blocks, window and door sills.
See J. R. Hodges for Foundations and Stone Buildings.
R. Coggin, Manager.

ROBIN & DYER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harness
We also carry a full line of Collars, Bridles, W Spurs Etc., and do all kinds of repairing.
All Work Guaranteed.

Artesia, New Mexico.
Photographers.
Tackett & Johnson,

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

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.

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.

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

ALL NEW SUMMER LAWNS,

An unusual assortment of very pretty patterns, 12½ cents, 15 cents, 20 cents and 25 cents yard.

EMBROIDERIES.

Edging in Hamburgs, Cambries, Nainsooks and Swisses 5c to 75c yard, also an assortment of Swiss Edgings with insertions to match, 10c to 50c yard. Allover Embroideries 65c, 75c, 90c and \$1.00 yard.

LACES.

Beautiful Valenciennes for either handkerchiefs or trimmings 2c to 45c yard. Printed Laces 15c to 45c yard. Pillow case Lace 5c to 20c yd. Allover Laces 35c, 45c and up to \$1.75c yard.

Phone
46.



Phone
46.

We carry a full line of Groceries and we give especial attention to vegetables and other seasonable goods.

Floor
Coverings:
Rugs,
Matting,
Linoleums.



Our specials for this week.

ULLERY FURNITURE CO.

Artificial Stone

For Foundations and General Building. All Houses Built with this Stone Guaranteed not to Crack.

Stopping Leaks in Artesian Wells a Specialty.

Factory near railroad, north of Main Street.

Hawkins, Veatch & Marable

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.

Scrip for Sale.

Santa Fe Pacific R. R. Co. land scrip in 40 acre blocks for sale by Edward F. Phillips, At First Nat'l Bank, Artesia, N. M.

A Kansas physician lost a pocket-book containing a comfortable sum of money. The other day he received the empty wallet bearing this note: "Doctor please fill this prescription again."



For Foreign and American Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones, Tablets and Iron Fencing, see

J. C. BAIRD, Agent.

Office Artesia Bank Building, Room No. 7.

DeWitt C. Jones, of Georgia, stood at the head of the graduating class at the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, this year.

Otto Bauman and Willard F. Heird, salesman of Uilery Furniture Company, Roswell, spent Monday in town.

Artesia certainly has a first class millinery establishment and very few have gone to Roswell for their hats this season, owing to the splendid quality of work done here.

Mr. Bert Roby has sold part of his Capitan mining interests. The trade was consummated the first of the present week.

The Artesia boys played Carlsbad last Sunday afternoon upon the latter's diamond, resulting in a score of 13 to 6 in favor of Artesia. Artesia, it seems, has the the champion ball team of the Valley. They have never been defeated.

Dayton is 8 miles south of Artesia. I am the man you are looking for if you want to invest in Dayton. East side of railroad.

J. Walter Day.

Do not fail to hear the Misses Norfleet, Saturday evening, June 17th.

Gayle Talbot spent the week on his farm, actually at work.

President Roosevelt has established a forest reserve in southern Colorado to be known as the San Juan reservation and to contain about 1,500,000 acres.

Mr. E. A. Clayton has purchased an interest in the new town of Ken-na, just south of Portales, and spent part of the week looking after his interests there. We guarantee things will move right along there with Mr. Clayton behind them.

A. F. Lesley & Co.

Real Estate,
Fire and Life
Insurance.

Artesia, - - N. M.

C. J. Moore returned Tuesday from a two week's trip to his old home in Missouri—more satisfied than ever to live in the Pecos Valley. Mrs. Stuart who is the mother of Mrs. Moore, came with Mr. Moore, and intends to spend several months here.

W. E. Baskin spent Monday and Tuesday in Roswell.

See us for bargains in country and city property.

Hancock Loving & Roby.

Newsy news at Ward's.

E. F. Walker made a business trip to Roswell Tuesday.

Mr. O. R. Nation, a veteran newspaper man of South McAlistier, Ind. Territory, has spent the past week prospecting in the city.

Do not forget the Children's exercises at the M. E. church tomorrow night.

Call Jim Connor, Phone 64 for all kinds of hauling.

Mr. J. L. Edge, of Lehigh, Ind. Ter., spent the week looking over Artesia and vicinity. Mr. Edge is a general merchant and is favorably impressed with Artesia.

