

The Artesia Advocate

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MANY HOMESEEKERS THIS WEEK.

Three Excursion Trains Arrive and Hundreds of Prospectors are Shown The Peerless Valley.

The week has been a gala period in the Pecos Valley. Scores of strangers from the north and east have been within our gates and to say that they are pleased will not do justice to the sentiments expressed on all sides. Those sturdy, plodding farmers from the rich corn belt of Illinois and Iowa have been bewildered by what they found in the Artesia country. They had read of the sun-kissed Pecos Valley, where the silvery sprays of a thousand artesian wells were making nature smile, but a glimpse of it all convinced them that newspaper reports were misleading. No pen could describe the grandeur of it all. The conversation of the visitors has been one long-drawn-out exclamation point. Where an uncouth cactus desert was expected, they drove through shaded lanes, beside clear running streams, while apple trees bowed to the purple of the alfalfa on either side. They were intoxicated with it all, and we cannot blame them. So long as weak human nature is susceptible to the beauties of nature, the Pecos Valley will continue to command a deference. The first of the excursionists arrived in Artesia Friday night, and many of them are still here. Others have bought homes and gone back to come again. A conservative estimate says that one hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of property has changed hands in the Valley within the past seven days. Sales have been made from Roswell to Lakewood. The Artesia country never showed off to better advantage. Crops are fine. Great fields of corn stand straight and green on every lanese and the mellow alfalfa blossoms nod a welcome in the summer breeze. Apple trees are bending to the earth with the load of red ripe fruit, while watermelons, cantaloupes and pumpkins trail their lengths around and through it all. Nature's cornucopia is filled to overflowing and many a happy home back in the frigid fields of the north has been disrupted by a sight of it.

The enterprising land agents of Artesia have treated the visitors royally. Free carriages have been placed at the service of the strangers all the week. If they desired to buy, the Immigration Association saw they were treated right, found them land to suit and that at a moderate price. There has not been a complaint from any source, and the visitors express great satisfaction for the royal hospitality accorded them.

We are glad to say, too, that every citizen seemed to appreciate the enterprise of the land agents. No one so far as we know, "butted in," and the crowds were given every attention. We were glad to have them here and want them back to live among us. This, we know, many of them will do, and if they cannot come, the story they tell will turn many a settler to the Pecos Valley.

Justice Court.

Two cases, both civil, are billed to come up before Justice of the Peace J. C. Baird today. They are:

Johnson County Savings Bank vs. W. D. Cammock.

Mrs. Thenia Fenton vs. John T. Patrick.

Henry Angel contributed the largest cabbage to the exhibit car Saturday. He is candid enough to give Mrs. A. credit for it.

J. W. Harvey left Wednesday morning for points in Texas.

Shortsightedness.

Agents and peddlers know they are up against it when they strike the houses of newspaper men. After trying several arguments to induce the wife of a Roswell newspaper man to examine his goods yesterday, an agent was stampeded by the accidental mention of the fact that the woman's husband was in the newspaper business. Newspapers everywhere stand up for the home merchant as against the agents for installment houses and outsiders. The agents and peddlers know this and avoid the houses even as a crook dodges policemen.—Roswell Record.

As a fundamental proposition, the Advocate asserts that the man who lives in a town and does not contribute to the support of its institutions is a detriment to the community. He is a dead weight for the pullers to drag along, therefore an obstruction. If he would fall out, the chariot of progress would move faster. Artesia, unfortunately has a few specimens of this description, that never fail to fall back upon the single tree and hold back with all their might. They are natural born balkers and obstructionists. If you don't know them, dangle a fifty cent piece and they will go after it like a black bass after live minnows. A case in point: A representative from a Sears-Roebuck printing house hit Artesia a few days ago and took away considerable money, simply because he was willing to do it for less than a legitimate New Mexico price. To save a few cents the balkers would patronize an institution that has fought Artesia on every possible occasion. They get their living out of the pockets of the people of Artesia and show their appreciation by supplying the enemy with ammunition with which to fight the town. They have turned traitor to their town and neighbors for a few dollars in hand paid. The Advocate has no complaint to make. It came here when Artesia was but a dusty spot in the desert and has labored in season and out to help build a town here. It has welcomed the coming of these knockers and will be doing its best for the country when they have succumbed to their parsimonious policy and given away for better pullers. We will continue to ask a living price for our labor, that the paper may be enabled to keep the name of Artesia to the front all the time that the kickers are scotching the wheels.

Dr. McIlhany Coming.

The Advocate is glad to state that Dr. M. McIlhany, of Goodnight College, has not despaired of putting on foot his proposed female seminary in Artesia. He has written that he will be in Artesia in a day or two to try to perfect arrangements and the people of the town should receive him with open arms.

No one contradicts the fact that a high-class college will do as much to bring a good class of immigrants to Artesia as the soil and water itself. Nature is doing her best to beckon the husbandman to come here and live, but the right kind of husband and father is not coming until he is assured that his children can get the right kind of education. With Dr. McIlhany's most liberal proposition laid before us, the citizens can provide a college of the first class and not donate a cent. Just their cooperation and endorsement is all that is necessary. This we cannot afford to withhold.

Dr. McIlhany has a lifelong reputation as an educator that few men can enjoy. It has been his life study and success has attended his every effort.

Work is to begin within ninety days on an electric light and an ice plant at Artesia. The little town is going some for its age.—Record.

Land Office Business.

Following filings have been made in the office of U. S. Court Commissioner, Albert Blake this week:

Willie B. Willie a desert land application for the W. 1/2 of N. W. 1/4, Sec. 1, Township 19, S. R. 24, E.

Willis L. McLaughlin homestead application for N. E. 1/4, Sec. 30, Township 18, S. R. 25, E.

Cyrus W. Davidson Desert land application on N. E. 1/4 Sec. 23, T 19, S. R. 25, E.

Jennie B. Robin a desert land entry, the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 9, Township 13-25.

James B. Green, desert land entry on S. W. 1/4 and N. W. 1/4 Sec. 32, Township 18-25.

Julia May Walling, desert land entry, E. 1/4 Sec. 32, Township 18 25.

Iva Northcutt, homestead entry on S. E. 1/4 Sec. 35 Township 18 24.

Mary Francis Walling, a desert land entry, S. W. 1/4 Sec. 35, Township 18 24.

FINAL PROOFS.

Jesse B. Hancock upon Homestead Entry No. 4764, the E. 1/4, N. E. 1/4, Sec. 14, T. 17, S. R. 25, E.

ANNUAL PROOFS.

Sarah F. Woodworth upon D. L. Entry No. 1684.

Emma E. Cole upon D. L. Entry No. 1730 for S. E. 1/4 Sec. 29 and N. E. 1/4 Sec. 32, T. 15 S. R. 25 E.

Cora M. Stull upon D. L. Entry No. 1677 for S. 1/2, N. W. 1/4, Sec. 14, T. 19, S. R. 25, E.

Josephine Lowe upon D. L. Entry No. 1648 for N. E. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 and N. W. 1/4, of S. E. 1/4 and E. 1/2 of S. E. 1/4, Sec. 13, T. 19, S. R. 24 E.

Margaret O. Talbot upon D. L. Entry No. 1294 for W. 1/2 N. W. 1/4 and W. 1/2 S. W. 1/4, Sec. 21, T. 16, S. R. 26, E.

Where the Car will be.

The Pecos Valley Exhibit Car which left Roswell Monday will spend its first week as follows:

Atchison, Kan.,	Sep. 13-14
Topeka, "	" 15
Ottawa, "	" 16
Newton, "	" 17
Hutchison, "	" 18-19
St. John, "	" 20
Wichita, "	" 21
Pittsburgh, "	" 22
Chanute, "	" 24

That's What He Will.

Stone Wilburn, of Hope, formerly a resident of Carlsbad, was in town this week trying to buy some hogs. Stone says the Hope country is in the best condition it has been in for years. all the farmers having good crops. He tells an Argus reporter that he has corn eighteen feet high which has been planted for three months, and that many stalks have as many as seven ears of corn. Some corn.—Carlsbad Argus.

A Rare Piece of Humor.

The base ball game played here between the Artesia Champions and the home club resulted in a score of 20 to 1 in favor of Dexter. The Champions are jolly good fellows and "all right" base ballers, too, as long as they stay in their class, but they were simply outclassed at Dexter.—Correspondence to Lake Arthur Times.

Nothing Like Irrigation.

The school census of the new town of Artesia, in Eddy County, shows an increase of nearly 300 children over that of last year when it was only 70. No race suicide in that town! It is probably the abundance of fine artesian water there that accounts for this gratifying increase.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

THE PECOS VALLEY PIRATE.

The brigand who goes upon the high seas and risks his life in a struggle to wrest from another his ships and cargo is a gentleman and a broad-minded philanthropist beside the man who conceals himself behind a technicality or lame place in the law to take that which belongs to another. The former at least exposes his person to some danger in the effort and plays fair to that extent. The Pecos Valley has, we regret to say, within her beautiful borders today a few highwaymen of the less worthy breed. We refer to the man who contests the title of his neighbors land, with the object of compelling that neighbor to pay him a ransom to withdraw. The government accepts his affidavit and protects him, and does not punish him for perjury. If he gets pay for withdrawing he is that much ahead. If not, he is not out anything—no self respect could be lost where none existed. But if he is so fortunate and the land holder hands over his money, then what does the contestant become. A robber and a blackmailer of the most contemptible kind. He has taken that which belongs to another and has given nothing in return. He has done it by force. To steal a neighbors child and demand a ransom for its return would be no worse. He says upon oath that the law is being violated and his respect for the right, presumably, causes him to notify the government. Yet in the next breath he says he will withdraw the charge and become a party to the steal if the violator will divide up the spoils. Give him a few pieces of silver or a part of the land and his regard for laws observance is suddenly lost. He has failed to prove the entryman a rascal, but voluntary assumes the roll of a conspirator and thief. He knows there is no law to reach him and he plys a thriving trade. But what position does he occupy in the minds of honest men? The same as any other felon. He may hug his booty to his breast and quiet his conscience with the thought that he has exercised rare business acumen, but the silent monitor will whisper to him all the days of his life "thief, thief." There is no getting away from the verdict. Every self-respecting man he meets looks upon him as a criminal and he knows it. The retribution is just. It is of his own building and he should be satisfied. Socially he is a castaway. He has bartered his soul for gain and the goods have been delivered. The sympathy of no man is deserved. This does not apply, of course, to the man who files a contest on just grounds, but to the fellow who would intimidate just, for the sake of being bought off. And his name is legion.

Another Lumber Yard.

The Kemp Lumber Company continues to widen the scope of its business in the Valley. A few weeks ago a new yard was opened at Texico, and now a stock has been bought at Carlsbad.

U. S. Court Commissioner, Blake, is generally very busy these days. A number of filings upon government land have been received this week, some of the land being taken fifteen and twenty miles west of Artesia.

E. S. Wigdale is at South Spring, heaping in the big Hagerman orchard.

Rev. J. C. Gage is detained at Carlsbad this week as a witness in the Lee Danley murder case. Danley killed his brother-in-law, W. T. Harris, in the Guadalupe. About twenty years ago in Texas Harris murdered a nephew of Mrs. J. C. Gage and served a term in the pen. He was a tough character.

Proposed Long-Horn Round-Up.

Eddy and Chaves counties are referred to by our neighbors on the west as "the Texas portion of New Mexico." The appellation comes natural. Thirty-one years ago when the Chisholms, on Christmas eve, drove their herds across the Pecos from Texas, there was no human here but Indians to dispute their title. It was theirs by forcible occupancy, if not by discovery.

To settle this country, it took men with good eyes and steady nerves, and Texas furnished them. The man from the effete east would have soon thought of invading the stronghold of Beelzebub without asbestos clothing, as coming to New Mexico. The Texan came because the grass was good for his horses and stayed because he liked the country. All these years before the advent of apple orchards he has had it to himself. His hospitality has been as broad as the prairie and to day he is in the ranks fighting for the advancement and early population of the Artesia country.

It is probable that a majority of the entire population of Artesia are from Texas and those that are here are disappointed because more of their old neighbors and friends do not come on out and get their share of the good things before they are all gobbled up by the shrewd, far seeing man from Kansas, Illinois, Missouri and Iowa. There is nothing too good for a Texan, and it isn't right for him to refuse to pick up a fortune when it is lying right under his nose.

Believing this, it is proposed by some of the long horns to form an association of Ex-Texans, the object of same being to promote a social and fraternal feeling and at the same time inaugurate some movement that will bring immigration from the Lone Star State into the valley. Excursions are run and every effort made to bring people here from other states, while Texas, right here at our door, is uncultivated. There is no good reason why many farmers cannot be brought west by a little intelligent work and every Texan should rally around the movement.

It is probable that a meeting will be called soon to get the Texans together, and the Advocate will be glad to name the date.

A Hot Retaliation.

Within the past few months, a few contest agents in this part of the Valley have been utilizing the clerks and counter-hoppers of Roswell as stool-pigeons in the attempt to get other peoples land down in the Artesia country without the expense of paying for it. Citizens of this section have stood this sort of thing until patience has almost ceased to be a virtue. This week one of the Roswell dry goods houses that employes a contestant mailed a lot of circulars to Artesia citizens asking them to go and buy their fall and winter clothing. The reply this firm got was in all likelihood, not what it expected. A batch of the letters were gotten together and returned and the men to whom they were addressed added a postscript to each in which they told in no uncertain tones of a disapproval of the firms contest methods. The people are right. The sooner the contest grafter is shut out the better.

Some of the finest melons we have seen this year were brought in by J. J. Henderson. They were grown without irrigation.

Messrs. Jack Nabors and Tom Logan have rented the former Advocate building on Main street and will open a tin shop and plumbing establishment. They are popular young men and will doubtless be successful.

It's an unusual week nowadays when a bomb isn't thrown somewhere at somebody in Russia.

The prediction of a shortage of 10,000,000 pounds in the California prune crop will be comforting to some.

About twenty-seven cabmen were killed by the bomb intended for the sultan, so the energy wasn't entirely wasted.

Pittsburg has decided to annex the village of Bon Air. That certainly is what Pittsburg needs more than anything else.

That "famous football player" who has started business on the New York stock exchange is in a fair way to get shorn at last.

European sovereigns that have entertained the shah of Persia are quite willing he should do all his visiting in the United States.

A New York woman wants a divorce because her husband plays poker. She must find it hard to discover any change in his pockets.

The assertion that Newport is on the decline was contradicted immediately by the announcement of a big jewel robbery down there.

Even if it does cost anywhere from \$1,500 to \$40,000 a month to run an up-to-date steam yacht, only think what a lot of fun you have!

One of Holland's islands in the East Indies is in rebellion. There must be some fighting germ that has attacked the world's islands.

The Shah of Persia is reported to be suffering from melancholia. He's a foolish man. We understand that he has his coal all in and paid for.

New York's society swells now have their giant minds centered upon the important task of pulling off a race between a coach dog and a bull pup.

Considering the result of efforts to "dash" to the pole there may be something in the idea of a Philadelphia explorer who proposes to "drift" thither.

The Sultan of Morocco has ordered the building of a stone pier at Tangier, probably with a hope that his next royal visitor will run into it and founder.

Cassie Chadwick's main trouble just now is said to be a rat who gives matinee races round her cell. She will either get a trap or move out of the prison.

The Atlantic ocean contains an area of about 40,000,000 square miles, and yet some people act as if they felt big enough to make the tide rise when they go in bathing.

The editor of an Atlanta paper whipped a member of the Georgia legislature the other day. The editor must have felt that his fist was mightier than his pen.

The spooners are grieved because the man in the moon has left town, says one of our bright young men. Don't you believe it, sonny. On the contrary. Quite the reverse.

Rojestvensky ascribes his defeat to bad shells, incompetent gunners, and mutinous crews. A combination like that was clearly no match for the virtues of the mikado's ancestors.

There is much argument just now on the question of who was the father of the American navy. Why bother over the father when we have the child, and such a fine, healthy child, too!

Writing in an eastern paper, a grouchy citizen says that patients who fall in love with their nurses usually do so merely because of "peripheral propinquity." Those dreadful germs again.

If the recording angel has kept a careful account of the remarks made by the 80,000,000 of the American people about the weather recently, he must have a busy set of shorthand clerks.

Of course we all know what ought to have happened to the ailing small boy whose mother gave him ten cents to go to the drug store to get a dose of castor oil and who spent it for an ice cream soda.

For the first time in 200 years the governor of St. Pierre-Miquelon is visiting the governor of Newfoundland for a couple of days. Of course it has not been the same governor all the time, on either side.

Chinese Doctors Have Skill With Men of Prominence

The method of treating sick persons adopted by Chinese doctors in some cities is similar to that of the other physicians of the United States and those of Great Britain. They depend much, however, on the examination of the pulse. Their sense of touch is so wonderfully developed that it is said they can determine the condition of the heart as well as some of the other organs merely by the feebleness or strength of thebeats; but they say there are no less than twelve different movements of the arteries in the human body, all of which can be detected by feeling the fingers, wrist and arm.

When a patient calls on him for examination the doctor first presses the arm, wrist and fingers, touching nearly every part. Sometimes ten or fifteen minutes is occupied with this examination. Then he may ask if the patient is married or single, and also his age; but this is about the limit of the examination. Apparently he can tell the nature of the disease without questioning further, and if the caller wishes a prescription he writes one in the ordinary Chinese characters on a generous-sized square of paper.

Ringing a bell, he hands the prescription to the Chinese attendant who enters, for each physician has his own shop, filled with the ingredients

which he uses in treatment. If he has a large practice he may employ a native chemist, who makes up the prescription.

