

The Artesia Advocate

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COLONIZING THE SOUTHWEST

**Charles L. Seagraves, General Agent
Tells of the Extensive Plans of
the Santa Fe System.**

A dispatch from Topeka, Kansas, says that Charles L. Seagraves, the newly appointed general colonization agent of the Santa Fe, intends to begin his administration of that office with a determined effort to colonize the unsettled districts of New Mexico and the Southwest. Mr. Seagraves has been made known of some of the details of his plans, which are of a most extensive character and are designed with special reference to New Mexico and its needs.

"If our predictions materialize," said Mr. Seagraves, "which they no doubt will, the next few years or months for that matter, will witness a colonization movement, the likes of which has never been seen in this country. The railroads have already done much toward settling the country through the medium of their colonization rates, but in view of what we intended to do this can only be regarded as a starter. Through the neglect of the inhabitants and other like causes, the opportunities of some of the most productive districts of the Southwest have been passed by unheeded, and land that is really valuable is passed by as barren and useless.

"Our plan is to attract attention to these districts through systematic advertising in the newspapers and periodicals, and if we can once get the people to see for themselves, we will have no trouble from that time on.

"We also have extensive plans in view for colonizing the Panhandle country in Texas and the Pecos Valley in New Mexico, in addition to some of the most unsettled districts of California. These plans will occupy a large part of our attention."

Irrigation As Old As Time

The reclamation of arid lands is nothing new under the sun. In the Old Testament of the venerable books called the Bible, there are expressions like these:

"Thus saith the lord, make this valley full of ditches. . . . Ye shall see not wind, neither shall ye see rain; yet that valley shall be filled with water, that ye may drink, both you and your cattle and your beasts" II Kings, 3:16-17.

"And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water; in the habitations of dragons, where each shall lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes,"—Isaiah 25:7.

"The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose."—Isaiah 25:1.

The newly organized society of former Texans at Artesia has sent an exhibit car of orchard and farm product to the state fair at Dallas. Traffic Manager D. G. Myers, of the Pecos Valley and Northeastern, made arrangements to have the car transported free, and the space was readily granted for its exhibition at the fair.

J. C. Baird of Artesia, and J. K. Walling, of Dayton, were in charge of the car. The object is to advertise the advantages of the lower Valley so as to bring more Texans to this country. Texas laid the foundations of development in this section of New Mexico, and now form a large portion of the population. There are many reasons why immigration from Texas is better for the Valley than from any other state. They will feel at home here from the start.—Roswell Record.

New Mexico Projects.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office has temporarily withdrawn from settlement, entry or other form of disposal except the homestead laws, lands in the territory of New Mexico, in connection with the Carlsbad project.

The Hondo project in Pecos Valley is well under way and it is expected that water will be supplied by it in 1906. Two other possible projects are known to exist in this valley, the Carlsbad and the Urton lake. It is of the utmost importance for the best ultimate development of this valley in New Mexico that its entire water supply shall be under one control, which is possible only if these projects are taken up under the Reclamation Act.

Urton Lake project involves, as now planned, the use at that point of the low water flow of Pecos River for the irrigation of a small acreage. The diversion would be at a point about 120 miles above McMillan reservoir. The river is usually dry during the low water period for a thirty mile stretch some distance above Roswell. The existence of this dry river bed in low water period between these two diversion points indicate that the low water supply at McMillan will not be affected by the use of the river near Urton Lake at the same time. It is believed that no detrimental effects will accrue to the lower projects by reason of the Urton Lake project.

The Carlsbad project hinges on the acquisition by the Government of the Pecos Irrigation Company's system, which covers about 15,000 acres. Owing to the repeated washing out of their dam, and the geologic formation of the reservoir site which allows constant leakage, this system is at present inadequate to supply sufficient water to the lands under it, and the homes of 3,000 people and property valued at about \$2,000,000 are endangered. Both the company and the settlers have indicated their desire for government construction, and it is believed that arrangements will be perfected in a short time to that end.—Maxwells Talisman.

A Patriotic Letter

Roswell, N. M.
Nov. 1st, 1905.

Ex. Texas Association,
Artesia, New Mex.

Being an Ex. Texan and noting what your Association is doing to advertise your part of the Valley (which is really my part also) I write to say if in your judgment one of my calibre could further her interests, I will be glad, on my own expense to attend the Dallas Fair and do all in my power to let those people—the best on earth—know the inducements offered here.

Gratefully,
D. R. Britt.

Took the Blue Ribbon

Mr. Hostetler, of this city, attended the county fair at his old home, Mulvane, Kansas, and took along a lot of Pecos Valley apples. As he was from a distance, the management barred the fruit from competition; but a blue ribbon was awarded anyway as a reward of superior merit. Hostetler says his old Kansas neighbors acknowledges that they never knew what a real apple was until the Pecos Valley product appeared on the scene.

Hallow'en Pranks.

Ha'n'ts, spooks and ghosts were at large Tuesday night and they were very material spirits if we are to judge by the damage done about town. outhouses were overturned and every loose vehicle rolled away.

In Fairest Artesia



ALFALFA ON THE CHISHOLM RANCH.

The above photograph shows an alfalfa field sown last year and at the time of the photograph (August) it was ready for the third cutting. Mr. Chisholm paid \$22 per acre for the land and it paid him this year \$30 per acre. He says:

Dayton, N. M., Oct. 3, 1905.

To Whom Interested:

On sod land planted in oats the past season I raised 67 bushels for every bushel sowed, a measured bushel weighing 42 pounds.

G. W. Chisholm.

Subscribed to before me this 3rd day of October, 1905. [Seal]

Eugene F. Cooper, Notary Public.

S. W. Gilbert lives across the section line from Mr. Chisholm. He says: In the fall of 1904 I sowed forty-five acres of alfalfa as a nurse crop, thinking I would have some winter pasture and protection for my alfalfa. I put about two bushel

oats to the acre and the seed was very inferior. Early in the spring of 1905 it became apparent that I would have a good crop of oats. I thrashed 2,568 bushels of oats after selling some in the sheaf and feeding some myself. This crop made about 70 bushels of oats per acre. The oats were sown about the middle of September, and some were not irrigated until late in the spring. I am selling the oats at fifty cents a bushel and I expect to sell most of them at a higher price for seed. It is my opinion that oats is a profitable crop to raise here as they need most of the irrigating in the winter when you need the water less for other crops. They are harvested and ready for the market by the time you need the water for your corn.

Yours sincerely,
S. W. Gilbert,
Pres. First Nat. Bk.

Its Fame Has Gone Abroad

Any town may consistently feel proud when it has completed its Young Men's Christian Association Building, well equipped with comfortable reading room, a gymnasium with swimming pool, and an assembly room. Already this precocious youngster,—Artesia, hardly three years old, is looking forward into the not far distant future when such an institution will be its own. While we are not yet able to possess this, we need not despise the day of small things,—for almost without our realizing it, the enterprising Ladies Library Association has been steadily adding to that first little box of books, until now, its carefully selected volumes almost fill two book cases, and not long ago, a fine sectional book case commenced to grow, enclosing a complete new set of the International Encyclopedia; then the Association decided upon an advance step,—and with them, to decide, means to act. Our citizens assured the Library Association of their hearty support, and the result is that a comfortable, well lighted, free reading room is ours. The Territorial press has been saying very kind things of late in regard to Artesia's ordinances prohibiting gambling; that gives us a "good name". The gambler is not apt to have any use for such a town. Our town does not need the gambler any more than it needs professional contestors. If any one thinks it is necessary for a town to have gambling, "just watch Artesia grow," without it.