Our baseball boys are getting in good practice. We suppose they will play Roswell next.

Mr. E. H. Cox, of Alamogordo, spent several days of the week in Artesia looking for a location for a Dry Goods establishment. He is engaged in this business at Alamogordo, but wants to locate permanently in a town that has a substantial future. Artesia suits him exactly, and if he can secure a suitable business house he may move his stock here.

Miss Bertie Vorheis, of Alva, Oklahoma, arrived in town Tuesday evening to reside permanently. She has some valuable land near town, which she will improve.

Black and galvanized barbed wire, get our prices. John Schrock Lumber Co.

Tutti Frutti Cream tomorrow, Sunday, at Ward's. Telephone 87. Delivered any part of the town.

The wool market continues firm.

John Richey, Esq. spent Monday in Roswell.

"An honest man is the noblest work of God." Alexander Pope said it and we believe it.

Misses Nola and Ola Venable will render reading and music, respectively at the concert Saturday night next, and Mrs. John B. Enfield will sing one of her beautiful solos. Others will participate, whose names we have not received.

I once pickets, post caps, etc. John Schrock Lumber Co.

Herbert W. Hamilton Esq., and son, of Dayton, were in town Wednesday.

Dr. A. L. Norfleet spent Sunday in Roswell.

J. H. Beckham, Jr., represents one of the most substantial Fire Insurance companies to be found. See him and protect yourself.

Jim Connor will haul your baggage, move your furniture etc., at reasonable prices. Phone 64.

Water is king in the desert, and Roswell is his throne, surrounded by a magnificent court of artesian princes.—Roswell Record.

Rats! You know Artesia is the proper article. Roswell has been, but you well know that at present Artesia is the water king's throne.

When you write, write right. The best stationery at Ward's.

Are you insured against fire? If not see or call up J. H. Beckham, Jr.

Professional Cards.

J. B. HECK, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Professional Calls answered day or night. Office, Main Street. Room 5 over Bank Building.
Artesia, New Mexico.

LEE MCINTOSH,
DENTIST.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Office in Clary Building, Main Street.
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Abstracts of Title, Water Rights, Deeds, Oaths Secured, Final Proofs and Land Prepared.
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General Civil and Criminal Practice in all the Courts of New Mexico U. S. Land Office.
Office—Clary Building
Artesia, - - New Mexico

D. D. TEMPLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Twenty years experience in local and practice and before Internal department.
Office:
In Rear of First National Bank

DR. T. E. PRESLEY,
SPECIALIST,
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
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OFFICE:
Oklahoma Block, Roswell, N. M.

DRS. WEEMS & DABNEY,
North Side Main Street
Opposite First National Bank
Weems, Phone 70
Dabney, Phone 81
Office Phone 60
Artesia, - - New Mexico

J. M. NELSON & CO.,
ARCHITECTS.
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OSTEOPATH.
Vice-president Territorial Board of Examiners. Calls made to any part of the Valley.
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PORTER WILKINS DENT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Bank of Artesia Building. Room

J. G. Osburn,
LAWYER.
Office over Bank of Artesia.
ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO

D. G. GRANTHAM,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Carlsbad, - - New Mexico

J. F. RICHARDSON, M. D.
Office over Skaers jewelry store.
Artesia, - - New Mexico

The Fall of Z... comes that... over the Zan... completed. The greatest... The bridge is... ever plan and... important s... engineering poin... tion is of it... the gorge is th... wonder of it... and that it w... of coming g... numbers is c... The present i... is sentiment... fifty years s... one published l... concerning C... the wonders... volume none... sion as his... "smoky falls" o... he witness... men, so far a... He drew a... are a sketch... has been the... hundreds of... which as... s of thousa... into the mis... English spee... ate as of a na... amable for the... which he n... connected wit... Alfonso and H... mayor of th... wherein dv... has protested... the speed... automobile... judiciously d... resive. It se... enso's subject... ard his passio... and for hunt... proof that h... had. In his... was some at... but now,... of Madrid (w... that mayor)... car flying... rejoice in his h... esy a long a... This loyal... own personal... the Spaniards... live people... Madrid that K... ey in search... ans to his tas... his automob... Japs Are Great... French min... armand, has... the importati... into Japan... supplied the... of books, 96,3... being second... next year, ho... tion of Engl... doubled, wh... fell off a l... imports of the... ed again, the... 18—more tha... ries put toget... thing about tl... rise in the d... books in 100... Japan only be... Russia, the... ber rose to 1,1... Interesting Judic... ten-hour la... York state l... judicial exp... onced consti... court of app... our to three; t... es supreme co... constitutiona... to four. Con... it, it will be... judges passe... that of the... eight for th... met it. The l... void, because... from the gcc... down... The Goulds... ten Gould, it... forbidden l... ge Gould, to t... money to tl... ement. Miss... ed entirely t... ham Roberts... liberally to th... sent campaign... the railroads... old injunction... story runs.

