

# The Artesia Advocate

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## ARTESIA LEADS.

### The First Town in New Mexico to Pass a Law Prohibiting Gambling.

The first town council in New Mexico that had grit and grace enough to go up against the gambling evil is the one in Artesia. The idea that the vice of gambling was anything but a legitimate business did not seem to occur to the people of the Territory, until a new council in a new town in the Pecos Valley, arose in the name of Christianity and decency and put a stop to it at one stroke. Our town trustees did not have to debate the matter. There was only one side to it and the gambling table had no defense it could make. Seven months ago there were gambling tables maintained in five saloons and the grand jury in session at that time returned about twenty indictments against law breakers in this community. Brawls were common and the bark of the six-shooter was often heard upon the night air. Immediately thereafter, gambling was prohibited, and the last grand jury got one indictment out of the town—that a petty crime. We now have two saloons less and a much larger population.

The stopping of gambling in Artesia has been the subject of much favorable comment from papers and people all over the Territory and is impressing prospectors. The following are some newspaper comments clipped this week:

"The authorities throughout the Territory seem to be waking up on the gambling question in New Mexico. In Artesia the city council has prohibited it altogether, and other towns and cities are taking steps in that direction. It is only a question of a short time when the spirit of civilization and Christianity will prevail in this matter in New Mexico.—Echo, Dayton, N. M.

The only town in New Mexico wherein gambling is prohibited, is one of the best advertisements contained in the literature sent out from Artesia.—Roswell Record.

Most of the home-seekers from the

North and East who come to Roswell and the Pecos Valley have never before seen open gambling in a town or city. What impression do you suppose is created upon these people by what they see in all the Pecos Valley towns, except Artesia?—Roswell Record.

There is nothing in the rumor that gambling will again be opened in Tucson because of the shortage which will come to the school fund; because of the non-payment of gambling license. Licensed gambling will never again make its appearance in Tucson. If our public schools cannot be maintained without gambling license funds then we had better close the schools. This day and generation is for the education of boys and girls, but not at the expense of their morals and manly and womanly character.—Tucson (Ariz.) Daily Star.

## CONTRACT IS LET.

### The Ullery Furniture Company to Have a Commodious Brick House, 40x75 Feet.

The Ullery Furniture Company, with stores at Artesia, Roswell and Carlsbad, let the contract on Monday of this week to Messrs. Bond & Pittman, of Beaumont, Texas, for the erection of a brick business house on Main street, Artesia. The house will be on the lots west of the Bank of Artesia, one story 40x75 feet, work to begin immediately. Contract calls for completion of the house by Dec. 1st, and in consequence work will have to be done rapidly.

The board of town trustees met Tuesday afternoon and granted a permit to J. D. Christopher for the erection of a wool and grain house on the corner of Texas and Rose avenues. The custodians of public weal also discussed the advisability of doing away with wire fence within the incorporation.

When you have read the Advocate, send it to some friend at a distance. If that is too much trouble, return it to this office and we will take pleasure in giving it to some of the many inquirers back in the states.

## In Fairest Artesia



BANK OF ARTESIA—PHOTO BY TACKETT & JOHNSON.

### THE BANK OF ARTESIA.

One of the Most Popular and Substantial Business Institutions of Our City.

Above we reproduce from photograph a very good picture of the Bank of Artesia, situated on the corner of Main and 4th streets. Both inside and out it is one of the prettiest buildings in the city, although not covering so much ground space.

The men at the head of the Bank of Artesia all came here when the town was young and have helped to make it what it is to day.

J. C. Gage the president has been a citizen of New Mexico for twenty-years and every acquaintance is his friend; A. V. Logan, vice-president, built the first dwelling house of any size in Artesia and was the town's first mayor; A. L. Norfleet, cashier, was a stockholder in the townsite company and organized Artesia's first bank; Jno. B. Enfield, assistant cashier, is one of the most courteous, popular young business men of the city. E. N. Heath, a director was the discoverer of artesian water on the townsite, and J. K. Walling, another director, engaged in business on Main street when that thoroughfare was little else but a couple of freshly-plowed furrows running parallel across the prairie. As will be seen from the above, the Bank of Artesia is managed by men who have given their time, energy and money in their effort to make Artesia a good place in which to invest and live. Everybody knows them and it is not surprising that the bank has the confidence and patronage of people all over this section of the valley.

### Should be Annihilated.

The professional contestor is doing the Pecos Valley a whole lot of harm as everyone knows. A gentleman of Wichita, Kansas, in writing to a certain lawyer of this city, says, among other things:

"These contests have touched many Wichita people and many are refusing to be interested in Pecos Valley land on account of uncertainty of ownership after land is paid for. In other words, the contests are carrying more adverse influence in this one town even than I once imagined. Therefore, it seems to me it is for your good and for the good of every land owner, real and prospective, real estate and all other occupations to hunt these animals to their den. Nothing but their complete annihilation will insure the success of your beautiful country."

J. D. Rawls has received his new cane mill and is working up his big crop of ribbon cane. He expects to make about fifteen hundreds gallons.

### BOUGHT A FARM.

Another Texan Gets a Home While Lands Are Cheap.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Muncy, of Sli-dell, Wise county, Texas, who have been in Artesia the past ten days, left Wednesday, after purchasing from J. C. and Sidney Hale 320 acres of land, lying two miles southeast of town. An artesian well is now being drilled on the land and is expected to "come in" any time. The consideration was \$16,200. Before leaving, Mr. Muncy made arrangements for the immediate sowing of forty acres of oats, and he and his sons will take full charge of the ranch as soon as it is possible to get here with stock and implements. Because of its proximity to town, this land will always be very valuable. Mr. Muncy is a cousin of J. B. Muncy, one of the pioneers of Artesia. The Advocate editor has known him for years and feels that Artesia has secured a good citizen. This sale was made by T. C. Shoemaker.

### Joshua and Caleb.

Those who have been present at out going trains this week, have found it interesting to note the departing prospectors, as they climbed aboard loaded with various Pecos Valley products. Some wage'd bags and valises filled with apples, while another had his hands full of corn, and others lifted baskets of Kaffir corn, etc. These "wise men from the east" have found conditions and crops so much better than they expected that they evidently deemed it necessary to carry back some samples to corroborate the "scarry" tales they will tell. One immigrant car hired two boys and a wagon Saturday to go among the farms and gather products.

One gentleman from Arkansas says he never tasted a "real apple" until he pulled it from a tree in the Day orchard, although he had lived in an apple country all his life. The Pecos Valley irrigated fruit has a flavor all its own.

### A Pleased Prospector.

Dr. D. T. Reese came in from the Indian Territory Saturday and is pleased with Artesia—so much so that he bought ten lots from E. A. Clayton, Monday, and will make this his home in the near future.

### Ed. F. Hale.

Mr. Ed. F. Hale who will appear with Eiler's Rip Van Winkle Co., as Nick Vedder, is a typical German down to his wooden shoes; his funny makeup, dialect and dancing always makes a hit. Monday, Oct. 23.

## BIG EAR OF KAFFIR CORN.

What it Takes to Excite the Farmer Back in "Mizzou."

An ear of Kaffir corn weighing half a pound was shown at the Hotel Baltimore this morning by Dr. J. W. Leonard of St. Joseph. "I got that from a farm on the Missouri river," said Dr. Leonard, "and there are thousands of specimens just as good growing there. The advantage of this corn as a product of bottom lands is its indifference to wet ground and flood waters. Damp never affects it."

"I have seen Kaffir corn growing all over South Africa right up to Rhodesia, but I have never seen anything comparable to that in size or quality," said J. W. Farmer, a Hotel Baltimore clerk. "And besides this Kaffir corn there are many good native fruits growing indifferently in South Africa that would thrive here in the West."—Kansas City Star.

The hotel clerk and balance of the corn experts should come down to the Pecos Valley and see the serial grow at home. Mr. G. P. Cleveland heads this week, one weighing 1 lb 2 1/2 ounces and the other one an even pound. This was raised on Mr. Cleveland's new prairie land.

## The Reading Room.

People of Artesia, do you realize that you have that in your town of which many a larger and older city might justly be proud—a neat, comfortable and well supplied reading and resting room where you may at any time have access to a daily paper, three or four late magazines, books by the score, of history, fiction, and biography, and a magnificent set of encyclopedias? Don't forget that it is there and that it is yours. But we need things, lots of them. Money first, to keep up the necessary monthly expense. Then books, magazines, pictures, chairs, tables—anything which adds to the comfort and convenience of the public. Be mindful of last winter when the fact came home to you that there was no place where strangers and young men away from home might spend a comfortable and comfortable evening, save in the saloons. It was because of this feeling so generally expressed that the effort was made to have the Reading Room opened. It was opened through the generosity of Artesia's citizens, and it is open now and has been used and appreciated even during the warm months far more than was expected. If you doubt this it's because you don't drop in there yourself often enough to know. Now—when the evenings are growing cold—is when we most appreciate a comfortable chair and a good book or magazine. But it's "up to you," good people. A little more money, paid monthly, is needed, and voluntary subscriptions are much appreciated.

Please don't growl when you give your dollar or half dollar or quarter dollar each month. If you have children in school then more than ever should you use your efforts to maintain this open room, for the encyclopedias and histories have been inestimable value to the students of the school. We want you to become interested in and proud of the Artesia Public Reading Room and to feel that it is yours and that the responsibility is also partly yours.

Should you wish to give, leave your name with the librarian at the Reading Room.

Artesian well contracts at this office.

## The Irrigated Land.

BY CLIFFORD TREMBLY.

Through countless centuries I slept,  
Sun-baked and thirsty to the core,  
While over other lands there crept  
The moisture plentiful—and more.

Day followed day—no living thing  
Upon my famished bosom grew:  
No song of birds, nor anything  
That other lands in fullness knew.

Shunned was I by the march of man  
Counted as treacherous and base:  
By men and beasts placed 'neath the ban  
And marked with scorn—the desert place.

They came! and waked me from my sleep,  
Held to my thirsty lips the cup,  
And drinking, drinking long and deep,  
My head, in gladness, I held up.

And now across my fertile fields  
The farmer takes his busy way,  
In glory my dominion yields  
Its richest treasures day by day.

The waving grass, so cool and sweet,  
Bedecks the one-time desert place:  
Ashamed no more, I gladly greet  
My children, men, now face to face.

Why on earth do they call the "Fads and Fancies" people New York's "smart" set?

We know husbands so mean that they won't even permit their wives to quarrel with them.

If it were as easy to find gold as it is to discover graft, one might find a mine almost anywhere.

Chemist Wiley has gone over to Scotland to test the whisky. There's a foreign mission for you!

A few more Lord Milner verses from Rudyard Kipling and Alfred Austin will have to look to his laurels.

Baron Komura deals in \$40 tips and works all night sometimes. There is no doubt that the Japs are civilized.

At his own request Paul Morton's salary has been cut. He will have to worry along somehow on only \$80,000 a year.

Italy's Dowager Queen is coming over here next autumn for a visit. She is fond of autoing, and will keep the elite awake.

The war is costing the mikado a million dollars a day, or enough to enable him to live at a fashionable New York hotel.

New York is threatened with a second insurance scandal. Skeletons seem to take up most of the closet room in that town.

All in vain will be Burbank's efforts to protect the potato until the average cook learns how to boil it right, and then get the water out.

An aged negro in New York went to sleep on a third story fire escape and fell off, but fortunately landed on his head and suffered no injury.

Not all the bomb-throwers of Europe are directing their attention to the grand dukes. Some of them are engrossed with Sultan Abdul Hamid.

The editor of the Atlanta Journal is in earnest in his efforts to reform the Georgia legislature. He has begun the task of whipping the members, seriatim.

It is proper to remark at this point that the battleship Missouri, by exhibiting its heels to the other vessels, becomes rightfully the show ship of the navy.

The illustrious governor of Pennsylvania says Quay was a "greater statesman than either Webster or Clay." This ought to hold the country for awhile.

A London cabman has invented an automobile that can be drawn by a horse. What the world wants is an automobile that never has to be drawn by a horse.

A mouse on the stage of a New York theater stopped the performance the other night, the chorus girls fleeing in terror. Why should chorus girls be afraid of mice?

Reginald Vanderbilt has become captain of the Newport polo team. How proud the old commodore would be now if he could behold his illustrious descendant.

The enthusiasm of scientists is well illustrated by Dr. Kirkland's story of how he spent six hours in a tree one night for the observation of the gypsy and the brown-tail moths.

Tom Lawson warns young men that as a business proposition speculation is as bad as playing the races. There are times when Tom as a guide, philosopher and friend is simply great.

That wealthy New Yorker who refused to buy food for his starving mother was not sent to prison, the court probably reasoning that his proper place was in an anthropological museum.

A Buffalo woman recently got married to her second husband on the day of his predecessor's funeral. She must have been determined to be the central figure on a gala occasion for once in her life.

A flying machine projected by a gasoline engine is the device of a Chicago man who promises to make Washington from Chicago in ten hours. While he stays up those below can avoid the smell.

Pierpont Morgan already has the walls of one room covered with pictures "valued at \$5,000 a square foot," but he is always ready to buy a few more yards of pictorial art when he finds pieces of the right size.

# IN HIS NAME

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND THOUGHTS DESIGNED FOR USE IN EVERY WELL-REGULATED HOME

"These Three—"  
 I fought with Faith  
 Faith struggled to be free!  
 And in a dark, dark night  
 She went from me.  
 I fought with Hope;  
 Hope fought with me in vain,  
 She fled—and left me  
 Desolate again.  
 Love sought me out,  
 From darkness set me free,  
 And lo! both Faith and Hope  
 Came back to me! —Allan Junior.

**Prayer.**  
 The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.—James 5: 15.

Prayer must be importunate, persevering. Jesus teaches this very clearly in his parable of the importunate friend. "Which of you," said Jesus, "shall have a friend and shall go to him at midnight and say unto him, 'Friend, lend me three loaves, for a friend of mine in his journey has come to me, and I have nothing to set before him,' and he from within shall say, 'Trouble me not, the door is now shut and my children are with me in bed. I cannot rise and give thee,' I say unto you, though he will not rise and give him because he is his friend, yet because of his importunity, he will rise and give him as many as he needeth;" and then Jesus adds, "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. For every one that asketh receiveth, and he that seeketh findeth, and to him that knocketh it shall be opened unto him;" by which Jesus means to teach that we are to hold on in prayer till we get an answer. If the answer is delayed our own hearts will be searched, the purity of our motives will be proved, and our faith will be purified, tried, developed and strengthened for future and greater triumph.

Jesus prayed three times that the cup of death in the Garden of Gethsemane might pass from him. It was not death on the Cross, but death in the garden he feared, and the apostle tells us, in Heb. 5, 7, that he was heard. Daniel abstained from all pleasant food for three weeks at one time and said: "Oh, man, greatly beloved, fear not; peace be unto thee; be strong, yea, be strong," and added, "I will show thee that which is noted in the Scripture of 'ruth,'" and then told him all he desired to know. And Elijah, after his victory over the priests of Baal, sent his servant seven times to look for the cloud that should bring rain, while he bowed his face between his knees and poured out his heart to God in prayer until the cloud appeared that should bring the floods of rain. Muller sometimes prayed every day, and often several times a day, and that for months and years, for some things he wanted, before the answer came, but come it did, in due time. Though the answer be delayed, it is not God's purpose to deny us without letting us know the reason why.

Prayer must be for the glory of God and according to his will. If we ask simply to gratify our own desires, God cannot grant them. James said of certain ones: "Ye ask \* \* \* but ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your lusts," but John said, "This is the confidence that we have in him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us; and if we know that he heareth us \* \* \* we know that we have the petitions that we desire of him." Jesus said: "If ye abide in me and my words abide in you ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you."—S. L. Brngle.

### What is Time to You?

An old adage says, "Time is money." But it is much more. To be sure, to some people time is a mere commodity with which to trade and gain wealth. Others let it run into waste on their hands, or spend it in riotous living. But there are persons to whom time seems like a cornucopia with plenty for all, whence they glean many a precious gem of wisdom and truth although the great masses of mankind pass by without heeding it, and eventually die in ignorance. To some it is like a fertile tree, whence they pluck delicious and nourishing fruit all the year round; while others indolently lie in its shadow, and famish for the want of food. Again, time is like a ladder, upon which many ascend to usefulness and distinction, but others descend upon the very same ladder into disgrace and ruin. Hence time is just what we make it for ourselves—a great good or dire evil, an everlasting blessing or an eternal curse. The Savior utilized his time so well that during the three years and a half of his ministry he not only healed vast numbers of sick and raised the dead, but he redeemed a world from the curse, and "brought immortality to light through the gospel."

What is time to you and me?

**Working and Waiting.**  
 The slowest thing that can be done

in this world is the building up of moral character. Many persons think that there is a lightning-like process by which men's characters can be built up by the Holy Ghost. They think that when God, by His Spirit, strikes the soul He knocks the old nature out of it; and that then the man rises up a new creature in Christ Jesus. If you regard this as a mere figure, there is some truth in it; but if you literalize it, and test it scientifically, and say that God changes man's nature in an instant as by a flash of lightning, it is not true. It is as far from the analogy of nature as it can possibly be. For there is no work that is so important, and none that is so high, as the creation of manhood in Christ Jesus; and there is no work that takes so much time; there is no work that is so slow; and there is no work in which men are tempted to be so impatient. This mental and spiritual development is not a work of to-day nor of to-morrow; and men should not be discouraged because its results are so long delayed. They ought not, because it is slow, to hold back, and say, "I am not responsible." Work on, and work harder to the end of life; put on all your force; and do not be impatient because, after you have done all, you have so little to show for it. Having done all, stand and wait.—H. W. Beecher.