In a distant town of several thousand population, another Ladies Association was wrestling with the library question. They were gradually building up their shelves of books but had no free reading room. When

one lady in the Association heard of Artesia, in New Mexico, supporting a free reading room, it was at once made the subject for kindly comment. If in the business world,—"a pleased customer is a firm's best advertisement,"—then in municipalities, a pleased people, loyal to all that is uplifting, represents a most valuable part of town's assets. Surely the Ladies of the Artesia Library Association should never have cause to be anxious as to where the money for the maintenance of this splendid institution is to come from.

Respectfully,
R. M. Love.

The Ghost Walked

The Senior Epworth League celebrated the "Mystical 31st of October" in the good old "Ghost like" way. The crowd assembled at the residence of Mr. E. F. Walkers where each party was given, by number, a partner for the evening. From thence the crowd proceeded to a house prepared for the occasion, at which place the "Ghostly appearing" crowd was welcomed by a "Witch" to the Abode Lighted with Jack-O'-Lanterns.

As each party drew their fortune from the "pot" they were allowed to unmask. This brought quite a surprise to a great many as they were at loss to know who their partners were.

Refreshments, for the evening consisted of Corn Bread, Beans and Pumpkin Pies, served in dishes made of pumpkins.

Quite a crowd was present, all enjoyed the evening, and seemed to think we should have one each year.

Misses Saidee M. Field and Ella Fisher, of Alexandria, Va., arrived last evening to visit Miss Fields sister, Mrs. E. B. Kemp.

A FOUR-FOOTER

**Elliott & Ott Bring in the Largest Well
Yet Found North of Artesia**

Because of the lack of development it has been supposed that only a comparatively small flow of water was to be secured to the north and west of Artesia, but that idea is exploded this week. It is now reasonably certain that the pressure is just as great in that direction as south of town if the drill happens to hit an open stratum of water rock. The density of the rock has hitherto prevented a full flow escaping. Elliott & Ott, drilling seven miles northwest of town, near Cottonwood Springs, completed a well last Friday that spouts four feet over the casing. These drillers have been very successful, having drilled a number of holes in that vicinity without a failure, or serious mishap.

Womans Literary Club

The Womans Literary Club met at the home of Mrs. J. B. Cecil, Wednesday afternoon Nov. 1st.

In the absence of the President, the Vice President, Mrs. Kemp, presided. The subject was James Russell Lowell, with Mrs. Hamilton as leader. Each member responded to roll call with a quotation. "The Vision of Sir Launfal" was read by Mrs. Ross. "Under the Willows" by Mrs. Kemp. "The Courtin'" in Yankee dialect, by Mrs. Atkinson. "The Rose" by Mrs. Hodges. "Washington's Ode" by Mrs. Merrill. "Loves Altar" by Mrs. Benson. At the close of the program delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

A Card of Thanks.

I have this week sold my market business books and accounts to Henry & Bertrand, who will conduct the same in the future and collect outstanding debts. To the good people of Artesia I desire to extend grateful thanks for the liberal patronage given me. My business was in every way satisfactory.

Yours Very Truly,
James M. Hamby.

Methodist Church

Preaching both morning and evening. Subject for the morning service "Our Holy Bible" and for 7 p. m. "Hope and Freedom." We give a cordial invitation to every one to attend our church. We have no lengthy, tiresome services. Every sermon certain to be of interest to the people of Artesia. Our Sunday School and Epworth League are both booming. Just come and see. J. H. Messer.

Doing Missionary Work

The editor of the Daily Leader acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the second largest apple that he ever saw, from Mrs. Charles Hoffman who who brought it from her home in Artesia, New Mexico. It is a beautiful red apple and weighs three-fourths of a pound. The only apple we ever saw that was larger than the presented to us was one that Mrs. Hoffman brought her mother, Mrs. R. M. Grambling, which was of a different variety and color and weighed one and one-fourth pounds.—Daily Leader, Ruston, La.

"Six Kleptomaniacs."

The ladies of the Library Board will present the "Six Kleptomaniacs," a farcical comedy with music, Friday night, Nov. 9th, at the Mansion Hotel. The Kleptomaniacs furnish a continuous round of laughter and amusement and none should miss it. The entire proceeds go to the Library. A program and further announcements will be made later.

With the retirement of the peace-makers from the scene the mapmakers will proceed to get busy.

Competent authorities declare that the fall styles will be marked by full sleeves and empty pocketbooks.

Several revolutions have broken out in Colombia. Evidently the rainy season is ended down there.

George Gould declares that the future looks bright. George probably has his coal in the cellar paid for.

A banker-poet says that there is no money in poetry. If he finds poetry in money he ought to be satisfied.

Ballooning says that birds' flight is limited to 1,315 feet above the surface of the earth. How beautifully exact!

The tail of the Borell comet is estimated to be 3,000,000 miles long. Think of trying to wag a tail 3,000,000 miles long!

Canada claims that the north pole belongs to her. She does not go so far as to threaten to take it in at night, though.

Pennsylvania is establishing girl-less telephone exchanges, but has not yet succeeded in producing the swearless subscribers.

Gen. Corbin insists that young army officers shall lead the simple life. As for the old stagers, like himself, that is a different matter.

All Albania mourns the loss of the Princess Urditse, according to a current news item. Albania shouldn't have been so careless.

Even the most bitter foes of the American millionaire will be likely to pity him if it is true that he is to be put into a book by Hall Caine.

After sizing up the ladies in their bathing suits this summer, we no longer wonder why they stick to long skirts in public.—Chicago Journal.

There ought to be a national censorship over sentimental slobber. "Sobbed out her story" is the first candidate proposed for the black list.

Young Harold Vanderbilt has quit football. He sized up his physical and financial condition and naturally concluded that he could not consistently kick.

Men are children, after all. They are happiest when they are somewhere they shouldn't be, or are eating something that will disagree with them.

According to President Angell's view, the woman student will soon be the real thing, and the man student will be relegated to the position of "co-ed."

The average annual consumption of prunes in this country is only one and one-fourth pounds per capita. The trouble is that the distribution is glaringly unequal.

The ideal wife never attempts to boss her husband, according to an eastern preacher. That is why she is called the ideal wife—because she has no real existence.

A young man who weighs about 200 pounds and has muscles in proportion is apt to be joyously surprised this year at the ease of the college entrance examinations.

From Tokio comes the news that three naval paymasters have embezzled \$165,000 of government funds. Oh, yes, the Japanese are getting to be just like the rest of us.

A Philadelphia man went right on living for an hour while his heart was out of his body. He did not wake up to the fact that it was gone until the surgeons had put it back again.

An unexpected result of the war just ended is the marriage at Tokio of the Associated Press correspondent there to a woman war correspondent of Leslie's Weekly. Cupid follows the flag.

Just a Dig.

"Yes," said Miss Passay, coyly, "it is true that Mr. Dumley and I are to be partners for life."

"Well, well!" exclaimed Miss Pert, "what a responsibility for you, being the senior partner."

Poor Cissy.

"Did you hear about the latest insult offered to Mr. Cissy?"

"No; some man propose to him?"

"No; he was invited to a hen party."—Houston Post.

CROWDS SAW DEATHS

MORBID FRENCH PEOPLE FLOCK TO PUBLIC EXECUTION.

Law's Direst Penalty Exacted Amid the Cheers of Thousands of Onlookers—Callous Criminal Excited Applause by His Demeanor.

Two criminals were publicly beheaded at Dunkirk recently amid a scene more suited to a carnival than the grim horror of an execution, says a Paris correspondent of the London Express.

French murderers are usually repressed, owing to the authorities' dislike of the public execution which the law entails, but there was no respite for these two men—Jean van der Bogaert and Charles Swartwaeger—who murdered a woman named Knockaert last December. The execution took place in front of the prison in the Rue Gulleminot.

The official announcement that the execution would be a public one attracted an enormous number of people to the town, and high prices were paid in advance for seats at windows looking on the prison.