The Fall of Zambesi.

comes that the railway over the Zambesi falls has been completed. This gorge is the greatest in the world. The sheer depth is over 450 feet. The bridge is built on the plan and is not an experimental structure from the engineering point of view, but a masterpiece of interest. The gorge is the greatest natural wonder of its kind in the world and that it will attract visitors of coming generations in numbers is entirely probable. The present interest in the gorge is the greatest since Dr. Livingstone published his remarkable account of Central Africa. The wonders he had to tell of the gorge were none made such an impression as his description of the "smoky falls" of the Zambesi. He witnessed first of all the gorge, so far as there is any doubt. He drew a picture in pen and ink of the scene. It has been the inspiration of hundreds of thousands of artists, which has caused many millions of thousands of dollars to be poured into the missionary boxes of English speaking nations. It is a natural curiosity for the most part and one which he never expected to be connected with civilization.

Alfonso and His Auto.

Mayor of the district of Madrid, wherein dwells King Alfonso, has protested without avail against the speed of that automobile. The speed has been judiciously declared not excessive. It seems that King Alfonso's subjects are inclined to his passion for automobiles and for hunting as a satisfactory proof that his constitution is sound. In his earlier years he was some anxiety on this point, but now, when the citizens of Madrid (with the exception that mayor) see the king's car flying round corners with joy in his high spirits and a long and prosperous reign. This loyal disregard of his own personal safety shows the Spaniards are still a conservative people. It is believed that King Alfonso's search for a wife is by no means to his taste. He is wedded to his automobile.

Books Are Great Readers.

The French ministry of Japan, M. Armand, has been inquiring into the importation of foreign books into Japan. In 1901 Germany supplied the greatest number of books, 96,394. Great Britain supplied second with 87,608. Next year, however, the importation of English books virtually doubled, while the German fell off a little. In 1903 imports of the English nearly doubled again, the number being 188,000—more than all the other countries put together. A remarkable thing about the figures is the rise in the demand for Russian books in 1903. Whereas in Japan only bought 123 books from Russia, the next year the number rose to 1,139.

Interesting Judicial Tangle.

The ten-hour law for bakers in New York state had an interesting judicial experience. It was pronounced constitutional by the court of appeals by a vote of four to three; then the United States supreme court pronounced it unconstitutional by a vote of five to four. Combining the two decisions, it will be found that six judges passed upon the law, that of the sixteen there were eight for the law and eight against it. The law is now null and void, because there is no appeal from the decision last handed down.

The Goulds Disagree.

John Gould, it is rumored, has been forbidden by her brother, George Gould, to contribute any money to the anti-Mormon movement. Miss Gould, who financed entirely the fight against Brigham Roberts, intended giving liberally to the women in their present campaign. The Mormons of the railroads and the George Gould injunction is the result, so the story runs.

America's Greatest Bridge.

The new bridge across the St. Lawrence river at Quebec will put the East river bridges into the second class. The river span of Brooklyn bridge is 1,595 feet. The span of the Williamsburg bridge is 1,600 feet. The Quebec bridge will be 1,800 feet from pier to pier. Its total length, however, will be much less than that of either of the New York structures because of the elevation of the river banks at the points of approach.