### The Practical Man.

We have heard a good deal of the practical man—he who is supposed to understand the common, every-day affairs of life, with something more than the average man's comprehension, and, it may be added, possessing more than ordinary skill in manipulating these affairs to his own advantage. But, in the larger sense, the practical man is he who takes account of all the facts of life and adjusts himself to them. Man is something more than a machine, something more than a creature of a day that must eat and sleep and then die. Man has relations to the spiritual much more than to the material, though the material is not to be ignored. The bird that builds its nest in the tree-top provides not only for its own immediate and individual needs, but also for the tiny eggs and for the young birds that are to be, whose habitat will be the earth and also the sky. He is the ideally practical man who knows what he is and what is his destiny, and knows also the material with which he works, and so uses his knowledge that day by day he realizes all that his nature permits and is found at the testing ready to enter into the joy of his Lord.

### Turning Despair Into Victory.

Every man longs at times to get forever free from his old self. Many a man has thought he could do this by a simple act of will power, and has tried and failed so often that he is ready finally to cry out in discouragement.

"Oh! for a man to arise in me,  
 That the man I may cease to be."

But "the man I am," reinforced by the powers of darkness, is more than a match for any human will-power or aspiration. David, and Peter, and Paul, and Moody, and Babcock, and legions of other saints, came to realize this, and their names to-day would have disappeared in oblivion unless they had turned away from the man within and called upon the Man who is all-love and all-power to win the victory for them over themselves. Therein is our assurance that "the man I am may cease to be." "Wherefore if any man is in Christ, he is a new creature; the old things are passed away; behold, they are become new."

### Step by Step.

The one lesson we must not forget is this: We see only what we are fit to see, what we are near enough to see, and we can hear things only step by step, in orderly progression. Men cannot leap great gulfs at a single bound. The natural man need not seek to plunge at a moment into the profundities of Christian knowledge and experience, and what most concerns him. He cannot leap immediately from earth to heaven, but God has let down the ladder of the gospel, and he can rise upon the lower step to-day, upon the second step to-morrow; and thus, by learning more and more as knowledge comes, can reach at last the heaven of perfect light and peace and joy. Wisdom is for the wise; milk is food ordained for babes.

### Our Dark Days.

The days of sickness, days of temptation, days of doubt, days of discouragement, days of bereavement and of the aching loneliness which comes when the strong voice is silent and the dear face gone, these are the days when Christ sees most clearly the crown of our need upon our foreheads, and comes to serve us with His love. —Phillips Brooks

## Various Kinds of Ivory

**Enormous Amount Is Exported from Africa Yearly for Use in Europe—Large Deposits of Mammoth Tusks.**

Ivory is, strictly speaking, obtained only from the tusks of the elephant, the finest of which comes from the coast of Africa. This hard, heavy, fine-grained green or guinea ivory is esteemed for its transparency, and because its light yellow or pale blood tint, unlike the whiteness of other kinds which becomes yellow, bleaches with age. The different species of African elephant supply almost all the ivory used in Europe. Its quantity is enormous. The British importation 1900 was 1,175,000 pounds, which represented 60,000 tusks. One London firm sells 10,000 tusks yearly in billiard balls. Under so heavy a drain the supply must fail, but to fall back upon are remarkable deposits of mammoth tusks which have accumulated on the rivers discharging into the Arctic ocean.

Since man began to express himself in art he has made use of ivory. Here, however, the term has a wider application. It covers the teeth of the hippopotamus, the long tusks of the walrus, and even the single tooth or the narwhale. Under the description of ivories come carving in polished

stag's-horn and in bone. The most remarkable of prehistoric ivories is the representation of a head and shoulder of an ibex carved in reindeer horn, which is done with so much science and observation, though the work of a cave-dweller of Dordogne, that naturalists are able to assign it to the ibex of the Alps rather than that of the Pyrenees.

Billiard balls are turned from the most perfect elephant tusks; not necessarily the largest, for the best and most costly are made from teeth scarcely larger than the balls themselves in diameter, and known as ball teeth. Some of the balls turned from even these are better than others. They are of higher grade the nearer they are to the termination of the nerve which runs through the tusk, and the smaller this is, as may be observed in the black speck to be seen on a ball, the better the quality.

Fossil or blue ivory is sometimes found in commerce, and is used occasionally in the manufacture of jewelry. It is evidently from the tusks of ante-diluvian mammoths buried in the earth for thousands of years, during which time they have become slowly penetrated with metallic salts, which have given them a peculiar blue color, allowing them to be used as turquoise.

## Preparing the Raw Opium

**How the Drug Is Extracted From the Poppy and Made Into Balls—Will Keep Its Properties Fifteen Years or More.**

The preparation of "raw" opium in North India is carried out as follows: In February, as a rule, the juice is gathered, the poppy plant being then in full flower and of a height of three or four feet, each stem having from two to five capsules of the size of a duck's egg, says the Tropical Agriculturist. Before the capsules are pierced the fallen petals of the flowers are carefully gathered and sorted according to conditions, in three grades, and then are heated over a slow fire and formed into thin cakes, or to be used for the covering of the drug when collected. The piercing of the pods requires great skill and upon it largely depends the yield. The opium farmer and his assistants each carry a small lancetlike tool, which has three or four short, sharp prongs and with these a half-dozen perpendicular cuts are made in each capsule or seed pod of the poppy. The juice begins to flow at once, but quickly congeals. The day after the thickened juice is carefully gathered, being scraped off with a

small iron trowel, and the mass thus gathered is put into an earthen vessel and kept carefully stirred for a month or more, great care being taken to have it well aired, but not exposed to the sun. The material is now examined by expert testers, who determine its grade or quality, and then the whole is put into a large box, where it is worked very much in the same fashion as baker's dough, to give it the required consistency. The opium is now made into balls for export; the natives wade about in the large vats containing the paste-like drug and hand it out to hundreds of ball-makers sitting around the room. Every man has a spherical brass cap, lined with the poppy flower petals, before him. Into this is pressed the regulation quantity of opium. From this brass cup, when properly pressed, the opium ball is transferred to another man, who gives it a coating of clay. This gives the drug, when ready for shipment, the appearance of a fair-sized cannon ball. When well prepared in this manner opium will keep its properties for fifteen years or more. Before it can be used the opium balls have to be broken up and further treated,

## Manila Now Well Governed

**It Is Asserted That Complete Order Prevails in the Filipino City—Improved System of Land Registration.**

Judge James Ross of the Court of First Instance of the Philippines is at the Raleigh in Washington. He went to the island in 1899 from Tacoma, Wash., where he had been an attorney, as captain of volunteers. From that position to governor of the province of Ambos Camorlanes in southern Luzon and assistant attorney-general and judge-at-large were the successive steps won by his efficiency. He has his headquarters at Manila.

"The judicial system of the Philippine islands," said Judge Ross to the Washington Post, "is working out successfully, with nine natives and fifteen Americans on the Court of First Instance and three natives and four Americans on the Supreme court. The first series of courts is about the same as the state superior or district courts in the United States. During the past two or three years, since the estab-

lishment of peaceful conditions, the number of criminal cases tried has decreased. To-day it is safer to walk at midnight in the streets of Manila than in the streets of Chicago. There was a time when there were many marauding bands, but they have been apprehended, except possibly in certain districts in Samar, and the people have settled down to abide by the laws of the new regime. Ordinarily they are quiet and passive in disposition.

"The greater part of the business of the courts at the present time concerns land cases. Under the old Spanish system for centuries an intricate system of land registration was in vogue and therefore there is now much litigation over the settlement of titles. This is being adjusted also through the court of land registration and the Torrens system. Each title is properly registered and simplicity prevails. Though conditions are settled, the administrative and judicial officers of the government find plenty to do. The governors are mostly natives now."

## Silly Old English Custom

**Example of the Follies That Prevailed During the Reign of Charles II—Sir Charles Sedley's Grim Joke.**

Amongst other follies of the days of Charles II, it was the custom when a gentleman drank a lady's health as a toast, by way of doing her greater honor, to throw some part of his dress into the fire, an example which his friends were bound to follow by consuming the same article of their apparel, whatever it might be.

One of his friends, perceiving at a tavern dinner that Sir Charles Sedley had on a very rich lace cravat when he named his toast, committed his cravat to the flames as a burnt offering to the temporary divinity, and Sir Charles and the rest of the party were obliged to do the same. The poet bore his loss with great composure, observing it was a good joke, but that he would have as good a one some other time.

He watched, therefore, his oppor-

tunity when the same party was assembled on a subsequent occasion, and drinking off a bumper to the health of Nell Gwynne, or some other beauty of the day, he called the waiter, and ordering a tooth-drawer into the room, whom he had previously brought to the tavern for the purpose, made him draw a decayed tooth, which long had plagued him. The rules of good-fellowship, as then in force, clearly required that every one of the company should have a tooth drawn also, but they very naturally expressed a hope that Sedley would not be so unmerciful as to enforce the law. Deaf, however, to all their remonstrances, persuasions and entreaties, he saw them, one after another, put themselves into the hands of the operator, and whilst writhing with pain, added to their torments by exclaiming:

"Patience, gentlemen, patience; you know you promised that I should have my frolic, too."

## Fresh Bread and Cakes

AT ALL HOURS

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**THE HOME BAKERY;**

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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.

# 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<sup>1</sup> Lot 6, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x150 ft., price \$250.00.  
 N<sup>1</sup> 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 1/3 cash, balance in one and two years, with interest.

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

**J. MACK SMITH.**

## BARGAINS

In Town Lots and Ranches, Farms both improved and unimproved. Some nice cottages for sale.

**NEWTON & BILES,**

RUSS BUILDING.

ROOM 15.

## EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY.

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

SEE OR WRITE

## The Cleveland Land Agency

FOR

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,

NEW MEXICO

## 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.**

### 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.

## 5000 TELEGRAPHERS NEEDED

Annually, to fill the new positions created by the Pullman 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.

Cincinnati, O.  
 Atlanta, Ga.  
 Texarkana, Tex.

Buffalo, N. Y.  
 LaCrosse, Wis.  
 San Francisco, Cal.

### The Reading Room.

Elsewhere in the Advocate a plea is made by the ladies of the Artesia library for a more liberal support of the public reading room established some months ago. This petition is brought about by the fact that a number of subscribers to the monthly maintenance fund have withdrawn support and left the ladies in charge with quite a burden to bear, and, indeed, making it possible that the room will have to be closed. This is an alternative that the loyal and enterprising citizens of Artesia cannot think of allowing. The Artesia Library Association was born with the town and around it has ever centered the patriotism and better sentiment of our people. When Artesia was but a mere "disturbance" upon the sun-scorched desert, the few women who, with their husbands, stopped beside the one silvery stream that cast its welcome waters upon the broad prairies, decided with one voice that the coming "Artesia" should not be an ordinary frontier example of illiteracy and social disrepute. The first organization perfected was the "Artesia Library Association" and everybody helped. The support has continued to be liberal. A few months ago a free reading room was opened in connection and its maintenance has been a matter of pride to homefolks and a pleasant surprise to all visitors. The young men of the town have found a nice, cozy place to spend their evenings with profit to themselves. Now that the long winter evenings are coming on, the reading room promises entertainment to every resident and visitor who has an idle moment. It should not be necessary for the ladies in charge to beg the support of our people. Read what the board of managers have to say and do your part cheerfully and in a way characteristic of the true citizen of Artesia.

### "Rip Van Winkle."

Eiler's Big Company of thirty people traveling in their own (2) special cars, will present Joseph Jefferson's version of the famous play "Rip Van Winkle," at Artesia, Monday, Oct. 23 under an immense water-proof pavilion theatre, capable of seating 1200 people, fully equipped with opera chairs and a mammoth stage with a complete outfit of special scenery. A first class production is guaranteed, six clever specialties being introduced, and excellent music furnished by Eiler's Concert Band and Operatic Orchestra. A free band concert and unicycle exhibition will be given at noon. Doors open at 7, performance at eight.

Cold weather is here, and these cold nights necessitate warm fires, and to make the effect complete and satisfactory, you should have one of our pretty Art Squares or rugs on the floor then you will enjoy life. Look at these prices.

30x60 cotton Ingrin Rug, only \$1.35.  
 27x63 Axminster Velvet Rug, only \$2.90.  
 36x72 Axminster Velvet Rug, only \$4.75.  
 Granite Art Squares in pretty designs and colors, 9x12, only \$4.90.  
 Ullery Furniture Co.

The masquerade ball at the Mansion Hotel Friday night was a complete success, and the merry-making continued until a late hour. Mr. Crozier is an experienced hand at conducting these functions and every thing moves off nicely when he is in charge. Upon request another ball and banquet will be given at the same place next Monday night.

The pastor, Rev. J. H. Messer, preached to a large audience at the Methodist church Sunday morning and administered the ordinances of the Lord's supper assisted by Reverends Ray, Gage and Allison. The evening services were conducted by Rev. Allison of Los Angeles conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Moore will spend the winter in Roswell.

### City Missions.

One of the most interesting departments of the connectional work of the H. M. S., is the city mission work. This itself has many departments, most important of which is the establishment of Day Nurseries, Doors of Hope, Night Schools and training schools for deaconesses, by whom the greater part of city work is carried on.

The Day Nurseries are usually managed by one or more deaconesses or consecrated young women, to whom hard working mothers daily bring their babies and small children and leave them to be fed, clothed, bathed amused and instructed, while the mother goes on to earn her daily bread.

The Doors of Hope and homes of refuge where unfortunate and despairing women and children may find safety, gentle treatment and practical help

Night schools are established for the instruction of hard-working men and boys who have no time in the day to attend educational institutions.

In our schools for deaconesses, everything possible is done to prepare the young women attending for their noble and difficult work. Aside from literary, historical and scientific studies, they are given a thorough course in nursing and bible study. So, when they go forth to help the destitute and miserable they are prepared to minister to body, mind and soul.

Press Supt.

Artesia people, too numerous to mention separately, have attended the Fair at Roswell this week. Our "Big Sis" had on her Sunday clothes and the many visitors were delighted with what they saw—especially the farm exhibits.

The Board of Stewards of the Methodist church met and organized for the Conference year last Friday night. Dr. A. L. Norfleet was elected chairman; E. B. Kemp, secretary; B. F. Sloane, treasurer.

The "Sock Social" given at the residence of Mrs. J. P. Dyer Friday night, was most enjoyable. Splendid punch and cake was served and the parsonage society realized about forty dollars.

The C. A. P. Land and Cattle Company yesterday received a second car of hogs from Carlsbad—29,000 pounds in the last shipment.

### Beyer.

The world's greatest bicyclist and unicycle rider will be seen as a special feature with Eiler's Rip Van Winkle Co., Monday, Oct. 23.

Rug and art square day, next Monday, Oct. 16th, 1905, at the Ullery Furniture Co.

Genuine Axminster Velvet Rug 9x12, only \$23.75.  
 Westmoreland Art Square, all wool, size 12x15, \$18.00.  
 Westmoreland Art Square, all wool, size 7½x9, \$6.25.  
 Oakland Art Squares, all wool filling, size 9x9, only \$6.25.  
 Oakland Art Squares, all wool filling, size 9x12, only \$8.25.  
 Oakland Art Squares, all wool filling, size 12x12, only \$11.00.  
 Granite Art Squares, cotton, size 9x12, only \$4.90.  
 Ullery Furniture Co

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

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

### 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.

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.

### To Whom it May Concern.

We, the undersigned Blacksmiths of Artesia, will on, and after the 1st day of Nov. 1905. For the protection of ourselves and creditors conduct all our work on STRICTLY CASH basis. Respectfully,

Artesia Machine Shop,  
 W. H. Watkins,  
 Jack T. Johns.

### Excursion Rates.

Tickets on sale to Roswell Oct. 19th, at rate of \$1.70 for round trip, limit two days, account of Campbell Bros. Circus at Roswell on that date.  
 C. O. Brown, Agt.

## MR. WELL DRILLER

### 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 \$2,956,907.30 for the protection of its property 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.



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.