The adjacent streets were filled from the previous night, and animated crowds of men, women and children waiting to gratify their morbid curiosity.

Itinerant singers and musicians took up positions at various points in the streets. Parties sat supping at improvised supper tables. Here and there couples were dancing gayly to the music of a violin or guitar.

Prior to the execution the condemned men attended mass in the prison chapel, Bogaert breaking out at various stages into loud laughter, and exclaiming: "Oh, is it not pretty, all this?" "How very nice it is!" When the priest had concluded Bogaert, turning to the keeper, remarked with a sneer: "Does he not talk beautiful?" He continued his gibes up to the very moment he was pinioned by the executioners.

When he looked from the scaffold at the sea of faces regarding him from windows, housetops, and even the chimneys, he shouted: "Oh, this is really beautiful! What a splendid sight this is!"

Then, having drained the glass of rum which was offered him, he quickly kissed the crucifix which the priest held toward him, and with a firm step walked to the guillotine, and quietly laid his head in the cavity.

Jubilant cheers and cries of "Bravo!" which the police tried in vain to suppress, arose from the crowds as the knife fell.

Jean Knockaert, the husband of the murdered woman, who was among the spectators, clapped his hands and danced with joy on the roof from which he viewed the execution.

Swartwaeger was next executed, his death, owing to his stolid demeanor, being received with much less enthusiasm.

Ambassador Reid's Expenditures.

It is estimated that if Ambassador Whitelaw Reid shall keep up the social pace he has set in England his term as American representative there will cost him about \$500,000. He is laying plans for a social and diplomatic campaign such as none of his predecessors thought of undertaking. Dorchester house, the London mansion which the Reids have taken, cannot be fittingly maintained under \$75,000 a year. West Park, a country place he has engaged, will cost \$25,000 more, exclusive of elaborate entertainments planned there. Then there are the opera, trips to the continent, etc., which will bring the total up to or beyond the formidable figure mentioned.

Baneful Modern Influence.

"The influence of these here golf girls," said old Farmer Cornhusk, "spells ruin—downright ruin. Take my darter Sal for a sample. Sal's got a-holt o' sech gold-durn fancy golf girl notions thet, by jinks, it's all I can do any more to git her out o' bed by 5 in the mornin'. Along o' that, it's nigh on to impossible to make her milk the cows and feed the pigs and chickens 'fore breakfast, an' last week she actually kicked 'cause I told her to clean the stable."

"It's all these tarnal golf girl notions. Sal'll be raisin' thunder next if I don't let her quit work sharp at sundown."—New York Press.

Unreality.

Wise men figure out That we're gravely in doubt About things—many things. So philosophers say, And the poet so gay, Likewise sings—sweetly sings, He errs who insists Some thing really exists, For it seems—merely seems; And the world, with its show, And the days, as they go, Are but dreams—idle dreams. The pleasures we nurse, The misfortunes we curse, Are but shades—empty shades, O'er the mind comes a thought, Like a picture swift caught, Then it fades—quickly fades, We stumble and grope, And we sometimes lose hope 'Mid these schemes—wicked schemes, But we'll smile as we say, And we'll smile as we say, "They were dreams—idle dreams." —Washington Star.

GAS TO TAKE PLACE OF COAL.

Seems Likely to Come Into General Use on Shipboard.

If a vessel propelled by steam power is called a "steamer," should a vessel in which the motive power is gas be called a "gasser"? The query is prompted by the possibility that in the not far distant future marine propulsion will be largely effected by means of explosion engines, whose fuel will be gas generated on board. For stationary purposes plants of this description have already been erected on a large scale, and more than one firm of engineers is said to be engaged in perfecting a combined plant consisting of engine and gas generator which shall be lighter and occupy less space than the present combination of steam boilers and engine, power for power. The gas used is known as producer gas, and is to all intents and purposes steam or water vapor passed through incandescent coke in a special form of furnace. The resultant gas is a combination of carbon monoxide, hydrogen and nitrogen.

Utilizing the fuel in this manner is claimed to effect a very appreciable economy as compared with burning it under a boiler to generate steam. Indeed it has been estimated that one pound of fuel will thus go as far as three pounds in the latter method. This on a long voyage not only means the reduction of the coal bill, but also a corresponding increase in cargo space or passenger accommodation. It therefore behooves steamship companies to pause before adopting the steam turbine in a wholesale manner. —New York Herald.

Her Modest Wish.

Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, the new member of the school board of Roslyn, L. I., made an informal little speech when her election was announced to her.

"I am glad to get this post," she said, "but I hope I am not selfishly not greedily glad. There is no harm in our desiring reasonable, moderate things, but when we desire too much then we merit blame. Then—" here Mrs. Mackay smiled—"we are like a little child whom I talked to yesterday."

"This little child's birthday comes next week, and I said to her: 'Do you want me to give you a birthday present?'"

"Yes," she answered, "I do."

"I'll give you a doll," said I.

"All right," said she.

"And what kind of a doll, I asked 'shall it be?'"

"She thought a moment. Then she said, eagerly: 'I think I'll take twins.'"

Of High Grade.

Bishop Vincent was praising at Chautauqua the Chautauquan architecture.

"Beautiful buildings," he said, "are a perennial delight and the architects who give us them should be more highly honored and rewarded than they are."

"Whenever I look at our superb buildings here I think of what their architect once said to me. He said that a bishop employed one of his brothers in the designing and erecting of a fine house. When the house was completed the bishop was well pleased with it, but when the architect's bill was presented to him he was no so well pleased."

"My good brother architect," he said, "don't you know that your prices are too high. The yearly salaries of many of my curates don't equal the amount of this bill of yours."

"Very likely not," the architect replied, "but I am not a curate but a bishop among architects."

You and I.

When first we wandered, you and I, Oh! you and I, o'er fell and field, There seemed a contest—earth and sky, Which should the greater glory yield?

Earth showed so fair, her thousand things, Of beauty born, of loveliest hue; While little clouds, like angel-wings, Came flitting o'er the boundless blue.

Then, as we gazed, the picture moved, Toward us; and the perfect grew, To yet more perfect; and it loved, The picture loved us, me and you.

Now all is altered; faded, dim, The carmine tints are turned to grey, While winter, like a gaoler grim, With iron hand shuts in the day.

Yet still we wander, you and I, With spirits free, not winter-bound; To us the sun is still on high, And garlands blossom underground.

Earth is but sleeping; all is there, Her fruit, her flowers, in long array; Her robe of state, and jewels rare, To wait her coronation day.

For suns may rise, and suns may set, And summer leaves lie tempest-strown, But you and I can ne'er forget The glories we have loved and known —A. G. B. in the London Spectator.

Plea for Shorter Hours.

President Mitchell of the Mine Workers' made an interesting statement in his Tamaqua speech, when he said: "I do not ask for the eight-hour day as a matter of sentiment, but as a matter of good citizenship. A man can do more work in eight hours than in ten hours. Do you know that in the soft coal regions more coal is produced per man in an eight-hour day than was produced in a ten-hour day?" Let's see, who was the lawyer who said that he could do a year's work in eleven months, but not in twelve?—Boston Globe.

Found Source of the Mighty Zambesi

African River Traced Back to Spring from Which Wells Few Drops of Water that Grow to Gigantic Stream.

Major A. St. H. Gibbons followed the mighty Zambesi river from its mouth to its very source and found the spring from which welled the first few drops of water. He writes: "As we progressed the undulations became steeper and higher, the surface being covered for the most part with small deciduous trees fifteen feet to twenty feet high. Here and there the slopes are covered with high bracken. Seven or eight miles brought us to a small pool, which the guides asserted to be the 'beginning of the Yambeshe.' To make certain that this was the true source, I traced the stream back along the eastern bank until it entered another stream 800 yards farther down. Here it became obvious that the Malunda were fraudulently attempting to shorten the journey, as this stream is quite subsidiary to the one it enters. Then, following the course of the latter for rather more than a couple of miles and crossing three or four small tributary streams on the way, I at length found myself standing over the first drops of water which go to make up the mighty river of which I had seen so much."