The East river bridge has a clearway of 135 feet above the water level. The Quebec structure will have a clearway of 150 feet. Its width of eighty feet is less than that of either of the New York bridges, the East river bridge being eighty-five feet and the Williamsburg bridge 118 feet. It will carry a double track railroad, a double track trolley, highways and sidewalks. Its towers will be 360 feet above the river, compared with 278 feet for the Brooklyn, and 335 for the Williamsburg. The contractors are an American firm, and the structure when completed will form a part of the new Grand Trunk Pacific railway from Foncton to the Pacific coast.

Dogs as Smugglers.

A well known traveler tells me: Trained dogs are the most accomplished of smugglers between France and Belgium. They evade, with rich booty of silks and wines and other "impedimenta" neatly strapped to their backs, the most lynx-eyed officers. They enter thoroughly into the spirit of the occasion, and seem to appreciate the fact that they take desperate chances and that their lives are at stake. They start off with precious burdens, know by instinct where the lookouts are posted, and make a wide detour. But if they think (yes, dogs think) they have been "spotted" they sneak under some bushes and lie low for a whole night, if need be, till the coast is clear; then off they go like the wind till they reach their destination.

Chinese Bride's Trials.

On the day of a Chinese marriage uninvited friends and neighbors, or even perfect strangers, are allowed to come in to see the bride, and they may make any remark about her, or to her, they please. Sometimes things rude and disgusting are said. To try her temper a man will say, "Fetch your husband a cup of tea." If she does so all will say, jeeringly, "What an obedient wife you are!" If she sulks and does not do as she is told, they will remark, "that is a pretty vixen with which to begin married life! We cannot congratulate you on that tartar," and other words to a similar effect. Then the poor thing is made to stand upon an inverted cup to show how small are her feet.

Spain's Boy King.

The young boy king is tall, rather thin, with a prominent under lip, nose and jawbone. His eyes are bluish gray—by no means Spanish—and his hair is nut brown. He has very winning manners when speaking or smiling, and it is asserted that he is able to speak six languages fluently, viz.: Spanish, German, French, English, Italian and Portuguese. Don Alfonso is also a military tactician of no mean order. He grasps regimental maneuvering, and when leading a battalion in a sham attack against a foe it is affirmed that he has a natural intuition nothing short of genius for the right move in the right place and at the right time.

House of Paul Revere.

The house of Paul Revere, in North Square, near the old North church, in Boston, from which he started on his night ride to arouse the countryside way up to Concord and Lexington, April 19, 1775, was to be torn down, but has been rescued by a number of citizens, among whom are Governor Douglas and Mayor Collins. The sum of \$171,000 is to be raised to buy the property, and put in good condition, restoring it to its colonial dignity, and making it a reliquary of the past.

Mustache a Yard Long.

Ivan Dosan, an immigrant from Croatia, who arrived at Locust Point, near Baltimore, the other day, and who announced his intention of taking up his residence in Washington attracted much attention by the fact that he wore a mustache one yard in length. Dosan told Assistant Commissioner Stump that he was about 42 years old and had never shaved his upper lip, but had taken great pride in the length of his mustache. He had been informed, however, before leaving for this country, that he would have it cut off, as he expected to get employment in a machine shop and was afraid that it might get caught in the machinery. To save himself from this peril he intended to have the much prized treasure removed on reaching Washington. The mustache had become so much in the way and had attracted so much attention that he wound it around his neck, with the ends tucked under his hat, giving him the appearance of wearing a hairy neck-lace.

Japan and Russian Alliances.

When Japan and Russia went to war both were in alliance with other powers. These alliances were drawn in very similar terms, so far as concerned the important question when they would become operative. Great Britain was bound to come to the aid of Japan in any war in which the latter might become engaged in which more than one power was arrayed against the Japanese. France was under obligation to join Russia whenever she should become involved in war with two or more powers. These alliances are still binding on both of the allied couplets, and it is because of this provision in the treaties that there is now talk about the possibility of a great enlargement of the war arena.

She Shocked Aristocracy.

Mrs. Flora Annie Steel, the Anglo-Indian novelist, must have rather shocked her London audience the other day when she urged that the children should be taught to do things for themselves. "It would not hurt those of the upper class to do half an hour's scrubbing or blacking boots," she said; "it would give as much healthful exercise as calisthenics, and would give them a pride in doing for themselves and waiting upon others." It is a caste matter in England; however sorry a kindly soul may feel for an overworked slavery, self-respect forbids menial work. There are things one may do and things one may not do, and there is nothing more said.