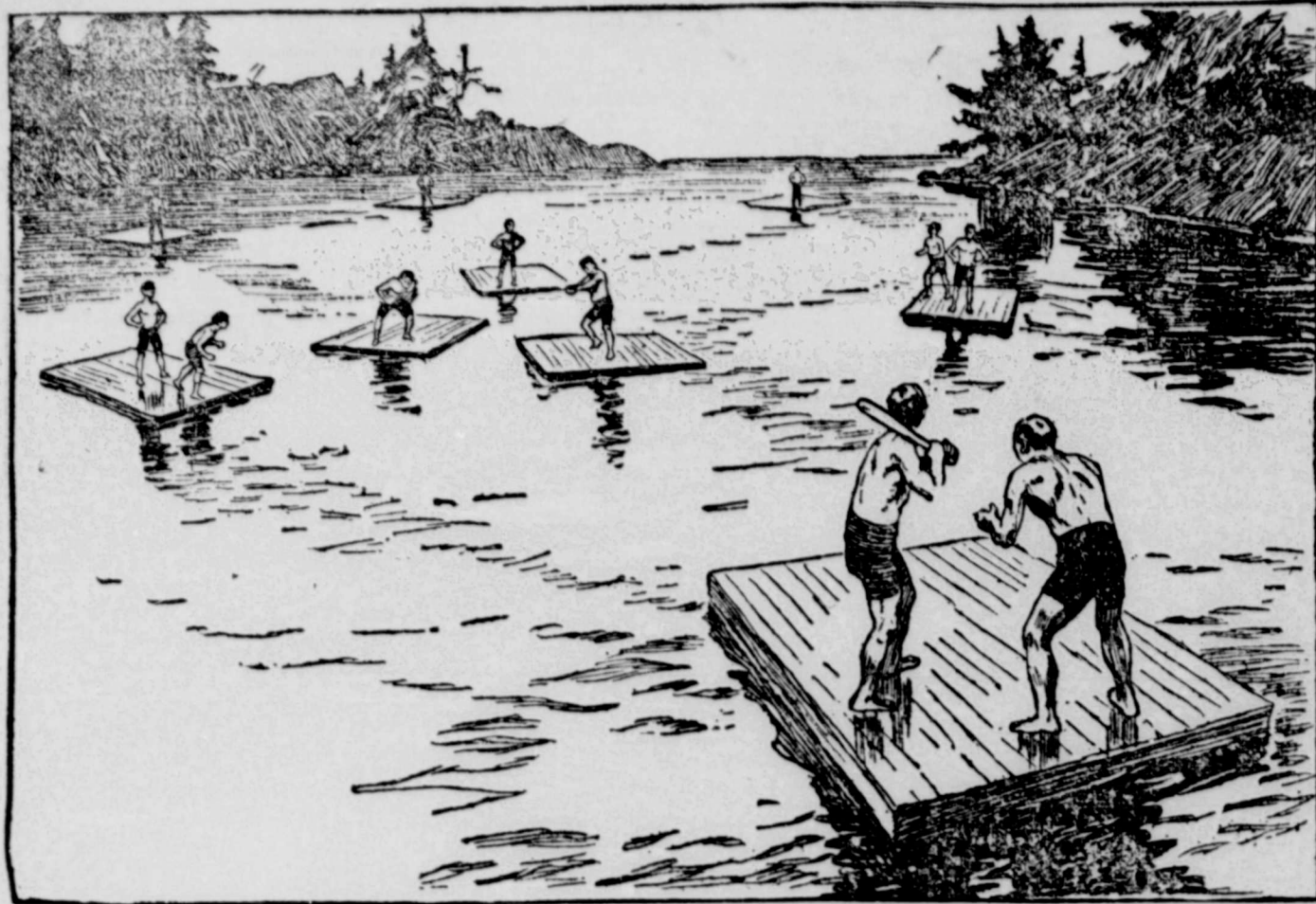
## ATLAS

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.**

## WATER BASEBALL IS THE LATEST AND FUNNIEST OF SPORTING GAMES



Hear, O athletes! Have you tried water baseball? No; not water polo or water football, but the good old national game, played on a lake or bay or swimming pool, or a quiet bit of a river where there is not much current.

If you haven't tried it get in line and begin at once with the new game of the season. One need not be a great ball player nor a star swimmer to play the game. All it requires is a rudimentary knowledge of baseball and fair swimming ability. The outfit consists of a tennis ball, a yard or less of broomstick and four rafts—one large and three small.

The batsman and the catcher stand on the big raft. On a small raft ten yards away stands the pitcher. He may deliver the ball in any style he chooses so that it crosses the plate. In striking everything goes—bunt, bingle, swat or foul tip. There are five men on a side. The moment bat and ball come in contact the batsman must start for first base.

It doesn't matter how the ball is hit,

you count it as fair. Indeed, it is a triumph of skill to turn and swing with the ball and send it flying past the catcher.

Suppose you have driven a good ball out near third base. You pile overboard with a dive toward first. As you rise to the surface you see the third baseman and the pitcher furiously swimming after the ball.

To your excited eyes it seems as if first base were a mile away. As you near the base you see the pitcher seize the ball and turn in the water to throw it. But it is no easy matter to throw a ball while treading water, and the chances are that the throw is a bad one, and you are safe.

You now turn your attention toward second. To steal it seems easy, and so, as soon as the pitcher delivers the ball, you start. But if all goes well with the other team, when you have gone about a third of the distance you notice that the second baseman has the ball. Giving up hope of gaining second, you turn to regain first, only to note that the first baseman has fol-

lowed you and waits for the ball about five feet to your rear.

You again turn your efforts toward second, only to see the second baseman swimming toward you. With much splashing you try to evade this latest comer, but you are put out and retired amid the yells of the onlookers. The game is full of fun. Sometimes an ardent baseman will lean too far over to one side in his efforts to get the ball. This will cause the raft to tilt until the player loses his balance, and in his efforts to regain the center of the raft it will shoot from under him, and he will land smack on the surface of the water.

The game is full of unexpected fancy stunts. The spectators laugh even more than they do at the ludicrous happenings in indoor baseball, for the rolling and tumbling in the water makes the mishaps twice as funny.

It is most important to have one keen-eyed watcher constantly looking out for all the players who are in the water, so that there shall be no danger of accident.—New York World.

### FOR MONUMENT TO ADAM.

Pet Project of Mark Twain that Came to Naught.

Mark Twain and the late Rev. Thomas K. Beecher of Elmira, New York, were great chums. For years Mark made his summer home at Elmira, and when the two were together they were like a pair of boys just out of school.

One day Mark said: "Tom, I've just been reading this interesting book Genesis, and I'm impressed with the thought that we moderns are not giving Adam, one of the greatest men in history, a square deal. Here we go erecting statues and monuments to generals and poets and statesmen, and actually forget all about our first ancestor. It's not right. Why shouldn't there be a statue of Adam somewhere, erected by his grateful descendants?"

"There certainly ought to be, Mark," replied Mr. Beecher, "but nobody knows what Adam looked like."

"Well," drawled Mark, "he'd probably look as much like his statue as the average victim does. I vote we see to it that Adam gets his rights."

The two set to work raising a fund for a statue to Adam. A citizen of Elmira still living subscribed five thousand dollars; but that was as far as the project got, for other interests pushed it aside and it is now only an amusing recollection.—The Sunday Magazine.

### Not Exactly What Lawyers Wanted.

Lawyers have some queer experiences," said the Judge. "One of them was telling of a case heard before me. A young man had been arrested for larceny and he sent for this lawyer.

"The young fellow told the attorney that he was innocent, but that he had no friends in the city and no money. His mother, however, was in fair circumstances and he knew that she would help him. What he wanted the lawyer to do was to defend him and

also send a telegram to his mother telling of his fix and asking aid. The lawyer agreed to this and made such a good defense that the young man was acquitted.

"He and the attorney went direct to the telegraph office to which the message had been ordered sent and found it. The young man was so grateful to the lawyer that he handed him the unopened envelope, telling him that he must take all the money that his mother had telegraphed him. The lawyer tore open the yellow cover and his eyes were greeted with these words: 'Put your trust in God. I am praying for you. Mother.'—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Head of a Large Family.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Woolf, of Utah, who has died at the age of ninety-one, left ten children, eighty-one grandchildren, 189 great grandchildren—in all 303 living descendants. Fifty-four of her descendants are dead.

## Men Who Make Millions a Year

"I made the thousands, the millions made themselves," the late Jay Gould once declared; and, although the statement may perhaps savor of exaggeration, it is probable that many another man of millions would endorse J. D. Blair's statement, "I made my second million easier than my first thousand."

At what an astounding rate a fortune may grow when once it has passed the million rubicon, which so few of us may hope to reach, is proved by the following statement of J. D. Rockefeller's wealth at different stages of his romantic career. In 1865 his capital, all told, was a bare \$5,000; five years later it had grown to \$50,000; in five years more it touched \$1,000,000; another ten years made it \$50,000,000; five more years doubled it; in 1899 his fortune had reached the stupendous sum of \$250,000,000; and to-day, just forty years after the first thousand was saved, it is said to exceed \$500,000,000.

Thus, in fifteen years (1875 to 1890) Mr. Rockefeller increased his fortune a hundredfold; and in the next fifteen, though he has only multiplied it by five, he has added \$400,000,000 to it, representing an average addition of five and a third millions every year.

To illustrate how possible such an increase is, and how millions can be made millions, let us take one year—that of 1890—in Mr. Rockefeller's race for riches. At the beginning of that year he stated on oath that he was

the owner of \$31,000,000 in Standard Oil stock. Before December came that stock had appreciated 400 points, and thus, as any boy can calculate, his holding in the Standard Oil Company alone had added \$124,000,000 to his riches without any effort whatever on his part.

At the same time Mr. Rockefeller had been operating heavily in stocks of half a dozen railways, and in cooperation with J. Pierpont Morgan and James J. Hill had formed a colossal railway combination, with the result that these transactions put \$10,500,000 more into his exchequer. From these sources alone the American Croesus added to his fortune nearly \$150,000,000 in a single year, a larger sum than he had accumulated in the 30 years ending in 1895.

That a man who, like Pierpont Morgan, practically controls properties capitalized at over \$6,500,000,000 or \$1,000,000,000 more than the aggregate revenue of the forty-three principal nations of the world—should be in a position to make money, goes without saying. It is interesting, however, to see how and at what rate he can add to his millions.

Five years ago, when the great coal strike was on, and in the absence of any prospect of a settlement, Mark Hanna called on Mr. Morgan and told him the strike would have to be settled at once. Mr. Morgan accordingly called a meeting of the mine owners to receive Mr. Hanna's proposals; and,

confident that the deliberations would end in a settlement, he proceeded to buy every coal share he and his agents could secure.

Mr. Morgan's foresight was justified; the strike was settled, prices took a big leap upward, and the great financier was able to sell at a profit variously estimated at from \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000.

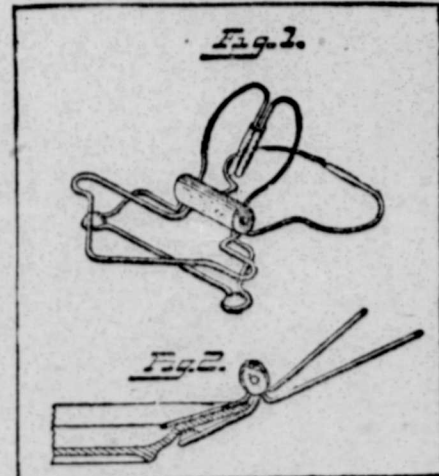
It is said that Mr. Morgan has cleared from \$1,000,000 to \$5,000,000 by each of his great reorganization schemes. Once he made a profit of \$3,000,000 by the purchase of bonds from the Cleveland administration, and, as a sample of smaller pickings that have come so plentifully his way, when the New York Central railroad found it necessary, in 1895, to issue 45,000 shares of new stock, Mr. Morgan sold the entire block in Europe and made a personal commission of \$500,000.

In 1890 W. K. Vanderbilt is said to have netted \$25,000,000 by operations in railway stocks alone. In the same year it is stated on good authority that Russell Sage made a profit of \$15,000,000; James Stillman, Thomas W. Lawson and James Hill netted over \$10,000,000 each, and William C. Whitney and several others added over \$5,000,000 each to their fortunes. During last year it is reported that a dozen American millionaires increased their already enormous capitals by over \$300,000,000 in sums ranging from \$5,000,000 to \$75,000,000.

### HANDLING A HOT PLATE.

Design Intended to Do Away With Many Accidents.

It is well known to servants and those who daily have to handle dishes and other culinary articles that it is quite difficult to move or carry about hot plates with safety, except with the hands. When the edge of the plate is grasped with anything like metallic jaws there is great liability of breakage or of the plate slipping or overturning its contents. A Newark inventor, however, has discovered that by making the jaws of a wire frame plate holder somewhat irregular, so long as they are not too greatly out of balance, and by providing one jaw—say the lower—with rubber surfaces at points so that they may hold frictionally, most of the difficulties



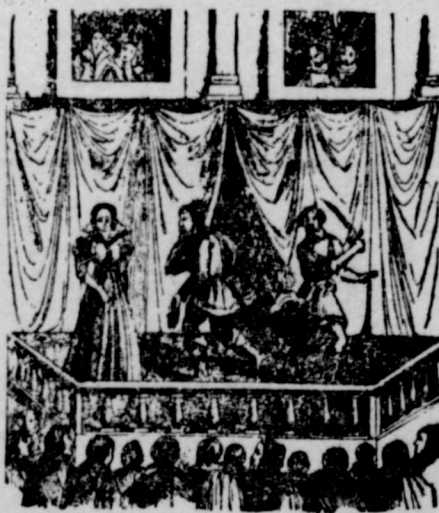
heretofore met are overcome. It may be argued that a hot plate can usually be carried safely in two hands, with the assistance of a protecting napkin, or something of the kind, but often it is necessary to handle the hot plates with one hand in order to open doors, and particularly to insure neatness and dispatch in service. The illustration shows the New Jersey man's idea of construction in carrying out the principles of his invention. The jaws are formed of separate wires, bent to engage and hold the pivot pin upon which they oscillate. A continuation of the jaws rearwardly from the pivot pin forms the handles, which are generously large and normally held open by a spring. The rubber bosses, or knobs, on the lower jaw are held in place by loops ending in a point.

### PEWS IN ENGLISH CHURCHES.

In Early Times Furnished With Sofas and Tables.

Private pews, first allowed as personal favors, appeared in English churches in the reign of Henry VIII. In spite of the opposition of Sir Thomas More and others, they gained ground under Elizabeth and Charles I., and after the Restoration came into increased favor and use among well-to-do citizens. Swift humorously described how one was appropriately made out of a large wooden bedstead, and in early Georgian times pews were to be found furnished with sofas and tables, and provided with fireplaces. Bishop Eden states that in one case a livery servant entered the pew of his master between prayers and sermon with wine and light refreshments. Thickly curtained or highly partitioned box-pews were so numerous in some churches at one time that the poor were practically excluded, or thrust back into comfortless sittings in the coldest and darkest parts of the church, where they could hear little of the service. Before this there were no seats in the churches at all, the people standing during the sermon, and kneeling while the rest of the service was going on. This old custom may still be observed in many continental cathedrals.

### Ancient Stage.



In 1599 the stage of theaters in London was built in this simple manner.

### Child Killed by Peanut Shell.

Josephine Beames, the two-year-old daughter of Mr. Z. Beames, of Shelbyville, died at the Deaconess hospital yesterday from the effects of a peanut shell lodging between her vocal cords.

This happened several days ago and it was found impossible to remove it. An operation revealed the fact that a piece of the shell had penetrated into one of the lungs and death followed soon after.—Louisville Post.

### Discovery of Iron in America.

Iron, the first metal found in America, was discovered in Virginia in 1715.

### CAUGHT GIANT STING RAY.

Fishing Party Successfully Lands Monster of the Sea.

Recently while cruising off Andros Island, Bahamas, in search of flamingoes, three Bostonians ran into the path of a hurricane and had to seek shelter in a lea of one of the numerous keys of that tropical belt of the world. From their place of shelter they succeeded in harpooning a giant sting ray, a most formidable deep-sea monster.

Almost on the instant of being struck by the keen harpoon the ray, with terrific speed, ran out quite 80 fathoms of line, when it stopped suddenly, as if realizing that its hurt was caused by the crew in the boat.

Its cogitation was, however, brief, and one of the crew who knew something of the habits and characteristics of rays yelled "Look out, he's coming," and sure enough the great, queer looking creature was already under full rush toward the boat.

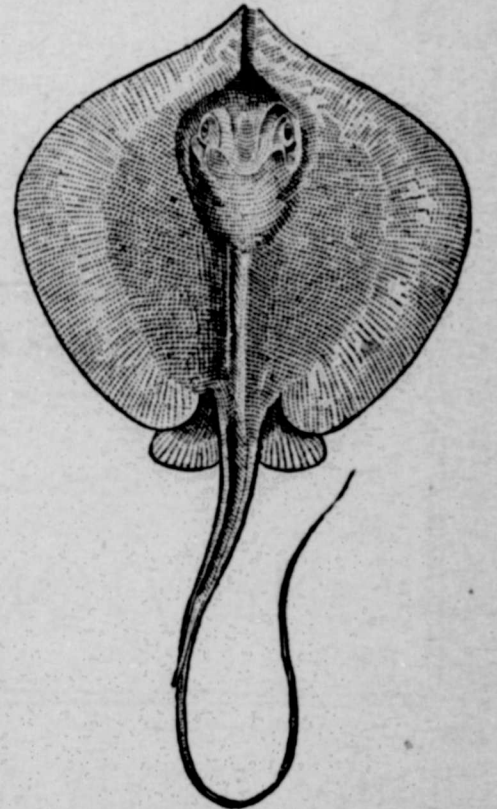
There was a stain of blood on the water marking the wake of the animal, and when the boat was reached the sea for several square yards was lashed into foam by the efforts of the wounded one to knock the craft into flinders.

The Bostonians were warned by members of the crew to have a care lest the ray should land on one of them with the dangerous barbed spine on its tail, which it employs very effectively in self-defense.

During the long and desperate struggle which ensued before the ray was finally subdued and hoisted to the deck it slashed at the ship and those aboard hundreds of times, but fortunately, there were no wounds delivered.

Hurts from the sting ray are often dangerous and very painful and difficult to heal. The one captured by the Bostonians was about 10 feet long and 8 feet broad. It was the intention of its captors to carry it to Nassau and have it mounted for Harvard university, but owing to a long delay due to stress of weather, decomposition set in and robbed Harvard of an excellent specimen.