One of the curious features of Chinese medical treatment is the way in which the physicians administer their remedies. Nearly all the offices of the principal doctors have what may be called a tea-room attachment. This is a spacious apartment, well lighted, frequently ornamented with Oriental pottery and pictures and containing small tables, each with two or three chairs. If the invalid does not wish to take his medicine at home, he is ushered into this room, and while seated at one of the tables drinks his prescription as he would a cup of tea or a glass of wine. With but few exceptions the medicine is in liquid form and served hot in dainty Chinese bowls, for most of it is composed of a decoction of herbs.

Each table contains a bowl of raisins, and when the attendant brings in the medicine he also brings in a glass of tepid water. If the drink is bitter, as it usually is, the patient eats some of the raisins to remove the taste, while with the water he rinses his mouth and throat. Then he is ready to go home, returning the next day for another examination and dose. —Chambers' Journal.

Turmoil of the Caucasus

Mythology and history from the earliest times have dealt with the Caucasus, that wild region whose people are now giving the Czar of Russia so much trouble. Henry Norman writes: "The Caucasus was destined by nature to be the home of myth, for in ancient times it was the barrier beyond which no man could go, and therefore the gate of the land which man populated with the offspring of his dreams. History tells us how Alexander the Great conquered Georgia; how the legions of Pompey, and long afterward those of Justinian, fought at the mouth of Dariel pass.

"The history of the people who held the pass begins in the third century B. C. and goes on in an unbroken and often bloody story down 1,300 years till the swords of the crusaders had so weakened the infidel hordes that King David II. (1089)—whose descent from the psalmist is commemorated by the harp and the sling in the arms of Georgia—drove out the Turks and laid the foundations of order and civilization upon which 100 years later Queen Tamara of immortal memory built up the Augustan age of her country. If half that is told of this lady be true, she was one of the most remarkable women that ever filled a throne or broke a heart.

"But the flowers had not bloomed on her grave ere that invincible scourge of Asia, Genghis Khan, came to Georgia and Tamara's son went down before his victory-glutted Mongols. Georgia became the cockpit where the rival Mohammedan sects of Persia and Turkey fought out their everlasting quarrel; it was divided by its own rulers, and for many a generation its story is of pillage and poison and murder and the putting out of eyes. Then came Irakli the Great, the contemporary of Frederick the Great, who said of him: 'In Europe, myself; in Asia, that invincible Hercules, the king of Georgia.'

"Finally when Georgia was helpless at the feet of Persia, came Russia, nominally mistress of Georgia in 1801. She had to defeat both Turkey and Persia before her conquest was consolidated, and to suppress many a rising of her own subjects. The latest of these was the revolution led by the prophet-patriot Shamil, who raised the entire Caucasus against her and held her whole might at bay for sixteen years, destroying several Russian armies, until he was hopelessly surrounded in the highland fastness of Gumb in 1859 and surrendered. With his fall went all the hopes of his people."

Turtle With Long Pedigree

A giant leatherback turtle was received at the American Museum of Natural History yesterday. It is said to be the first that has been taken along the Atlantic coast in fifteen years, as well as the largest ever brought to shore in this country.

This one weighs 716 pounds. It was caught off Block island and was presented to the museum by G. M. Long & Co. of New London. It was alive when brought in from the sea, but died shortly after being landed. A wound from a harpoon shows just over the left shoulder.

Upon its arrival at the museum it was taken to the basement, where the museum artist made a sketch of it for the official records. Experts in reptilian genealogy say that the leatherback family is a most ancient one, and that if Adam had ever gone down to the seashore he might have seen one of them. The family can boast of an older line even than that of the serpent that tempted Eve. The experts say that the leatherback is the oldest reptile family in the world.

Leatherback is an everyday name. When the men who know all about its

history get to talking about it they refer to it as Dermochelus coriacea, a name not conferred on it by Adam aforesaid. Proof that the family is the most ancient among reptiles is that the spinal column has no fixed attachment to the shell as in the case of more modern turtles that have evolved.

"The museum was very glad to get so rare a turtle," said Prof. George H. Sherwood, one of the curators. "It is the most primitive of reptiles now with us. There was one caught in the Indian ocean some years ago that was larger. On land it could easily drag six men after it. It wasn't much larger than this one. This is the third that has been caught in this country to my knowledge in a good many years. When we measured this one we found that it was 6 feet over all, that is, from snout to tip of tail. The shell is 4 feet 10 inches long and 3 feet 1 inch wide. From tip to tip of flippers was 7 feet."

If the skin does not wrinkle too much the turtle will be mounted and placed on exhibition. At any rate a plaster cast will be made of it for exhibition.—New York Sun.

Something Like a Swarm

We very frequently hear of snake and fish stories and sometimes a pretty good bee story is told, says the Huntsville (Mo.) Herald. Our friend, Bill Heflin, hardly ever relates anything unless he knows what he is talking about, and all who know him won't question his veracity one moment or doubt the correctness of any story Bill may tell if he claims he has a personal knowledge of anything connected with it.

Not long ago Mr. Heflin and Squire O'Bryan were talking about bees and the manner of swarming and Mr. Heflin was reminded of the immense swarm he once saw in Missouri. It was during the time Bill was down south fighting for his country and along about the last of that sanguinary conflict, when Bill saw that the southern boys had to surrender to superior numbers, that he saw the big

swarm of bees. Bill says one day while marching up the Mississippi valley with his command he saw bees swarming out of a hole in a big cliff. The hole, he says, was about three times the size of a hog's head and the bees filled the entire space and had the appearance of a black cloud coming out of the hole. He did not know how long the bees had been coming out of the hole, but the swarm was two miles wide, one and a half miles thick and twenty miles long, and that they were two hours in passing a given point. Bill did not go into particulars as to how he got the dimensions of this great swarm of bees, nor when they settled, but he says the hole was left in the cliff, for he saw it after the bees had vacated it. This is the biggest bee story we ever heard and it seems too big to be true, but Bill declares that his command was not on a retreat when he saw the swarm.

In Laurence Hutton's "Talks in a Library" he tells of a dinner he gave to Sir Henry Irving: "An unexpected guest at that dinner was Mr. Clemens. He would certainly have been invited had his presence in the city been known. He had arrived from Hartford late in the afternoon, had discovered from the gossip at the club that the Huttons were having 'a rather unusual dinner party,' was told, who were to be present, and decided that it was too good a thing to lose. So he dressed hurriedly, walked in without ceremony just as the feast began, drew up a chair by the side of his hostess, helped himself to her oysters and for the rest of the evening was the life of the party, one enthusiastic admirer of his confessing, over the coffee and cigars, that he would give half he possessed if he were intimate enough with Mark Twain to have him drop in at his house in the same delightfully original and Mark Twain manner."

Hutton and Edwin Booth were the closest of friends. Hutton possessed one of the best collections in existence of death masks, and it was while Booth was examining this that a most impressive incident occurred. Says Hutton: "I shall never forget the first time he saw the Lincoln mask. He asked, innocently enough, whose it was. And when I told him, my heart for a moment ceasing to beat, he rose

from his seat, took it in his hands and looked at it for a long time without a word. What it meant to him we can imagine. The whole awful, awful business came back to him. The mad dead brother; the martyred, murdered president. Still, without a word, he put it back in its place, and it seemed to me as he did so that he kissed it with his fingers. I have seen him in that room look at it silently over his pipe many and many a time. But he never touched it or spoke of it again, even to me. What he thought of it heaven only knows."

Hutton tells as follows of meeting Rudyard Kipling at a luncheon given to the latter by Richard Watson Gilder: "Another engagement made me late, and I entered the room as the party was breaking up. I was introduced to Mr. Kipling, with whom I exchanged the traditional few formal words, and we drifted apart; but a moment or two afterward he placed himself on the arm of a chair in which I was sitting and said: 'I didn't realize, Hutton, when I met you a moment ago who you were. Dear old Wolcott Balestier, your friend and mine, tried so hard and so many times to bring us together in London and elsewhere, and now he is gone, and I can't understand it all. He died so suddenly and so far away; we had so much to say to each other, and now I have got to wait so long before I can say it.'"

Immortal John Paul Jones

As thistledown, light and impotent,
Compared with our navy now,
The wind tossed Ranger, with John Paul Jones,
The soul of her, helm to bow.
Drifting o'er ocean's meadows green,
Skimming its hills so high—
"But we will blossom," swore Jones, I
was.
"Into thistles, by and by!"
(Pause and ponder—'twas John Paul Jones)
Planted the seed that grew)
Into the very knives that mowed
His downlike canvas flew.
See at Whitehaven the flames leap red;
At Belfast Lough the Drake's men dead;
The Bon Homme Richard off Flamborough Head.
"Have you struck?" they cry from the Serapis.
From a sinking vessel made to foe
Was ever a braver retort than this:
"Surrendered!" Jones thundered. "Surrendered? No!
I am just beginning to fight!"
Brave deeds were done that night!
But seed of sea or earth
To bloom and grow—
Must be laid low
To rise to greater worth.
The Ranger's guns long ceased to roar,
The Bon Homme Richard fights no more.
The brain

That ruled the main
Became dust again
In an unmarked grave
Beyond the wave;
But his soul that ne'er
Feared to do or dare,
It slept not there.
But rose in our navy everywhere!
His prophecy
Fulfilled we see.
Behold our virile ships,
Armored, bristling bright,
As a field of thistles from thistledown
Grown terrible in might!
And to-day,
From far away
Out of the past,
With home bound pennant from the mast
Flung to the gales,
The hero sails.
Mid the flame leap and the smoke cloud
rolled
From saluting cannon manifold
Ancient vessels we behold;
From England's coasts
They sail as ghosts,
From France's shore
They glide once more—
Friend and foe—
Of the long ago—
In honor of John Paul Jones
Appearing on the sea.
He sails thus, after many a year,
To prove his prophecy.
—Howard Clinton Dickinson, in New York Sun.

Lamentable Want of Tact

Mrs. Calliper looked aggrieved as she seated herself opposite her husband at the dinner table, and knowing what was expected of him, he inquired if she had enjoyed the afternoon.
"No, I can't say I have," Mrs. Calliper admitted in a weary tone, "and all for the want of a little tact. Now, I'll tell you what happened. The dressmaker wasn't ready for me when I got there, wouldn't be for nearly an hour, so I happened to remember that Mrs. James, on whom I've never called, though she's often asked me in times past, lived two blocks away. I said I'd go there and return.
"Well, it was a little early for a call perhaps, only about half past 1, but I explained the whole thing to her. I said, 'Here I was, Mrs. James, with an hour on my hands and so near you, and how much better than to make an extra trip for the call.'
"Well, of course, any one with a

particle of tact would have pretended to be glad to see me whether it was perfectly convenient or not, but do you know, she just said, 'I'm sorry, Mrs. Calliper, but it is just the hour of the children's luncheon, and I shall have to ask you to excuse me, though I'd be very glad to have you rest here.'
"As if I needed any rest! I rose immediately, of course, and started away, but I did say with a great deal of dignity that I couldn't tell when I should be able to come again. I gave her another chance, but all she said was that she was 'sorry it happened so.'
"All the way home I've been thinking how few people there are who have had the benefit of such home training as I had as a girl, and I've been trying to make allowance for that woman; but when I think of the hour I spent in the dressmaker's stuffy waiting room, it certainly is hard work."—Youth's Companion.

Visiting Grave of "Elia"

Hutton's "Literary Landmarks of London" was largely a labor of love, and was the result of years of hard work. Mr. Hutton gives this example of the difficulties that stood in his way: "Another Sunday afternoon I devoted to pious pilgrimage to the grave of Charles Lamb at Edmonton. As usual, nobody at Edmonton knew anything. The churchyard is not a small one, and it is entirely filled. The sexton and the grave digger and a few persons wandering about could give me no information. Most of them had never heard of Mr. Lamb; and I could not find the sacred spot. Naturally I applied to the rector; and, as he left the vestry door after service, leaning on the arm of a pretty young woman, I approached him, raised my hat and asked, politely, if he could tell me where Charles and Mary Lamb were resting. Really, he could not say! And I, forgetting the day, the place

and his sacred office, cursed that rector for his criminal ignorance.
"Great heavens!" I said. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. In your care have been placed the ashes of one of the foremost men in the whole history of English letters. And you don't know where they are! They have made your churchyard and your parish distinguished all the world over, I have come 3,000 miles to visit Charles Lamb's grave, and you, the rector of the church, don't know where it is! You ought to be heartily ashamed of yourself." And I turned upon my heel and left him standing there, speechless and confounded."
Half an hour after the above incident occurred, and while Hutton was groping around the graveyard in the twilight, the rector came to him, hat in hand, apologized most humbly for his ignorance (which he had corrected in the meantime) and conducted him to the grave of the immortal Elia.

Educators Poorly Paid.
The low salaries paid to educators, especially in the south, is illustrated by the announcement in a Florida newspaper that Dr. Andrew Sledd has been chosen president of the University of Florida by the state board of control at a salary of \$2,500 a year. Prof. A. A. Murpree goes in as head of the state female college at the same salary.

Countess Castellane's Jewels.
In Paris Countess Boni De Castellane (one of Jay Gould's daughters), who continues to lavish money on all possible objects, is said to display more jewels than the old noble families approve. At a soiree she wore for the first time a collar of pearls so large and so beautiful as to make universal comment, as it was thought to be in bad taste.

FOR SALE.

Lots 1 and 7, blk. 12, original Artesia, price each \$125.00.
 Lots 3 and 5, blk. 12, original Artesia, price each \$100.00.
 Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8, blk. 13, original Artesia, price each \$125.00.
 Lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, blk. 13, original Artesia, price each \$100.00.
 Lot 1, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x300 ft., price \$350.00.
 Lot 2, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x300 ft., price \$375.00.
 Lot 3, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x300 ft., price \$400.00.
 Lot 4, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x300 ft., price \$450.00.
 N $\frac{1}{2}$ Lot 6, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x150 ft., price \$250.00.
 N $\frac{1}{2}$ Lot 7, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x150 ft., price \$250.00.

All the above lots are close in to the business center of Artesia, and are bound to double in value in the next twelve months, but on account of other improvements would entertain a proposition to close out the whole at a slight discount from above figures. Terms $\frac{1}{4}$ cash, balance in one and two years, with interest.

Here is the chance for a paying investment for some one.

J. MACK SMITH.



Your Summer Vacation Where will you Spend it?

Cheap rates in effect daily until September 30th, to all points North, East and West, including Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, and points in Kentucky and District of Columbia.

Exceptionally low rates to all summer resorts.

Forty-Five hours and twenty minutes from ARTESIA to Chicago. Twenty-Nine hours from ARTESIA to Kansas City.

So you see the SANTA FE is the Best.

C. O. BROWN,
Local Agent,

A. L. CONRAD,
Traffic Mgr., Pecos Valley Lines,
Amarillo, Tex.

JOHN RICHEY & SONS. REAL ESTATE.

Write for Information Concerning
THE PECOS VALLEY AND ARTESIA COUNTRY.
10 years experience farming and improving
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Complete Abstracts of all Lands
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Real Estate and 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,

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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.

An Introduction.

Our long suffering editor has very kindly allowed us a space in his excellent paper wherein we may report from time to time results of the work done by our Home Mission Society.

To introduce this society I will say that it is a great body of consecrated women who are uniting their efforts all over the United States for the saving and refining of the lost and ignorant of our nation.

In our first notice we wish to acquaint our friends with the extent of our resources since we have just hinted at the magnitude of the work in which we are engaged. So we will give you the following statistics of the members and institutions belonging to the M. E. Church South.

No. of Auxiliaries (both adult and juvenile,)	2,174.
No of members in same,	43,300.
Day Schools,	8
Night Schools,	5.
Pupils in Schools,	1,590.
Teachers and Missionaries,	88.
Total amount of money raised this year,	\$257,023.53.

Those 43,300 women have not been idle during the past year; but their self sacrifice, entiring energy and exalted patriotism speak well for our country, and constantly assist in supporting the pillars upon which the integrity of the nation rests.

Local Press Supt.

A Magnificent Horse.

The lovers of good horse flesh in Artesia, yesterday had the pleasure of seeing the handsomest and best bred horse that has ever been in the town—or the Pecos Valley for that matter. He is Atlas 3449, a magnificent bay French coach stallion, shipped in by W. E. Rogers of Rio Pecos Ranch, eight miles north of Artesia. He was sired in France by the government stallion, Oberhausen, and is an aristocrat of the bluest blood, as will be seen by a sketch of his pedigree published elsewhere in the Advocate.

The horse will be stabled in Artesia for the autumn season and every man who loves a good horse (and we all should) ought to see him.

The French coach are noted for their beauty of carriage and general excellence as both carriage and farm horses, and Mr. Rogers has conferred a great favor upon the Valley by going to the great expense of bringing this one. We are sadly in need of better horses, and the Advocate welcomes the coming Atlas and his kind.

A Very Serious Fall.

While chasing a cow by moonlight wednesday night, Luke Gage rode into a new wire fence near the railroad and received injuries that looked quite serious for awhile. The horse, a very fine buggy and saddle animal was practically ruined by the wire and the rider thrown over the fence on his head. When picked up he was unconscious and it took considerable work to bring him around. A phone message to the Advocate says Luke is doing nicely at this writing and will soon be at his place of business. This is good news to his many friends.

Attacked by a Mob.

and beaten, in a labor riot, until covered with sores, a Chicago street car conductor applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon sound and well. "I use it in my family," writes G. J. Welch, of Tekonsho, Mich., "and finds it perfect." Simply great for cuts and burns. Only 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Artesia has no more enthusiastic Advocate than Mrs. L. T. Brasher. She is from old Kentucky, consequently knows a good thing when she sees it. She also knows a better one, therefore she makes her home in Artesia. Mrs. Brasher mails out a great deal of literature telling of the Valley, and is never found among the knockers. She sets a worthy example for some of the unpatriotic men

A five inch flow of water has been struck in the Idler well being drilled 7 miles north of town, near Cottonwood Springs, at a depth of about six hundred feet.

Bert Roby went to Portales yesterday.