Continuing, Major Gibbons says: "The river has its origin in a deep

depression at the base of steep, wooded undulations rising very abruptly for the first thirty feet, and then with decreasing steepness for another twenty. The water oozes from black, spongy bog, and quickly collects into a definite stream of clear, cool water. Tall trees, thickly interwoven with an entanglement of vine-like creepers and undergrowth, spring from this basin and inclose the bed for the first few hundred yards of its course. Such is the character of the Zambesi source and such is the character of the sources of nearly all, if not all, the streams having their origin in the district, though the basin from which the main stream of the Zambesi springs is steeper, narrower and deeper than any other of the many I visited.

"As I lay that night beneath the bivouac of branches the boys had put together for me it was perhaps natural that my mind should linger on the many and varied scenes I had witnessed between the boggy springs below me and the mighty river with its four-mile wide bed up which we steamed fifteen months before. The expedition was then a large one; 500 porters barely sufficed to move our equipment overland. I was now worming my way over what was probably the most remote region of the continent and in very reduced circumstances—four boys and five donkeys."

Ways of Stags in Scottish Highlands

'Soiling Pools' Well Known to the Monarchs of the Glens—Fight to the Death Among Themselves.

"There are certain spots known to and recognized by the deer in most forests called 'soiling pools,'" says an English writer. "They are usually peaty pools to which the stags resort, often at night, to wallow and have a good time generally. Here I have occasionally seen them rolling on their backs, though more often black bubbles bursting sluggishly on the surface of the water have told me that I have come just in time to miss their late occupants. I was spying a distant hillside one day last September when some bright object flashing in the sun caught my eye, and looking through the glass I saw it was a stag. He was standing shaking himself by the edge of one of these pools, the water flying off him in all directions. It was the sun flashing on this which had attracted my attention. The pools are much used in the fall of the year, beginning approximately on Sept. 20, known in Gaelic as 'the day of the roaring,' though, of course, the exact date varies very much according to the season. I have heard stags roar as early as Sept. 10, though this is rather unusual. It is more of a bellow than a roar, and is quite awe-inspiring at close quarters, more especially if the roarer is himself hidden.

"The end of the season is always the most exciting time for stalkers. Stags then are all on the move, and great fights take place. I have never had the luck to witness a real big pitched battle between two champions. I doubt whether they often fight to the death, but the number of stags with broken and damaged horns which are met with after the autumn season is over show that pretty severe contests do occur. Stags always maneuver, when fighting, to get their opponent down hill. They have tremendous power in their hind quarters, and in this position can use it to the best advantage. Deer do not fight only with their horns, as both sexes will rise erect on their hind legs and strike savagely with the fore feet, the sharp edges of the latter making a very nasty wound.

"A rather curious fact with regard to the fights between red deer, illustrating the toughness and elasticity of their skins, was told to me by a Dorsetshire agent. There was a big park full of red deer on the estate, and a large number of stags had been killed owing to fights. On skinning the dead ones he found that, though in many cases the lungs and flesh were pierced through and though, the skins themselves were comparatively uninjured."

Foolish Worry Over the Little Things

Small Stings, Not the Great Troubles of Life, Are the Events Over Which We Make Ourselves Miserable.

"She was always nagging, always nagging about little things." This is the only excuse that Fred Boyer of Berea, Ohio, can give for murdering his wife.

It's a poor excuse. A man hasn't the right to kill his wife because she nags or for any other reason.

But there is a life of misery painted in that one sentence, "Always nagging about little things."

We meet the big things in life with smiling faces and brave hearts.

We let the little things fret and worry us until we make ourselves miserable, make every one at home miserable, and too often make our neighbors uneasy and unhappy.

A big misfortune never feazes us. A pitcher of milk upset on a clean tablecloth and—poof! we are off like a flash of powder.

Willie falls down stairs, breaks his wrist. Mother sends for the doctor, helps to patch the little fellow up, and nurses him tenderly until he is well. The same Willie fires a stone through a six by eight window glass and he is "jawed" until he wishes he had never been born.

We down the big things. The little things down us.

If the mortgage must be given husband and wife discuss the subject with grace and forbearance until an agreement is reached.

That same husband and wife quarrel until the dust rises over the proper place to hang a certain picture.

Each thinks the thing is too little for the other to hold out about.

Neither happens to think that the thing is too little to quarrel about.

All through life it is the little things that make the trouble.

All through life we climb the big, rough places and fret and sweat because we stub our toes upon the little lumps of clay.

All through life we fuss over little things that don't make a whit's worth of difference one way or the other, that can't be helped by fretting, that can not be remedied by nagging.

"She was always nagging about little things."

Many another husband could bring the same charge against his wife.

It's a pity. It spoils a woman's happiness and wrecks her husband's life. It eats the peace out of a home as a nasty worm eats the heart out of a rose.—Cynthia Grey in Chicago Journal.

Memory's Thoughts of Baby's Tiny Shoe

How Dear the Flood of Memory Is, That Rolls the Scroll Away, and Carries Heart and Soul Again Back to that Happy Day

Only a baby's tiny shoe, That's crumpled, worn and old, Lying in the bureau drawer, More precious far than gold; Knotted string with frizzled ends Tells of service done When baby toddled on the floor And chased the beams of sun, Little scars are dimly showing Across the wrinkled toe Where baby tried her first new tooth, In the days of long ago.

Long, long ago in days of yore When baby's chubby feet Just fit this old and faded shoe,

O, wasn't baby sweet! How dear the flood of memory is, That rolls the scroll away And carries heart and soul again Back to that happy day. Happy in love and hope That baby's tiny feet Would walk in good and pleasant ways, Adown Life's busy street.

Again the little face, upturned, Peers through mists of years; Again the baby voice is heard Back through the vale of tears; Again the chubby dimpled hands Reach out to catch your own, When in your power to protect Implicit faith is shown, O, What a reverie of thoughts Of days when life was new, Flows in upon the soul, because Of baby's tiny shoe. —A. U. Mayfield in Denver News.

Blankets! Blankets!

We have enough to supply every family in and around Artesia. We placed our order long before the advance in wool, consequently we are better able to offer them cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere.

WHITE BLANKETS with fancy colored borders all wool. PRICES \$5.00 TO 9.50.	CALIFORNIA BLANKETS in mottled and plain colors, all wool. PRICES \$3.50 TO \$12.00.
--	--

Fancy Colored Robe Blankets
strictly all wool \$5.00 and \$6.50.

Cheaper quality Blankets containing cotton. A large selection. Heavy. PRICES 85c TO \$3.00.	Fine Cotton Blankets, fancy colored and striped borders, neat patterns. PRICES 85c TO \$1.75.
---	---

Quilts, a large variety from which to select.
All prices. We sell them from 75c to \$5.00.

Phone
46.



Phone
46.

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.

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.

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.

FOR SALE. WANTED.
LOST and FOUND.

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

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

FOR SALE—Two good milk cows, horse and buggy and harness, at very low prices. J. A. Clayton.

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.

FOR SALE—One wagon and span of mules. 16 hands high and good build.

Western Land & Immigration Co.
FOR SALE—A grand piano at a very moderate price. Can be seen at the Millinery store.

Mrs. Mattie Mauck
at G. P. Cleveland's residence

W. E. Wilson, of Roswell, whose business it is to "inspect" the artesian wells of the valley at the expense of the owners, is making his quarterly rounds this week. It has long since been proven that Mr. Wilson's "testing" machine is badly out of "kilter" somehow but he still packs it around and plays like it's all right. The record he makes on the wells would be ridiculous if were not published in all seriousness.