The sting ray, or stingaree, as it is sometimes called, is abundant all along the gulf coast, and is sometimes seen in northern waters as far north



Sketch of a Big Sting Ray.

as Cape Cod. Fishermen despise it, and know that it is to be feared, for there are instances recorded of the unwary having had either feet or hands transfixed by the spine of the ray.—Boston Globe.

### Lake That Stores Heat.

There is a lake that stores the sun's heat at Medve, in northeastern Transylvania. Thick beds of rock salt underlie the district and similar formation appears upon the surface in the shape of mounds, some of them over 100 feet in height. Amongst these the lake rests at fully 1,500 feet above sea level. Upon the surface its water is almost sweet, four inches below there is a twentieth of salt, at two feet there is one-fifth and at five feet the water is practically saturated with salt.

In September, after a summer's sunshine the thermometer showed the lake's waters to be 150 degrees four feet down. Even by April, after a whole season of wintry weather, it had only been reduced to 80 degrees. Experiments have proved that this is due to absorption and retention of the sun's heat by the salt-saturated solution.—Montreal Herald.

### Butter by the Yard.

From time immemorial in Cambridge, a town noted for its university, the dairymen roll the butter so as to form a long stick weighing a pound, which they sell in slices as if it were sausage, says Le Parisien. In the market the butter merchants do not need to use either weights or scales. A simple glance is sufficient for these merchants, accustomed to the time-honored practice. A very neat cut with the knife divides the yard into halves, quarters or eighths very exactly. And it appears that the customer is never given short measure.

**THE EX-TEXANS MEET.**

**An Organization Perfected and Plans Prepared for a Campaign of Education.**

Pursuant to the call in last week's Advocate a number of Texans met in Artesia Tuesday afternoon and organized for the purpose of doing some missionary work among their old neighbors back in the Lone Star State who should be in the Pecos Valley.

After the object of the meeting was stated, City Treasurer C. L. Heath from Johnson county, was elected chairman, and D. W. Robertson, from Denton county, secretary-treasurer.

Preliminary talks were made by J. C. Gage, from Comanche county, A. V. Logan, Mills county, L. C. Robertson, Denton county, G. P. Cleveland, Coleman county, E. I. Allen,

Navarro county, and J. C. Platt, Comanche county. All of these gentlemen expressed great admiration for the valley and a sincere desire that some missionary work be done among the "best people on earth"—the Texans.

Temporary officers were made permanent, adding the name of G. P. Cleveland, vice president.

The Chairman appointed Talbot, of Wise, Logan and Cleveland on committee on permanent organization.

After discussion, it was decided to make an effort to get an exhibit placed at the Dallas Fair and someone sent there to look after. Committees were appointed to confer with Fair Association as to space and railroads as to homeseekers rates. Every member of association was delegated as a committee to bring in choice farm products for the display.

It being the sense of the meeting that this be a Pecos Valley organization to work for the entire country, district chairmen were appointed as follows:

Dayton, J. H. Wilder, of Johnson county.

Lakewood, J. C. Platt, of Comanche county.

Carlsbad, J. D. Walker, of \_\_\_\_\_ county.

Hagerman, C. L. Brooks, of Brewster county.

Dexter, R. W. Terrill, of Denton county.

Roswell, Lucius Dills, of Grayson county.

These gentlemen were delegated to solicit the co-operation of all Texans in their respective precincts.

Charter members were enrolled as follows:

Rev. J. C. Gage, Comanche county.

A. V. Logan, Mills county.

L. C. Robertson, Denton county.

Homer Bethel, Hunt county.

C. L. Heath, Johnson county.

D. W. Robertson, Denton county.

G. P. Cleveland, Coleman county.

Gayle Talbot, Wise county.

Pike Martin, Denton county.

E. S. Haggard, Collin county.

E. L. Robertson, Denton county.

E. I. Allen, Navarro county.

C. D. Cleveland, Coleman county.

J. C. Platt, Comanche county.

J. H. Muncy, Collin county.

J. W. Turknett, Kerr county.

Dr. Stoker, Ellis county.

J. M. Hamby, Matagorda.

Chas. L. Brooks, Brewster.

T. C. Shoemaker, Tarrant.

M. M. Davis,

J. K. Walling, Hill.

S. W. Loving, Rockwall.

E. A. Clayton, Ellis.

J. B. Roberts, Jefferson.

J. B. Mithener, Armstrong.

R. S. Waller, Dallas.

D. H. Burditt, Travis.

F. M. Waller, Dallas.

M. V. Johnson.

J. W. Cunningham.

W. W. Dean.

F. C. Dean.

**THURSDAY'S MEETING.**

At the adjourned meeting held Thursday afternoon, the committee on organization presented the following which was adopted:

"The formation of this Association is the outcome of the friendship that is the marked characteristic of Texans. There are already a good number of us here and we want to enjoy our loyalty to these sentiments together, and, collectively we want to send greetings to our home folks in Texas. We are better men and women for the memories we have of the achievements of Texans. We express to you that we are true to the tradition you gave us and naturally our hopes turn to Texas for help to build out of the joint statehood of the Territories of New Mexico and Arizona an empire even as glorious as dear old Texas. As Rome was at her zenith to her sphere of usefulness, so will the Pecos Valley be to the territory from Texas to California. In presenting the claims of the valley for the consideration of our neighbors and friends in Texas, it is not the purpose of this organization for personal profit, its labors shall be prompted by patriotic motives and no man or men or company shall be benefited thereby. We do not come as real estate or immigration agents with something to sell. We are property owners and citizens who are pleased with conditions here as we find them and we invite homeseekers from Texas, believing that we can insure them good health and plenty in this land where drought does not come and prosperity repeats itself every year. We believe sincerely that the Pecos Valley is destined to be the garden of the southwest and, as nothing is too good for a Texan, we want them to come and get homes while land is selling at a minimum price. The name of this organization shall be Ex-Texans Association of Pecos Valley. All men and women are eligible to

this society who have been residents of Texas at any time, and upon the payment of \$1.00 semi-annual dues.

Officers of this association shall be Pres., V. Pres., Sec. and Treasurer.

Duties of Pres. shall be to preside over all sessions to appoint committees, etc. V. P. duties shall be that of the president in his absence. Sec. shall record the minutes of the sessions and keep record of membership etc. That of Treasurer of collecting money of the society and paying out the same.

This organization shall have standing Com's on R. R. rates, literature, etc.

Dues and money collected by the society shall be spent at direction of the organization.

Another meeting of the Ex-Texans is called for this afternoon at three o'clock.

**New Pastor to Preach.**

Rev. Mr. Mathes, formerly of Greenfield, Mo., who succeeds Mr. Gass as pastor of the Presbyterian church of Artesia, has arrived and will preach at the Christian church to-morrow evening.

**Miss Anna Eising.**

Miss Anna Eising, Chicago's favorite opera singer, will appear with Eiler's Rip Van Winkle Co., Artesia, Monday, Oct. 23.

Messrs. J. A. White and W. M. Hancock, came in from Armstrong county, Texas, Thursday. They will spend a month hunting bears and panthers in the Davis Mountains. Judge G. U. McCreary expects to join them at some point on the T. & P. Railway, and be in at the killing with his "thirty-some-odd."

The Advocate was pleased to receive a call Wednesday afternoon from Miss Carrie Childress and her friends, Miss Ludwig, of Lakewood, and Miss Robert, of Los Angeles.

Rev. G. R. Ray and family are visiting relatives in Roswell. They will return next week and offer their household goods for sale, preparatory to moving to California.

Davis and Christopher began the erection Thursday of a frame building 50x100 feet near the railroad to be occupied as a wool, hide and feed depository.

A light frost was observed Wednesday morning.

A big reduction in prices on rugs and art squares for next Monday, Oct. 16th. Just one day only prices will be sacrificed. Remember we carry the dependable makes in both rugs and art squares. We quote a few sizes of rugs and art squares at reduced prices:

30x60 cotton Smyrna rugs, reversible, only \$1.35.

27x63 Axminster velvet rugs, only \$2.90.

36x72 Axminster velvet rugs, only \$4.75.

Granite art squares, cotton, size 9x12, only \$4.90.

Oakland art squares, all wool filling, size 9x9, only \$6.25.

Oakland art squares, all wool filling, size 9x12, only \$8.25.

Oakland art squares, all wool filling, 12x12, only \$11.00.

Westmoreland art squares, all wool size 7 1/2 x 9, \$6.25.

Westmoreland art squares, all wool, size 12x15, \$18.00.

Genuine Axminster velvet rugs, 9x12, only \$23.75.

Ullery Furniture Co.

**If You Want Assessment Work Done**

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

J. J. Henderson.

**Loose Lime.**

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

Kemp Lumber Co.

**Fire Insurance**

Martin & Maxwell.

**Professional Cards.**

**A. F. Lesley & Co.**

Real Estate,  
Fire and Life  
Insurance.

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**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.

**DR. D. L. WEEMS,**

North Side Main Street  
Opposite First National Bank.  
Weems, Phone 70  
Office Phone 99

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.

**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.

**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS**  
WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**  
FOR CONSUMPTION, Price 50c & \$1.00  
COUGHS and OLD Free Trial.  
Sures and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

**New Fresh Groceries.**

I have opened in the Roberts Building, Main street, a stock of the Freshest Family Groceries, and have some inducements to offer the people who have no money to waste.

Give me a call.

**J. E. ACORD.**

**THE GOODS ARE HERE.**

**Logan & Nabers**

**We are ready for work now.**

All who want Tin, Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting done we can do it promptly. For we have the best equipped Tin and Plumbing Shop in the Pecos Valley.

**Anything in the Tin Line.**

Tanks, Vats, Troughs, Guttering and Spouting.

LICENSED PLUMBERS, PHONE 125.

**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.**

E. A. CLAYTON, Proprietor.

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

Bus Meets all Trains. Phone 71.

**REAL ESTATE,**

Both Town and Country Property for sale by

**Newton & Biles.**

If you have Property to sell list it with us. Office in Russ stone building, Room No. 15, near Bank of Artesia.

**JOHN RICHEY & SONS.**

**REAL ESTATE.**

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

### Glass and Sunlight.

Common clear glass left exposed in certain desert regions of the earth soon changes greatly in appearance and acquires color, sometimes rose purple and sometimes amethyst. This change has been attributed by some observers to alkaline soils, but others maintain that such changes occur where there is no alkali and that it must be due to the great activity of the rays of the sun where the atmosphere is very clear.

### Llama Beast of Burden.

Llamas are the chief beasts of burden in Central Peru, the usual load for each animal being about 100 pounds. If you put upon his back more than he can easily carry he simply kneels down and will not move until the load is lessened.

### SALT RHEUM ON HANDS.

**Suffered Agony and Had to Wear Bandages All the Time—Another Cure by Cuticura.**

Another cure by Cuticura is told of by Mrs. Caroline Cable, of Waupaca, Wis., in the following grateful letter: "My husband suffered agony salt rheum on his hands, and I had to keep them bandaged all the time. We tried everything we could get, but nothing helped him until he used Cuticura. One set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills cured him entirely, and his hands have been as smooth as possible ever since. I do hope this letter will be the means of helping some other sufferer."

### Grave of Patrick Henry.

Inquiry is made now and then as to where Patrick Henry is buried. The orator lies in a quiet grave on the estate in Charlotte county, Virginia, where he formerly lived. Red Hill is the name of the estate, which is on the Staunton river, thirty-eight miles from Lynchburg. When Patrick Henry bought the place it comprised about 300 acres. One of the nearest neighbors was John Randolph, of Roanoke, fifteen miles away. Red Hill is now owned by Henry's grandson, William Wirt Henry.

### The Icon of Russia.

An icon is a holy picture or mosaic blessed by a priest of the Greek church, and carried by the devout as a talisman to ward off evil. After the icon has been blessed by a priest, it is then regarded not only as an ornament, but as an accessory in the worship of the Greek church. Almost every soldier wears an icon on his bosom, and when he prays he takes out his icon, and, opening it, kneels down before it as if it were an altar. Every Russian regiment has its special icon, which it carries like a banner when the regiment goes into battle.

### Togo's Summer Pastime.

During the summer and autumn months Togo's favorite recreations are fishing in the cold swift streams that run down from the mountains and hunting with his dogs. He often comes back loaded with pheasants, rabbits and small deer, which he invariably divides among his poor friends and neighbors.

### WRONG SORT

**Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread may Be Against You for a Time.**

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Weiden, Ill., says:

"Last Spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach trouble accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried every kind. I had become completely discouraged, had given up all hope and thought I was doomed to starve to death, till one day my husband trying to find something I could retain brought home some Grape-Nuts.

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once, my flesh (which had been flabby) grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 pounds in weight. I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for 4 months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet.

"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headache, that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living.

"Grape-Nuts food has been a god-send to my family; it surely saved my life and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

## HORTICULTURE



### Fruits on the Farm.

It has been my observation that the farm that has on it a complete array of fruit-bearing trees, canes and vines is the farm that sells at a fancy price in the market. The ordinary mortal, if he has the money with which to purchase a farm, will pay a good deal more for one on which are the different kinds of fruits growing in considerable quantities than he will pay for a few farm buildings and barren land. The money value of a well-ordered farm is out of all proportion to the money that has been put into it.

As an illustration of this I have in mind a little place on the edge of a neighboring village. A man had bought a lot for \$200 and put on it a \$400 house. Then he spent a few dollars in trees of various kinds and set them out. He did nothing more, except live on the place for a few years and incidentally take care of the trees and shrubs. He told me that he thought he could get \$650 or \$700 for the place if he wanted to.

But in the meantime the little place had grown into a thing of beauty, and anyone passing would say that it had the best arranged yard on the street and that the shade trees were artistically arranged. A man living on the street was looking at the place and admiring it and asked the owner what he would take for it. "Oh, a thousand dollars," he replied, thinking this price one that would stagger the other. But the other man quietly said, "I'll take the place," and he did. The few years of growth in the trees and shrubs had done the work. They had been growing into money while the owner was sleeping.

Fruits on the farm are no less enticing to the buyer, but on the other hand endear the farm so to the occupants that they seldom want to let go of it. If you wish to wean your family from the old place, don't plant fruit trees, fruit canes or vines.—Milton Knight, Cherry Co., Nebr., in Farmers' Review.

### Good Foliage; Good Fruit.

There is a saying among some orchardists that good foliage means good fruit. While this is not true in every respect, yet it is true that good foliage is necessary if we are to have a large amount of fruit. The growing apple cannot use food material that has come up through the tree directly from the roots. It must pass up through the tree and into the limbs and leaves, in which latter place it is combined with the carbon from the air, and is then ready to be carried back to the fruit, into which it passes and is used in the development of the tender cells that form the flesh of the apple as well as every other part of it. It is obvious, therefore, that the amount of fruit the tree can produce will be regulated largely by the amount of material that can be prepared in the leaves. If, therefore, blight and rust, or caterpillars are permitted to destroy the leaves, the preparation of food is stopped, and no more fruit can be developed. Many a farmer has seen his trees defoliated when the fruit was half grown, and has seen that fruit ripen without increasing in size. This was because of this same lack of foliage. Therefore the protection of the foliage becomes one of the most important objects of the intelligent orchardist. Therefore he sprays his trees with fungicides and with insecticides that he may have a healthy foliage during the entire growing season.

### The Blight Spore.

Professor Craig, of Cornell University, has for several years been studying the cause of blight on the pear tree, apple and other fruits. No greater result has been obtained, and none more necessary to the understanding of blight, than his discovery of the character of the spore itself. It has always been supposed that blight spores were blown by the wind, and that certain warm winds, in moist weather, carried the spores to numerous trees, where they germinated quickly. But he has discovered that the spore is glutinous, that is, sticky, and is transported only by adhesion to some moving object. The object most commonly used as a point of adhesion for the spore is the honey bee. Hence the problem resolves itself into several others, one of which is the coating of the tree affected by the blight with something that will prevent the bees from visiting it and carrying the spores to the blossoms and tender leaf ends of healthy trees.

When cashmere that has been washed is to be ironed, that work should be done while the garment is still damp.

"How I would Simplify Housework if I Were a Woman" was a subject recently discussed by the brothers of a Michigan grange.

### Birds Doctor Themselves.

Certain birds seem to possess a remarkable instinct for surgery. The woodcock, the partridge and some others are said to be able to dress their wounds with considerable skill. A naturalist observes that he has shot several woodcock that were recovering from wounds previously received. In every instance he found the injury neatly dressed with down plucked from the stems of feathers and skillfully arranged over the wound, evidently by the long beak of the bird. In other cases ligatures had been applied to wounded or broken limbs.

### Testing Boat Fire Crews.

Steamboat inspectors in New York are making every effort to prevent a repetition of the Slocum disaster of last year. One day last week, without warning, they swooped down on five of the excursion fleet and tested them as to their efficiency in the fire drill. All of the boats were successful in the tests. Fire hose was taken down, the water turned on, life boats lowered and life preservers thrown on deck. The time on each of the boats was five minutes.

### The Reason Why.

Drummond, Wis., Aug. 21st (Special)—Whole families in Bayfield County are singing the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the reason why is given in experiences such as that of Mr. T. T. Wold, a well-known citizen here.