Mrs. J. P. Dyer returned Thursday evening from a months visit to Missouri and Kansas.

The C. A. Bar ranch sent some apples in this week that are probably the largest ever seen in the valley. They are on exhibition at the office of John Richey & Sons.

Got Off Cheap.

He may well think he got off cheap, who, after having contracted constipation or indigestion, is still able to perfectly restore his health. Nothing will do this but Dr. King's New Life Pills. A quick, pleasant, and uncertain cure for headache, constipation, etc. 25c at Pecos Valley drug store; guaranteed.

For Sale.

Horses, mules, cows, second hand Furniture, buggies, wagons and articles too numerous to mention. Also, town property. Come in time. S. R. Dawson.

For Sale.

120 acres of land with water right. For terms and prices, address W. D. Cammack, Artesia, N. M.

Use Hosner's axle grease, heat or cold doesn't effect it. Best in the world. Robin & Dyer.

Money to loan on City Property. Easy payments Martin & Maxwell.

Missing Papers Wanted.

To complete its files, the Advocate desires copies of the paper dated Oct. 23, 1903, and July 1, 1905. Will purchase same from any one in possession.

A Snap.

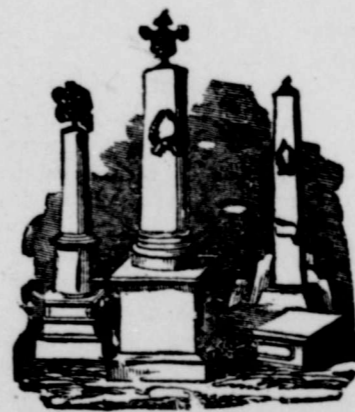
For sale at a bargain, (\$350), 2 business lots with house. Apply at this office.

Grey Hound Pups for Sale.

Five pups 3 weeks old for sale \$2.50 per pair. Apply at this office.

Are You Engaged?

Engaged people should remember, that, after marriage, many quarrels can be avoided, by keeping their digestions in good condition with Electric Bitters. S. A. Brown, of Bennettville, S. C., says: "For years, my wife suffered intensely from dyspepsia, complicated with a torpid liver, until she lost her strength and vigor, and became a mere wreck of her former self. Then she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once, and finally made her entirely well. She is now strong and healthy." The Pecos Valley Drug Co. sells and guarantees them, at 50c a bottle.



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.

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;

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LOVE'S AGENCY.

Representing

THE NEW YORK LIFE

Matchless Life and Investment Insurance. Policies incontestable from date of issue. Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co. Fancher Creek Nurseries. The California Rose Co. and The Southwestern Nurseries

Where we get our Government Evergreens and Forest Trees.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Instruments drawn and acknowledgments taken. Office with the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address R. M. LOVE, Artesia, N. M.

5000 TELEGRAPHERS NEEDED

Annually, to fill the new positions created by Railroad and Telegraph Companies. We want YOUNG MEN and LADIES of good habits, to

LEARN TELEGRAPHY

AND R. R. ACCOUNTING.

We furnish 75 per cent. of the Operators and Station Agents in America. Our six schools are the largest exclusive Telegraph Schools in the world. Established 20 years and endorsed by all leading railway officials.

We execute a \$250 Bond to every student to furnish him or her a position paying from \$40 to \$60 a month in States east of the Rocky mountains, or from \$75 to \$100 a month in States west of the Rockies, immediately upon graduation. Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For full particulars regarding any of our schools write direct to our exclusive office at Cincinnati, O. Catalogue free.

The Morse School of Telegraphy.

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BEST PASSENGER SERVICE

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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. P. TURNER,
GENERAL PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT,
DALLAS, TEX.

ATLAS

No. 3449 French Coach Stallion, sired by the government stallion, Oberhausen, March 15, 1900, imported into the United States 1903 by L. E. Campbell & Company of Paxton, Illinois, and registered by the French Coach Horse Society of America, owned by W. E. Rogers, Rio Pecos Ranch, 8 miles north of Artesia.

Will make the coming season at Artesia, New Mexico. A limited number of mares will be served during the present autumn season.

W. E. ROGERS.

Shot a Butterfly.

The British Museum has in its collection a rare butterfly which was obtained in a remarkable manner. On a steamship bound for Sidney, N. S. W., several men were shooting at mark with a revolver. As one of them was about to fire he noticed a butterfly hovering over the ship. He shot at it, and brought it to the deck, considerably mangled. The insect was so beautiful that the pieces were collected and sent to an English entomologist. The butterfly proved to be of a species entirely unknown to the scientific world.

TORTURED BY ECZEMA.

Body Mass of Sores—Could not Sleep—Spent Hundreds of Dollars on Doctors, but Grew Worse—Cured by Cuticura for \$8.

"Cuticura saved the life of my mother, Mrs. Wm. F. Davis, of Stony Creek, Conn. Hers was the worst eczema I ever saw. She was hardly able to eat or sleep. Her head and body was a mass of sores, and she despaired of recovery. Finally, after spending hundreds of dollars on doctors, growing worse all the time, living in misery for years, with hair whitened from suffering and body terribly disfigured, she was completely cured by two cakes of Cuticura Soap, five boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent.—Geo. C. Davis, 161 W. 36th St., N. Y."

Defeated a Vanderbilt.

William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., ran for the office of chief of the Great Neck fire department a couple of days ago, but Egbert L. Clause, the village groceryman, beat him.

The Appendicitis Fad's Weakness.

While foreign bodies in the vermiform appendix are not rare, they do not seem to have the effects formerly attributed to them. In 1600 post mortem examinations, Dr. L. J. Mitchell, a coroner's physician, has found one or more grape seeds in the appendix in eight cases, one or more shot in three cases, fragments of bone in two cases, and in single cases such objects as a piece of a shingle nail, a globule of solder, a piece of nutshell, and bits of ash or stone. In no case was any evidence of inflammation of the appendix, past or present, to be found.

Sailors' Strange Pets.

Uncle Sam is a tolerant old gentleman. He permits the sailors of his battleships and cruisers to keep pets. No ship in the navy is without its mascot. The other day a big cruiser came into the Brooklyn navy yard and the sailors proudly displayed a big moose which was presented to them away up in a Maine port. Imagine a moose for a mascot on board ship! Within the last three months ships have come into the navy yard with all sorts of curious animals for mascots. One had a jackass from Brazil, another a monkey from Algiers, still another a game cock from Liverpool, while a fourth had a stray dog rescued in port from the waters of the harbor at Southampton.

HEART RIGHT

When He Quit Coffee.

Life Insurance Companies will not insure a man suffering from heart trouble. The reason is obvious. This is a serious matter to the husband or father who is solicitous for the future of his dear ones. Often the heart trouble is caused by an unexpected thing and can be corrected if taken in time and properly treated. A man in Colorado writes: "I was a great coffee drinker for many years, and was not aware of the injurious effects of the habit till I became a practical invalid, suffering from heart trouble, indigestion and nervousness to an extent that made me wretchedly miserable myself and a nuisance to those who witnessed my sufferings. "I continued to drink coffee, however, not suspecting that it was the cause of my ill-health, till, on applying for life insurance I was rejected on account of the trouble with my heart. Then I became alarmed. I found that leaving off coffee helped me quickly, so I quit it altogether and having been attracted by the advertisements of Postum Food Coffee I began its use. "The change in my condition was remarkable, and it was not long till I was completely cured. All my ailments vanished. My digestion was completely restored, my nervousness disappeared, and, most important of all, my heart steadied down and became normal, and on a second examination I was accepted by the life insurance Co. Quitting coffee and using Postum worked the cure." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason, and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

READY FOR THE THIEF.

Famous Sprinter Happened to Be in Condition for Chase.

Arthur Duffy the sprinter, who carried off many racing honors here and abroad, once told a friend of an amusing experience in New Haven, where he had gone to participate in intercollegiate athletic events.

The evening following the close of the meet Duffy was in a hotel demonstrating to his friends the best kind of clothes to don for a race. To do this better, he had stripped and put on his new trunks and running shoes. Just as he had done so, a commotion was heard in the corridor outside Duffy's door, and there were cries of "Thief! Stop thief!" It should be added that this occurred at about one in the morning, for Duffy and his friends had been to a theater and had supped afterward.

As soon as he heard the words Duffy threw open his door and dashed out, in time to see a man darting down the stairway. He made after the man and after a sprint of half a block overtook him. As Duffy grabbed the culprit by the collar the latter wheeled as if to fight, but when he observed the trunks and the running shoes his jaw dropped and he shook his head.

"I give up, old man," said he despondently. "When these hotel people gets to keeping a man ready in running costume to chase a man at one in the mornin', they're too much for me!" —The Sunday Magazine.

The Mill and the Water.

"The mill will never grind With the water that is past," sighed the Moralizing Person To the Cobbler at his last: And he sighed again profoundly At this solemn thought of his Concerning men's and women's Wasted opportunities.

But the Cobbler kept on cobbling. And he said: "Well, I don't claim To be much of a grinder. But I git there jist the same With cobblin' shoes; and, mister, If I kin say my say, I'll say that these watter Wa'n't quite all throwed away."

The Moralizing Person Sighed again and shook his head, And the Cobbler kept on talking: "Why, it's plain as day," he said, "You kin put yer plant uv biers Jist below the mill an' git A jint er two uv pipin' To reach right up to it;

"Then chuck in slabs and shavin's, And set the pile afire, An' fore you know it, mister, You've got that steam up higher Than Parson Trimble's steeple; Then turn yer throttle, and That mill will git a move on." And grind to beat the band." The Cobbler ceased conversing, And let his hammer drop, And the Moralizing Person Got up and left the shop.

Absurd and Perilous.

Congressman Landis desired to illustrate the absurd and perilous position of a boodle politician whose dishonesty had been exposed.

"There, before the crash came," he said, "the man stood tottering and swaying, pale and scared; and, though I pitied him, I had to laugh at him because his position was so ludicrous. "He reminded me of the Indianapolis barber who got drunk one busy Saturday afternoon.

"This barber, heavy with eighteen large, cold glasses of beer, lurched into his shop at the end of the ball game, put on his white coat, seized a razor, and began to shave a patron whom the apprentice had just lathered up.

"As the barber shaved away he held onto the patron's nose.

"Hang it!" the patron said, "What are you about, anyway? Let go of my nose, will you?"

"Let go?" said the barber. "Not a bit of it. If I did I'd fall down."

Prince Yoe and Women.

Prince Yoe, of Korea, was talking at Atlantic City about the outrageous bathing dresses that young women wear at Ostend and Trouville.

"But a mother, a young mother," said Prince Yoe, "would never wear a bathing dress of that kind out of respect for her children. As I look at the modest costumes of the women bathers here I would think they were all mothers were not some of them too young."

The Prince smiled. Then he resumed:

"It is a fact that little children have an unusual influence on young mothers. I heard the other day of a mother who came downstairs in a very décolleté gown and then went upstairs and took it off again. Why? Because her little son when he saw her in it said, ashamed: 'Oh, I'm going to write and tell papa.'"

Murphy's Rise to Greatness.

Charles F. Murphy, head of Tammany hall, is now as great a nabob as his predecessor, Richard Croker. He moved to his new country place on Long Island a few days ago, carrying with him all the accessories of social greatness—a string of horses, two automobiles, a yacht, a troop of servants and many other things regarding which he did not even dream twenty years ago when he was conductor on a horse car. Said one who has known him for many years: "He does not need a knife when he eats his pie nowadays and it is said that he can make a salad dressing all by himself. Croker never made such progress in the time."

AMERICA'S BRIGHTEST WOMAN.

Mary E. Lease Feels It Her Duty to Recommend Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mary E. Lease, formerly political leader and orator of Kansas, now author and lecturer—the only woman ever voted on for United States Senator, writes:



Dear Sirs: As many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills and have been cured of bladder and kidney troubles, I feel it my duty to recommend the medicine to those who suffer from such diseases. From

personal experience I thoroughly endorse your remedy, and am glad of the opportunity for saying so.

Yours truly, (Signed) MARY ELIZABETH LEASE, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box.

Franklin Celebration.

The bicentenary of Benjamin Franklin will fall on January 17, 1906, and already there is a movement on foot to observe the anniversary in a fitting manner. It is urged that, while Washington's birthday is a legal holiday in nearly every State and Lincoln's in several, no similar honor has been paid to Franklin. Congress will probably be asked to adopt measures for national recognition of this Revolutionary patriot.

Tender Hearted Ruffian.

Matsuchenko, the ringleader of the Potemkine mutineers, is thus described in the Neue Freie Presse: "This 'bloodthirsty' mutineer possesses the naivete and the smile of a little child. In his eyes you may read the melancholy of the steppes and the dreaminess of the woods. He never speaks of his aged mother, who lives in a small Russian village, without tears in his eyes. He presented every member of the Potemkine's crew with a souvenir and was heart broken at the failure of his plans."

Peaceful on Mars

Having carried out their vast irrigation works on Mars, its inhabitants, said Professor Ray Lankester at Oxford, England, recently, must be far in advance of the inhabitants of the earth and in a condition of universal peace.

Gratitude Well Expressed.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Aug. 14th.—Mr. C. L. Smith, painter and decorator, whose home is at 309 Anne street, this city, makes the following statement:

"I was laid up with some kind of pains. Some said it was Lumbago, other Sciatica and others again Rheumatism. A few of my friends suggested that it was lead poison, but whatever it was it gave me a great deal of pain; in fact, almost completely crippled me. I had to use two canes to walk about, and even then it was a very painful task.

"A friend advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and I began the treatment. After I had used the first box I was able to throw away one of the canes and was considerably improved. The second box straightened me up so that I could go about free from pain without any assistance, and very soon after I was completely cured, well and happy, without a pain or an ache. Dodd's Kidney Pills seemed to go right to the spot in my case and they will always have my greatest praise."

Lost, A Perambulator.

The Kreisblatt, published in the district of Hochst, Prussia, printed the other day this advertisement: "Lost, a perambulator containing a 6-months old baby, the same having been left on Sunday outside a public house in Sessenheim, or possibly in Hochst, or Untertlederbach. On the perambulator cover the following is embroidered: "Sleep well; mother watches over you."

For Twenty Years.

"Other chill remedies have sprung up, flourished for a brief season, then passed away—even from memory—but for twenty long years Cheatham's Chill Tonic has been in the field of action. The reason is simple. It has the merit. It actually cures Chills and Fevers while the majority of others merely promise to. One bottle guaranteed to cure any one case.

Rojestvensky a Pessimist.

Admiral Rojestvensky, the Russian admiral, has always been considered a pessimist. In response to an English girl's request for his autograph he wrote: "Life is stupid. A little gayety a little weariness and then—good night."

Oldest Mail Carrier.

Richard E. Reed, of Salem, Mass., the oldest letter carrier in the country, has just completed a half century of service. He has been unable to do active duty for over a year, owing to a fall received while in discharge of his duties, and will tender his resignation and retire, having completed this long term. When he first went on duty it was as a "penny post" and he delivered the entire mail of the city and was paid by the recipients of the mail.

"The Breadwinners."

Since the death of Secretary Hay the renewal of the old controversy as to the authorship of "The Breadwinners," now generally conceded to have been his work, has caused a great demand for the famous novel in the public libraries of the country. The demand is probably equal to that which greeted the first appearance of the book little short of thirty years ago.

Komura a Harvard Graduate.

Baron Komura, while a student in Harvard law school, from which he was graduated in 1877, avoided going into society, although urged to do so by his classmate, Baron Kaneko, and there was no lack of opportunity. With some farsightedness Komura said he wanted to see American life outside of conventional society. He was a close student of English and American literature.

Submarine Elevator.

An Italian engineer, Signor Jelopo, has invented a submarine elevator for raising wrecked vessels. The invention was recently put to a practical test, with complete success, in the Bay of Naples, where a stone-laden barge sunk a couple of years ago, and lying at a depth of about fifty feet, was brought to the surface with ease. The weight lifted was about sixty tons. The apparatus consists of compressed air chambers of canvas and wire, each equal to a lifting capacity of sixty tons and it is possible to attach as many of these as may be necessary, after calculating the weight to be lifted. All the port authorities witnessed the experiment and warmly congratulated the engineer.

Won't Turn Loose.

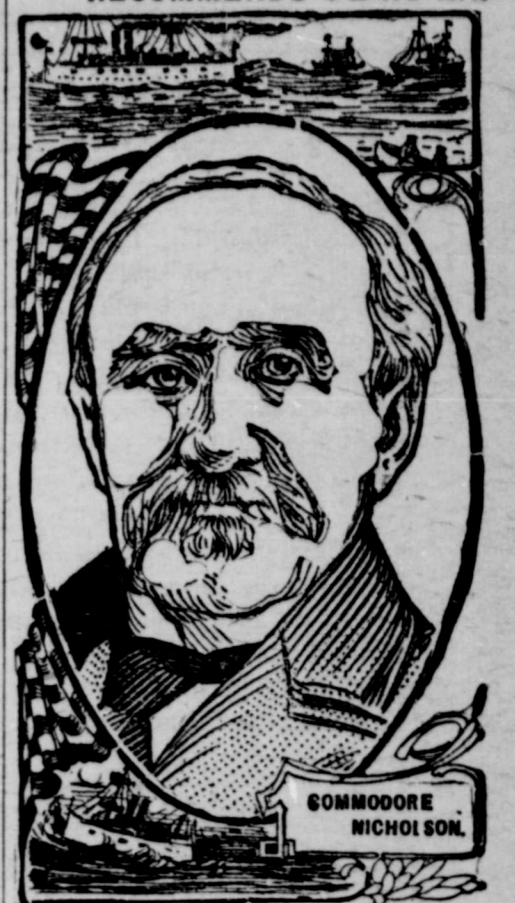
"I insist on saying that Hunt's Lightning Oil takes hold quicker and lets go slower of aches, pains and sore places than any other liniment I ever saw. It just won't turn loose till you're well." "I never have a little ache but what I slish it on, And ere I get the bottle corked that little ache is gone." C. W. Jackson, Marble Hill, Mo.