New Cure for Cancer.

All surface cancers are now known to be curable by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Jas. Walters, of Duffield, Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it, and now it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

E. C. Minton who has spent the past summer here selling fruit trees, left Saturday for his home in Salem, Oregon, via Fresno, Calif. He has sold the trees for sixty orchards in the Pecos Valley. He will return next spring.

Dr. Presly, the Roswell specialist, who has visited Artesia frequently this year has at last yielded to the persuasion of his better judgment and this week bought 160 acres of land near Dayton.

Money to loan on City Property. Easy payments.

Martin & Maxwell.

E. S. Wigdale has returned from a trip through Oklahoma, where he disposed of several cars of apples for the J. J. Hagerman orchard. He is at home in Artesia for the winter.

Sheriff Cicero Stewart was shaking hands with Artesia voters Saturday—and it was the same old "glad hand" he has been handing out for the past fifteen years, and we might add that it has heretofore raked in the pot and sweetnin'.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church will meet with Miss Hess next Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. A full attendance is desired.

Marshal Patrick took a Mexican to jail at Carlsbad Thursday evening, who is charged with taking four shots with a Winchester at Pete Marty of Hope, some time ago.

Now is the time to buy your Xmas presents. 10 per cent discount on all set rings for 15 days.

E. N. Skaer, Jeweler.

Weather Clerk Benson has been doing his dead level best to furnish his constituents with a few drops of water this week, but the rainmaker is out of gear somehow. A review of the weather for October in Artesia shows only thirteen sunshiny days, and the local patriot is having a hard time to account for all these clouds.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dent arrived last week from Martin, Tenn., and are at home on the Dent ranch, two miles west of town.

Fire Insurance
Martin & Maxwell.

Remember the dinner that is to be served on Thanksgiving day by the ladies of the Christian church. All seasonable delicacies, and at a reasonable price. Tell your friends about it, and patronize them yourselves.

If you want bargains in Real Estate look up Newton & Biles. They do not belong to the Artesia Land Association, but work independently. They have some good propositions. Office on West Main Street.

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.

Insure your hay and grain with
Martin & Maxwell.

Mrs. J. Mack Smith and little daughter, Lorine, left Wednesday evening for Mineral Wells, Texas.

TURKEY DINNER SUNDAY AT THE Mansion Hotel and Cafe.

Fat Juicy Turkeys Fresh from the Mountains.

J. M. Addlington,
Proprietor.

Professional Cards

A. F. Lesley & Co.

Real Estate,
Fire and Life
Insurance.

Artesia, - - N. M.

LEE MCINTOSH,

DENTIST.

Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and all work guaranteed. Office in Clary Building Main Street. Phone No. 5.

Artesia, New Mexico.

D. R. 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.

D. R. D. L. WEEMS,

North Side Main Street
Opposite First National Bank.
Weems, Phone 70
Office Phone 60

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
jewelery store.

Artesia, - - New Mexico.

D. R. 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 CROUPS and Free Trial.

Surest 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.

SUPERICRITY OF RED CEDAR.

Importance of This Native Tree as an Ornamental Plant.

Any one who has noticed the numberless half-starved red cedars in the country, standing up on so many stilts, would hardly imagine that this evergreen is by far the most promising of all material for formal gardens in the northeastern United States. Yet so it is. The red cedar can be trained into nearly every shape that is demanded in the formal garden. These dominant forms, says Garden Magazine, are as follows:

1. The standard or bay-tree form. Of course, no conifer can take the place of a broad-leaved evergreen, but the bay must be kept in a house all winter.

2. The dome. For this purpose the globose arborvitae is superior to box, privet and catalpa bungei, since the box is not hardy enough and the others are deciduous.

3. The pyramid. In this form, the red cedar has to compete with arborvitae, Nordmann's and the silver fir, and the Douglas, white and Norway spruce.

4. The spire or column. In this shape, the red cedar will reproduce the effect of the cypress in Italian gardens.

5. The arch. In default of a hardy evergreen vine, red cedars can be trained in pairs over iron pipes to form perfect garden arches six feet across and ten feet high.

Finally, the rugged picturesqueness of the famous Swiss stone pine can be reproduced by moving battle-scarred old cedars thirty or thirty-five feet high, their bare trunks crowned with an irregular tuft of foliage.

WHIMS OF WORLD'S GREAT ONES

Men of Genius Who Have Been Noted for Their Eccentricity.

The men of genius whose works are among the world's most precious possessions have ever been the most eccentric of the most normal of mankind, says W. H. Cotton. All readers of "Romola" will remember Pieri di Cosimo, that misanthropic painter who lived completely isolated from his fellows in his queer, squalid studio, with its garden of weeds and flowers growing rankly as they willed, because he preferred them so; his only companions toads, rabbits, spiders and even more loathsome creatures; his diet consisting wholly of eggs, hard-boiled, by the dozen and eaten when required, no matter what condition. Goya, the Spanish Rembrandt, was the wildest and most frascible of men. When he was painting the portrait of the Duke of Wellington he kept the hero of Waterloo in a rigid attitude for hours, at the least movement threatening him with a dagger, and when the duke complained of weariness the painter seized a plaster cast and hurled it at his head. Michael Angelo's method of working was one of his greatest eccentricities. Often he would get up in the middle of the night to hack and hew his marble by the light of a single candle fastened to the visor of his cap, and then, worn by his great labors, he would throw himself down to sleep again without removing his clothing or his shoes—sometimes keeping the latter on so long that when they were removed the flesh came off with the stockings. It is generally credited that at one time a year passed in which he never once removed his shoes.—Leslie's Weekly.

Women and Economy.

Women, as a class, have most uncertain ideas on the subject of economy, avers M. A. P. They define the word simply as the not spending of money, and associate it chiefly with straitened circumstances. But economy means administration, the cleverest way of spending one's money, whether one's allowance is \$250 or \$25,000. In either case, the following rules hold good: 1. Pay ready money for everything. 2. Never spend anything without well considering if the article in question is a necessity. Will it be valued twenty-four hours after purchase? 3. Always leave a margin—that is to say, always live within your income. 4. Keep accounts; even the record of a penny account book acts as a check on one's expenditure. The secret of true economy is trouble-taking; laziness and extravagance are apt to go hand in hand.

Children Taught to Swim.

At this period of the year, when so many drowning accidents occur, the annual report of the London (Eng.) Schools Swimming Association possesses special interest. The organization, which is supported by voluntary subscriptions, is the largest swimming association in the world, having affiliated to it nearly 1,000 schools. The branches are spread all over London, and every year about 5,000 certificates are issued to boys who can swim 100 yards, and to girls who can swim fifty yards. No fewer than 60,000 children are taken to the baths every week and instructed in swimming. Life-saving is also taught. The Roll of Honor contains the names of forty-five boys and girls who have attempted to save life from drowning. All these young people have been rewarded by the Royal Humane Society.

No Wonder. "Where is Charlie Blower, the concert player?" "Studying abroad." "Who advised him to go so far to study?" "All of his neighbors."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

After a while a man dare not die unless he belongs to a union.

AGAINST THE PUBLIC INTEREST.

Overzealous Reformers Work for Law Against Proprietary Medicines.

"Schemes to diminish or destroy the sale of proprietary medicines are constantly being devised by interested parties. Every now and then some zealous reformer comes to the front with the demand for a law to require every package of proprietary medicine to be labeled with a printed statement of the 'formula,' showing just how it is manufactured. The millions of people who use proprietary medicines seem to be satisfied; but the man with a mania for regulating the affairs of other people or who has some personal interest to serve is the one who agitates the proposition. To a person who has never taken time to consider it, such a proposition may seem reasonable enough; yet it is in fact nothing more nor less than a scheme to compel the manufacturers to put their trade throughout the entire country at the mercy of every commercial pirate who might choose to flood the market with imitations of 'their goods.'