"I had such pains in my back that I did not know what to do," says Mr. Wold, "and as I came across an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I sent for a box. That one box relieved me of all my pains. My wife also used them and found them just what she needed. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for Backache and other Kidney Troubles."

Backache is one of the earliest symptoms of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it promptly and permanently and prevent it developing into Rheumatism, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's Disease.

### Long Automobile Ride.

The most convincing test ever made of the suitability of the automobile as a means of travel is to be credited to the enterprise of Mr. Chas. J. Glidden, of Boston, who, accompanied by his accomplished wife, has so far driven a total distance of 25,000 miles, traversing twenty-four countries, passing through 8000 cities, towns and settlements and girdling the globe.

### She Reasoned It Out.

Ethel—Mamma, if a little boy is a lad, why isn't a big boy a ladder? Mamma—For the same reason, I suppose, that, although a little doll is a doll, a big doll is not a dollar. Ethel (reflectively)—That's so. My big doll was \$2.—Kansas City Journal.

### Fish Used as Candle.

A remarkable fish is said to exist in the coast rivers of Alaska. About eight inches long, it is transparent, and the fattest of all the finny tribe. Its flesh has not the oily, rancid taste of other fish, but is like fresh lard. When dried, the Indians often use these fish in a novel way. They are burned in place of candles, and give a clear, brilliant light, not liable to be blown out by a wind. Each fish burns for about fifteen minutes.

### Queen Alexandria's Voice.

Queen Alexandria, of England, is like most women, ill at ease on the rostrum. Her voice is low and sweet, with just the suspicion of foreign accent about it. There is an almost pathetic note in its tones that lingers in the memory hauntingly. However, all her subjects loyally declare that she is a most charming speaker and that the foreign tinge is but an added charm to the voice.

### Reflects in America.

It is reported that the separation of Norway and Sweden will make a new line of political cleavage among the American citizens of the Northwest. The sons and grandsons of the Scandinavians who make up the bulk of the population of the States west of the Great Lakes and at the headwaters of the Mississippi want to import their quarrel from the Old World, and be no longer Republicans and Democrats, but Norwegians and Swedes.

### Geese Are "Hobbled."

In some parts of France geese and goats are "hobbled" by means of a long and heavy stick suspended horizontally in front of the breast, fixed by a cord passed round the neck. This prevents the animals from passing through hedges and trespassing on forbidden ground.

### Avoiding Vapor Poisoning.

A serious risk to workers in certain industries is the poisonous character of mercury vapor. A new method of avoiding this is pulverized aluminum, and so effective is it that every particle of mercury is absorbed by the aluminum even when the dense vapors of burning chloride of mercury are passed through the respirator, the air actually inhaled being quite freed from poisonous substance.

### Tridacna Shells.

Tridacna shells are very commonly used in churches in Europe for holy water basins and even fonts. The largest perhaps are those in use at St. Peter's, Rome. These shells attain a weight of 500 pounds (the two valves together), the animal itself sometimes being twenty pounds in weight. The word "tridacna" is from the Greek tridagnos (eaten at three bites), but who could eat a twenty pound animal at three bites?—St. Nicholas.

### Eat Slowly.

The propriety of eating slowly ought always to be remembered. Mr. Gladstone's thirty-two bites are historical. Napoleon was a terribly fast eater, and this habit is supposed to have paralyzed him on two of the most critical occasions of his life, the battles of Lepsic and Borodino, which he might have converted into decisive and influential victories by pushing his advantages as he was wont. On each of these occasions he was known to have been suffering from indigestion.—London Standard.

### Well Tattooed.

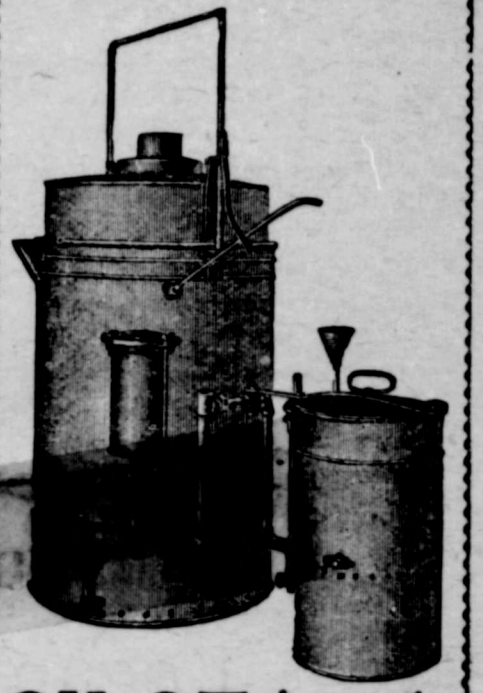
A deserter from the British army was identified recently by the following tattoo marks upon him: A cross on the left forearm, with the words: "In loving memory;" a jockey with two flags, Buffalo Bill, a heart on the back of his left hand, a horseshoe with crossed whips, a cross with the figure of a soldier leaning on it, a pierced heart, a heart on the right forearm, a heart with clasped hands, a soldier and a girl.

## Gas Light for Country Homes.

Small country homes, as well as large ones, may be lighted by the best light known—ACETYLENE GAS—it is easier on the eyes than any other illuminant, cheaper than kerosene, as convenient as city gas, brighter than electricity and safer than any.

No ill-smelling lamps to clean, and no chimneys or mantels to break. For light cooking it is convenient and cheap.

ACETYLENE is made in the basement and piped to all rooms and out-buildings. Complete plant costs no more than a hot air furnace.



## PILOT Automatic Generators

make the gas. They are perfect in construction, reliable, safe and simple.

Our booklet, "After Sunset," tells more about ACETYLENE—sent free on request.

Dealers or others interested in the sale of ACETYLENE apparatus write us for selling plan on PILOT Generators and supplies—it is a paying proposition for reliable workers.

Acetylene Apparatus Mfg. Co., 157 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

# KC

## BAKING POWDER



is the wonderful raising powder of the Wave Circle. Thousands of women are bringing greater health and better food into their homes by using KC Baking Powder. Don't accept a substitute! Use the safe, wholesome and reliable KC Baking Powder. If you have never used it you don't know what you've missed.

25 ounces for 25 cents


JAQUES MFG. CO.  
Chicago

The artistic "Book of Presents" free upon request.

Self-culture is the acquisition of that which adds to our happiness by enlarging our environments.—Helen Williams.

When a bachelor wants to jolly a married woman he tells her he is sorry he didn't meet her before it was too late.

THE COOL WAY,



ELECTRIC FANS

In Chair Cars and Sleepers all the way to St. Louis and Kansas City.

BEST SERVICE, BEST RATES TO ALL LAKE RESORTS.

Write for information

C. W. STRAIN, G. P. A., FT. WORTH, TEXAS.

Summer Tourist Tickets

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Through Sleepers, Parlor Cafe Cars, Chair Cars (with free seats) Making convenient connections at all Junction Points.

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D. M. MORGAN, T. P. A., Ft. Worth, Texas.  
GUS HOOVER, T. P. A., Waco, Texas.  
J. W. FLANAGAN, G. P. & T. A., Tyler, Tex.

PAXTINE

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FOR WOMEN

troubled with its peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvellously 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 purposes.


TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

THE S. PAXTON COMPANY, - BOSTON, MASS.

A COLORADO SUMMER



IS A PERFECT EXPERIENCE. Spend your Vacation in the Mountains. Breathe the Crisp, Pure, Piney air. Gather strength and health from the Great Out-of-Doors, and come home happy. From June 1st to Sept. 30th the Santa Fe will sell you round trip tickets at very low rates. Ask the Santa Fe Agent for particulars.

W. S. KEENAN, G. P. A., Galveston, Tex.

## Happiness

Happiness is not in wealth,  
Not in greatness, not in fame;  
Not in power, not in health,  
Not in praise nor lack of blame;  
Happiness is but to know  
How to cherish, how to prize  
That which is our own. The glow  
That we always fancy lies  
On the dear forbidden thing  
Never was nor will be there;  
For the slave and for the king  
Joy is but to know or guess  
That the treasures they possess  
Seem to others rich and rare.  
—S. E. Kiser.

# THE EATING OF THE APPLE

BY PAUL BLAKE

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

Hand in hand they walked down to the edge of the great world into which he was going; walked through the clover and the daisies, across the little foot-bridge over the sparkling creek, through the old apple orchard, over the dusty road, up the broad walk right to the two great iron rails which marked the omega of the old life and the alpha of the new. As they walked they talked earnestly. He was all enthusiasm, courage, purpose, eager to try the metal of his blade with the unknown contestants awaiting him out yonder. She was brave, patient, hopeful, hiding with womanly instinct her grief at the parting in order to further encourage and cheer him on.

They were but children—Calvin was 18 and Mattie 16—but all their lives had they been lovers and this was the first parting. Calvin was going out to carve a place for himself in the great world and to make a home to which Mattie was to come. Opportunities were too limited in the country and Calvin was going out to hurry matters. Ah, the plans they laid and the castles they build during that last walk. Then came the whistle of the train, the last words of farewell, the last squeeze of the hands and the last look into each other's eyes—his flashing with anticipation, her's bravely keeping back the tears.

Ten years later a single figure walked down the same path to the edge of the great world, walked the same path through the clover and daisies, across the same foot bridge, over the same sparkling creek, through the same old apple orchard, over the same stile, down the same dusty road, up the same broad walk and right to the same iron rails. It was the figure of a woman and she walked with a defiant step and held her head rather too high. Her face showed traces of suffering, but her expression courted no sympathy. All the soft lines of the girl of sixteen were gone and all the sweetness and joy of a decade ago had fled.

It was the same girl who had walked to the edge of the world with the boy and she still was beautiful and attractive, but not soft and clinging. For the boy had never come back. All his vows had been forgotten. The great world had swallowed him. He had written for a time—at first nearly every day and letters breathing with love and loneliness. Then the letters came less often and took on a formal note. Then they came only occasionally and were perfunctory. Finally they ceased entirely. They all heard of him occasionally back at the home town. He was getting on in the world and seemed to be on the highway to a career. Several rather choice plums fell to him and the home folks talked about him not a little. They wondered out loud why he did not send for her or come for her. After a time they took



They were but children.

to pitying her. This froze her bleeding heart. But the earth had lost its radiance and its sunshine; life had lost its joy. The narrow life of the neighborhood became intolerable and the pity of the good folks became as gall and wormwood. Then the old father died and she felt free to go away and bury her hurt heart, her

wounded pride and her broken life in the great world. Where or how she cared not.

And so she had traveled the same old path along which she had swung so happily and hopefully and trustfully with him ten years before, to the edge of the world. Ah, but how bitter the thoughts, how different from those on that other walk. And the whistle of the locomotive sounded just as it did ten years before—and she, too, swung out into the great world to help feed its capacious maw, which demands ever and ever human hearts and hopes and ambitions and hates and fears and souls.

Ten years after the woman walked alone to the edge of the world, a man sat listlessly at a table in a concert hall in the great city toying with the



There were two white faces in Mlle. Madeline's room a moment later. A mug of untasted beer before him. He heard not the crash and bang of the cheap little orchestra and saw not the bedizened dancers on the tawdry stage, for his eyes were turned inward and his ears were ringing with words and sounds of other days. He was thinking—thinking of a bootless life, of failure, of disgrace of misspent hours and years, of forgotten obligations and broken vows. His face bore the evidences of dissipation and his clothing the marks of poverty—not biting, grinding poverty, but shabby, genteel poverty.

He thought of the hopes and ambitions and resolutions of his youth of his early successes and triumphs, of his first mad dip into the waters of forbidden and soul-destroying pleasure, of the gradual transfer of his allegiance from the stern and upright God of Duty and Ambition to the frail and seductive Goddess of Pleasure and Folly, of his slipping just a little here and there in the faithfulness of his work and the rigidity of his integrity, of the stopping of his upward climbing, of his long struggle to stand still and hold what he had attained, of his gradual slipping, slipping on the downward path, of his loss of position, his acquiring of another, his loss of that and ever and ever landing in poorer and poorer and yet poorer places until now here he was without work, without money, without friends, without reputation, his brain seared by dissipation and his hand unsteady to any task. Failure, failure was the word which glowed with electric brilliancy before his vision and from the shadows all about projected the horrid heads of the reptiles he had crushed out of sight all the years—Reproach, Selfaccusation, Guilt, Remorse, Shame. With difficulty he stifled a cry of agony and brought himself back into the reality of the present. His eyes, again turned outward, rested on the stage.

A woman was singing in a cracked voice and dancing to the more or less lively bars of the music. She was painted and powdered and padded and her scant clothes were tawdry and cheap and not of the freshest or cleanest. And yet there was something about the woman which arrested the man's attention and filled him with the scent of apple blossoms and new-mown hay and green fields. He stared hard at her, then grabbed at the printed program which announced

'Song and Dance by Mlle. Madeline.' He laughed harshly and murmured to himself that he was "seeing things." But he stared hard again at the stage and just then the singer made her bow and ran off into the wing.

In her closing salute she made a little gesture which sent the blood back on the man's heart and brought him to his feet. "Mattie," he gasped and hurried, not knowing why, to the stage door, where he pushed by the protesting keeper and fiercely demanded to see Mlle. Madeline.

There were two white faces in Mlle. Madeline's little box of a room a moment later and later on there were confessions and self-reproaches and long stories of sin and suffering and misery—yes and tears and repentance, which must have made the angels glad. After all had been told, Calvin took Mattie's hand and said: "We have both sinned and suffered and failed. It is my fault, but you have had to bear a part of the burden. Youth has gone, but the years yet stretch out before us. Father is dead and the old farm is mine, although it is mortgaged to the last limit the money-lenders will give. Let us go back and start over. No matter what people say. We will live it down together. We can never do it here in this accursed atmosphere of sin and sordidness."

And so a few days later a man and a woman of middle age, poorly clad, wan, thin, white-faced, came over the line at the edge of the world and walked hand in hand back down the same board walk, back up the same dusty road, back over the same stile, back through the same apple orchard, back across the same little foot-bridge, over the same sparkling creek, back through the same clover and daisies, to the same old farm house they had walked away from so happily and hopefully two decades before. Their eyes did not shine with the hope and joy and courage of the other journey, but in the place of hope there was knowledge, in the place of joy there was content and in the place of courage there was resolve.

### VALUE OF KEEN OBSERVATION.

"Scotty" Cites Billy the Kid as an Example of Shrewd Deduction.

"Scotty," the alleged Death Valley millionaire cowboy, was regaling a circle of friends the other night with anecdotes of the plains. Previously some one had spoken of the clever capture of two alleged sisters of charity who had been arrested for soliciting funds. Detectives who were watching the supposed sisters as they climbed the stairs of the elevated road say that they wore red stockings and high heeled shoes, and their arrest was made on the strength of that discovery.

"That reminds me of Billy the Kid, when he was floating around the Panhandle country," said "Scotty." "There was a reward out for his capture and a slick detective from the East thought to corral it. He located Billy all right at a ranch and rode up bold enough. Billy was suspicious of every stranger and kept a sharp eye on this chap, who let on that he was a granger looking for a site to cultivate. He was waiting his chance to find Billy alone and get the drop on him.

"Billy sort of edged around to the fellow and, suddenly whipping out his gun, ordered hands up. The detective threw up his hands all right and Billy took a squint at the palms.

"You're a ——— of a granger with them hands," says Billy. "Why, they never done a day's plowin' in their life."

"Billy's gun cracked just about then and the detective went to trail ghosts in some other sphere. Nothing like observation in this world. Here, give us another drink."

### When She Means Business.

"I have noticed," said the serious, offhand philosopher, "that a woman will get a golf dress when she has no intention of playing the game."

"That's so," admitted the man with the low forehead.

"And," continued the offhand philosopher, "she will get a ball gown when she cares nothing about dancing, and a tennis dress when she wouldn't play tennis for fear she would freckle, and a bathing suit when she has no idea of going into the water, and a riding habit when the very thought of mounting a horse gives her chills, and—"

"Yes," interrupted the man with the low forehead, "but when she gets a wedding dress she means business. Ever notice that?"

### A Little Heaven.

A little white house on a little green hill,  
With a little blue brook that babbles by,  
And a little red earth to tend and till,  
And a little gold glimpse of wheat or rye;  
A little fond wife with eyes of brown,  
And a little wee bairn with toes of pink;  
A little kind kiss from lips that crown  
Gloom in their dew—(were to touch the brink  
Of the azure ocean of love, and have  
One's soul in the splendors that lift and save!

—Portland Oregonian.

If water sold for ten cents a glass it would be more popular with some men.

### HISTORY OF AN ERROR.

Blunder Escaped Notice of Proof-readers and Editors.

A. B. wrote a certain paper for a popular journal, says London Tit-Bits. This paper went through certain successive stages during the process of production. At each step it received a new reading from beginning to end. Thus:

1. It was written in manuscript. Then it was read through and in great part rewritten.
2. It was read through again when completed and sent to be typewritten.
3. The typewriter read it through before sending it back.
4. The author corrected the typewritten manuscript carefully and sent it in again.
5. It was then set up in type.
6. The author received a proof, which he read and corrected, sending it back for press.
7. The editor or the subeditor read it finally and passed it for the magazine.

The paper thus had at least seven readings. Yet a blunder was passed, if the author made it—or committed, if he did not make it—of a most elementary description; one that leaps to the eyes; one that stands out of the page calling on everybody to spot it, correct it, put an end to it.