A Real D. A. R.

A real daughter of the Revolution has just died in Westmoreland County, Pa. Mrs. Sarah Atchison Ross was 98 years old and was the daughter of Thomas Atchison, who fought under Washington at the battle of Trenton, and the widow of Thomas Ross, a veteran of the Mexican war. She was one of three women to whom were presented gold spoons by the national society because of their being daughters of men who fought in the struggle of '76.

Marriages on board ship are considered unlucky. If you can't be married on dry land remain unwed.

COMMODORE NICHOLSON RECOMMENDS PE-RU-NA.



COMMODORE Somerville Nicholson of the United States Navy, in a letter from 1837 R. Street, Northwest, Washington, D. C., says: "Your Peruna has been and is now used by so many of my friends and acquaintances as a sure cure for catarrh that I am convinced of its curative qualities and I unhesitatingly recommend it to all persons suffering from that complaint."

Our army and our navy are the natural protection of our country. Peruna is the natural protection of the army and navy in the vicissitudes of climate and exposure.

We have on file thousands of testimonials from prominent people in the army and navy.

We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving for his widely known and efficient remedy, Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

New Sugar Plant.

The new sugar plant from South America which has been named Eupatorium rebandium, is pronounced by Beroni, the German chemist, to be of great industrial value. It grows from eight to ten inches high, and is found to contain from twenty to thirty times as much saccharine matter as sugar cane or the beet.

Those Who Have Tried It

will use no other. Defiance Cold Water Starch has no equal in Quantity or Quality—16 oz. for 10 cents. Other brands contain only 12 oz.

Educate yourself in other directions than the line of your work, so that you will be a broader, more liberal, more intelligent worker.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC HOTEL RUGERS at SEABROOK-ON-THE-BAY

IS NOW OPEN FOR THE SUMMER SEASON. Seabrook is located on the Southern Pacific G. H. & N. Ry. between Houston and Galveston, and is AN IDEAL PLACE TO SPEND A SUMMER VACATION. Fine Boating, Bathing, Sailing, Fishing. For schedules, rates, and other information, write T. J. ANDERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt. JOS. KELLEN, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. HOUSTON, TEX., or HOTEL RUGERS, Seabrook.

Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, how do you know what you are getting? Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee,

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity.

If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our factory.

Lion-head on every package. Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.



STYLISH SUITS



That wear as well as they look. Made from durable Fabrics and tailored by hand. Garments that have style and character.

Come in and look them over, you will be greatly surprised at our large stock and the many handsome effects we show.

We sell them from
\$10.00
UP TO
\$22.50.

Phone
46.

JOYCE FRUIT
COMPANY

Phone
46.

ROBIN & DYER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harness.

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

All Work Guaranteed.

THE CLUB STABLE.

CLAYTON & CHRISTOPHER, Proprietors.

Best Equipped Stable in the city. New vehicles. Well kept horses. Horses boarded by day or month.

Bus Meets all Trains. Phone 71.

T. C. Shoemaker & Co.,

Dealers in

Improved and Unimproved Lands in the Pecos Valley and Deeded Lands in any size tracts in the Panhandle of Texas.

Write them for any information desired and it will be cheerfully given.

Headquarters, Artesia, New Mexico.

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

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand,

Mr. and Mrs. Robin visited Roswell Tuesday.

Any style saddle you want. Made to order. Robin & Dyer.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner.

Harry Hamilton is on the petty jury at Carlsbad.

Buggy whips from 10c to \$2.50 at Robin & Dyer's.

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

J. K. and J. B. Walling were up from Dayton Wednesday.

Alfalfa hay, baled, delivered at a moderate price. J. O. Gifford.

Fire Insurance Martin & Maxwell.

Three good horses, wagon and harness for sale. Apply at this office.

Insure your hay and grain with Martin & Maxwell.

W. P. Morrow, the Roswell Hardware man, was in Artesia Wednesday.

Cheapest Dry Goods, Notions, Hats and Shoes, at Cash Racket Store.

J. W. Green, of Hickory, I. T., is looking after his land interests at Dayton.

20 sets of harness at Robin & Dyer's XC to genuine hard rubber trimmed.

Mrs. S. W. Gilbert will leave soon for a lengthy visit to her mother in Missouri.

25 dozen buggy whips at Robin & Dyer's, made of Java, rawhide and whalebone.

Elbert King, a former Roswell boy, fell from a trestle at Butte, Montana, and was killed.

Take your cash and buy goods at the Cash Racket Store and save from 10 to 50 per cent.

County Treasurer J. D. Walker with associates, has bought the Rieves saloon in Carlsbad.

J. B. Cecil had the misfortune of getting two of his horses badly cut on the wire Sunday.

Mrs. E. E. McNatt visited her parents in Roswell this week.

Cy Davidson was down from Roswell Sunday to visit his mother and look after land interests.

Joe Clayton has moved to town and is occupying the Hunt cottage near the Christian church.

A number of Artesia citizens attended the old settlers' reunion at South Spring Thursday.

Good Pasture 2 miles from town. Horses 50 cents per month.

J. H. Beckham, Jr.

Money to loan on City Property. Easy payments.

Martin & Maxwell.

Mrs. Beulah Williams went to Artesia last night to continue her visit with relatives there.—Record.

Thomas Foster, of Sherman, Texas, is prospecting in Artesia this week, and is more than pleased with what he has seen.

While J. T. Patrick is still city marshal, he is prepared to build you any kind of a house on short notice, and build it right.

Strayed—One bay horse branded H X Y on left thigh and HL connected on shoulder, also C on thigh. Reward. Enquire Advocate.

Mrs. J. H. Beckham spent Sunday with her friend, Mrs. T. M. Waller, of Lakewood. Mrs. Waller has spent the summer at California resorts.

When you go to have your cement walk put in, figure with J. T. Patrick. He will do the right kind of work and of course that is cheapest.

W. E. Baskin has selected the plans for a nice cottage which he will build to rent. W. E. is a progressive citizen and knows a good proposition when he sees it.

Prof. Brown reports an increased enrollment in the public school this week and the 300 mark will soon be reached. Every loyal citizen is proud of the school.

For Sale or Trade.

Nice team of mules, also wagon. Call at Pecos Valley Drug Co. for particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Humphries will leave for Mineral Wells, Texas, soon. Their pretty home on Richardson avenue will be occupied by Rev. Holmes, who has been called as pastor of the Christian church.

For Sale.

Good work team, wagon and harness for sale, also two nice single drivers.

J. H. Beckham, Jr.

The ten-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mendenhall, living upon the Hardwicke place, died of inflammation of the stomach Saturday. The remains were shipped to Iowa for interment.

All the school children are in possession of convenient and durable school satchels this week, presented by E. B. Kemp, the genial manager of the Kemp Lumber Company. E. B. was a boy himself once and knows what it takes to please boys—and boys make men.

Operator J. R. Daniel is agent for the P. V. this week in the absence of Mr. Brown, who is attending court at Midland.

Mrs. O. J. Adams contributed a prize winning radish to the exhibit car last Saturday, and J. B. Roach took the cake on sweet potatoes.

Homer Bethel, the well known contractor and builder has an add in the Advocate this week. He is a reliable gentleman and invites your consideration.

Summer Tourist rates to St. Louis Mo., on sale daily to Sept. 30th. Final limit Oct. 31st, 1905. Rate \$36.45. C. O. Brown, Local Agt.

Loose Lime.

We have it in any quantity desired suitable for Sanitary and Disinfecting purposes.

Kemp Lumber Co.

The City Court Upheld.

Some months ago, John Schrock of this city, was fined five dollars and costs for refusing to pay his occupation tax as a dealer in lumber. He appealed his case to the district court and it was argued before Judge Fope at Carlsbad Monday. City attorney Hutchinson appeared for the prosecution and Gatewood and Bate-man defended Mr. Schrock. The court refused to sustain the appeal and the defendant had to square things with the city authorities.

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.

Windmill for Sale.

A good steel eight-foot windmill and thirty-foot steel tower, including anchor posts for sale cheap. All guaranteed in first-class condition.

W. M. Walterschied,
2½ miles S. E. of Artesia.

Professional Cards.

A. F. Lesley & Co.
Real Estate,
Fire and Life
Insurance.
Artesia, - - N. M.

LEE MCINTOSH,
DENTIST.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and all work guaranteed. Office in Clary Building Main Street.
Artesia, New Mexico.

DR. T. E. PRESLEY,
SPECIALIST,
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.
OFFICE:
Oklahoma Block. Roswell, N. M.

DRS. WEEMS & DABNEY,
North Side Main Street
Opposite First National Bank.
Weems, Phone 70
Dabney, Phone 81
Office Phone 69
Artesia, - - New Mexico.

J. M. NELSON & CO.,
ARCHITECTS.
Roswell, - - New Mexico.

BAKER & STOKER,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
Office Hotel Artesia Annex. Phone
No. 9. Artesia, New Mexico.

J. G. Osburn,
LAWYER.
Room no. 2, over Bank of Artesia.
ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO.

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

DR. CHAS. THOMAS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office west of Artesia Hotel.
Office Phone 5. Resident Phone 114.

F. P. Hutchison, D. J. Thomas,
Artesia, N. M. Carlsbad, N. M.
HUTCHISON & THOMAS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Civil and Criminal Practice in all the Courts of New Mexico and U. S. Land Office.

Every man owes it to himself and his family to master a trade or profession. Read the display advertisement of the six Morse Schools of Telegraphy, in this issue and learn how easily a young man or lady may learn telegraphy and be assured a position.

In an Earthquake

(Special Correspondence.)

It is only in a vague and distant way that we at home—"sheltered people," as Rudyard Kipling, fresh from the glory and the grimness of the East, called us—can realize the meaning of a "bad" earthquake in India.

With ordinary earthquakes—visitations which come unexpectedly with a long rumble, like a railway train passing underground, followed by a shaking which rattles the crockery, slams the doors and causes hats to fall off their pegs—a few years' residence in India, especially in that Himalayan earthquake belt which girdles the peninsula to the body of Asia, makes every one familiar, and the familiar has few terrors.

The shock, moreover, takes you so completely by surprise that it is usually all over before you can make up your mind to do anything; so that almost the first thought is one of thankfulness and relief that it was no worse. But you keep your senses on the alert for the beginning of the next rumble, in order that you may abandon the bungalow for the compound at an instant's notice. Often, indeed, you stay not upon the order of your going, but seek the open air at once, because, if there is going to be a second shock, you will then be able to observe its phenomena with that serenity of mind which only security of person induces. After awhile you go indoors, and you laugh over it next day.

Tried to Kick 'Quake.

Thus most of one's recollections of Indian earthquakes are humorous rather than serious. Within twenty-four hours of my first arrival in Lahore, which has been partially wrecked on this occasion, I tried to kick an earthquake. Imagining that it was one of the dogs rubbing against the legs of the table at which I sat writing, I reached for it with my foot several times; and it was only when I looked under the still shaking table and saw nothing there that I realized



College at Lahore

my inability to stop terrestrial commotions.

In the case of such moderate earthquakes, you may notice nothing at all if you happen to be walking or driving; and I was once surprised when driving home from office in Lahore to see crowds of natives scrambling out of the houses like white ants from a rotten beam of wood, for no apparent cause. But on reaching home and finding the hall door blocked with half a ton of fallen rubble and plaster, I realized the motive of their panic.

In one "hot weather" at Lahore I had rather a weird experience of an earthquake. I was sitting at work in the cooled and darkened office, where Rudyard Kipling used to work for his Indian paper, when the preliminary rumble began; and I awaited developments, pen in hand, the walls of the bungalow parted for an instant, and through a narrow crack I got a sudden glimpse of the dazzling sunlight and green trees outside. In a very few seconds I was viewing the sunlight and the trees at large. It did not seem good to stay in a room for peeps at the outside landscape between rocking walls.

"Bad" Earthquakes Rare.

There were some fallen houses and some deaths of natives in the crowded city on that occasion; but even in the Himalayan belt of seismic disturbance, as meteorologists call it, "bad" earthquakes such as this which has just devastated several provinces are fortunately rare—though the very rarity of the occurrence will, it is to be feared, lend color to the predictions of disaster, in which a certain section of the native press of India has been indulging, as the inevitable accompaniment of the approaching royal visit.

Could such a visitation occur in this country the catastrophe would be ten times as great, because our tall and solid buildings would totter and crash to the ground together; but the natural evolution of architecture in an earthquake-menaced land leads to one-storied buildings on a base which is greater than the height. Thus the risk of oscillation is removed, and the materials used, chiefly mud and wood and plaster, give easily to a strain. So, in Kashmir—whence, when communication is restored, sad tales of disaster will surely come—the very bridges are built upon crazy stacks of interlacing timber which cannot be shaken down.

Nevertheless, in the Punjab, and especially at Lahore, Amritsur and Delhi—all places which have suffered badly—there are priceless architectural relics of India's past. Mosques which are dreams of beauty in colored masonry and marble, and gold-roofed temples that gleam like jewels in the wide, plain landscape, even through the rolling haze of city dust and traffic, have suffered injury which they had escaped for centuries.

Damage in Lahore.

In Lahore, the capital of the Punjab, the magnificent modern building erected in memory of our great proconsuls, Lawrence and Montgomery, has been rent and fissured, and for many a year the traces of the day of terror will remain as a reminder of the risks of life in the east to the company of English exiles who gather in the evening there for relaxation after the heat and burden of the day. The cathedral, a huge four-square building, standing against the sky as a solid type of western dominance in a land of ancient heathenism, has been half-ruined, too; and there, perhaps, the passing Hindu and Moslem will affect to see evidence of the unsuitability of our Christian creed to eastern conditions.

But time will heal all scars; and in

LITTLE EXPLOSIONS

Elucidating the Question.

Visiting Tourist to rural inhabitant—
"Are you a native of this place?"
Inhabitant—"Am I what?"
Tourist—"Are you a native?"
Inhabitant's Wife (appearing on the scene)—
"Ain't ye got no sense, Rube? He means, wuz ye livin' here when ye wuz born, or wuz ye born before ye began livin' here?"—Harper's Weekly.

Voice in the Night.

"Yes," said the young man who roomed farther down the hall, "my heart cried out for you during the hours of slumber; you must have heard it."

"I told papa that that wasn't no cat that woke us up," replied the sweet young thing.—Houston Post.

Living Up to His Principles.

Wife—If I thought a thing was wicked I wouldn't do it.
Husband—Neither would I.
Wife—Ugh! I think smoking cigars is a wicked taste; an impious defilement, in fact.
Husband—Then you should not smoke. Hand me a match, please.—
St. Jay Stories.

True Philosopher.

"Lightning set your barn on fire?"
"Yes."
"Thunder shook yer house down?"
"That's what."
"Well, how do you feel about it?"
"Thankful that there's still left enough land on which to shout halleluia."—Atlanta Constitution.

Oblivion Impossible.

"Forget yourself. Don't you know that often the heaviest burden we have is ourself?" said Matting, in an effort to be kindly.

"I know it," wailed Curtain. "I know it. But how can I forget myself when my wife telephones me every hour to see where I am?"

He Found It No Joke.

"My dear," said Mrs. Henpeck, "I'm positive that our George is thinking seriously of matrimony."

"Well, I only hope so," returned Henpeck, with unusual spirit; "I wouldn't want any boy of mine to be so unfortunate as to regard it as a joke."

An Insinuation.

"Yes, dear, my mother always trimmed her own hats."

"Is this her photograph?"
"Yes."
"Then I suppose that's the reason the photographer took her bareheaded."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Freedom for One Evening.

"Well, Emily, did you have a good time at the masked ball?"

"Oh! I had the time of my life. I had got my husband to dress up as a knight in heavy armor, and he wasn't able to budge from one spot all night."—
Fliegende Blaetter.

Doing Better Than the Author.

Nell—Yes, the play is quite successful. My friend, Miss Padden, made considerable money out of it.

Belle—Did she write it?
Nell—Goodness! No. She's a dressmaker and she made all the gowns for the leading lady.

A Compliment Was Intended.

"Why did you say in public that your wife was a regular cat? Don't you think that was a cruel remark?"

"Why, no," said Jones, surprised. "I meant it as a humorous comparison. She is so fond of expensive rugs and cushions."

No Chance.

Chief—Do you mean to say that you haven't been able to get a single clew as to the perpetrator of this crime?

Detective—Now. Them newspaper reporters is down on me and they won't tell me anything.—Cleveland Leader.

Unfitted for Good Society.

"They'll never amount to much in society."

"I don't see why."
"Their vulgarity; they actually love one another; the idea of a divorce would horrify them."—Houston, Tex., Post.

No Desire to Be Too Good.

"Grandpa, do you have to be awful good to get into heaven?"

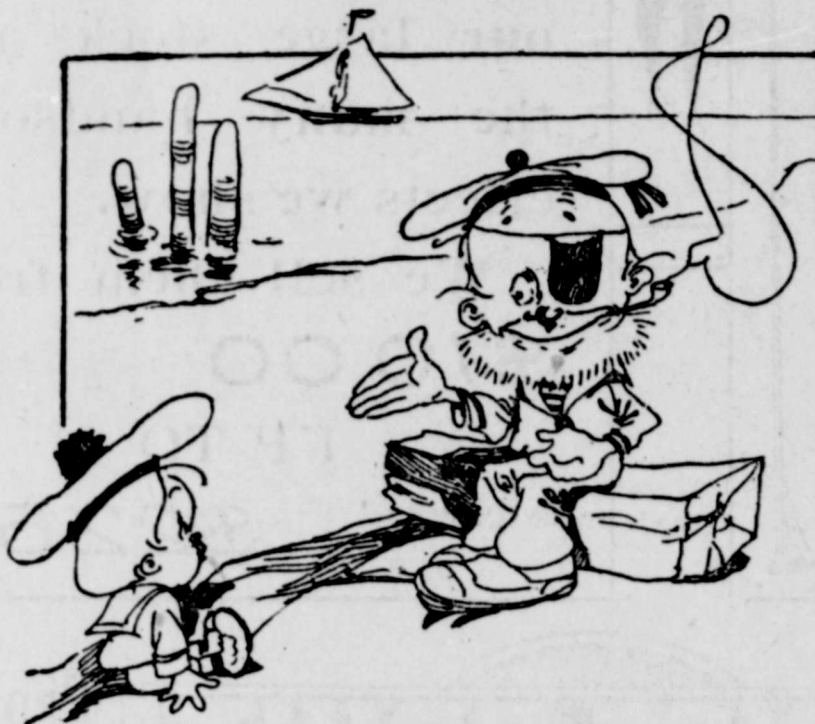
"Yes, my boy."
"Well, I've about made up my mind to try the booby prize."—New York Life.