"Under such conditions the incentive for the original manufacturer to advertise his goods would be practically destroyed, for the money spent on advertising would inure mainly to the benefit of the pirates and imitators. Without advertising, the public would receive little information in regard to the medicine, and all future sales would be greatly impaired if not wholly destroyed. It is mainly by judicious advertising that the knowledge of proprietary medicines is brought to the public. Nothing is more certain than that millions of people have found relief at a comparatively small expense by the use of some remedy first called to their notice through newspaper advertising. Why, then, should the manufacturer of a meritorious proprietary remedy be compelled by law to practically destroy his business as a condition of being allowed to carry it on? Yet that is exactly what these formula bills mean.—Exchange.

His Use for Capsules.

An old fellow called at an Erie drug store the other day to get some quinine. "All right," said the druggist, "and I'll put it up in capsules for you." "You needn't bother about puttin' it in them things," replied the purchaser. "I can carry it wrapped in paper." But the druggist insisted, and the old fellow finally consented to try the capsules. A few days later he was in town again, and the druggist asked him how he liked the capsules. "Oh, the quinine keeps purty well in 'em, but it's so darned hard to git out."—Erie Record.

A Greater Loss.

A few years ago a contractor undertook to widen a railway in Yorkshire, and while the men were at work one day a serious landslide occurred. There was much confusion and the cry went up, "Count the men." "Never mind the men," cried the thrifty contractor, "count the wheelbarrows."

Blood-sucking Bat of Panama.

A traveler in the Panama country had this to say of one of his boatmen: "The negro limped from a sore in his foot. He explained that his toe had been attacked the previous night by a vampire bat, which paid him frequent visits, though he was ever conscious of the blood-sucking process until he awoke."

It matters not how smart a man is, some day he will bump up against another man who is just a little smarter.

"GOLD GOLD."

"Good," He Says, "But Comfort Better."

"Food that fits is better than a gold mine," says a grateful man.

"Before I commenced to use Grape-Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse indigestion from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years.

"I could eat nothing but the very lightest food and even that gave me great distress.

"I went through the catalogue of prepared foods but found them all (except Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible, generating gas in the stomach (which in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches) and otherwise unavailable for my use.

"Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to Grape-Nuts, which now is my almost sole food. I want no other." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten day's trial tells the story. There's a reason.

When a young girl begins to "dip" her hair it is a sign she is dreaming of doing up something else.

NO TONGUE CAN TELL

How I Suffered with Itching and Bleeding Eczema Until Cured by Cuticura.

"No tongue can tell how I suffered for five years with a terribly painful, itching, and bleeding eczema, my body and face being covered with sores. Never in my life did I experience such awful suffering, and I longed for death, which I felt was near. I had tried doctors and medicines without success, but my mother insisted that I try Cuticura. I felt better after the first bath with Cuticura Soap and one application of Cuticura Ointment, and was soon entirely well. (Signed) Mrs. A. Etson, Bellevue, Mich."

Inventor Balked at Test of Bullet Proof Jacket.

"General Nelson A. Miles," said an inventor, "used to be continually besieged by cranks with pneumatic rapid-firing guns, subterranean rifles, dirigible war balloons and such like martial inventions. The general would weed these cranks out with admirable speed.

"I sat in his office with him one day when a servant brought in a card.

"Oh, send him in," said General Miles. "His business won't take more than a minute or two."

"So in came a wild-eyed, long-haired man, twisting his soft hat nervously in both hands.

"General," he said, "I have here—and he took out a small parcel—a bullet-proof army coat. If the government would adopt this—"

"Put it on. Put it on," said General Miles, and he rang the bell. The servant appeared as the inventor was getting into the coat.

"Jones," said the general, "tell the captain of the guard to order one of his men to load his rifle with ball and cartridge and—"

"Excuse me, general, I forgot something," interrupted the inventor, and with a hunted look he disappeared."

The Whole Thing.

"Yes," said young Benedick, "we went to Niagara Falls on our honeymoon. Just as soon as we got off the train my wife and I walked right over to see the falls."

"Magnificent, eh?" remarked Hicks. "You bet! You should have seen all the men rubbering at her as we walked along."

Best in the World.

Cream, Ark., Oct. 9th.—(Special).—After eighteen months suffering from Epilepsy, Backache and Kidney Complaint, Mr. W. H. Smith of this place is a well man again and those who have watched his return to health unhesitatingly give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview regarding his cure, Mr. Smith says:

"I had been low for eighteen months with my back and kidneys and also Epilepsy. I had taken everything I knew of and nothing seemed to do me any good till a friend of mine got me to send for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I find that they are the greatest medicine in the world, for now I am able to work and am in fact as stout and strong as before I took sick."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cleanse the blood of all impurities. Pure blood means good health.

A useful thing about automobiles is all the new cuss words you learn when they won't work.

The Poetry of Motion.

"This is the poetry of motion," said the sentimental young woman in the rapidly moving automobile.

"The meter seems a little irregular," remarked her companion, who was not entirely familiar with the controlling levers.

And just then the car skipped several feet and seemed averse to go any farther.

Worth While.

Passenger (on trunk line of railway).—Somehow the scenery along here looks different from what it used to be.

Conductor.—Yes; the road used to run around this hill. We go through it now, in a deep cut. It cost the company \$50,000 and two months' work to make the cut, but it shortens our running time nearly three seconds.—Chicago Tribune.

Saintly Economy.

"Dar's great economy in religion," says Brother Dickey, "ef you only know how to practice it."

"How come?"

"Well, in de winter time, ef dey ain't enough coal ter keep de meetin' house stove hot, a good, warm sermon on hell will keep de congregation perspirin' lak' July, 'twel you gits ter de benediction."—Atlanta Constitution.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," but all play and no work generally makes Jim a grand rascal.

Safe at Last. Near Dupont's powder works, on Brandywine creek, Delaware, there lived an old dorky who never could keep a job longer than a week before he was discharged. Those who employed him declared that he was "too all-fired tired" to work. One day he was seen on the village street with his ebony face wrinkled in deep thought. Then suddenly he broke out into a loud guffaw. Accosting a friend nearby, he unbosomed as to the cause of his mirth. "Yah, yah!" he exclaimed, "dey kain't fire dis niggah dis time; I see got er job in de powdah mill!"

Looking at Himself.

"We had quite a prominent actor as a guest at our house the other evening."

"Gracious! didn't you find it hard to entertain him?"

"Oh, no, we just handed him a bunch of photographs and his own was among them. He amused himself for hours."

BIG PUBLISHER SUED.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—The Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of a widely known proprietary medicine, has brought suit in the Superior Court of the City of Chicago against the Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia, alleging that it has been damaged to the extent of \$250,000 by a recent article in the Ladies' Home Journal.

The suit is based on a statement recently made in that journal that a testimonial as to the merit of the remedy manufactured by the plaintiff, alleged to have been given by Congressman George H. White of South Carolina, was fraudulent, denial from Mr. White that he ever gave such a testimonial also being printed.

The Peruna company declares that Congressman White did give the testimonial in good faith, and that it has two original letters from Mr. White. It declares that Mr. White was led to repudiate the testimonial through a misunderstanding.

This is the second large damage suit that has been filed against the Curtis Publishing company since it inaugurated its attacks on "Patent Medicines."

Most people who patronize bucket shops find the wealth but a drop in the bucket.

WOMEN'S NEGLECT SUFFERING THE SURE PENALTY

Health Thus Lost Is Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many women do you know who are perfectly well and strong? We hear every day the same story over and over again. "I do not feel well; I am so tired all the time!"