Artificial Silk.

A wearable silk fabric made from gelatine solution is manufactured in Glasgow with undoubted success. It can be dyed any color and takes all the shades with a brilliant luster that rivals even that of natural silk. The fiber is prepared by ejecting fine threads of a strong solution of gelatine from a very small orifice on to an endless band conveying them to bobbins, on which they are reeled. After leaving the small orifice the gelatine solidifies in a continuous fiber, a thousandth of an inch in diameter, possessing a luster even greater than that of a natural silk. The fiber in this state, however, is unsuitable for use, as it is easily spoiled by water. In order to render it impervious it is waterproofed by a special process.

The Financier Scored.

The late Baron de Hirsch, the Jewish financier, was dining at a German nobleman's house in company with a certain prince, who made no secret of his venomous antipathy to the Jews. Courtesy proved no barrier to the outflow of his spleen.

Remarking upon a tour he had made in Turkey, he said he had been favorably impressed with two of its customs:

"All Jews and dogs that are caught are immediately killed."

The baron, with smiling sang froid, immediately relieved the scandalized consternation of the other guests with a bland rejoinder:

"How fortunate you and I don't live there."

"Gyp."

"Gyp" is the pseudonym of Sibylle Gabrielle Marie Antoinette de Riquetti de Mirabeau, Countess de Martel de Janville. "Gyp" is also known as "Bob." She writes and caricatures. Many dozen books has she written as "Gyp," and illustrated as "Bob." This remarkable woman is the grand niece of Mirabeau, orator of the French revolution, and was born in 1850. In 1869 she was married to the Count de Martel. She wrote for La Vie Parisienne, and most of her novels have first appeared there. She is remarkable for the way in which she depicts society, and has had many would-be imitators in New York among the literary and Sunday fly women. Her novels are witty, but unfit for the family circle. Their names alone are enough to shock an innocent young thing in petticoats. Her newspaper stuff is about the yellowest on earth. She is an expert horsewoman, and is passionately fond of rowing, skating, painting, reading and swimming.

The Color of Green.

This is going to be a terrible season for the girls. Green is the fashionable shade for gowns and hats—that is, greens are the fashionable shades for there are very many greens. Fifth avenue on Sunday afternoon looked like a pasture. And a certain kind of pasture it was. But let that pass. One likes to eat greens in the springtime, and there were girls and women in the promenade that a man could have eaten without salt. Green is an unlucky color. I met a man in green last week, superb; in three days he had lost his job. A miss of 19 in green lost her fiancé. The Caithness men declare green is fatal. Of the 106 shades of green (think of it), thirty-one were seen after church. Some of the wearers have green eyes.

Sioux Burying Ground.

The discovery on an Iowa farm of many relics, including human skulls and skeletons, of an Indian race of the existence of which there are no local traditions and no other evidences, has interested and puzzled the historians and scientists of the region. Professor Van Hyning, of the state historical department concludes that the graves are a splendid representation of the once thrifty and powerful nation of the Sioux, and that the graves antedate the settlement of the white man. Black locust trees, two feet in diameter, are growing on some of the burial mounds, which alone is proof of great age.

Senator Stuart Is Poor.

Wm. M. Stewart, who served in the United States senate thirty years, refused a re-election, and his last term expired on March 3 last. He was rated as a millionaire, and, in fact, he was the possessor of a considerable fortune. Now, at the age of 78 years, he finds himself impoverished, and has gone to Tonopah, Nev., to establish a law office. He asserts that he is as energetic and hopeful of a fortune as when he went to California in 1849 and with pick and shovel began the accumulation of gold. While depending mainly on the law business, he will do some prospecting for gold or silver.

Breeding Lions for Profit.

The Dublin "oo" recently replaced its old lion house by a magnificent building, to which Lord Roberts has given his name. Upwards of 200 cubs saw the light in the old lion house and the sum of nearly \$25,000 resulted from their sale to other menageries, both at home and abroad. One lioness, whose career in the gardens extended over a period of sixteen years, gave birth in her time to no fewer than fifty-five cubs, which realized the sum of \$7,000.

Pope X. Loves Venice.