Foiled Again.

"Ah, my little spitfire!" hissed the stage villain. "I will crush you yet."
But 'twas not to be.

For even unto the final scene of the last act the heroine refused to be mashed.

THE REASON.



Little Boy—Why do you call a boat "she?"
Sailor—'Cause the riggin' costs so much.

Given Fair Warning.

Jimmy—What's the matter with you, you don't never go in for any fun at all nowadays?

Tommy—No, I'm bein' good because I'm goin' to have a birthday party soon an' I want to git a present.

Jimmy—Better be careful an' not be too good or mebbe they won't give you nothin' but a bible.

Going by the Sound.

"Pa!"
"Well, son, what is it?"

"This mythology book speaks of the husband of Venus being a lame god. Which one of the Greek gods was lame?"

"Why—er—Olympus, of course. Use your head a little and don't ask so many questions."

Just Rebuke.

"Waiter," said the man who was dining in the saloon annex, "bring me some water, please."

"Some what?" gasped the waiter.

"Water! Are you deaf?"
"Say, mister, you'll find the wash-room in the rear. Folks that eat here has the manners to wash before they come to th' table."

Neglected Opportunities.

"I wonder," said Farmer Corntossel, who had just returned from a trip to the big city, "why so many young men insist on not gettin' rich?"

"What do you mean?" asked his wife.

"They all want to be lawyers or doctors instead o' bein' restaurant waiters or policemen."

Just a Complainer.

"Your complaint, madam," said Dr. Kandor, "is very serious."

"There, now," triumphantly cried the fussy woman, who imagined herself very ill, "I knew—"

"Yes, madam, your complaint is chronic and there isn't the slightest ailment to excuse it."—Philadelphia Press.

Blarney.

Grayce—"George says that I satisfy his soul hunger so thoroughly that we need have no formal engagement. He says that in spirit we are already one. What do you think of that?"

Gladys—"All very pretty. But just the same, I wouldn't let him talk me out of the engagement ring."

Getting an Advance.

"Papa," lisped the angel child, "what would you like for me?"

"More than anyone could pay," exclaimed the fond parent. "You are worth millions to your old dad. Why do you ask?"

"Why—papa, could you advance me a quarter on that?"

His Opinion of Bands.

Church—Why do you suppose they always put the band in the rear at the time of a battle?

Gotham—Judging from some bands I have heard, I suppose it is because most of the soldiers would rather go forward and take chances of being shot down than go back and listen to the band.

Misunderstood.

"I came to ask you for your daughter's hand, sir."

"Young man, I'm very sorry, but you don't suit me at all. I don't approve of you."

"There is evidently some misunderstanding. It's your daughter I am asking for, not you."

The Good Listener.

"Miss Gabbe calls him a 'good conversationalist,' but he's a perfect stick; just sits and never says a word."

"Well, a woman's idea of a good conversationalist is a man who is satisfied to absorb conversation."

True in Some Cases.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a baker's dozen?

Pa—I believe it is thirteen ounces to a pound, my sound.

DIFFERENT.



Tommy—May I play with my toy soldiers to-day, Mamma?
Mother—No, dear, it's Sunday.
Tommy—But I'll make out it's the Salvation Army.

HOLD MANY OMENS IN FEAR.

Superstition Very Strong Among the Malays.

Malay life is full of reference to omens, drawn either from the acts of men or from the events of nature. Thus sneezing is supposed to be very fortunate, for it drives away the demons of disease; stumbling is a bad omen, especially if the person is about to set out on a journey; and to be long in rising from a meal has very far-reaching consequences for an unmarried person, for it portends that when he or she does marry there will be a bad reception from the parents-in-law. A curious belief in connection with personal omens is that clothing which has been nibbled by rats or mice must not be worn again, as misfortune is sure to follow. There is some humor in the suggestion offered by the authorities in these matters that such clothing may be given to the deserving poor!

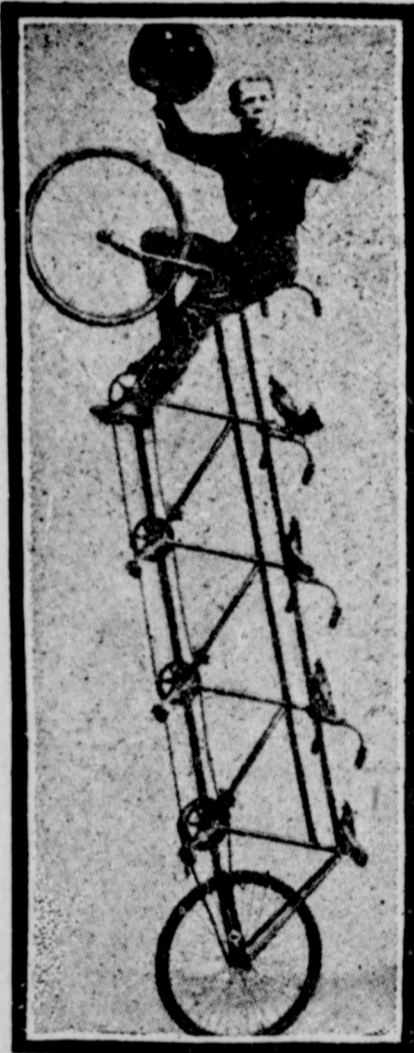
Among natural omens may be mentioned the belief that if a star is seen in close proximity to the moon a wedding is near at hand, a very probably contingency in a country which has embraced the Mahometan religion with its sanction of four wives.

If an animal, which does not usually seek the companionship of man, happens to enter a house it is a sure sign of disaster; and if a wild bird flies into a room, misfortune can only be averted by smearing it with oil and setting it free, with an injunction to carry off with it all evil influences.

AMAZING FEATS ON BICYCLES.

New Yorker Astonishes Europeans by His Exhibition.

Trick cycle riding has met with remarkable success abroad, where Mr.



Robbins, a New York man, has been giving some unique exhibitions. Mr. Robbins rides tandems, triplets and quads, one after the other, and balanced at every conceivable angle. On an ordinary wheel he performs amazing feats, in which the bicycle seems to suspend itself in the air.

In New York Mr. Robbins had the reputation of being one of our best all round riders and athletes. At that time he was a gymnasium instructor, but later gave up the work to devote his time to perfecting himself in a more spectacular line.

Ring Recovered After 35 Years.

The other day Hakon Hanson was digging up the garden in the yard in the rear of Myron G. Willard's home, when he found a little gold baby ring. On the inside of the ring was engraved Kittle Wagner in script.

The Kittle Wagner that lost the ring is now one of the prominent women of this town. Thirty-five years ago she, a little girl, attended the primary grade at the Pleasant Grove school, which is within half a block of the garden, and while playing at recess one day she lost the little ring. It has been in the ground fully thirty-five years and is now in a first-class condition.—Manakto correspondence St. Paul Dispatch.

When Gunpowder Was New.

A curious discovery has been made in the course of some excavations that have been in progress in St. Martin de Re, in France. The excavators unearthed trenches in which lay skeletons which were presumably those of the citizens who fell fighting there in defending the town against the English in 1627. Among the skeletons was found a spherical iron bomb containing a moist black powder, which was found to consist of about a third of niter, a third of carbon and a fifth of sulphur, the remainder being iron oxide derived from the rusting of the iron shell.

SPIDER THAT TRAILS PREY.

Giant Variety of Madagascar Will Kill Full-Grown Lizards and Rats.

The giant of the whole spider family is the "hound" or "dog" spider of Madagascar. Its body weighs almost a pound and each of its eight legs is longer and larger in diameter than the common cedar pencil. Each of its mandibles is three-fourths of an inch in length and very strong.

The dog spider does not spread a net and lie in wait for its prey, as do the gigantic bird spiders of Ceylon, but "follows the trail" in exact imitation of a hound. It will follow a faint scent to and fro through the weeds and underbrush until the course is ascertained and then suddenly dart off in a bee line and quickly overtake the lizard, rat, mole or other animal of which it is in pursuit. It has been known to capture and kill lizards a foot or more in length, and Prof. Barnaby tells of one which pounced upon and killed a full grown rat.

Remarkable Dog.



England's tallest Great Dane is shown in the picture herewith. As a rule these dogs attain a tremendous size and weight when compared with other species, but history does not record another such animal as this one. His weight exceeds that of the average man and he measures nearly as many hands as a good sized pony. The dog is being exhibited in Leadenhall Market.

BURLGARS PUT TO FLIGHT.

Shrewd Woman Sets Off Firecrackers and Fires a Revolver.

By exploding a giant cracker over their heads Mrs. Charles H. Baldwin, whose husband is a New York broker, put to flight two burglars who were trying to force entrance to her house in South Beach, Conn. As they fled she fired a couple of shots at them from a revolver. The shots did not take effect. Mrs. Baldwin was alone in the house save for the servants. To the police she told this story:

"I was awakened by the buzzing of the burglar alarm and the barking of our dogs. Through my open bedroom window I saw two men trying to force the kitchen window. Mr. Baldwin was not at home and I was pretty thoroughly frightened. I got my revolver. Then I thought of some firecrackers we had in the house. I picked out one of the largest, lit it, and, when it was about to explode, hurled it at the two men.

"The effect was so ludicrous that, frightened as I was, I could not help but laugh. Both men fell on the ground and huddled up in a bunch. Then they rolled over and over. After waiting a second or two they got up and ran off through the fields. I fired a shot or two after them just to intensify their fright. Then I went to the telephone and called the police."

Royalty on Snow Shoes.



Royalty has been photographed in every fashionable diversion and in every phase of daily life. In fact, it would seem from a study of royal snapshots that these envied beings are one and all devoted to amusements more or less athletic. The picture above is that of Prince Gustav of Sweden (on the left), who is engaged to the Princess Margaret of Connaught. The Prince is shown enjoying an afternoon on skis in Christiana.

How Word "Quiz" Originated.

The origin of words is often curious. Take "quiz" for instance. This came from a wager laid by a Londoner that he could coin a word that would be on the lips of everyone on the following day. He went forth and wrote quiz on all walks, fences and walls and billboards of the city. The next day every one was inquiring what it meant and the word thus got its meaning.

In a Day



Night reeled and swayed, the day came through,
The light fell clear on hill and tree;
A lark sang up into the blue,
And it was morn in Italy.

A gathered drove afield his goats,
A boy glad hearted as the day,
And as he went his merry notes
Met answering song from every spray.

With eve a scornful maiden came,
More lovely than the dying day;
She set his careless heart aflame,
Then laughed and went upon her way.

Day's crimson died into the dark,
And one in shade were hill and tree;
Hushed was the song of boy and lark,
And it was night in Italy.

—Robin Flower.



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

"Caramba!" And then the assistant manager having vented his only Spanish swear word fell back on English. "What the deuce is that din."

Under the window were three women. One raked riot from an instrument or torture, one sang in voice of brass-bound barrenness and one stood weeping.

"Shoot the syllabus," he exclaimed softly, "if you be the musical voices and sweet guitar of Spain, may the devil fly away with your prospectus. But why doth the fair one weep?"

As there was no one in the office to answer this question, and as he was quite new to Porto Rico, Pendleton set to work to piece out the song—if such it could be called—for himself. He knew Spanish—book Spanish—but the music and the voice were too much for his translating. He shouted impatiently to them to stop the music and go slow. The older women obeyed, delighted to have attracted the attention of the rich American; all Americans are rich in Porto Rico, and the younger woman pushed her face farther into her hands. Whether she wept or whether she just stood listening to that doleful song, Pendleton could not tell. But by littles he made out the meaning of it all. It was her tale of woe that the beggars were relating in their song. A true tale, he fancied, seeing how she seemed to bow beneath the shame of it. A sorry one, even for a native of Porto Rico if it was true. Pendleton hailing from a particularly prosperous section of the States was new to beggars and their wiles. Besides, he could not possibly work with that demon-like din going on under his window. He went out into the street and to the woman who was weeping—or pretending to.

"See here," he said in abrupt American fashion, "what is your name?"

"Nada," she told him.

"'Nada,' That means nothing."

"It is my name, senior."

"It suits you," reflected the young man grimly, for she did appear to be as near nothing as any human being could be; worn to the bone with privation, barely covered with the short supply of rags that did duty as clothing.

"Is it true, what they say?" he jerked a motion toward the musicians.

"It is true, senior."

"You and your children are at home

starving while your dog of a husband gambles at Ponce?"

A flash of indignation lighted her very large eyes.

"Domingo is a good boy, senior. He cannot buy bread to feed so many mouths."

"But I'll bet he can buy dulce enough for his own mouth," Pendleton muttered. "Why don't you work, then?" he demanded.

"I get no work, senior."

"Why, I'll give you fifty cents a day to clean my office—Oh, cut that. Here's a dollar. Go get some decent clothes and then get to work." Under the silver he had folded a five-dollar bill and as he retreated he saw Nada hurriedly hide the paper in her rags before her companions could swoop down for their thirds. They divided the dollar among them while Pendleton fled their blessings.

Nada was back in an hour quite clean and decent to sweep and dust the office. Pendleton went to the window to give her full swing and



Pendleton found the body.

found himself confronted with a group of half-starved, wholly naked little natives that had followed their mother to his door. It was true. There was six of them; and the mother barely more than a girl—in years.

"I don't see what Uncle Sam is ever going to do with such a population as this," he muttered in disgust. "It is Nada all along the line." But for all that Pendleton got his money's worth. Each morning he fancied that the dark little faces of his family of proteges were less gaunt, the lean little ribs less in evidence. Even Nada's eyes grew less fearfully large and bright. "At any rate, there was one family in Porto Rico rescued from starvation."

Was there? A morning soon came when the children's eyes were wolfish with hunger, Nada again in rags.

"Where are your clothes," Pendleton demanded.

Nada hid her thin face in her thin hands.

"Has your—husband come home. Ah? And he has gambled away everything you had. Ah?" he insisted.

"It is his bad luck, senior, his bad luck. Domingo is a good boy. It is his bad luck."

"I'll bad luck him," Pendleton declared wrathfully. But chilling his ire came the tolling of the plantation bells. Solemn and slow, and at the sound, each man gripping his trusty machete, ran toward his captain.

"Fire in the cane fields!" Pendleton shouted to his chief, but the chief was already at the door of the inner office.

"It's that Domingo Delgarde," he said hotly. "I saw him around here yesterday. Gambling all night! Now he has gone to sleep in the field with a cigarette"—they ran from the office together.

Captains and their squads were either already on the scene of disaster or hurrying there. Swiftly the long line of fighters stretched itself across the path of the fire. Like light the keen machetes flashed at their work. The lane opened through the thick-growing cane, acre after acre the well-trained workers swept onward and following them, came those appointed to fire against the fire. If any



"Nada," she told him.

human being be caught now between those two lines of onrushing flame, may the Lord have mercy on his soul, for his body is doomed. It was Pendleton's first experience of a cane fire and his pulses leaped fiercely to the fierce excitement of it, the wild hurry, the danger. And yet over the roar of the fire, the crackling boom of the burning cane, the monotonous tolling of the bells, the shouts of the men and the nearby hum and ring of the flying machetes, Pendleton heard like a never-ending echo that wail of woman's woe that had broken sharply upon the chief's impatient—"Gone to sleep in the cane field with a cigarette."

Well, if the gambling husband of Nada had been the first thing burned by the fire he had started, there would be one less brute to take his children's bread and throw it to the dogs.

"And yet I suppose if he did get caught in that hell over there she would be heart-broken," Pendleton reflected impatiently. "He is such a 'good boy.' Not likely he was caught though. Not often anybody is caught in these fires. And," he shrugged shoulders that sweated, "naughts never in danger."

But some one was burned on the great hacienda of Santa Rita that day. Almost at the point of safety, within a stone's throw of the turning row that he had learned to call "callejon," Pendleton found the body. One loyal little heart would beat no more with faithful throb, one worn little body would struggle no more against famine. Bruised by last night's beating, pitifully thin, the scorched body lay where the meeting fires had caught it.

"She leaves six children," Pendleton said to the chief.

"Orphan asylum will take them," the chief answered gruffly. He was a tender-hearted man. The thought that any one under his charge should have met such a death wrung him like anguish. "What in the deuce was she doing there," he demanded.

"Looking for her dog of a husband," Pendleton said, huskily, for that poor little burned body was all that was left of Nada.

FIVE FRANCS PER MOURNER.

Frenchman Left Instructions That Each Should Be Paid.

At Etampes, near Versailles, strange scenes were witnessed at a funeral recently, says a Paris correspondent to the London Telegraph. A rich bachelor of the locality recently died, leaving a large fortune to the parish and disinheriting his relatives. In his will there was inserted instructions to the effect that each person attending his funeral should receive 5 francs. This was bruited abroad and as the funeral was on the point of starting a crowd of the most indigent creatures of the whole district appeared in sight. It was arranged by the mayor and the municipal councillors that all these wretched people should receive some money and that as many of them as could be accommodated in cabs and vans should attend the funeral. The more able bodied mendicants, not quite satisfied with the decision, boldly took possession not only of the cabs and vans but also of six landaus intended for the mayor, the town councillors and the sub-prefect. The beggars were threatened and then implored to leave the landaus, but they only laughed at the mayor and his friends, who decided not to attend the funeral. This moved off followed only by the mendicants, who fairly enjoyed themselves in the vehicles which they had carried by assault. The mayor and the councillors are now debating as to the advisability of distributing the 5 franc pieces bequeathed by the rich bachelor only to the most deserving among the indigent inhabitants of Etampes.