More than likely you speak the same words yourself, and no doubt you feel far from well. The cause may be easily traced to some derangement of the female organs which manifests itself in depression of spirits, reluctance to go anywhere or do anything, backache, bearing-down pains, flatulency, nervousness, sleeplessness, leucorrhœa. These symptoms are but warnings that there is danger ahead, and unless heeded a life of suffering or a serious operation is the inevitable result.

The never-failing remedy for all these symptoms is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Miss Kate McDonald, of Woodbridge, N. J., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham: "I think that a woman naturally dislikes to make her troubles known to the public, but restored health has meant so much to me that I cannot help from telling mine for the sake of other suffering women."

"For a long time I suffered untold agony with a uterine trouble and irregularities, which made me a physical wreck, and no one thought I would recover, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me, and made me well and strong, and I feel it my duty to tell other suffering women what a splendid medicine it is."

If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

This Is What Catches Me!

16oz.—One-Third More Starch.

DEFIANCE STARCH

16oz.

for 10c

Full Pound

No premiums, but one-third more starch than you get of other brands. Try it now, for hot or cold starching it has no equal and will not stick to the iron.

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLIC, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY

PRICE, 25 Cts.

A Sure Cure. Jones—What's good for the tooth-ache? Smith—Walk about half-way to the nearest dentist's.—Judge.

Conversation may be a lost art, but talking isn't.

\$2,000 Per Year Easily Made

and much leisure time left for other pursuits. Our Traction Truck Wood Saw follows the wood pile, has a capacity of 30 to 40 cords per day, earns from \$12 to \$20 per day over and above operating expenses. No one following wood sawing can afford to be without this machine. If interested write for circular and prices.

WEBER IMPLEMENT CO.,
415 N. Main Street, St. Louis, Mo.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

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

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES.

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

THE R. PAXTON COMPANY — BOSTON, MASS.

Fresh Bread and Cakes

AT ALL HOURS

We bake every day; Special orders for cake and pies promptly filled. Save work and worry by patronizing

THE HOME BAKERY;

Mrs. S. B. Dyer, Prop.

LOVE'S AGENCY.

Representing

THE NEW YORK LIFE

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

Where we get our Government Evergreens and Forest Trees.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

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

Sand for Sale.

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

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

H. G. Southworth.

5000 TELEGRAPHERS NEEDED

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

LEARN TELEGRAPHY AND R. R. ACCOUNTING.

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

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

The Morse School of Telegraphy.

Cincinnati, O. Buffalo, N. Y.
Atlanta, Ga. LaCrosse, Wis.
Texarkana, Tex. San Francisco, Cal.

A Denial

The statement that has been put in circulation within the last few days that I was a candidate for appointment as Post Master in this city is absolutely false. No one ever suggested to me the propriety of my becoming a candidate.

J. T. Hawkins.

The monthly business meeting of the Womans' Home Mission Society will be held at the residence of Mrs. E. B. Kemp, Tuesday, Nov. 7th, at 3 p. m.

Sanitary plumbing done by Logan & Nabers.

The Weather.

U. S. Weather Observer, Wm. Benson, reports the following temperature and rainfall in Artesia for the week ending Nov. 2:

Date.	High-est.	Low-est.	Rain-fall.
Oct. 27	60	34	
Oct. 28	60	32	
Oct. 29	59	37	
Oct. 30	58	42	
Oct. 31	52	37	
Nov. 1	55	44	
Nov. 2	75	46	.02

FOR SALE -- The cobble-stone house on Richardson avenue. \$5,000 or will trade for smaller house with cash difference. C. J. MOORE, Room 6, Bank of Artesia.

The new school building will probably be occupied next week.

Kaffir corn delivered at \$5.00 per ton. The Artesia Feed and Fuel Company.

It is reported that the village of Hope is to have a newspaper. This will be a progressive step for Hope, but a ticklish proposition for the printer.

Ezra C. Higgins spent Thursday in Dayton.

The "Dixie Minstrels," under the tutillage of Chas. Roltare, gave a performance at the Mansion hall last night, the proceeds to go to the Presbyterian church. As usual the townspeople extended a liberal patronage.

A slow rain is falling this (Saturday morning) and the farmers who planted alfalfa recently are no doubt rejoicing.

Full stock Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes. John Schrock Lumber Co.

J. B. Hancock is spending the week in Oklahoma.

A Mr. Smith, who came here for his health a few weeks ago, died at his tent on Texas avenue last night of tuberculosis. The family is in destitute circumstances and Marshal Patrick was getting contributions this morning to defray burial expenses.

Miss Helen Mitchell left this morning for Hagerman to spend Sunday.

Any one wanting threshing done should see Artesia Feed and Fuel Company.

Ordinance, No. 52.

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

Sec. 1. That a barbed wire limit of the said town shall 5 days after the passage of this ordinance be as follows to wit:

From the P. V. & N. E. R. R. west to the E. line of the Smith and Beckham addition from the N. line of the Roberts addition to the north line of Rose Lawn.

Sec. 2. No person, firm or corporation shall build or cause to be built within the said limits, any barbed wire fence or part of any fence alter or repair any fence now standing, with barbed wire.

Sec. 3. That 5 days after the passage of this ordinance all barbed wire fences now standing within said limits, the same is hereby declared a nuisance, that all such fences now standing shall be taken down, rolled up, stored away or taken care of in such a manner as to not be dangerous to animals or persons, within 60 days after the passage of this ordinance.

Sec. 4. That any person, firm or corporation, allowing any barbed wire to remain around their premises shall be punished as herein provided.

Sec. 5. That any person, firm or corporation, violating this ordinance or any part thereof shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined not less than \$5 and not more than \$25.

Declared passed, approved and adopted this 30th day of Oct., 1905. JOHN RICHEY, J. E. SWERSTON, Chairman, Clerk.

For Sale or Trade.

One hotel, frame building, partly furnished, for sale, or trade for small gasoline or steam well rig, stock, part cash and part on time. Western Land & Immigration Co.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner.

Full of Tragic Meaning.

are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At Pecos Valley Drug Co.; guaranteed; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Baker Perfect Barbed Wire; also fence posts. John Schrock Lumber Co.

For Texas State Fair.

Dallas, Texas, Oct. 28th to Nov. 12th, 1905.

Tickets on sale for above occasion daily, Oct. 27th, to Nov. 11th, 1905. Final Limit Nov. 13th, 1905.

Route via Amarillo, C. R. I. & G. or F. W. & D. C.. Rate of \$24.00 for round trip.

D. L. Meyers, C. O. Brown, Traf. Mgr. Local Agt. Amarillo, Tex.

Don't Borrow Trouble.

It is a bad habit to borrow anything, and the worst thing you can possibly borrow, is trouble. When sick, sore, heavy, weary and worn-out by the pains and poisons of dyspepsia, biliousness, Bright's disease, and similar internal disorders, don't sit down and brood over your symptoms, but fly for relief to Electric Bitters. Here you will find sure and permanent forgetfulness of all your troubles, and your body will not be burdened by a load of debt disease. At Pecos Valley Drug Co. Price 50c. Guaranteed.

Kaffir Corn for Sale.

If taken this week, I will deliver you Kaffir corn bound, heads and all at \$4.50 per ton. Speak quick. Telephone No. 120 Jno. R. Hodges.

Go to John Schrock Lumber Co. for White Lead, oil and painters supplies.

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.

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.