It is well known that Pius X loves Venice with the intensity of emotion that the city has bred in many great minds, and not even the 1,000-roomed palace of the Vatican can turn his thoughts from the city in which he wrought so honorably and enjoyed so large a measure of freedom.

NEW IDEA IN WHEAT PLANTING

The Plan Promises a Sure and an Increased Yield.

At the open meeting of the Dallas Commercial Club which was held recently, F. B. Jones made an interesting address on wheat culture in which he gave a very clear and concise statement as to what he thought would serve to cause the farmers to increase their acreage of this crop around Dallas, throughout North Texas and the Indian and Oklahoma Territories, where he said the wheat belt of the country should be.

A motion was made at that time that Mr. Jones reduce his remarks to writing and that the Commercial Club undertake to see that they were given the greatest publicity. The following is a copy of the letter written by Mr. Jones to that organization regarding this matter:

"To the Dallas Commercial Club, Dallas, Texas.—Gentlemen: Complying with a resolution adopted at the annual meeting of your members, May 1, to reduce to writing the facts gained in the past three years as regards increasing the wheat crop per acre in Texas, without increasing the expense, I have to say that it is a very simple process, and if adopted by our farmers, their net earnings from the farm can be increased per annum sufficiently to practically take care of their fixed expenses, which insure to them an extra profit over the present method of raising wheat in a good year from \$5 to \$10 per acre. And in years when we have but little moisture during the spring months (with hot, dry winds) they can, by this method, save a fair crop of wheat when it would be totally ruined if sown by the old or present method. Boiled down, it means that farmers in the above named territory can make a fair crop of wheat every year, and in good years a large crop.

"Drilling—The only change from present methods is, instead of doing so 6, 7 or 8 inches apart, drill 12 to 14 inches apart (14 inches preferable) by taking out every other disc on the drill. Sow scant three pecks per acre, change the angle of the disc so each one will throw up a ridge of dirt between the drills as high as will lay there, shaped like an inverted V; this requires for each disc double spring pressure to force it down into the ground.

"Results.—The sprouts come up in trenches, winter rains constantly feed the wheat with fresh dirt from the ridges. Early in the spring a second set of roots start out about the same distance under the surface the first ones did; this rakes the wheat start out from eight to fifteen straws, instead of five to nine, and having two sets of roots to feed them is where you get the increase. Each straw is stouter and stands up better; each head is a trifle longer and a great deal better filled, and the grain more sound and weighs more to the bushel.

"Drouth.—If it is a dry spring, and hot winds come, it may parch and destroy the top set of roots, but the first and larger set, down deep, never is affected and the wheat passes on through the drouth without much injury, while fields sown the present way, with only one set of roots, those near the surface, dry up and the crop is lost.

"I have kept up with this method for three years. I first learned of it in Oklahoma, and then got R. E. Roach, an enterprising Dallas county farmer, to try it so I could watch it nearer home. Last year on 100 acres his increase was \$8 per acre over the 65 acres sown by the old method. This year his entire crop of 165 acres is all sown the new way. It would certainly pay any business man or farmer to visit his field and see the difference.

"New methods are continuously being adopted in the business world, and it should be true on the farm, and if the territory named could put 25 per cent of their cotton land into wheat, adopting this new method, it will not be long before mortgages can be exchanged for bank accounts, and agriculture become the most enticing of all channels for revenue for our young men in this country to enter upon.

"If there are any special points or information desired by interested parties, I shall be glad to answer them through your club."

Society does not seem to have much use for the old man—except to pay the bills.

Our new house will be the most modern store in the Pecos Valley.

Great Removal Sale

Our new store will be the largest exclusive dry goods clothing and shoe store in the Territory.

Commences Monday, June the 19th.

A Sale Which Will Eclipse Any Other Sale and Break all Records

When summer is waning we expect to move into our large new quarters which is now being built for us. Our store, when completed, will be modern in every sense of the word and will cater to the best and exclusive merchandise of the highest standard.

We do not want to move our stock if possible. We would much rather dispose of it now in our old store. The less we have the better we will like it. If low prices are sufficient inducement to move any merchandise, our stock will go in a "jiffie." It is up to you.

It matters not whether it is summer or winter goods, we will save you from 25 to 50 per cent. on your purchase. Everything must go. Profits are not considered now. We are willing to sacrifice it for a while for the sake of less work and a new stock when we move.