Verdict of an Indian Jurist.

Thomas Waban, an Indian, acted for many years as a justice of the peace in Massachusetts, with authority to administer justice and preserve law and order among his fellow Indians. At last, having become aged and feeble, a much younger Indian was appointed to succeed him.

Cherishing a respect for age and long experience, the new officer waited upon the old one for advice. Having stated a variety of cases, and received satisfactory answers, he proposed the following: "When Indians get drunk, and quarrel, and fight, and act like devil, what you do den?" "Hah! Tie um all up, and whip um plaintiff, whip fendant, and whip um witnesses."

Tuck and the Tombigbee River.

When the Hon. Amos Tuck of Exeter, N. H., was postmaster-general a day came when for some reason there was a study of conditions in the region of the Tombigbee river. Whereupon a letter was sent to a postmaster in the valley of that river, saying that information was wanted at Washington as to how far the Tombigbee river ran up.

The postmaster promptly made response, as follows: "Dear Sir—The Tombigbee river does not run up at all; it runs down all the way. Yours truly."

The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, Proprietor.

This paper has been entered in the postoffice at Artesia, New Mexico, as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

TIME TABLE P. V. & N. E. R. R.

ARRIVES ARTESIA.
Northbound, daily..... 9:25 a. m.
Southbound, daily..... 6:45 p. m.
POSTOFFICE HOURS:
8 o'clock a. m. to 8 o'clock p. m., except Sunday
Sunday hours..... 9 to 10 o'clock a. m.

Mr. Homeseeker, if you want to live in an orderly town, come to Artesia. The only city in New Mexico where gambling is prohibited by law.

Artesia is a new town in a new county, yet the Eddy county grand jury could find but one violation of the law in this section. It was for petty theft only.

Sheriff Cicero Stewart says Artesia is the largest town ever built in New Mexico without a killing. The settlers of this part of the valley are here to make homes and no better society can be found in the United States.

A MAN'S SUCCESS,

Or failure depends, now—as it has always depended—very largely upon his ability to recognize and improve opportunities that come to him.
James Cliver, of chilled-plow fame, a multi-millionaire, who started in life a chore-boy, says he believes he could duplicate his success if he could exchange age for youth, and start penniless as he did nearly seventy years ago. He says the young men starting in life should get rid of the diseased idea that there is no room for them; that there is plenty of it, and the greatest trouble is there are not enough capable men to fill the places offered.
The application and training necessary to render a young man capable naturally gives him the intuition and ability to recognize an opportunity when it comes along, and if during the same period, he has cultivated the saving habit, he will in most instances, be enabled to grasp and profit by that opportunity.
Young man, the development of capability depends upon your own efforts, but we can help you to acquire the saving habit.

THE FIRST NAT'L. BANK OF ARTESIA.

A Text Book for New Mexico.

To show what those in authority think of Artesia Public Schools, we take the liberty of printing the following private letter:

Lordsburg, N. M., Sept. 9, 1905.
Professor B. F. Brown,
Artesia, N. M.

Dear Sir:—
I am a member of the school board here, and find the school has no regular course of study for small schools, provided by the territorial authorities. I wrote to Superintendent Hadley, asking him if there was an established course of study for small schools, provided by the territorial authorities. He said there was not, but that you had issued such a course for the Artesia schools, and that it was one of merit. He thought you would furnish me a copy, on request.

I would be greatly obliged for such a copy, and enclose a stamped and envelope.

Yours truly,
D. H. Kedzie.

Reports from all parts of Pecos county east, south and west of Fort Stockton agree that the coming season will exhibit more game of all kinds than has been known for a number of years. Owing to the extraordinary good seasons, both the black tail and small deer have drifted into the foothills near the Glass Mountains to feast upon the pinon and oak mast, and as there has been plenty of heavy rain all the rock water holes in the mountains are full, which will afford all kinds of game plenty of water without having to come out to the windmills and tanks to be killed by campers.

The enterprising citizens of Lakewood scared up a real live oil well last week and consequently the excitement has been intense. The first time things get dull up this way an enterprising real estate agent of Artesia says he is going to bring in a well spouting pure apple jack and every visitor will be provided with a tin cup.

The Roswell Commercial Club has officially invited Mr. Curtis, of the Chicago Record-Herald to come into the Pecos Valley and have his eyes opened as to the good features of New Mexico—he having forcibly written of the bad side which he found over at Santa Fe. The way he pulled the lid off the political pot was certainly distressing to Mr. Otero and his compadres. It was good reading, but made miserably poor advertising for New Mexico. A visit to the Caucasian portion of the Territory would prove to Mr. Curtis that some good could come out of Nazareth.

According to the assessment rolls, Eddy county taxable values have increased \$167,818.19 within twelve months. This is entirely due to the development of the artesian district in the north half of the county.

LOOK HERE,

For genuine hard service we have the best line of Farm Implements on the market. We have received a big car of Plows, Seeders, Binding Twine, Harrows, etc. and they are going right along. Ask your neighbor.

We have several different styles of plows and you take no chances of getting a plow that will not work from us. Our Disc Plows are guaranteed absolutely to work. Its one of the strongest and easiest to control. Try it and convince yourself.

We have 2,500 pounds of new BINDER TWINE, high grade.

Machine Oils. Bar Irons.
Turpentine. Paints.

WAGON WOOD STOCKS,
Hoffman Hardware Co.

Have Found Water.

Elliott & Ott, drilling on the Charlotte Brown tract of land 5 1/2 miles west and 3 miles north of town, struck the first Artesian flow at 800 feet Thursday morning. The well develops considerable new country and its advent is welcomed with interest.

League Program.

Sept. 17, 6:45 p. m.
Topic. Bible Study and Knowledge. John 5, 37-47; Matt. 22, 23-33; John 20, 9.
Leader. Mrs. Mauck.
Bible Study. A means of knowing divine truth.—Nettie Callaway.
Bible Study. A Protection Against Error.—Mr. Kemp.
Scripture References:
Questions by Leader.
Song.

Mrs. John L. Adams returned to her home in Artesia last night. She was here being treated for the effects of an electric shock she received last Friday evening while out in her yard at Artesia during a storm. She near a wire fence and it is supposed the current was brought to her body by the wires. She was knocked unconscious, but is now getting along nicely.—Record.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cox have purchased 320 acres of land between Dayton and Lakewood and the contract is let to Danner & Wood for a well.

Governor Otero's administration for the past twelve months has been a complete success. If you do not believe it, read the governor's annual message just published. Author, himself.

The cement sidewalks which have been put down on Main street by order of the city council, have been much appreciated during the muddy days this week. Now if our city guardians will amend the existing ordinance and have cement put where the old plank traps now obstruct travel, they will receive the thanks of every enterprising citizen of Artesia.

With the Roswell Fair postponed until October, there is nothing to prevent Albuquerque and Las Vegas people attending their home fairs and then coming over the mountains to see how things are done where the morning sun first kissed the desert into bloom under the iridescent spray of a thousand artesian wells.—Roswell Record.

Good wagon and harness for sale. Apply to Jim Conner.

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. It is not necessary that you should have a large amount of business in order to open an account. We appreciate the small one as well as the large one. A connection with us will be mutually helpful.

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.

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, Rotarys, Hoisters, all kinds of Rotary tools, well supplies, wrought iron line pipe and casing.

Why Not Advertise? it pays. Try it Once.

KEMP LUMBER CO.,

Agents for

Malthoid Roofing,

Good enough for high-class residence.

Cheap enough for sheds and shacks.

We would be pleased to tell you more

about it and figure with you.

Artesia, - - New Mexico.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



[Mr. Wragg invites contributions of any new ideas that readers of this department may wish to present, and would be pleased to answer correspondents desiring information on subjects discussed. Address M. J. Wragg, 300 Good Block, Des Moines, Iowa.]

EARLY CUT HAY.

You paid out a lot of money the past winter for grain in order that the cows might give more milk. When you went to the miller your only excuse for so doing, though you may never have thought about it, was to get digestible protein. Whether or no you got it in the cheapest form is another matter, but there are some things you can do this summer to increase your stock of protein so that less will have to be purchased next season. Early-cut hay contains twice as much digestible protein as the same hay late cut.

Don't wait until your grass is all ripe before you begin cutting. Get the bulk of it just as it is coming into bloom. It will be more work, and the first crop may not be quite so large, but you will have something that has milk in it when you get that kind of hay in the barn. If you had any clover hay cure it in the heap, so that the leaves will not dry up, drop off and be lost.

You are raising some oats for feed. Do not wait until they are almost ripe enough for threshing; you will never get much of the grain when the cow can make use of it. Cut them so as to get all the protein in them that is possible, and do it by cutting them just as they come into milk.

You have been talking about a silo. Better not wait until the corn is ready to cut. Have it all done before August 1. If you have been in the habit of starting your haying after the Fourth of July suppose this year you get the most of it in the barn before that date. Then you will really have something to celebrate.

CLOVER SICK.

The agricultural press not infrequently refers to clover soils in this country as being "clover sick." The term "clover sick" is apt to be misleading. Clover sickness, in the sense in which it is found in Great Britain and other countries, can scarcely be said to exist in the United States. In the countries referred to where clover has been long and frequently grown, the time comes when young plants will grow for a time, after which they will wilt and die. The available potash in the soil and subsoil and the remedy is to cease growing clover for a number of years until enough of available potash is liberated in the soil to grow again a crop of clover. Where this plant will not grow on soils in the United States the cause in all or nearly all instances is not a deficiency in potash; it is rather to be looked for because of the presence of too much acidity in the soil, where the bacterial germs of clover cannot live. It may also arise from the presence of other ingredients in the soil ungenial to the growth of the clover plants.

The value of the mule in the United States is likely to increase continually. In no other country in the world are mules bred to anything like the same extent as with us. The wars of recent times have still further accentuated the great value of the mule. If the present war between Russian and Japan continues for any considerable period, we may expect that American mules will be sought for. In connection with the building of the Panama canal they will also find a mission. The breeding of mules, therefore, is likely to continue a profitable business for at least an indefinite period in the future.

GOOD TEACHERS.

Many children are allowed to go slipshod through a book several times and then promoted. Go and visit your school, and see what is going on. You visit your stock, even if the hired man does the work; do as well by your children. Don't hire a cheap teacher; you will waste your money. Pay \$5 or \$10 a month more than any one else; advertise what you will pay and take the best you can get. Anyone who is a good teacher is worth more than the country school usually pays, and soon gets it somewhere else if not in school. This only means a few cents more to each taxpayer, and it does mean the difference between what is often worse than nothing learned and the foundation of a true education.

EAT MORE FRUIT.

If people ate more fruit they would take less medicine and have much better health. There is an old saying that fruit is gold in the morning and lead at night. As a matter of fact, it may be gold at both times, but then it should be eaten on an empty stomach and not as a dessert, when the appetite is satisfied and digestion is already sufficiently taxed. Fruit taken in the morning before the fast of the night has been broken is very refreshing, and it serves as a stimulus to the digestive organs. A ripe apple or an orange may be taken at this time with good effect. Fruit, to be really valuable as an article of diet, should be ripe, sound, and in every way of good quality, and if possible it should be eaten raw. Instead of eating a plate of ham and eggs and bacon for breakfast, most people would do far better if they took some grapes, pears or apples—fresh fruit as long as fall back on stewed prunes, figs, etc. If only fruit of some sort formed an important item in their breakfast, it is to be had, and after that they can women would generally feel brighter and stronger, and would have far better complexions than is the rule at present.—EX.

It never pays to make a scavenger out of the milk cow. She should be treated as the lady boarder who pays a fancy price for her board. If farm scavengers are wanted, let the hogs and the sheep do the work. Give the colts and the steers the lee side of the straw stack and the rummaging over the stalk field, and the dairy cow the warm barn, the well-balanced and abundant ration. The better her board the more she is willing to pay for it.

HARVESTING POTATOES.

The time for harvesting potatoes is indicated by the dying of the vines. The ripening process in the tubers goes on up to this time, and it is therefore not wise to attempt to harvest before that time. If dug while immature, the quality will not be so good as it will be if the tubers are left in the ground till mature. On the other hand, if left too long in the ground, decay is likely to set in. We have known potatoes left in the fields too long—till the ground froze too hard to permit of digging. This is not likely to occur, but has occurred some years when winter came very early. The man with a small patch of potatoes will dig his by hand, but the man that has a large quantity to be harvested cannot afford to do it in the old-fashioned way. He must depend on some of the first-class potato diggers that are on the market. Plowing out the tubers is practiced by some farmers, but this is hardly a desirable method, as by it a great many potatoes are injured. It is better to invest in a tool made expressly for the work.

The stomach worm is about the most troublesome parasite that preys upon sheep. There is probably a larger number of lambs lost from this cause than from any other disease. Our readers are of course conversant with the fact that the remedies usually recommended are benzine, creoline and turpentine. Dr. Wheeler of North Carolina now comes forward with the statement that these remedies are of no account. We learn from the report of the Minnesota Live Stock Sanitary Board that he claims the only reliable means of treating sheep for these worms is by penetrating the fourth stomach and injecting creoline through the canula directly into this organ. Creoline is a non-irritating coal tar product.

NATURE'S KINDLY WAYS.

Nature always deals kindly with the waste places. Here is a gravel pit scooped out to the depth of twenty feet by a steam shovel to the extent of two or three acres. Unpromising spot this for nature to work on, but the snowdrifts piled in in the winter, carrying the rich soil of adjacent farms, and the winds whirled in a harvest of leaves, and the spot, becoming a reservoir for the surplus rainfall, was enriched by the silt deposits, and so the cottonwood seeds blown by the June winds fell here and there in the pit, and in ten years from the time the shovel left, a thick grove of thrifty trees filled up the barren pit, and Nature's benevolence shrouded man's desecration and spoliation as though it had not been.

GETTING A STAND OF CLOVER.

Although the principal object of growing clover is to increase the nitrogen of the soil, land should be seeded to clover for this purpose long before it approaches a condition of actual poverty. Although the poorest field may be the one most in need of additional nitrogen, it is not the one that will receive most benefit from the clover crop, as it does not contain humus enough so that a good catch of clover may be expected. The poorest fields should have a good large share of the barnyard manure plowed under, so that they may be ready for clover seeding another year. The clover seeding should be confined to lands with a sufficient supply of humus, so that a good catch may be obtained. There are several definite reasons why soils rich in humus give the best clover catch. These soils retain more moisture and in a capillary way. They are in a better physical condition, and plant food is not only plentiful, but available.

Suitable preparation of the seed bed is of almost equal importance with humus. The most common practice is to seed clover after grain in ordinary cultivated fields, but the plan only succeeds well on comparatively new land, rich, mellow and crumbly. Ordinary grain fields are rather unfit for the tiny clover seeds. Unless these are scattered on a smooth, well-pulverized surface, many will fall to lodge at a depth permitting germination, and many will be covered too deeply. Also, a poorly pulverized soil does not permit the rise of the needed capillary moisture. The field should be planked and dragged to a good seed bed and uniform covering. Rye makes the best nurse crop, as the clover gets the sun the quickest; and the stock should always be kept off the first year.

The consumption of food for heat is increased with the increasing size of the body. More internal work must also be performed to add increase to a large animal than to a small one. The younger animal eats more food in proportion to its size, hence has a greater excess above the food of support, and its organs of digestion and assimilation do their work better.

DAIRY AND STOCK.

The aerator is the coming dairy utensil. Cannot afford it? How many cans of milk spoiled through the heat of some July night would it take to pay for the aerator? Sometimes we cannot afford to go without the best there is in the line of dairy and farm equipments.

If you let the young stock stop growing you may not be able to figure up your loss in dollars and cents, but you may be sure it will not be a trivial matter to deal with. All the rest of an animal's life is determined by the treatment it received before it is two years old.

Calves being raised on skim milk should be fed ground feed, not in the milk, but dry, so that it will be mixed with the saliva. They should have access to oats, wheat, bran, clover hay or alfalfa, as soon as old enough to learn to eat it.

Tell those fellows who are quarreling over whether to have the cow's teats wet or dry while milking that if they would try greasing them with a little fresh lard in winter, or tallow in summer, they would milk with neither wet nor dry teats, but greased, and the cow's teats would not be warty or sore, either.

MILK AND BUTTER STANDARDS.

Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture names the standards approved, to be embodied in a bill to be passed by the several states, as follows:

"The standard of milk is fixed at no less than 12 per cent of total solids, no less than 8½ per cent of solids, and no less than 3¼ per cent of milk fat. Separate definitions and standards are prescribed for plain and sweetened condensed milks and for evaporated cream.

"Butter is defined and this statement added: 'By acts of congress approved August 2, 1886, and May 9, 1902, butter may also contain additional coloring matter.' A similar statement is made with reference to coloring matter in cheese, based on the act of June 6, 1896. The standard of butter as fixed contains not less than 82½ per cent butter fat and the same as to renovated butter, except that a maximum limit of 10 per cent of water is fixed."

Unknowingly Wrote Epigram.

When Marshal MacMahon in the Crimean campaign took the Malakoff by storm and wrote his celebrated dispatch, "J'y suis, j'y reste" ("Here I am; here I stay"), these words made him famous all over the world. Yet his friends said that the worthy soldier had written them in the most matter-of-fact manner, with no thought of phrasemaking. The most surprised person over the success of his epigram was MacMahon himself.

When Enough Was Plenty.