The blunder was simply this: A certain strike of workmen was spoken of as undertaken for "lower wages instead of higher." How the word "lower" got there—whether the author wrote it in the first instance or the typewriter or the compositor—it is impossible to say. Probably it was an author's mistake. A long succession of readers of the passage followed. Not one of the readers discovered the mistake.

### HE WAS A PHILOSOPHER.

But He Couldn't Stand the Gaff in the Matter of Golfing Supremacy.

"I hear that your country home was hit by lightning and burned," said Smithers to the philosopher, Jollibeigh.

"Yes; it made quite a blaze, and it was not insured for a penny," said the philosopher; "but you know the summer season is almost over, anyway."

"That's true," said his friend, sympathetically. "Still, you seem to have had hard luck in another direction."

"Oh, yes," said the philosopher. "Burglars swooped in on my town residence recently, took all the family plate and looted the house."

"It doesn't seem to annoy you any."

"What is the use of worrying. The robbery made little difference to me, for I lost my fortune in Wall street recently and I couldn't continue to live in the style I formerly did."

"Well, well, you certainly are an optimist, old man. But tell me, is the newspaper account true that your wife is suing for a divorce?"

"Yes," answered Jollibeigh, smilingly. "You know I haven't coin enough now to boost her social aspirations."

"That's just what George Golpher said on the links this morning. He was telling me how he beat you three straight games of golf with a score—"

"Wow!" yelled Jollibeigh, getting purple in the face. "The liar! The scoundrel! Let me at him, and I'll soon teach him to injure my golfing reputation. Wow!"

When he who saunters gains the goal,  
While he who struggles falls at last;  
When wings are granted to a mole,  
While in a snare the bird is fast;  
When fate plays foul at every cast,  
Though thou art honest in the strife,  
And steals the little that thou hast—  
This is the irony of life!

When one has lost his very soul  
In strivings strong and labors vast,  
Then finds his name upon the scroll  
Of fame by some gay fool outclassed;  
When some pale young ecclesiast  
Speaks the few words that make a wife  
Of her he worshipped in the past—  
This is the irony of life!

When on the waves that shoreward roll,  
After a voyage safely passed,  
A tired ship grounds upon a shoal,  
And helpless sailors, all aghast,  
See grating keel and straining mast  
Asunder rent as with a knife,  
Sunk in the harbor by the blast—  
This is the irony of life!

Now, there are no more rhymes to  
—ast  
And likewise no more rhymes to  
—ife.  
Stung! Who'd have thought they wouldn't  
last?  
This is the irony of life!  
—Cleveland Leader.

### Everybody Listens.

In a little hamlet a few miles from Cleveland the telephone hasn't worn out its novelty and the subscribers get all they can out of it.

It is said that when the bell sounds along a certain party line the feminine head of each household in the circuit immediately ceases whatever she may be doing and comfortably seating herself at the phone, takes down the receiver and prepares to enjoy the conversation to its full extent. A visitor to whom this cooperative scheme was new was somewhat disconcerted the other day while at the phone by a shrill voice that suddenly interrupted her in these words:

"When you git through tellin' Mary Jane 'bout that Simpson affair I'd like to hev a word with her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### TRY TO MISLEAD DOCTORS.

Too Many Patients Refuse to Speak the Truth as to Their Ailments.

It was late, the doctor's patients had either passed away or were mending, and he was sitting with a number of his acquaintances in a corner of the clubroom.

"It's a strenuous life we lead," droned the man of medicine, "with the grim side turned uppermost as a rule, but now and then we get a laugh out of it—a laugh with the lid on, of course; we can't afford to show we're amused. I often wonder," he went on, genially, "why some of you chaps ever send for a physician. You don't tell him the truth once in twenty times. You're in a bad way and you're sorry, and to hear you talk I'd think your mouths were cold storage boxes for butter. You suspect that lobster or a rich sauce you ate the day before yesterday is at the bottom of the trouble. You know what's curled up in you and you're frightened out of a year's growth for fear I'll learn.

"Accordingly, instead of taking me into your confidence you tell me an impossible story. And if I cross-examine you closely and hedge you in you'll reluctantly admit that you've been somewhat indiscreet. You smoked four cigars Thursday and took six drinks. Doesn't it ever occur to you that I know by your flutters that you smoked from breakfast to bed and took sixteen drinks and six more for good measure?"

"If I were to believe you and dose you for your ailment as you describe it you'd never get well. Now and then I have to give you strychnine and nitro-glycerine to restore the action of the heart and to listen to you I might conclude that you'd had too much pink ice at a children's party.

"As I hinted, we doctors get some fun out of you, but what do you do it for? We were not always doctors, we haven't always taken the best care of ourselves and we're not fools."

### The Graft.

James B. Dill, whose recent speech on "Graft" at Oberlin college impressed the general country, told recently, apropos of graft, a story about a swindling tramp.

"This tramp," said Mr. Dill, "had the alert, unscrupulous, bold mind that makes grafting successful.

"He was walking down a city street one day when he saw a little boy stoop and pick up something.

"He crossed over to the boy quickly. 'You have made a find, my lad?' he said.

"'Yes, sir,' said the innocent boy, 'I have found a silver ring.'

"'I thought so,' said the tramp. 'It's the one I just dropped. Now ain't it lucky I had my name cut in it?'

"'What is your name?' said the boy, suspiciously.

"'Sterling, lad.'

"'Take it, then. It's yours,' said the boy, handing over the ring with a disappointed air."—San Antonio Express.

### Harvard's President Appreciated.

Some years ago a physician was summoned in haste to attend a patient at N—. On arriving at the island, and inquiring for a conveyance to the house he wished to visit, he was directed to a farmhouse. Here the doctor found a man, whom he requested to harness a horse, at the same time, in the interest of his patient, desiring him to be lively.

The man pleasantly and promptly complied, harnessed the horse, and was speedily driving over the road at a good rate. The doctor discussed farming, and was struck with the general information and conversational powers of the driver. On arriving at the house half a dollar was tendered the man, but it was politely declined.

"What is the name of your intelligent farmer?" asked the doctor, after he had finished his professional visit.

"What, the gentleman who brought you to the house? That was President Eliot of Harvard."

### His Favorite One.

There was never no one in the family disgraced either Sary or me,  
An' we always lived happy an' cheerful as ever a family could be,  
An' now when we think about Nelly the clouds all git over the sun,  
An' the birds don't sing down in the meadows, for she was my favorite one.

I watched her grow up from a baby, I've seen the dreams git in her eyes  
In the days when the fairies would whisper to Nelly from up in the skies;  
I've told her the stories o' childhood, an' told her that when we should part  
The day that I seen she was missin' would break her poor daddy's old heart.

An' jist as I told her it's breakin'—I watch the old shadders pass by,  
But the green o' the field an' the meadows blurs into the blue o' the sky;  
An' sometimes at night I kin see her a-drivin' the cows to the bars,  
But the moonlight is dim in the pasture, an' lost is the light o' the stars.

She's left us—there's Sary a-cryin'—jist ravin' the tears through a prayer;  
I've wrote to the boys in the city, an' there's oceans o' sorrow up there,  
An' the pen kind o' stopped on the paper a-knowin' the damage it done,  
Dishonor? Let God do the judgin', for she was my favorite one.

### Not Enough to See Snakes.

"And you never saw any sea serpents?"

"No; there was a big party of us and one barrel didn't go far."

# 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. K. R.

ARRIVES ARTESIA.

Northbound, daily..... 9:25 a. m.  
Southbound, daily..... 6:45 p. m.

POSTOFFICE HOURS:

3 o'clock a. m. to 8 o'clock p. m., except Sunday  
Sunday hours..... 9 to 10 o'clock a. m.

The town has been filled all the week with land buyers and the sales made by the Artesia Immigration Association have been many. The visitors have been well taken care of by our courteous real estate agents, and there has been but little butting in by knockers. In one or two instances, some fellow who owned a piece of "waterproof" land out of the artesian belt somewhere would put in his bill and try to catch the visitors with the bait of "a good piece of land at half price," but little or no damage was done. The Advocate editor was one of the earlier settlers in Artesia. He knows the gentlemen who are engaged in selling real estate in Artesia, and he knows them well. A cleverer, more enterprising or conscientious lot of men never asked the public for business. Each and every one of them own property here and they would like to own more. They talk Artesia morning, noon and night and believe every word they say.

In our judgment there has never been a piece of land sold for more than its value in or near Artesia, and the prospector who falls into the hands of our Immigration Association will get good treatment. Don't knock, but help the agents settle the Pecos Valley.

The farmers of Artesia are getting busy early and often these days. One of our hardware merchants was called out of bed at 4 o'clock Monday morning by a gentleman who wanted to buy a sulky plow. The farmer was accommodated and the merchant got another hours sleep before daylight.

Our citizens should keep in mind the fact that Artesia is to entertain the school teachers of three or four counties on Friday and Saturday following Thanksgiving. We must show the pedagogues that Artesia's hospitality is only exceeded by the volume of her water.

E. G. Heath secured a good flow of water in his well No. 2, being put down adjoining town on the southwest.

## No School This Week.

Four cases of diphtheria having developed in the community, the board of school directors, upon the recommendation of Dr. D. L. Weems, local health officer, closed the public schools Monday. It is hoped that the danger of an epidemic will have been passed in a few days and school resumed. For the present, however, parents are asked to keep the children off the streets and from any kind of public gathering.

The four cases reported at present are in the family of Ben Smith, Dave Runyan and Frank Basan, a Mexican.

## Mr. Hutchison Departs.

Frank P. Hutchison, Esq., who has been city attorney of Artesia for some months past, has resigned his office, taken down his shingle and will go from among us. Mr. Hutchison's mother is to spend the winter months in California and desired her son to join her. Mr. Hutchison has enjoyed considerable law practice since coming to Artesia, but as there is now very little "lawing" done in this section, he desires a field where his legal ability will be more in demand.

## League Program.

Sunday evening, Oct. 15, at 6:30 p. m.

Topic:—A Newer Apostle, Barnabas, Acts 4: 36-37; 11: 22, 26.

Leader, Miss Carroll.

Song.

Prayer.

The First Missionary to the Gentiles, Cecil Clayton.

Wise and Strong in Companionship, Miss Aiken.

Scripture references by Leagers.

## M. E. Church South.

Let all the grown up people come to Sunday school and church. Preaching by the pastor at the usual hours. The pastor will do his best to interest all who come. Be sure and fill the house. J. H. Messer, pastor.

## The Weather.

U. S. Weather Observer, Wm. Benson, reports the following temperature and rainfall in Artesia for the week ending Oct. 12:

Date.	High-est.	Low-est.	Rain-fall.
Oct. 6	76	57	0
Oct. 7	78	51	0
Oct. 8	83	51	0
Oct. 9	8½	49	0
Oct. 10	66	51	0
Oct. 11	68	36	0
Oct. 12	80	41	0

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church will serve a good dinner Thanksgiving day, at a fair price. Please remember, and patronize us.

# 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.

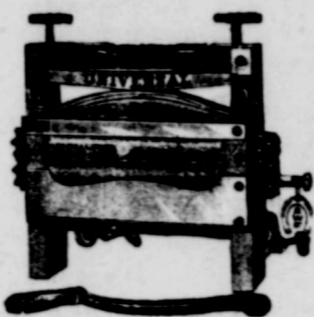
Artesia, - - - New Mexico.

# WASH DAY

Has no terrors when you are prepared and equipped with a good washing machine and wringer. No need of wearing out your clothes and breaking your back on a common wash board when you can buy a machine at our prices.

The Original Western Washer made from Cypress, Corrugated sides and bottom. No nails to tear clothes. Regular price \$6.00, Our price \$4.75.

O. K. Washer known the world over, sold regular for \$9 and \$10, our price only \$8.00.



Universal Wringer warranted three years. Price only \$3.00.

Clothes Pins, per dozen..... 2 1/2 cents.

Spring Pins, per dozen..... 8 cents.

75 feet extra strong clothes line..... 25 cents.

## HOFFMAN HARDWARE COMPANY.

### Money Now Due.

All persons who subscribed money towards the erection of the Presbyterian church are hereby asked to leave the same at the First National Bank as soon as possible.

J. B. Cecil, Treas.

### No Milk at Present.

Owing to the fact that a case of diphtheria has developed in my family, I have discontinued the delivery of milk for a few days, but will be ready to attend to the wants of my patrons as soon as danger of contagion is past.

Ben Smith.

### Eiler's Rip Van Winkle Co.

Thirty people, high class specialties, calcium effects. One night only, Monday, Oct. 23.

Insure your hay and grain with Martin & Maxwell.

### Warning.

Would advise the parties who borrowed pump and other articles from well machine 4½ miles west of Artesia without consent or knowledge of owner to return them at once.

W. D. Cammack.

### 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.

### For Sale by Owner.

New four room cottage S. E. corner 5th and Richardson Ave. Stationary water and bath in kitchen. Lot 100x140 feet. Corral, horse and shed. T. C. Shoemaker, Artesia, N. M.

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

### 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.

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

Our interests are entirely at home. It is the policy of this bank to confine its business to this vicinity.

We consider it but just to our depositors and to those whose business we solicit to follow this course. We ask you to deposit your money with us and, in turn, we hold ourselves in readiness, just as far as possible, to meet the demands of all our townspeople and the farmers adjoining us.

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

Why Not Advertise? it pays. Try it Once.



# LITTLE EXPLOSIONS

**Sure of Himself.**  
 "Yes," said the conceited chump, "I'm going to the reception. I believe the beautiful Miss Swellman is to be there."  
 "Surely, you don't expect her to speak to you?"  
 "Why not? What's the matter? Is she bashful?"

**Not for Him.**  
 "Jigsby wants a comedy part," said the first member of the amateur theatrical club. "He thinks he'd be a success as a comedian."  
 "Nonsense!" replied the other; "why, everybody would laugh at him."

**He Could Beat It.**  
 First Collector—"Yes, sir; I have some of the ink that the declaration of independence was signed with."  
 Second Collector—"Oh, that is nothing. In my garden grows the cherry tree that Washington cut down."—Puck.

**His Envious Position.**  
 "Are you in any way related to the nobility, Mr. Goldwaller?" inquired the reporter.  
 "Nope!" replied the rectangular but eminently astute old millionaire. "You see, all my children are boys."—Puck.

**Longfellow's Meaning.**  
 Teacher—"Now, Willie, I want to see if you can remember that little verse I recited to you yesterday. Come, now: 'Lives of great men all remind us'—what's the rest?"  
 Willie—"I don't just remember the words, but I think I know w'at they meant."  
 Teacher—"Well? They remind us—"  
 Willie—"That we kin go to the seashore an' play in the sand all the time."

**Might Be Either.**  
 Managing Editor—"You should make your headlines tell the story more definitely."  
 Telegraph Editor—"What's the matter?"  
 Managing Editor—"Why, here's a story headed 'Another Rear-End Collision.' Now, how is any one to know whether that's a subway accident or merely a defeat of the Russian army in Manchuria?"

**A Horrible Thought.**  
 The farmer caught the goose that laid the golden egg.  
 "None fer mine!" he said. "If it keeps on layin' the first thing I know somebody will be ferra'rin' to me as a second Miner Scott."  
 Blushing at the mere thought, he grasped the hatchet firmly and lopped off the fowl's head.

**Reason Enough.**  
 Mrs. Chellus—"Yes, Mrs. Dowd is a dear soul."  
 Mr. Chellus—"I often wonder why it is that all you women seem to like her so much."  
 Mrs. Chellus—"Well, she always wears such plain gowns and bonnets. She never has anything to make us envious."

**Gone Hence.**  
 Foreman—"Where's th' new dago that was throwin' out th' dynamite cartridges?"  
 Tarrier—"I dunno."  
 Foreman—"Why, he was here less th'n' folve minutes ago."  
 Tarrier—"That was before the explosion, though, wasn't it?"

**Unsuspected Virtues.**  
 "Well, you married a wealthy woman. Is she the treasure you hoped for?"  
 "Can't say she is. She won't give me any of her money."  
 "Then, by George, she is a treasure! She not only has money but common sense, too."

**Not Intimately Acquainted.**  
 "Do you know anything about this note?" asked the man from the collection agency, sternly.  
 The impecunious one looked at the paper carefully.  
 "No," he decided; "I can't say that I ever met it."

**Disgrace to the Family.**  
 "That brother of yours, Lucy," said the man of the house, "seems to be a pretty tough character."  
 "Deed he is, suh," replied the colored maid. "He jes' natchelly seems to be de white sheep ob our fambly, sho 'nuff."

## FALSE PRETENCES.



The side-show blower yelled about A bat of wondrous size, And when the tent was crowded full They had a great surprise.

**Sure Sign of Solidity.**  
 Merchant—Say, old man, I've always fought shy of your company because I feared it was not stable, but I want to take a policy with you now."  
 Agent—Why, er—I wish to be honest with you. Surely you know that we've been investigated and that all our officials have resigned.  
 Merchant—That's just it. I'm convinced that a company which could survive under that gang couldn't be wrecked by any earthly agencies.

**Two Kinds of Tan.**  
 "Pop."  
 "Yes, my son."  
 "Did you see in the paper where all those school teachers are down at Asbury Park?"  
 "Yes, I read of it, my son."  
 "Well, say, pop, they must know how it is themselves, since they got to the sea shore."  
 "How what is, my son?"  
 "How it feels to get tanned."