Silks.

1,500 yards of Taffeta and Chiffon Taffetas, plain and changeable, 19 inches wide, guaranteed not to crack or split, all the leading shades, our 90c quality, Removal Sale 75 cents.

25 pieces of 24 inch China Silks, all the leading shades, Browns, Blues, Caster, Champagne, our regular 50c quality, in the Great Removal Sale - 40 cents

One lot of Fancy Silks, in Figured Taffetas, Silks and Satin Faulards, 75c and \$1.00 values, in the Great Removal Sale, only 47½ cents.

36 inch Black guaranteed Taffeta, fast colors, will not crack, \$1.25 quality, Removal Sale \$1.00

27 inch Black Taffeta, \$1.00 quality Removal Sale 75 cents.

Crape de China, all shades, 24 inch wide, \$1.00 quality, Removal Sale 75 cents.

Fine Dress Goods.

2000 yards of fine Woolen Dress Goods, Henriettas, Tweeds, Voiles, Panamas, plain and fancy Mohair in Black, White, Brown, Tan, in fact all the new and popular shades, 65c, 75c and 90c quality, Removal Sale 50 cents.

Black Dress Goods at \$1.00.

The greatest offering in black Dress Goods in the annual of this store. While at the eastern markets our buyer bought a lot of Black Dress Goods at about half their actual value. They are in short lengths suitable for skirts and dresses, consisting of Shiflon, Voile, Silk Wrap Henrietta, French Figured Sicilians, Crape de Paris, Eoliennes, regular \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 values, in the Great Removal Sale, \$1.00.

15 pieces double width Striped Worsted and Mohair, Removal Sale, 10 cents.

All Wool Challies, new designs in all shades, 50c quality, Removal Sale, 30 cents.

A big assortment of Lawns and Cotton Voile ranging in price from 12½c to 15c Removal Sale, 8½ cents.

Hosiery.

Ladies Hose, plain and lace, striped, black or tan, 20c quality, Removal Sale, 12½ cents.

Children's Black Ribbed Hose, fast color, 15c quality, Removal Sale, 10 cents.

Ladies' Lisle and Mercerized, Vests, white, pink and blue, 50c and 75c quality, Removal Sale, 37½ cts.

Ladies' Swiss Vest, 10c and 15c quality, Removal Sale, 8½ cents.

Children's ready made Dresses, in the great Removal Sale, 50c and 25 cents.

Carpets.

50c quality Ingrain Carpets, in great Removal Sale, 35 cents.

65c and 75c quality Ingrain Carpets, in great Removal Sale, 50 cents.

\$1.25 Body Brussels Carpets, in the great Removal Sale, 85 cents.

Best quality Velvet, Moquet and Axminster Carpets, 50c and \$1.75 qualities, in Removal Sale, \$1.25.

Table Linens.

Good bleached or unbleached Damask, in great Removal Sale, 25 cents.

Extra nice quality Linen, 72 inches wide, 65c and 75c grade, in great Removal Sale, 50 cents.

Ladies' Ready-Made Suits.

We have about forty Ladies' Tailor-made Suits left over from last winter, ranging in price from \$10.00 to \$20.00. We have put them in two lots. They must go in the removal sale at \$5.00 and \$9.00

Ladies' Linen color suits, and Black and White Checks in Removal Sale, only \$1.50.

Ladies' Wrappers, in great Removal Sale, 50 cents.

One lot of Ladies' Shirt Waists, White, and Black and White Dot, well made, new sleeves, 75c quality, Removal Price, 50 cents

Ladies Fine Silk Waists in Taffeta, Peau de Soie and all the evening shades, ranging in price from \$4.50 to \$14.00, will be on sale at ½ price.

Skirts.

Our entire stock of Ladies' Wool Skirts, consisting of fine Mohairs, Panama, Serge, Worsted and Cravenette, ranging in price from \$4.50 to \$10.00. The whole stock will be put in three lots, Removal Sale Price, \$5.75, \$3.75, \$2.50

Ladies' Duck Wash Skirts, white grounds with black polka dots, also navy ground with white dots, Removal Sale, only \$1.25.

Misses Wash Skirts, in great Removal Sale, \$1.00.