King Saul had just had his famous interview with the witch of Endor. "There, your majesty," said the lady, "that's positively the best I can do for you in a \$10 sitting. Now, if you would care to invest in one of the \$25 brand I could give you ever so much more detail." "No, I thank you," said Saul, "I think this will hold me for a while." And he went out and whetted his sword.

Russians Not Cruel.

A Moscow writer, J. Novicow, says that Russians are among the least cruel people of Europe, instancing in proof that no popular sports of a brutal character, such as cock fights, bull fights, even boxing or pugilism, are ever observed among them; much less is lynch law to be met with.

Bismarck's Love for Explorer.

Prince Bismarck had the greatest affection for the late Maj. von Wissman. When he left for East Africa as commander of the German Schutzruppe to suppress the insurrection of the Chief Bushiri, the chancellor took his chubby face in both hands and kissed him.

Always Something Lacking.

Love is like a waltz. It never quite fulfills all one expects of it. Either the man's lead is too fast or too slow—his hold too tight or too loose—he stumbles over your gown or steps on your feet, and if everything else is right it is the wrong man.—Life.

Mirrors Long in Favor.

Mirrors were used by Anglo-Saxon women, slung to their girdles. The same custom obtained in the time of Elizabeth and James I. They formed the center of many fans at that period and later. Before glass was invented, horn was used, and metal.

Love and Athletics.

The strongest evidence against the contention that men do not like athletic women is the gaps in the ranks of the various games clubs each year caused by the retirement of those who have recently married—Cassell's Magazine.

To Cana for Water.

The boy had to describe our Lord's first miracle. The turning of water into wine, he wrote, was the first miracle and it happened at Cana. Then he added: "After that everybody went to Cana for water."

A Limited Bill.

The menu of the Luray hotel is not as extensive as that of some hotels. Topics has stopped at. The girl comes around and asks: "What will you have, beefsteak or eggs—how do you want your eggs?"

Advertise Lost Children.

In Sheffield and some other English northern cities, whenever a child is lost the relatives chalk an announcement on the sidewalk describing the wanderer and giving the name and address of its relatives.

Bishop Invented Bombs.

Bombs, it is said, were first thrown March 24, 1580, on the town of Wachtendonck, in Guelderland. The historian Hone says "the invention is commonly attributed to Galen, bishop of Muenster."

The Trouble.

Let us face the trouble—
Toll an' be content;
Stars won't reduce the gasbill,
Dreams won't pay the rent,
Highway an' byway,
Trouble in the air;
An' when you walk skyway,
There's trouble waitin' there.

Musicians Play Chess.

At a London theater, at which a musical play is having a long run, the members of the orchestra play chess on miniature boards during the waits between acts.

Where a Woman Outdoes Nature.

A woman can take a veil, a couple of ribbons and a smile and beat all the work that nature ever performed for human beauty.—New York Press.

First English Actress.

The first woman on the English stage was Mrs. Chapman, who appeared as lanthe in the "Siege of Rhodes," 1666.

Flowering Evergreen.

The flowering evergreen, camellia, was brought from Japan by a Spanish Jesuit named Kamel; hence the name.

Masqueraded as Criminals.

Original was the idea of a Berlin doctor who gave a ball at which the guests were obliged to masquerade as well known criminals. Naturally high-born malefactors of history, such as the Borgias, in that they afforded most scope for artistic costumes, were chiefly in favor, though one of the hits of the evening was made by an Englishman, who, got up as Charles Peace, the notorious burglar, mingled with the aristocracy of crime.

Terrestrial Affairs.

At a special service in a Baltimore church, a few weeks ago, a young lady was to sing "What Are They Doing in Heaven To-Day?" The members of the committee having in charge the printing of the program were not familiar with the exact title of the piece, and on the first copy prepared for the printer they had it: "Anything Doing in Heaven To-Day?"—Chicago News.

Start of British Museum.

The British museum took its start from a bequest of Sir Hans Slocum, who had collected a large number of works of art, specimens of natural history, curiosities, books and manuscripts, at a cost of about £50,000. The collection was given to the British government in 1753.

Rose Leaves in Favor.

Showers of rose leaves figured in a recent English wedding instead of the usual rice and confetti. The old Romans made considerable use of rose leaves both at feasts and dramatic performances. They used them also as perfumes to saturate and refresh the air.

American "Gullibility."

The same Canadian traveler made another remark which bears out what I have often said. It was that the Americans, in spite of their reputed shrewdness, are the most easily gulled people on earth by those who know how to get at them.—London Truth.

He Can Get Along Without It.

When a dog has reached up on the kitchen table and absorbed the three pounds of sirloin steak that has just come in from the butcher, he mustn't expect people to pat him on the head and say fondly, "Dear old Bruno!"—Somerville Journal.

Great Man's Tender Heart.

Leonardo da Vinci, a man great in his kindness to birds and animals, great as an architect, a military engineer, a philosopher and an artist, was accustomed to buy birds in cages for the purpose of restoring them to liberty.

A Gentleman.

Come wealth or want, come good or ill,
Let young and old accept their part
And bow before the awful will.
And bear it with an honest heart.
Who misses or who wins the prize—
Go, lose or conquer as you can,
But if you fall, or if you rise,
Be each, pray God, a gentleman.
—W. M. Thackeray.

Expensive Birds' Nest.

Four finger rings and seventeen brooches were used in the construction of a martin's nest which has been dislodged from beneath the eaves of a house in Frogmore, High Wycombe, England.

Boer Means Farmer.

The word "Boer," applied to the Dutch inhabitants of the country districts of the Cape of Good Hope, is the German for farmer and agriculturist. The English word "boor" had the same origin.

Trailing Dresses Barred.

The authorities of Nordhausen, Saxony, have forbidden the use of the streets by any person wearing an article of dress that sweeps the pavement. Offenders are to be fined 30 marks.

Boss Comes From Dutch.

The American word "boss," for master, is the modern form of the Dutch "baas," of the same meaning. It is descended from the original settlers of New York.

Mouse Leads to Wealth.

While pursuing a mouse, Mme. Delatour of Paris broke through the floor of her room and found in the hole a brass box containing gold coins of the value of \$1,000.

Italians Avoid Bad Habit.

To an Italian, charged in a London court with drunkenness, the magistrate said: "Italians don't often get drunk. Don't get English ways."

Substitute for Tobacco.

Long before tobacco was introduced in England smoking was common. The favorite "smoke" was the dried leaves of coltsfoot.

Value of Child Saving.

If we save a child we save a unit; if we save a child we save a multiplication table.—Rev. S. Carroll Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Weddle have arrived from Dodge City, Kansas, to make their home in Artesia. About ten years ago Mr. Weddle was among those who thought artesian water was to be found in this portion of the valley. He filed upon land and put a well down about 800 feet. At that depth he quit and his neighbors (all but the Lattion boys) followed him out of the Valley. He lacked 200 feet of drilling deep enough. There are splendid wells all around his former homestead and Mr. Weddle is back to get a foothold.

Shot Gun Lost.

Between Mr. Bradshaw's residence and Allen's claim shack on the Penasco. Had a brass cuff on the stock. Finder will please notify F. E. Turner at Artesia Feed and Fuel Company's store.

See the big ad of J. P. Dyer in this issue. Mr. Dyer returned a week or two ago from St. Louis, where he bought an immense stock of fall and winter goods. He has some genuine bargains to offer.

If You Want Assessment Work Done

In the way of fencing, plowing or ditching, I guarantee satisfaction. Good teams.

J. J. Henderson.

The heavy burdened apple trees in Mrs. Roberts' orchard are attracting much attention from visitors and home folks. Many trees are bending to earth with fruit and we noticed one that had been uprooted by falling with its tremendous load. Uncle Jimmie Chisholm bought the trees in Kansas City twelve years ago, shipped them to Las Vegas by rail and hauled them the remaining 200 miles in wagons. A cottonwood tree planted eleven years ago is now more than two feet through. Mrs. Roberts' yard is a bower of shade and a very refreshing place to visit.

J. M. Fort and wife of Stronghurst, Iowa, were among the many excursionists to Artesia this week. The Artesia country was a perfect revelation to Mr. Fort and he says he will be back in thirty days.

Just step in and take a peep where the goods are sold so cheap.

Cash Racket Store.

Dr. J. B. Heck and his estimable family have moved to Dayton, where the Doctor will join forces with his son-in-law, Dr. G. Pinnell. As much as we regret to lose these estimable people, we wish them a most pleasant and profitable life in the lively little city on the Penasco.

Saddles made of California leather on the Meanea trees.

Robin & Dyer.

E. C. Cook, one of the fathers of Lakewood, came up on Tuesday morning's train. Up to that time the drill had penetrated 50 feet into oil sand in the new town well and the prospects were good for oil in paying quantities when the big flow of water is cased off. The town company has sold many lots because of the oil find and things are looking bright in the "White City" by the lake.

The nicest line of harness in the Pecos Valley at Robin & Dyer's.

Mr. B. B. Rattiff from Texas has become a citizen of Artesia. He is a relative of J. J. Henderson, one of the pioneers.

A number of witnesses have been cited to appear before the Register and Receiver at Roswell next Monday in the contest case of William E. Friend versus Enos R. McCormick.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Elliott returned Monday from a month's stay in the Sacramento mountains. We are glad to state that Mr. Elliott's health is much improved in consequence.

Watermelons are retailing in Clouderoft for three cents per pound. Think of paying \$1.20 for a forty-pound melon that can be bought in Artesia for fifteen cents.

Ordinance, No. 45.

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the town of Artesia, New Mexico:

Sec. 1. That J. T. Bond and C. J. Huskey are hereby granted the right and privilege to use the streets and alleys of said town for the purpose of erecting poles and wires upon the terms and conditions as follows herein set forth.

Sec. 2. That J. T. Bond and C. J. Huskey, their heirs and assigns are hereby granted the right to establish construct and maintain in the town of Artesia, N.M. Electric Light, Power and Ice Plant for the manufacture of Electricity and Ice, for which the same may now or hereafter be applied and to operate and maintain the same during the continuance of this Franchise.

Sec. 3. That there is hereby granted to the said Grantees, their heirs and assigns, the right to furnish the inhabitants of the town of Artesia, N. M. and to the said town as herein provided, electricity for power, heat and illuminating purposes and for such purposes to maintain the necessary poles or posts of wood, iron or other material and to string and put in place all necessary wires, apparatus and other attachments suitable or proper for the successful operation of an electric light & power plant or to excavate streets, alleys or public places within the limit of said town and all additions thereto that may hereafter be made for the purpose of conducting said wires beneath the surface of the ground for the transmission of electricity and from time to time to replace the poles and wires as needed, or to erect or construct additional poles or wires as the occasion may require along alleys and streets or other public places within the limits of said town or the addition thereto, or along its streets or alleys where it may be necessary to use streets instead of alleys, and string and put in place and maintain the necessary lamp poles, apparatus and other attachments upon the poles or posts hereafter to be erected above and across the sidewalks and alleys or across streets or avenues where it may be necessary to cross the same with said wires in said town and to excavate trenches and take up pavements and sidewalks that may be necessary for the erection of any new poles or posts providing that such work shall be done in such manner as to give the least possible inconvenience to the public, in the use of such streets alleys or avenues or public places and all such excavations in doing such work shall be forthwith replaced and repaired by said Grantees, their heirs and assigns at their own expense, and said Grantees, their heirs and assigns shall be and remain solely responsible for such work or in grading and excavation or other work during the continuance of such work and all subsequent repairs and operation of the same and by their acceptance of this ordinance and Franchise and the privileges granted herein and said Grantees their heirs and assigns shall become bound to indemnify and keep harmless the said town of Artesia at all times from such damages during the life of this ordinance.

Sec. 4. That the said Grantees, their heirs and assigns shall put and keep in order all such poles, posts, lamps or wires and other apparatus which they may hereafter erect, so long as the same shall be kept for use, and shall always be prepared to furnish, and shall furnish to the town of Artesia, N. M., and its inhabitants a quality of electricity for power and illuminating purposes.

Sec. 5. That the said Grantees, their heirs and assigns shall always maintain a modern and up-to-date light plant, and shall use all modern precautions for the protection of life and property against injury growing out of said plant.

Sec. 6. That the said Grantees, their heirs and assigns shall assume and pay all liabilities or risk for damage to person or property which may arise from the construction or operation of any or all of said plant or plants or appliances that may be connected thereto, that may be erected or constructed and shall save the town, its officers and agents and servants harmless from any and all liability that may arise or be incurred from the erection, construction or operation of same.

Sec. 7. That the rate to be charged by the said Grantees and their assigns shall not exceed the following, to-wit: Meter rates—Fifteen cents (15) per kilowatt hour. The minimum price by meter shall not be less than \$2.00 per month.

Flat rates—For a sixteen (16) candle power incandescent all night \$2.50 each per month. Minimum prices for a 16 candle power incandescent lamp for less than all night to be \$1.25 for each per month, for a 100 candle power incandescent lamp or a standard arc light all night \$12.00

per month. The said Grantees and their assigns hereby agree to furnish the town of Artesia, N. M., with standard six ampere arc lamps and current for same to be burned on moonlight schedule upon the following terms, to-wit: Ten (10) of such lamps and up to thirty (30) and current therefor, at the rate of twelve (\$12.00) dollars each per month, thirty (30) of such lamps and up to fifty (50) and the current therefor, at the rate of ten dollars (\$10.00) each per month, and fifty or more of such lamps and current therefor for eight dollars and fifty cents (8.50) each per month, and will at all times keep in repair, replace and take care of such lamps and fixtures and appliances at his own expense, install at places designated by the town, BUT NOT TO BE FURTHER THAN ONE BLOCK APART. For and in consideration of the foregoing rates, terms and provisions made by the said Grantees, the said town of Artesia hereby contracts and agrees to and with the said Grantees to burn, use and pay for not less than three (3) of said lamps at the rate above mentioned for the term of ten (10) years and further agrees that if said town shall require or use any additional lights for town purposes it will purchase the same of and from the said Grantees at the rates and upon the condition herein before mentioned, provided, that the Grantees herein mentioned shall meet any legitimate competition of any electric light company that may operate in said town during the life of this contract, and further, that should the price of coal be materially decreased, the Grantees shall make a proportionate reduction in the price of any additional lights over and above the amount herein contracted for that they may furnish said town.

Sec. 8. The city of Artesia in granting this Franchise surrenders no privilege or right that it may now have or possess of owning or installing any system of light, heat or power and furnishing the same to the said town of Artesia, and the inhabitants thereof.

Sec. 9. That all grants or privileges here granted and conferred upon the said Grantees their heirs and assigns, shall continue in full force and effect for the period of twenty-five (25) years from the passage of this ordinance.

Sec. 10. That this ordinance shall be null and void unless the Grantees shall within thirty days after its adoption file with the town clerk of the town of Artesia, his acceptance of this franchise herein granted according to the terms thereof, and shall give good and sufficient bond to said town to within ninety days after such adoption acquire and begin work on said light and ice plant, and to complete said work within six months from adoption of this ordinance.

Sec. 11. That in consideration of the foregoing the said Grantees, their heirs and assigns, hereby agree to furnish to the town of Artesia, N. M. for town or hall purposes free of charge during the life of this contract for street lighting herein provided for, Fifteen (15) sixteen (16) candle power incandescent lamps, to be burned as needed.

Sec. 12. After the passage of this ordinance by the town Board of Trustees of said town and its approval by the Mayor or chairman of the board of trustees of said town, the same shall be published in the Artesia Advocate, a newspaper of general circulation throughout the town of Artesia and the county of Eddy, and this ordinance shall become in full force and effect after five days from the date of such publication.

Sec. 13. That if at any time during the life of this franchise the grantees aforesaid, or their heirs or assigns shall fail or refuse to comply with the terms and provisions of this contract and ordinance, they shall surrender all rights and privileges hereunder and the same shall become null and void.

Declared passed, approved and adopted this 5th day of September A. D. 1905.

JOHN RICHEY, GAYLE TALBOT,
Chairman, Clerk Pro tem.

You Must Clean Up.

The board of trustees of the town of Artesia has instructed me to see that all barns and lots, alleys, etc., about the city are cleaned up. If this is not done immediately, owners thereof will be prosecuted to the extent of the municipal laws.

J. T. Patrick, Marshal.

Hogs For Sale.

Good Poland China stock, all sizes and weights. See J. B. Cecil or call at C. A. P. ranch 3 miles southeast of Artesia.

PAINT NOW.

We are making especially close prices on mixed paints this month.

Pecos Valley Drug Company

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.

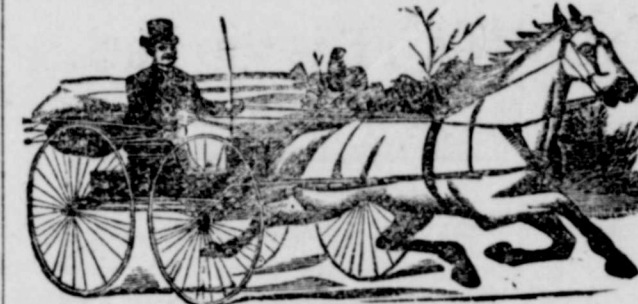
OFFICERS:

J. C. Gage, President, A. V. Logan, V-President.
A. L. Norfleet, Cashier, 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.

NEW LIVERY STABLE.

Walling Bros., Props.



Centrally located, south of Gibson Hotel. Fresh Teams, New Vehicles.

We are here to please. Nothing too good for our customers. Calls answered promptly day or night. Horses boarded get best of treatment. If

you want to drive, give us a call. PHONE 88.

R. L. SPECK

Is well prepared to furnish the people of Artesia with fresh

Milk, Butter, Chickens and Eggs.

He will deliver promptly to your homes. When in need of any of the above call

Telephone, No. 79, 3 Rings.

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.

Like Finding Money.