**Trying to Make It a Go.**  
 Out in California, where they sprinkle the streets with oil, one day a man said to a boy:  
 "Where does that street go to, my boy?"  
 "It don't go at all; it stays right where it is," replied the smart youngster.  
 "Well," replied the man, after reflection, "they're trying to make it go somewhere, I guess; they're olling it."

**An Abiding Faith.**  
 "I don't see why there should be any difficulty about settling these life insurance complications," remarked the patient looking man.  
 "The subject has commanded the attention of some of our most eminent men."  
 "Yes; but they ought to send for the agent who got me to take out my policy. There isn't anything that man couldn't explain."

**In Society.**  
 "How's your boy gittin' along in the city?"  
 "Jist medium."  
 "But your wife told my wife that he moves in the best society, an' drives aroun' in a kerridge with the 'ristocrats."  
 "Well, I reckon that's the truth. He's actin' in the capacity o' coachman for one of em."—Detroit Tribune.

**Sure Sign He Was Not Wanted.**  
 Nordy—What's the matter, old man?  
 Butts—It's all off. My girl doesn't care for me.  
 Nordy—Oh, shucks, you just imagine that.  
 Butts—No, I don't. I went into the parlor unexpect-edly last Sunday evening and found her setting the clock an hour ahead.

**Ought to Be Ashamed.**  
 Invalid (weakly)—Three hundred and fifty, eh? Isn't the bill rather high?  
 Doctor—That's my regular charge.  
 Invalid—Well I don't blame you for getting all you can, doctor, but I hate to see a fellow jump on a man when he's down.

**What Did He Mean?**  
 She—"You don't see women's hat blowing about the streets on a windy day, like men's."  
 He—"No; you see, we don't pin our hats to our hair like the women do. I suppose it would take a very strong wind to blow your hair off, wouldn't it?"

**Saying Her Evening Prayer.**  
 Little pet (on her knees before retiring)—Mamma, may I pray for rain?  
 Mamma—Y-es, if you want to; but why?  
 Little pet—Susie Stuckup didn't invite me to her picnic.—(New York Weekly.)

**They Were Carriage Folks.**  
 "I hear your husband was at death's door," began Mrs. Goodley.  
 "Pardon me, no," interrupted Mrs. Nuritch, haughtily, "the porte-cochere."

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"Gentlemen," I says, he began. "I suddenly remembered my train, and promised I would call again next day. I did, and many times thereafter. But I have to take my turn now. There is a faraway look in my oratorical friend's eyes whenever I try to attract his attention."

**How Woman Gives Away Flowers.**  
 A plan worth following, whereby many enjoy receiving and the owner enjoys giving flowers that would otherwise fade unused, is the method adopted by a Bath lady for several summers.  
 She puts in a can bouquet and loose flowers and places the can near the sidewalk, so that any passer by may help himself, or herself, from the floral surplus of the kind hearted lady's flower beds. When Miss Huston first instituted this scheme, the plan not being understood, the flowers would remain for the most part undisturbed, but now that the scheme is more generally known people passing by make more free with the contents of the can.  
 Those who take most of the flowers are laboring men, who help themselves to single flowers on their way to work in the early morning. These they generally put in the buttonholes of their coats. Children are the next best patrons.—Kennebec Journal.

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**One Consolation.**  
 A trust controls the iron and steel, like-and copper, paper, wool and zinc the trusts have gathered in; Whatever we buy some bad combine takes tribute from our board. But still the trusts do not as yet control the price of board.  
 The clothing makers long years since went into a combine. And so did they who make our shoes and hats and tools and twine; But in this fact let us rejoice, as out our chests we thrust— The boarding houses have not yet gone into any trust.

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 "My boy," he said, "I am filled with anxiety when I think that you will soon make choice of a wife."  
 "I have not done so yet, father," the young man replied. "What sort of wife would you suggest?"  
 The older man looked around cautiously.  
 "My son," he said, "if your father's advice is worth anything to you, let me urge you to seek for a woman who hasn't the independence, the positiveness, the general characteristics of your mother." He was interrupted at that moment by a light footfall and realized that his beloved helpmeet had entered the room. "No, my son," he continued, "do not hope to find another woman like your mother. Such paragons are rarely, if ever, duplicated."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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## SUITED HIM ALL RIGHT.



She—Father told me to tell you that while he had no objection to your visiting me, he would turn out the gas at 10 o'clock.  
 He—That's all right. I won't come till half past ten.

## WHY SHE WAS LATE.

**Poor Relation Had Great Sense of the Proprieties.**  
 The whole house was in a bustle, for the daughter was to sail at noon, and certain things must be had from the shops before that time, while there was no one who could be spared to make the necessary purchases.  
 For that reason the Poor Relation found an unexpected welcome when she put in an appearance to join the body of escort, and was hustled off down town with instructions to bring the purchases direct to the pier, since there was so little time left.  
 The first and second bells had rung their warning, and the agent stood by, watch in hand, to order the gangway removed, when the Poor Relation came flying down the long pier with a very red face.  
 Before her she bore sundry packages, and heedful of the fact that the stevedores were already tugging at the tackle, she sped up the gangplank before any one could stop her and thrust the bundles into the waiting arms. There was an audible kiss, and the Poor Relation staggered down the now swaying plank to be received by those on the dock.  
 "I could not come any quicker," she panted when breath came again. "You were all dressed up, and I just simply had to go home first and put on my best things."  
 She had gone to the shopping district by way of Harlem.—New York Press.

## IN A MINING CAMP

### HARDY LIFE OF A BRAND-NEW WESTERN TOWN.

"Tenderfoot" Who Would Look for Luxuries, or Even Comforts, Would Be Disappointed.—Majesty of a Storm of Thunder and Rain.

In Harper's Magazine Philip Verrill Mighels gives a vivid picture of a western mining camp as he saw it on the night of his arrival: "It was twilight when we came in sight of the brand-new mining camp, built in a natural amphitheater formed by the square-cut table mountains. It was a thickly studded constellation of tents, with straggling domiciles and dugouts scattered about over a space of ten square miles. In their whiteness and squareness the tents resembled countless dice at rest where the toss of fate and chance had left them to grasp at a foothold.  
 "The darkness closed in as we drove into town. Our teamster swung his animals at once into a large corral, where hundreds of mules, a dozen cows, scores of men, great dusty wagons, and piles and heaps of baggage, lumber, cases, rolls of bedding, gaunt iron boilers and domestic necessities were mixed in hopeless confusion.  
 "I paid him my fare and told him I would willingly pay him more could he manage to provide me with a 6x1 accommodation in his blankets for the night. He knew men were walking the streets for lack of beds in the town and, being a large-hearted teamster, he agreed to take me in, provided there was space sufficient under cover.  
 "I sleep 'most anywhere in this corral," he said. "There's a tent over here that we may get in if there ain't too many beds there now."  
 "In the semi-darkness we stumbled over to the tent, which he entered. A second later he let out a horrible whoop. He had bumped into something alive. It was merely a cow. She had gone inside in search either for news from home or hay in the mattresses. She came out hurriedly, bowling the writer aside in her haste. Then a match was lighted, its wavering light revealing nine rough beds in the tent, all on the ground, in a space so limited that many were, perforce, rolled up in order to squeeze into the space. But I could come here and bunk in with the teamster if nothing more inviting could be found. He seemed to believe there was room.  
 "A final storm of the day now broke before I could make my way from the strewn corral. In Nevada the rarest disturbance known is a storm of thunder and rain. But to-night above the brow of the somber mountains raged a mighty war of elements, terrific and ominous. Out of clouds as black as felt stabbed three-pronged lightning strokes, vicious and awful. A sudden wind hurled dust and rain and hail together in a tempest on the town. The street was ablaze with lights from a score of saloons and gambling halls. Music arose from these thronged abodes of carelessness. It swept in interrupted gushes on the storm, laughing out its frivolity against the stern, deep roar of thunder from the hill. To me it was threat and portent, fearful and majestic, that the gods were sounding."

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### A SHAMEFUL CONDITION.

#### Eddy County is Again Bankrupt, While its Officers are Getting Rich.

The Board of County Commissioners met last week and were forced to acknowledge the fact that Eddy county is again bankrupt. This in face of the fact that its assessable values have increased nearly a quarter of a million dollars in the past two years, and the tax levy is up to the constitutional limit, shows that there are several screws loose somewhere.

The following editorial from the Carlsbad Sun of last week, correctly sizes up affairs:

"The humiliating condition of a county being unable to meet its just obligations has again occurred.

"For the second time in 1905, the county board has found itself swamped, with bills and claims, so great as to be unable to meet, the flood and all the bridges and dams have been washed away and to day Eddy county stands a bankrupt.

"People who have earned their money by sweating blood are unable to collect a cent, the same as the one who have caused expense on the county that could just as well have been avoided.

"The hundreds and thousands of dollars that are paid annually for cases in justice court that are 'dismissed for want of evidence' and the thousands of miles traveled by peace officers and guards for no other cause than to heap up expense against Eddy county is beginning to bear fruit.

"We have sown the wind and will reap the whirlwind.

"No peace officer can afford to bring up or champion a case, without an almost absolute certainty of conviction.

"The county is too poor to afford the luxury of disciplining its citizens in the courts unless there is overwhelming evidence of guilt.

"It is hoped that if the county is unable to meet its just obligations during this year of 1905 that the lesson will bear fruit, and that in the future all our citizens, without regard to their official or private standing will bear in mind that the county is not a public eleemosynary institution or free gold mine to exploit and work at will.

"The last legislature was very much of a grafting outfit for it very unwisely raised the salaries of the county officials, when at the same time there was always plenty of good material to be had at the former salaries, which were only about half of what the present law allows. This was not only wrong, but amounts to a legal steal of other people's money.

"It is therefore to be considered strange that many tax payers will endeavor to give in less to the assessor than their real valuations because a full rendition would in some cases make the burden so heavy as to ablutely bankrupt the tax payer?

"The insane and almost criminal idea of raising salaries when good men can be gotten for one fourth the amount paid should be agitated and the next legislature petitioned to place the salaries at a figure in accord with the finances of the counties. If the counties cannot pay their just claims then expenses should be reduced, and the best way to start a reduction is by reducing salaries.

"And it would be well when the constitution for the new state of New Mexico is adopted to insert a section therein similar to the Texas law wherein officials cannot collect from the county in misdemeanor cases, under any conditions, even in convictions. If the defendants are irresponsible, or insolvent, then all officials in any wise connected with misdemeanor cases lose their fees. Under Texas laws all costs in felony cases both defendant and state are paid by the state, yet under these conditions no county in Texas has ever been without officials."

J. D. Rawls returned Tuesday night from a trip to the artesian field south of San Antonio, Texas. He was much pleased with what he saw and bought 130 acres of land near Carrizo Springs. We understand he will move there, which fact the many friends of the family will regret. There are no better people than these.

Messrs. Bond and Huskey, proprietors of the electric light and ice plant soon to be installed, were in Artesia Monday looking after the location of their buildings. The gentlemen had a conference Tuesday with Messrs. Turner and Conrad, of the Pecos Valley lines, relative to getting a side track put in, so that the heavy machinery can be unloaded easily.

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand,

We have tools to do it with. Logan & Nabers.

The commissioners passed an ordinance granting the Lakewood-Dayton Telephone Construction and Supply Co. right to erect poles, etc., in towns of Dayton and Lakewood.

John W. and Mrs. Price are justifiably proud of a pretty little daughter who came to live with them Monday. They have the congratulations of their many friends in Artesia.

D. M. Creamer, of Osborn, Missouri, was among the prospectors this week. He informs the Advocate that he is delighted with the Artesia country and expects to invest.

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

Fire Insurance  
Martin & Maxwell.

Mesdames Lee McIntosh and W. E. Baskin with little Miss McIntosh, are spending a few days with Mrs. Alexander, near Roswell.

Mrs. Brasher and daughter Mrs. E. A. Cox are spending a few days in Roswell.

We can do it, if you want it made out of tin. Logan & Nabers.

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

See Beyer, the cycling wonder, in his free unicycle exhibition at noon, Monday, Oct. 23.

The Young People's Society of the Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:30 at the Christian church Sunday evening. Subject for discussion, Better Work our Society Should do. This will be the monthly business meeting of the society. Members please come prepared for the collection.

A contract was let for one more brick building on Main street this week and four more are on tapis. The man who owns property in Artesia, is hold of a live position.

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

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

Insure your hay and grain with  
Martin & Maxwell.

Correctly printed contracts for drilling artesian wells for sale at the Advocate office.

T. H. Cannon this week bought from John C. Day, 160 acres of land, one-half mile north of Dayton. The consideration was \$3,500.

Why not have Logan & Nabers make you a galvanized cistern and catch some of this rain water that is falling now? They can do it.

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.

Hear free band concert by Eiler's "Rip Van Winkle" at noon, Monday, Oct. 23.

Mrs. Rex Walling while buggy riding a few days ago, got one of her arms broke by the kick of her horse which became frightened while driving.—Dayton Echo.

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.

### The Eilers Rip Van Winkle Show.

Has a tent built expressly for them. It is made of Khaki which is used and recommended by our government as the best. It is absolutely water proof. This elegant tent is built egg shape and has no center poles in front of the stage, therefore giving every one a good view of the performance. The stage is lighted with Acetylene gas, which can be lowered and raised to give the proper effect, as desired. Lightning and thunder is made by an electric storage battery. The scenery for each and every act is all new and painted especially for this elegant production. Mr. Eiler prides himself in having the swellest outfit in the country and delights in having people come and see his pavilion theatre before the performance. They appear at Artesia Monday, Oct. 23.

### Donations to the Reading Room.

The Artesia Library Association extends grateful acknowledgement to the donors of the following:

Volumes I and II History of our own Times, by Justin Humbly McCarthy; Mrs. L. C. Brasher.

Wicker Recker, Mrs. G. P. Cleveland.

Book-case, C. J. Moore.

Desk-table, E. B. Kemp.

Framed copy of Monroe Doctrine, C. J. Moore.

The board of managers of the Artesia Library Association are arranging to present the comedy drama "The Kleptomaniacs," at an early date. It promises to be the hit of season.

### Notice to Contractors.

Under the provision of an ordinance duly passed, it has become necessary for the town of Artesia to construct cement sidewalks along the front of certain lots on Main street, in accordance with specifications to be furnished by the city engineer. Contractors are asked to consult said plans and submit bids for the construction of same to the town clerk not later than 2 p. m., Oct. 20, 1905. Work must be completed by Nov. 20, 1905. The lots upon which sidewalks are to be built are Nos. 2, 4, 5 and 8, block 6; lots 4, 8, 10, 14 and 16, block 5; lots 1, 3, 5 and 7, block 7; lots 3, 5, 7, 11 and 15, block 8; lots 3, 5, 9 and 11, block 9, original townsite of Artesia; lots 2, 4, 8 and 16, block 8; lots 7, 13, 19 and 21, block 9 in Clayton & Stegman addition to town of Artesia.

JOHN RICHEY, Chairman,  
J. E. SWEPSTON, Town Clerk.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner.

### Good Ranch for Sale.

320 acres improved ranch on Ruidoso, east of White Mountains. 130 acres under ditch. All patented and fenced. Three sets of houses, two-story barn, good granery, 400 bearing fruit trees, and 25 acres in alfalfa. Will sell cheap. Apply to H. Crouch, Artesia, N. M.

### 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.

### Sand for Sale.

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

### Tickets on Sale.

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.

### 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.

## MEXICAN POTTERY

Is eagerly sought by the average tourist. We have received a shipment from the famous Guadalajara pottery fields, Mexico, such as

### Water Bottles, Canteens, Statuary, etc., etc., etc.

And are offering it at very attractive prices. Our line of Souvenir goods is very complete and we are making additions daily.

## Pecos Valley Drug Co.

## THE BANK OF ARTESIA,

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

### DIRECTORS:

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

### OFFICERS:

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

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

## 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.

## 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

## 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.



THE OLD HOME.



## How About That Trip This Year?

We are ready to quote the rates that will make the trip possible. Haven't the time? Well, write your friends in the east to come and see YOU. Homeseeker rate of 75 per cent of the one-way rate for the round trip is in effect October, November and December. You know what the SANTA FE is. Ask for a ticket via that route.

A. L. CONRAD,

Traffic Mgr., P. V. Lines, and South Kans Ry Co., of Tex. Amarillo, Texas.

**LOST 72 POUNDS.**

Was Fast Drifting into the Fatal Stages of Kidney Sickness.

Dr. Melvin M. Page, Page Optical Co., Erie, Pa., writes:

"Taking too many iced drinks in New York in 1895 sent me home with a terrible attack of kidney trouble. I had acute congestion, sharp pain in the back, headaches and attacks of dizziness. My eyes gave out, and with the languor and sleeplessness of the disease upon me I wasted from 194 to 122 pounds. At the time I started using Doan's Kidney Pills an abscess was forming on my right kidney. The trouble was quickly checked, however, and the treatment cured me, so that I have been well since 1896 and weigh 188 pounds."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price, 50 cents per box.

Cleanliness is said to be next to godliness, yet one seldom sees a laundry next door to a church.

Joy cometh in the morning—unless you've been making a night of it.

**WET WEATHER COMFORT**

"I have used your FISH BRAND Slicker for five years and can truthfully say that I never have had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one."

(NAME AND ADDRESS ON APPLICATION)  
You can defy the hardest storm with Tower's Waterproof Oiled Clothing and Hats. Highest Award World's Fair, 1904.

OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS SIGN OF THE FISH  
A. J. TOWER CO. Boston, U. S. A.  
TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited TORONTO, CANADA

Many who formerly smoked 10 Cigars now smoke

**LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR**  
Your jobber or direct from Factory, Peoria, Ill.

**TORTURING HUMORS**



Instantly Relieved and Speedily Cured by Baths with

**CUTICURA**

Soap to cleanse the skin, gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal, and mild doses of Cuticura Pills to cool the blood. A single Set, costing but One Dollar often cures.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston, Sole Preps.

WANTED—Men everywhere to distribute circulars, tack signs. Good pay. No canvassing. Enclose stamp for reply, name two references. D. WHITAKER CO., Waco, Texas.

Afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO—34—1905

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

**Mr. Hoe's Motto.**

Robert Hoe, the famous build- of printing presses, has this for his favorite maxim: "It is better to get behind a thing and push it along than to get in front of it and drag it after you. In other words, it is the work, not the man, that should attract attention." This expression of reserve helps to explain why it is that Mr. Hoe is never interviewed in the newspapers. He has an air of elegant leisure, but works as hard as any of his employes, thoroughly understanding every detail of his vast business.

**Saw Battle of Waterloo.**

A Belgian woman, Mme. Rolland, of Senefte, attained her 104th birthday on June 12. She is credited in Belgium with being the only surviving witness of the battle of Waterloo, having been seated on a wall in the neighborhood of the battlefield during a part of the engagement. Last year, when the French monument to Waterloo heroes was unveiled on the battlefield, Mme. Rolland was allotted a place of honor as the most noteworthy spectator present at the ceremony.

**Insist on Getting It.**

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for same money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

There wouldn't be so many open secrets if more people kept their mouths shut.

Men often forget the little favors which saved them big bothers.

**A Twenty-Year-Old Fact.**

Do you want to stop those chills, get well, fat and happy? We think you do. If so, use Cheatham's Chill Tonic. It is not an experiment, but a twenty-year-old fact. For that number of years it has cured all kinds of Chills, and still does so. It is guaranteed.

**Human Endurance.**

A man will die for want of air in five minutes, for want of sleep in ten days, for want of water in a week, and for want of food at various periods, depending on other circumstances.

**Here is Relief for Women.**

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

The astronomer studying the heavens may be busy when he hasn't an earthly thing to do.

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 1/2-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.

**The Better Part.**

It is much more comfortable, both to yourself and the rest of the world, to be a pleasant ass than to be an unpleasant bear.—Florence (Ga.) Times.

**Never Fails.**

There is one remedy, and only one I have ever found, to cure without fail such troubles in my family as Eczema, Ringworm, and all others of an itching character. That remedy is Hunt's Cure. We always use it and it never fails.

W. M. Christian, Rutherford, Tenn.

Some people are so anxious to spring a joke that they seem to have the spring fever.

A good story bears repeating. Use Red Cross Bag Blue. Always gives satisfaction. Ask your grocer.

The postman in the fashionable streets says the people he serves are of good address.

Clear the rubbish away from your own doorstep first; then you can get out to help others.

**Why It is the Best**

is because made by an entirely different process. Defiance Starch is unlike any other, better and one-third more for 10 cents.

Remember that every vocation has some advantages and disadvantages not found in any other.

"Dyspepsia Tormented Me for Years, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cured me." Mrs. G. B. Dougherty, Millville, N. J. Used over 30 years. 21-00.

Unless a woman likes the way a man trims his beard you can never get her to admit he has any brains.

**One Bottle or Less.**

Malaria is easy to contract in some localities, and hard to get rid of—that is, if the proper remedy is not used. Cheatham's Chill Tonic frees any one from it promptly and thoroughly. It is guaranteed to cure any kind of Chills. One bottle or less, will do it.

You must know yourself first; then you can be natural. When you are natural, then you will be consistent.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

It's queer what a hard time a girl with open-work stockings has trying to climb a fence.

Red Cross Bag-Blue makes clothes whiter than snow. Delights the laundress. All grocers sell it. Refuse imitations.

People who "get in on the ground floor" are apt to slam the door behind them.

All Up-to-Date Housekeepers use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better, and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

When you are consistent, then you will be true to others as well as to yourself.

**Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease**

A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

**True Hegolam.**

The hero fears not that if he withhold the avowal of a just and brave act it will go unwitnessed and unloved. One knows it—himself—and is pledged by it to sweetness of peace and to nobleness of aim, which will prove in the end a better proclamation of it than the relating of the incident.—Emerson.

**Never Disappoints.**

"Many extensively advertised remedies are failures when put to the test. Hunt's Lightning Oil is an exception. Confidence in it is never misplaced—disappointment never follows its use. It is surely the grandest emergency remedy now obtainable. For cuts, burns, sprains, aches and pains, I know no equal."

Geo. E. Padilock, Doniphan, Mo.

A man who is unable to write his name never has to listen to the reading of his silly letters in a breach of promise suit.

**Defiance Starch**

should be in every household, none so good, besides 4 oz. more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

A man passes for what he is worth. What he is engraves itself on his face, on his form, on his fortunes, in letters of light which all men may read but himself. Concealment avails nothing.—Emerson.

**Salted Whale Meat.**

The Japanese apparently consider salted whale meat a delicacy, judging by the quantities purchased. The whales are caught off the Korean coast, the flesh and blubber being cut up, salted and sent to Japan for sale as food.

**Important to Mothers.**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*  
Is Use For Over 30 Years.  
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**Fad Started Factories.**

A few months ago the pearl button industry of Birmingham was practically dead. To-day it is flourishing and millions of pearl buttons are being turned out, thanks to the fad that soft-fronted shirts have come into favor in England.

**THE TURN OF LIFE**

A Time When Women Are Susceptible to Many Dread Diseases—Intelligent Women Prepare for It. Two Relate their Experience.

The "change of life" is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

Every woman who neglects the care of her health at this time invites disease and pain.

When her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of any organ, the tendency is at this period likely to become active—and with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inactivity, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are all just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried thousands of women safely through this crisis.

For special advice regarding this important period women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and it will be furnished absolutely free of charge.

Read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound did for Mrs. Hyland and Mrs. Hinkle:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I had been suffering with falling of the womb for years and was passing through the Change of Life. My womb was badly swollen; my stomach was sore; I had dizzy spells, sick headaches, and was very nervous."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.



Mrs. A. E. G. Hyland

"I wrote you for advice and commenced treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you directed, and I am happy to say that all those distressing symptoms left me and I have passed safely through the Change of Life, a well woman. I am recommending your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. Annie E. G. Hyland, Chester-town, Me.

**Another Woman's Case.**

"During change of life words cannot express what I suffered. My physician said I had a cancerous condition of the womb. One day I read some of the testimonials of women who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it and to write you for advice. Your medicine made me a well woman, and all my bad symptoms soon disappeared."

"I advise every woman at this period of life to take your medicine and write you for advice."—Mrs. Lizzie Hinkle, Salem, Ind.

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Hyland and Mrs. Hinkle it will do for any woman at this time of life.

It has conquered pain, restored health, and prolonged life in cases that utterly baffled physicians.

**Baylor University College of Medicine.**

Annual session begins October 1st, 1905. New college buildings now in course of construction; hospital facilities adequate; faculty composed of earnest men who are experienced teachers. E. G. Eber, Dean, Pharmacy Department, Department of Medicine, member of Southern Association of Medical Colleges; said interchangeable with other first-class colleges. For further information address:

EDWARD H. CARY, M. D., DEAN, Lutz Bldg., Dallas, Texas

Send names and addresses of young people able to attend a business college. Marking with a check 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.



**MANHATTAN BRAND Pommel Slicker**

Always keeps you dry. Fits over the saddle and prevents it getting wet. The best Pommel Slicker ever made—the one used by U.S. Army. Wears longer, does not stick, and costs no more than inferior brands. If your dealer will not supply you, do not accept another brand, but write to us; we will see that you get the Manhattan Brand. Standard Oiled Clothing Co., East 182d St., New York

**Shirt Bosoms, Collars and Cuffs**



**launched with Defiance Starch**

never crack nor become brittle. They last twice as long as those laundered with other starches and give the wearer much better satisfaction. If you want your husband, brother or son to look dresy, to feel comfortable and to be thoroughly happy use DEFIANC STARCH in the laundry. It is sold by all good grocers at 10c a package—16 ounces. Inferior starches sell at the same price per package but contain only 12 ounces. Note the difference. Ask your grocer for DEFIANC STARCH. Insist on getting it and you will never use any other brand.

Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Neb.

**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;"><b>BLANKETS</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;">From 60 cents to \$12.00 per Pair.</p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Good Gingham for <span style="float: right;"><b>\$1.00</b></span></p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Good Calico for <span style="float: right;"><b>\$1.00</b></span></p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Outing Flannel for <span style="float: right;"><b>\$1.00</b></span></p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Just received the Celebrated High Grade White House and White House Queen Shoes</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>FOR LADIES'</b></p> <p>Every lady wishing her foot to look pretty, should have a pair. Sold by J. P. Dyer.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">A full line of White House and White House President Shoes</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>FOR MEN,</b></p> <p>The latest out. Call and see them. Sold by J. P. Dyer. Don't forget I sell the Busier Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes for Children, nothing better. Sold by J. P. Dyer. Remember J. P. Dyer handles the Stetson Hats.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>LADIES' GOODS.</b></p> <p>Ready-to-wear Garments of all descriptions at Rock Bottom prices.</p> <hr/> <p>A Good all Wool Skirt for Ladies for <span style="float: right;"><b>\$1.00</b></span></p> <hr/> <p>A full line of all Wash Goods.</p> <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.

#### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

##### A Lively Week's Business Among the Homeseekers and Visitors.

There has been something doing both day and night in the Artesia country this week, as will be seen by the following list of transfers. All the business done is not given, for the reason the mention is withheld by request:

Wm. Crandall, late of Nebraska, bought of Geo. W. Outcalt 320 acre farm 3 miles south of Artesia.

L. N. Muncy, of Slidell, Texas, bought 360 acres watered land from John C. Hale, two miles east of town.

John S. Major bought 160 acres of watered land from White & Swearingen, two miles south of town.

L. C. Robertson bought of E. N. Heath 10 acres of watered land, one mile southeast of town at \$80 per acre.

Wm. Crandall bought 320 acres of land, 8 miles north of town from Frank Crosson, of Roswell.

John Hodges bought of J. C. Hale two business lots on Main street.

Christopher & Davis bought of H. W. Hamilton two business lots on First street.

Dr. D. T. Reece, of Bragg, I. T., bought ten residence lots on West main street from E. A. Clayton.

Chas. A. Samuelson, of York, Nebraska, bought 80 acres from Geo. Spencer, one mile south of town at \$60 per acre.

David L. Smith, from Tennessee, bought 160 acres from Mrs. C. H. Bentley, on Four Mile, at \$10 per acre.

Mr. — Shawver, of Illinois, bought 320 acres east of the Pecos from Blaine Richey.

James C. Hamilton sold to Riley & Lee, of Lewston, Ill., 640 acres east of the Pecos.

Riley & Lee, of Lewston, Ill., bought of J. F. Richardson 320 acres east of the Pecos.

John Richey sold his lease on school section east of Pecos to Riley & Lee.

James Ryan sold 160 acres two miles east of Artesia to Mr. Preston, of Illinois. The same parties also buying 160 acres from I. C. Coe.

Mrs. Floy Hamilton sold 160 acres to a lady from Illinois whose name we failed to get.

Mr. Peyton, of Page county, Iowa, bought 200 acres eight miles north-

west of town from N. O. Starks. Wm. Crandall sold 320 acres on Pecos, to Mr. Smith, of Wichita, Kansas.

#### A PLEASANT RECEPTION.

##### Joyce-Pruit Company's Fall Opening Saturday Proves to be a Popular Event.

Those people who attended Joyce-Pruit's initial opening a year ago were prepared to enjoy the evening when the invitation was extended to be at the millinery opening last Saturday afternoon. To the new comers the affair proved a brilliant surprise. It is one of the characteristics of this firm that it never does things by half-way methods, therefore their customers have no disappointments to suffer.

The special object of the reception tendered Saturday was to show the elegant line of ladies' hats which had just been received. These goods and all the other nobby "fixings" that go to make up the ladies' toilet were displayed to good advantage, the large room presenting a handsome appearance. The ladies of this city attested their appreciation of the invitation extended them by responding in great numbers, in fact a glimpse indoor had the appearance of a swell social function, which, indeed, the "opening" proved to be.

The goods on display consisted of everything new and nobby in ladies' wear, and the examination of same proved a veritable feast for the women. Entrancing stringed music was furnished by an orchestra composed of Messrs. Logan, Johnson and Hancock. Mr. George W. Wilson, representing the New York Coffee Co., served delicious "Breakfast Bell," piping hot from the urn to all who wished it. Mr. Wilson introduced the "Breakfast Bell" in this town one year ago and since that time it has found its way into a majority of the homes of the city.

E. T. Stoker, of Waxahachie, Texas arrived Thursday night to visit his son, Dr. Stoker.

Be sure to attend the meeting of Texans at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Mrs. Bert Roby and children left Thursday for a visit to relatives in Alva, Okla.

J. J. Butge returned from a visit to Brownwood, Texas, yesterday.

**COWS FOR SALE**—40 Jersey cows and heifers for sale in bulk. Apply to G. P. Cleveland.

**FOR SALE**—Three room house with bath room, pantry and closet. Two blocks from Main street. Apply to H. Crouch

**WANTED**—To buy a hack or surrey. Must be in good condition and at right price. E. F. Cooper, Dayton.

**FOR SALE**—Two 50ft. lots with two room shack, cheap, inquire of J. F. Judge, East Depot

**FOR SALE**—Fine cow ranch in Western New Mexico. Finest grass I ever saw. Good improvements, 1500 head of cattle, 40 horses, etc. Price \$34,000.00. Also the cobbler-stone house on Richardson Avenue. Price \$5,200.00 or would trade for smaller house with cash difference. Also other choice real estate.

C. J. Moore, Room 6, Bank of Artesia Bldg.

#### No Sunday School Tomorrow.

The Advocate is requested to announce that no Sunday school services will be held in the city tomorrow upon the advice of the city health officer.

Dr. Baker reports a fine son born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Yeagan yesterday.

Chas S Brown came down from Roswell yesterday and will let the contract in a day or two for an artesian well upon his land, six miles north of town.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Home Mission Society, for Bible study, will be held at the home of Mrs. Kemp, Tuesday, October 17, at 2 p. m.

**WANTED**—To borrow \$600, Artesia cottage and two lots, value of which is more than double that. H. B., this office.

#### Telephone to Hope.

Manager Hamilton of the Artesia Telephone Co., informs the Advocate that he will begin the erection of a telephone line to Hope next week.

I am prepared to do all kinds of plain sewing at reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed, also will keep on hand ready to wear garments for Ladies' and Children. Call at the first door west of the millinery store and east of J. E. Acord's grocery store. M. Acord.

Mrs. T. C. Shoemaker leaves today for a visit to relatives in Texas.

#### Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, September 15, 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 November 2, 1905, viz:

John R. Blair, upon Homestead application No. 4431, for the W-1-2 NW-1-4 and NW-1-4 SW-1-4 Sec. 20, T. 17S., R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

George Spencer, of Artesia, N. M., Fred M. Spencer, of Artesia, N. M., John W. Turknett, of Artesia, N. M., E. N. Heath, of Artesia, N. M., Howard Leland, Register.

#### Notice For Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 3631.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, October 4, 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 Nov. 15, 1905, viz:

John N. Burroughs, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the Northeast Quarter of Sec. 35, T. 17 S., R. 25 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Whit M. Smith, of Artesia, N. M., Armand D. J. Hooper, of Artesia, N. M., Joe A. Clayton, of Artesia, N. M., J. B. Brown, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland Register.

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

Go to Clayton for town lots. He has most any kind you want, and in any size blocks. In acre property, he has 5, 10, 15, 20, 30, 40, 60 or 80 blocks joining the town. So get you an ideal home before they get too high. These properties are bound to increase in value. It will be a pleasure for him to show you what he has.

Now is the time to have eve troughs put on your house and a galvanized cistern. Logan & Nabers can do it. See them. Main street.

#### 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. Bartlett, 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 25, 1898 (30 Stat., 484 & 485) the following described tracts: SW-1-4 of Sec. 34, T. 15 N., R. 28 E., Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 14, SW-1-4 of SW-1-4, NE-1-4 of SW-1-4, sec. 17, SE-1-4, SW-1-4 of NW-1-4, 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 allegations, 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. Geyer, Receiver.

#### Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, Sept. 25, 1905.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Hugh M. Gage, contestant, against homestead entry No. 3649, made January 28th, 1903, for the S. E. 1-4 of the N. E. 1-4, E. 1-2 of S. E. 1-4 of section 18, an 1/4 of the N. E. 1-4 section 29, township 17 S., range 23 E. by Andrew J. Ponder, contestant, in which it is alleged that the said Andrew J. Ponder has wrongfully abandoned said tract, and has not resided upon and cultivated the same for more than six months last past next prior to the filing of said affidavit, and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his 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 allegations at 10 o'clock a. m., on November 10, 1905, before U. S. Commissioner, Albert Blake at his office in Artesia, Eddy county, N. M., and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m., on Nov. 24, 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.

Sanitary plumbing done by Logan & Nabers.

## 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.