Towels at Reduced Prices.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR will be sold at greatly Reduced Prices,

Corset covers, worth 35c and 40c in great Removal Sale, 20 cents.

Corset covers, 50c and 75c grade, in great Removal Sale, 50 cents.

Ladies' Muslin Drawers, open or closed, 50c and 65c values, Removal Sale, 40 cents.

Children's Muslin Drawers, in great Removal Sale, at only 5 cents.

Children's Muslin Drawers, trimmed with Embroidery, per pair, Removal Sale, 15 cents.

Shoes 10 per ct. off.

Our shoes need no introduction. They are par excellence. We handle Hamilton, Brown and Hannan & Sons' Shoes. During this Removal Sale we will give you a discount of 10 per cent. on all shoes.

One lot of Ladies' Black Oxford Ties, French Heels, all sizes and lasts. They were bought to sell for \$2.00, Removal Sale, \$1.35.

Clothing.

20 Per Cent. Off on all of Our Men's, youth's and children's Clothing and Pants during this sale.

Gents' Furnishings.

Wilson Brothers, Men's Shirts, new patterns, \$1.00 quality, Removal Sale Price, 65 cents.

Scriven's Patent Elastic Seam Drawers per pair, in great Removal Sale, 40 cents.

Men's Negligee Shirts, with or without collars, 50c grade, Removal Sale Price, 37½ cents.

Men's Fancy Balbriggan Underwear, per suit, in the great Removal Sale, 40 cents.

One lot of Men's Alpine Hats, Black, Tan, Gray and Brown, ranging in price from \$2.50 to \$3.50, your choice of the lot in Removal Sale, \$1.50

A Budget of Big Values.

Good quality Colored Lawns, Removal Sale 3 cents.

Lawn Kimonas and Dressing Sacks, worth up to \$2.00 in great Removal Sale, 50 cents.

Ladies' Black Silk Coats, price \$6.00 and \$7.00, in great Removal Sale, \$4.00

All of our 5c Prints, in Removal Sale, 3½ cents.

All of our 6c Prints, in Removal Sale, 4½ cents.

Tail de Nord and Amoskeag Dress Gingham, 10c and 12½c quality, Removal Sale price, 8½ cents.

4x4 Lonsdale Bleached Domestic, 10c quality in great Removal Sale, 8½ cents.

A good heavy unbleached Domestic, 7c quality, in great Removal Sale, 5 cents.

Kid Gloves, a few odds and ends, black only, 75c quality, in Removal Sale only, 25 cents.

Ladies' Kid and White Chamois Gloves, \$1.00 quality, must go in Removal Sale at 75 cents.

Ladies' Silk Gloves, pat tips, all colors, 65c quality, in great Removal Sale, 50 cents.

Books.

All the new copyrighted books, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 sellers, Removal Sale Price, \$1.00

One lot of paper back books, 20c and 25c sellers, in great Removal Sale, only 10 cents.

5c Finishing Braid, in great Removal Sale, 3 cents.

Ladies' and Children's Bonnets, in great Removal Sale, 20 cents.

Corsets.

One lot of R. & G. Corsets, sell the world over for \$1.25. We have a few odd lots to close out in the Removal Sale at only 65 cents.

One lot of 50c and 75c Corsets in the great Removal Sale, 30 cents.

Toilet Articles.

Colgate's Violet and Cashmere Bouquet Talcum Powder, 25c boxes, in Removal Sale at 15 cents.

Colgate's extra large size bath floating Soap, 10c size, Removal Sale Price, 5 cents.

Cashmere Bouquet Scap, retails at 35c per cake, Removal Sale, 3 cakes to the box, 65 cents.

ALL FANCY PARASOLS AT HALF PRICE IN THE GREAT REMOVAL SALE.

Ladies' Silk Umbrellas, Steel Frame, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 values Removal Sale Price, \$1.25.

One lot of Torchon and Valenciennes Laces, worth up to 15c, 4 cents.

Ladies' Lace Hose, regular 50c quality, in the great Removal Sale, 3 for \$1.00.

Hundreds of other items which will be sold at a SACRIFICE. To take advantage of this unusual opportunity, you must visit our store.

PRICE & COMPANY,

Roswell,

New Mexico.