Finding health is like finding money—so think those who are sick. When you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest irritation, better act promptly like W. C. Barber, of Sandy Level, Va. He says: I had a terrible chest trouble, caused by smoke and coal dust on my lungs; but after finding no relief in other remedies, I was cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds." Greatest sale of any cough or lung medicine in the world. At the Pecos Valley drug store; 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Sand for Sale.

A full line of Walnut and river sand always on hand at Jim Conner's.

Try one box of Hosner's axle grease and you will buy another one. Robin & Dyer.

Fire Insurance

Martiz & Maxwell.

Baggage Transfer.

The Oldest Transfer line in the city. All baggage and freight handled with care. We meet all trains. Call for

W. P. GEORGE & CO.

Telephone No 24.

MR. WELL DRILER

You Might Get Hurt.

No matter how skillful. Even if you are ever so careful. Provide for the long dreary weeks of crippleddom by having the best accident policy known. The Maryland Casualty Co. with \$2,976,907.30 for the protection of its policy holders, will pay you indemnity. It will also pay you for partial disability. Its health policies provide a salary for you while you are sick. Get Life, Investment, Accident and Health Insurance that insures, and GET IT NOW. Call on, or address R. M. LOVE, Ag't Artesia, N. M.

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. T. T. Kuykendall.

Doctor Brigham Says

MANY PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womankind is not because it is a stimulant, not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and reconstructor ever discovered to act directly upon the generative organs, positively curing disease and restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures and physicians who have recognized the virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are fair enough to give credit where it is due.

If physicians dared to be frank and open, hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ills, as they know by experience it can be relied upon to effect a cure. The following letter proves it.

Dr. S. C. Brigham, of 4 Brigham Park, Fitchburg, Mass., writes:

"It gives me great pleasure to say that I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound very efficacious, and often prescribe it in my practice for female difficulties."

"My oldest daughter found it very beneficial for uterine trouble some time ago, and my youngest daughter is now taking it for a female weakness, and is surely gaining in health and strength."

"I freely advocate it as a most reliable specific in all diseases to which women are subject, and give it honest endorsement."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhœa, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, that bearing-down feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences, and be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for further free advice. No living person has had the benefit of a wider experience in treating female ills. She has guided thousands to health. Every suffering woman should ask for and follow her advice if she wants to be strong and well.



LEWIS
SINGLE BINDER
STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR
You Pay 10c.
for Cigars
Not so Good.
F. P. LEWIS Peoria, Ill.

As Comparisons are to Our
ADVANTAGE,
We Can Afford to Encourage
Them.



THROUGH
THE
TEXAS
PAN-
HANDLE.

Saves patrons 300 miles in visiting
"COOL COLORADO"
LEWIS & CLARK EXPOSITION,
YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK,
OR CALIFORNIA POINTS, AND
It's Service Speaks for Itself.

Further facts yours upon request.
A. A. GLISSON, G. P. A.,
FORT WORTH, TEXAS.


SCHOOL DESKS
AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
When you are ready to buy, write or phone
for full descriptive catalogue and prices.

C. A. BRYANT & CO.,
409 Main St.,
Dallas, Texas.

Best Passenger Service in Texas

4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4



No trouble to answer questions
NEW DINING CARS meals a la carte
BETWEEN
TEXAS AND ST. LOUIS.
Write for book on Texas free.
E. P. TURNER, G. P. & T. A.,
DALLAS, TEXAS.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. 33-1905

PISO'S CURE FOR
CHILDREN WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Remember that every neglected or poorly done piece of work stamps itself ineffaceably on your character.

Superior quality and extra quantity will win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

The bride who dreams of faries on the night before her wedding will be thrice blessed.

I am sure Pisco's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBBINS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1904.

Regard it as a sacred task given you to make you a better citizen and to help the world along.

This is No Joke.

Hunt's Cure has saved more people from the "Old Scratch" than any other known agent, simply because it makes scratching entirely unnecessary. One application relieves any form of itching skin disease that ever afflicted mankind. One box guaranteed to cure any one case.

The finding of a spider on the wedding gown by the bride is considered a sure token of happiness to come.

Gibson Well Water thoroughly eliminates Uric Acid. We ship it. The Gibson Well Water Co., Mineral Wells, Texas.

The man of industry is not always the man of success.

Red Cross Bag Blue is much the best. It whitens the clothes most beautifully. Your grocer knows about it.

Significance of Thunder.

In this season of thunderstorms it is interesting, if not exactly profitable, to read an ancient interpretation of them. The "Prognostication Everlasting of one Leonard Digges," published in 1556, tells us that thunder in the morning devotes wind; at noon, rain, and in the evening, a great tempest. He goes further still, and declares that "Sunday's thunder should bring the death of learned men, judges and others; Monday's the death of women; Tuesday's plenty of grain; Wednesday, bloodshed; Thursday, plenty of sheep and corn; Friday's, the slaughter of a great man and other horrible murders; Saturday's, a general pestilent plague and great dearth."

Bad Ears Cause Drowning.

In drowning accidents where expert swimmers suddenly lose control of their powers, the usual explanation of cramps is beginning to be looked upon as insignificant. It has been noticed that persons having disease of the middle ear, who have already shown symptoms of vertigo, are especially liable to such accidents, and as the semi-circular canals are the organs of direction, it is suggested that even a slight hemorrhage in this delicate structure from a blow by the waves would result from a helplessness. Persons with ears not perfectly sound are therefore warned against swimming in rough water.

Czarina is Aging.

Recent pictures of the czar and the czarina indicate that both have aged within the last year. This, however, is more than true of the czarina than of the czar. They have indeed had cause to age rapidly. The royal mother's heart may well be heavy with forebodings when she tries to divine the future before her infant who is heir to all the Russias.

coffin as she starts off on her wedding tour she should order the driver of the carriage to turn back and start over again.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 3/4-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Any person who is lied about in public may console himself by reflecting that he must be of some importance or people wouldn't take the trouble.

Science describes a man as a religious animal. As he gets more human he gets less animal, and less religious too.

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

When a woman is selfish she takes delight in showing how far it can be carried.

Gibson Well Water is shipped everywhere. It cures Constipation, Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Troubles.

Marriage robs both parties of liberties which were regarded as part of existence.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life! I had dyspepsia and kidney disease."—Ed. Senkor Albert Merritt, Park Place, N. Y., & a bottle.

The handsome bachelor is not always safe in his confidences with the affairs of women.

Ladies who take pride in clear white clothes should use Red Cross Bag Blue. All grocers sell it.

Never give a telegram to a bride or bridegroom on the way to the church. It is a sure omen of evil.

More Flexible and Lasting, won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

A woman values money which comes to her through work more highly than does a man.

GET WHAT YOU PAY FOR

And pay only for what you get. It is your dealer's duty to give you the best thing he can get in footwear. Make it a point to ask for the

"ALWAYS JUST CORRECT"

CLOVER BRAND SHOES
Just a little better than you have been used to getting, combining WEAR, SERVICE, STYLE and COMFORT with ECONOMY

Made by
Wertheimer-Swarts Shoe Co.
LARGEST FINE SHOE EXCLUSIVISTS
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

Every Household Needs
a reliable Bluing on washday. Housekeepers everywhere endorse
RED CROSS BAG BLUE
as one of real genuine merit. Try it. Your grocer sells it. Remember the name and accept no other.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Peppermint -
St. Catharine's -
Worm Seed -
Cinnamon -
Whiteworm -
Purifier.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 N. MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The will is quite frequently exalted as the most valuable human attribute. Yet a madman has will enough. The trouble is he has no sense behind it.

Insist on Getting It.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch because they have a stock in hand of 12 oz. brands, which they know cannot be sold to a customer who has once used the 16 oz. pkg. Defiance Starch for same money.

The woman that can sharpen a lead pencil without making it look as if she had used her teeth instead of the knife is pretty new.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

If you take a woman's part in a quarrel it is safest to forget the incident as quickly as possible.

It Knocks Malaria Out.

"The old reliable Cheatham's Chill Tonic cures quicker and more permanently than any other remedy. One bottle is guaranteed to cure any one case. You can't lose. Try it."

Gravitate toward some great object, and you will be surprised with your approach toward it, when you really make an effort to do so.

Tyler College

The largest School of Bookkeeping, Business Training, Shorthand and Telegraphy of the South. The Famous Byrne Simplified Shorthand and Practical Bookkeeping. We save you money and give you the best. Write for our large illustrated free catalogue. Address Tyler Commercial College, Dept. K, Tyler, Tex.

SONG BOOK FREE

Send names and addresses of young people able to attend a business college, marking with a cross the names of those you have heard speak of attending and we will send book containing words and music of over 50 old favorite songs. Please mention this paper. Address either place.

WHEELER BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Birmingham, Ala., New Orleans, La., Houston, Tex.

A man's memory sometimes plays him curious tricks.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES
For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.
Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.
THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

USE THE BEST

FAULTLESS STARCH

FOR LAUNDRY WORK

FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

To cure, or money refunded by your merchant; so why not try it? Price 50c.

— GO TO —

J. P. DYER'S

For All Fall Dry Goods.

HE CAN FIT YOUR POCKETBOOK, BE IT FULL OR EMPTY.

<p style="text-align: center;">BLANKETS</p> <p>From 60 cents to \$12.00 per Pair.</p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Good Gingham for \$1.00</p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Good Calico for \$1.00</p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Outing Flannel for \$1.00</p>	<p>I carry a very fine line of the Famous</p> <h2 style="text-align: center;">BROWN SHOES,</h2> <p>For Ladies, Men and Children, and can fit any body.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">LADIES' GOODS.</p> <p>Ready-to-wear Garments of all descriptions at Rock Bottom prices.</p> <hr/> <p>A Good all Wool Skirt for Ladies for \$1.00</p> <hr/> <p>A full line of all Wash Goods.</p> <hr/> <p>Don't forget to ask to see our line of Unfinished Silk, the latest out for nice Suits.</p>
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A FULL LINE OF LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Ladies Hair Ornaments, such as side and back Combs, too numerous to mention. If you will call I will guarantee to suit in anything to wear from baby to mother. I want your dry goods trade and can give you the prices that will get it.

Yours for Business,

J. P. DYER

I am agent for Banner Fashion Company's Patterns.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

Christian Church.

There will be services in the Christian church next Sunday morning and evening at the usual hours, conducted by Rev. John R. Gass of the Presbyterian church.

In the morning Miss Grambling will sing a solo, and there will be reception of members into Presbyterian church.

In the evening the public installation of ruling elder, Dr. R. M. Ross, will take place.

All are cordially invited to these services.

The Womans Literary Club will meet with Mrs. E. B. Kemp, Wednesday, Sept. 20. Mrs. J. B. Cecil has charge of the program, the subject being Longfellow. Time of meeting, 2:30 p. m. The next meeting will be led by Mrs. Merrill. Subject, Edgar Allen Poe, Oct. 4th, and hostess, Mrs. Beckman. At all meetings where an author is discussed, members will please respond with quotations at roll call.

Mrs. L. W. Martin,
Chairman Program Committee.

J. O. Gifford is selling the delicious apples that grow in the Day orchard. They are superior for eating or preserving. See him or write him at Dayton.

S. P. Deming, the Roswell contractor, came down Wednesday afternoon.

Laurence Lockney, a "type-slinger" of no mean ability, is now holding down cases at the Advocate office.

J. F. Lockney came in from his lodge in the Sacramento mountains Monday and called on the Advocate. Mr. Lockney was formerly editor of the Amarillo Advocate and gave Artesia a racy write up a year or so ago that caused no little interest at the time.

If you want first class eating or cooking apples see J. O. Gifford or drop him a card at Dayton.

Pasture for horses and cows, adjoining town on the northeast.

H. G. Southworth.

Largest ears of corn of this years growth yet shown in Artesia are from the farm of Enos P. McCormick, four miles north of town. They measure ten inches long and every grain is full and perfect.

J. B. Atwood went to Texico Thursday.

E. B. Kemp visited the city of Roswell Thursday.

J. W. Turknett was a Roswell visitor Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Robertson took Thursday mornings train for a day in Roswell.

Miss Leslie McNeil left Wednesday evening for her home in Dallas, after a months visit to her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Atkeson. Mrs. Atkeson accompanied her as far as Carlsbad.

It's Artesia's Treat.

Nearly every afternoon's train carries a liberal supply of watermelon's, cantaloupes and vegetables to our worthy neighbors down at Carlsbad. We are "paying back" for those elegant Elbertas shipped us earlier in the season.

E. F. Walker, wife and family left last night for Artesia to make their home. They moved here last spring from Alabama. Mr. Walker opening a real estate office with his brother at Artesia and the family continuing to live here. They will now reside in Artesia.—Record.

Apples from 1/2 cent per pound to 3 cents. J. O. Gifford.

Syrup Maker Wanted.

I want to employ immediately a man who understand making syrup from an evaporator.

J. D. Rawls.

J. D. Rawls fine field of seeded ribbon cane is ready to cut. He expects to supply the market with a high grade of syrup.

A crop, house and sheds, teams and tools for sale. G. W. Barns, 2 1/2 miles north of Artesia.

Judge Eakman and family left Thursday for their new home in Canyon, much to the regret of their many friends. The Misses Eakman will be greatly missed in social and church circles.

A little child of J. H. Smith, living on Quay avenue, died Monday and was interred in the city cemetery. It had been sick quite a while with stomach trouble.

Land Agents A. Y. Leslie and J. B. Hancock spent Wednesday night in Hagerman.

J. L. Woodworth has returned from a business trip to Oklahoma.

A public watering trough has been placed at the foot of main street by Eugene Hardwicke for the benefit of the public.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, August 19, 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 October 3, 1905, viz:
James H. Clark, upon Homestead Application No. 3582, for the Northwest Quarter of Sec. 18, T. 17 S., R. 26 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
Hugh J. Allison, of Artesia, N. M.; George P. Cleveland, of Artesia, N. M.; John Richey, of Artesia, N. M.; William E. Clark, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland Register.

Notice For Publication.

(Desert-Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, August 19, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that Elizabeth Meyer, assignee of Edw. B. Chambers, of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1017, for the South Half of Sec. 30, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Monday, the 2nd day of October, 1905.
She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
Karl Durr, of Artesia, N. M.; Boyd Smith, of Artesia, N. M.; Frank Smith, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland Register.

Notice For Publication.

(Desert-Land—Final Proof.)
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, August 21, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that William P. Kirkland Assignee of James H. Clark, Administrator of Ella Clark deceased of Woodhull Henry County, Illinois, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1055, for the SE1/4, SE1/4 & NE1/4 Sec. 12, T. 17 S., R. 25 E., SW1/4 NW1/4 & W1/2 SW1/4 Sec. 7, T. 17 S., R. 26 E. before U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, New Mexico on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, 1905. He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
Fred F. Kirkland, of Artesia, N. M.; William W. Allison, of Artesia, N. M.; Thomas Whited, of Artesia, N. M.; Amos F. Lesley of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland Register.

Tickets on Sale.

On sale Sept. 25 and 26, 1905, limit Oct. 1, 1905, Trinidad, round trip, \$16.65. Rate Trinidad to Las Vegas, round trip, \$4.05, account Northern New Mexico Fair at Las Vegas.

On sale daily to Sept. 30, inclusive, 1905, limit Oct. 31, 1905. St. Louis, Mo. Round trip \$35.60.

Cheap round trip rates to Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, and all eastern states.

C. O. Brown, Agt.

Insure your hay and grain with
Martin & Maxwell.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, Aug. 16, 1905.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by John F. Porter, contestant, against homestead entry No. 3524, made August 15, 1904, for the S1/2 of the NE1/4 and the N1/2 of the SE1/4 of Section 7, Township 19 S., Range 25 E., by William T. Riley, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said William T. Riley has never established his residence on said claim or made any improvements thereon, and has abandoned it for more than six months last past, prior to filing of said affidavit; and that said alleged absence from the tract of land was not due to employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States in time of war; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on Oct. 16, 1905, before Albert Blake, U. S. Commissioner at his office in Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, (and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 2nd 1905 before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.)
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed Aug. 28th, 1905, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
Howard Leland Register.
David L. Guyer, Receiver.

Notice of Hearing.

Territorial Salt Land Selection, List No. 2, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Aug. 26, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that the territory of new Mexico, by Miguel A. Otero, Governor of new Mexico, Morgan O. Llewellyn, Surveyor-General of New Mexico, and Edward L. Hitt, Solicitor-General of New Mexico, its Commissioners, has made application to select for University purposes, under and by virtue of the Act of Congress approved June 20, 1890 (Stat., 484 & 485), the following described tracts: SW1/4 of Sec. 34, T. 15 S., R. 28 E., Lots 1, 2, 3; E. 1/2, S. 1/2, 1/4, SW1/4 of SW1/4, NE1/4 of SW1/4, sec. 1, SE1/4, SW1/4 of sec. 11, S. 1/4, S. 1/2 of SW1/4, NW1/4 of NW1/4, sec. 12, T. 16 S., R. 28 E., containing 1004.47 acres, alleging the same to be salt lands.
The parties in interest, and all persons desiring to object to said selections are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation, at 10 o'clock a. m., on November, 13, 1905, before the register and receiver at the United States Land Office, in Roswell, New Mexico.
Howard Leland Register,
David L. Guyer, Receiver.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 6th, 1905.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Carrie M. Gage, contestant, against homestead entry No. 3411, made December 17, 1882, for the South West Quarter of Section 18, Township 17 S., Range 23 E., by David M. Howell, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said David M. Howell has wholly abandoned said tract, and he has not resided upon and cultivated same for more than six months last past, and that the said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps in the United States in time of war; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on October 5, 1905, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed Aug. 29, 1905, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
Howard Leland Register.

HOMER BETHEL,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

CAREFUL ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON ALL CLASSES OF BUILDINGS.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS PREPARED AT MODERATE PRICES.

PHONE 111.

ARTESIA, N. M.