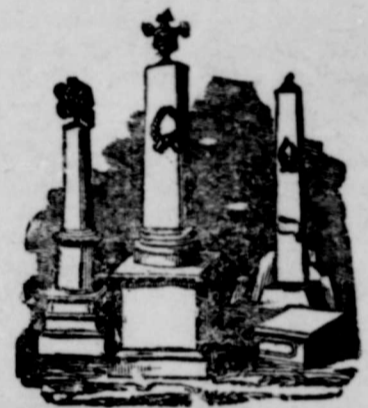
MR. WELL DRILLER

You Might Get Hurt.

No matter how skillful. Even if you are ever so careful. Provide for the long dreary weeks of crippledness by having the best accident policy known. The Maryland Casualty Co. with \$2,976,967.30 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.

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

FOR SALE.

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

All the above lots are close in to the business center of Artesia, and are bound to double in value in the next twelve months, but on account of other improvements would entertain a proposition to close out the whole at a slight discount from above figures. Terms $\frac{1}{2}$ cash, balance in one and two years, with interest.

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

J. MACK SMITH.

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.



THE OLD HOME.



How About That Trip This Year?

We are ready to quote the rates that will make the trip possible. Eaven'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.

D. L. Meyers,

Traffic Mg'r, P. V. Lines, and South Kans Ry Co., of Tex. Amarillo, Texas.

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.

C. E. BILES, Publisher.

ARTESIA - - - - - N. M.

It appears to be a highly profitable occupation making the "smart set" smart.

Maybe the summer girl is really as cool as she looks—sometimes—but we don't believe it.

England, says the London Times, "follows the procedure of the lobster." J. B. is growing frank.

The latest slang word is "chuff." We don't tell you what it means for fear that you may use it.

New York is putting up a claim as a summer resort. There are some genuine humorists in New York.

The wife of a ball player saw her husband play a game, then went home and killed herself with carbolic acid.

The New York man who is charged with having led a double life on a salary of \$4 a week must be a vegetarian.

What wonderful skill some people show in having everything their own way and still being such angels about it.

Diplomacy, says Baron Rosen, resembles whist. Yes; and in the impending game the Japs will hold the trumps.

King Edward is wearing blue goggles. He probably can not stand the "fierce light that beats upon the throne."

People have plenty of money to invest this summer, judging by the way the new Japanese loan has been oversubscribed.

Now that drugs have been discarded from the French army, how are they going to hold drumhead court-martials after this?

It was a reporter with some humor who stated that at the end of a local party "the guests went home and the neighbors went to sleep."

Chicago's new directory shows more residents engaged in keeping saloons than in any other business. The old law of supply and demand.

An automobile trip through Africa, such as Mr. Glidden contemplates for next fall, is something that never occurred to Dr. David Livingstone.

The declaration of M. Delcasse that sea power is the first requisite for a nation at a moment of peril must be most discouraging to Switzerland.

At Rye, N. Y., the constables stop swiftly moving automobiles by shooting holes in the tires. They must have some expert wing shots on the Rye force.

That proposed combination to control the raisin market will create less excitement now than it may next October or November when mince pies are ripe.

Apropos of the coming siege of Vladivostok, Gen. Chreschcharitzki commands the troops in the Ussuri region. Just give a good sneeze and you've got it.

In Boston the people are stringing live wires on their back fences for the purpose of keeping the cats off at night. The S. P. C. A. has not felt called upon to act.

A Pittsburg millionaire disinherited his son for marrying a dancing girl. Why do millionaires who have children continue to run foolish risks by living in Pittsburg?

Work was suspended in Spain the other day as a protest against the dearth of provisions. The cable neglects to report that the price of provisions came down.

"The country editor is close to his constituents," says the Chicago Chronicle. And if many of the constituents were not so close the country editor would be considerably better off.

This is a tin can civilization. In the days of Washington, there weren't any tin cans. Now, one great concern makes fifteen cans annually for every man, woman and child in the country.

Lord Roberts says the army of Great Britain is altogether inadequate and inefficient. This applies only to mere fighting, however. At polo and pink teas the army shines as much as ever.

Three duels were fought in Mississippi the other day, four of the six principals being killed. Over in France people will regard this as a new romance by some writer with an extraordinary imagination.

Written Appeal to Rats

Over on the west side of the city a long row of old fashioned dwellings has been torn down this spring to make way for some modern business buildings. While they were being demolished the contractor in charge was approached one day by a workman, who handed him a soiled and worn envelope which had been found among the brick and plaster.

The faded inscription, "Mr. Gray Rat," prompted the contractor to read the letter. It ran:

"Dear Mr. Rat: Although we realize that our house is greatly honored by your presence and that of your exceedingly numerous and sprightly family, we feel that it is selfish of us to expect to have a monopoly of your society, and we would humbly suggest that you vacate our premises and select as your abode the residence of our neighbor, number 127, which we are sure you will find a pleasant and profitable place. With most sincere assurances of our deep esteem, be-

lieve us, most respectfully yours,

"THE SMITH FAMILY."

The laborer was puzzled, but the contractor, after struggling with some dim boyhood recollections, was able to explain it. There is, or rather there used to be, a sort of tradition that if the tenant of a rat infested house were to write a note to the rats, couched in terms of extreme politeness, requesting them to go elsewhere, and post it in a rat hole, the rats might oblige.

The contractor remembered way back in his childhood days in a country town writing just such a note, politely asking a rat family to transfer their attentions to a neighbor who had been vindictive, and firmly believing, on their temporarily disappearing, that it was the note that did it.

The contractor took the letter home to show his small boy that letters to Santa Claus were not the only odd epistles, and that there were other places besides chimneys which could serve as mail boxes.—New York Sun

Human Neck Easily Broken

"Speaking of curious accidents by which persons lose their lives, the man who fell out of bed and broke his neck, while presenting an extraordinary case in some respects, will scarcely attract more than passing notice," said a thoughtful man, "for there have been many cases equally remarkable. Men are frequently killed by very slight falls. I recall one case where a man's neck was broken by a very slight turn of his foot. He attempted to 'catch himself,' that is, to preserve his balance, and the effort was of such violence that he broke his neck. Many men have broken their necks by a sudden stumble and a fall on the sidewalk, or by being knocked down by some hurrying pedestrian, or by a street car or a vehicle of some sort. It is not at all uncommon for a policeman, with no intention of doing more than to subdue an unruly member, to

break an offender's neck by rapping him over the head with his club. Sometimes the fall which follows, and sometimes the blow, breaks the neck of the offender. Sometimes a sudden violent motion of the head, a quick jerking motion, the kind we make when dodging, will break the neck. I recall an amusing case where a man threw his neck out of joint, without breaking it, by turning his head to one side in an effort to dodge a bullet fired at him at short range. The bullet passed through the rim of his hat. Ever after that he carried his head tilted over the right shoulder, and was never able to straighten it. The neck is easily broken, as a matter of fact, and the wonder to me is that more men are not killed in this way now, since we are kept twisting, dodging, ducking and cutting other more or less violent capers."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Simple Life in Iceland

There are no manufactories in the country. Each home is a factory and every member of the family a hand.

Shoes are made from goat skins. The long stockings worn over these in wading through the snow are knitted wading through the snow are knitted by the women and children, and even the beautiful broadcloth comes smooth and perfect from the hand loom found in every house.

The sweet simplicity of their national costume does away with the necessity of fashion books. Young girls who are about to be married need take no thought as to "where-withal shall they be clothed." When they array themselves in the wedding garments of their ancestors, two or even three generations remote, they are perfectly up to date in the matter of attire.

This simple life is conducive to a

state of high morals, higher probably than in any other part of the world. There is not a drop of liquor manufactured on the island, and for the 78,000 population there is but one policeman. There is neither a jail nor any place of incarceration for criminals; nor yet is there a court in which a high crime could be tried.

The percentage of crime is so small that it does not warrant the expense of keeping up a court. When a criminal trial becomes necessary the offender is taken to Denmark to answer to the law for his misdeeds.

The women are among the most advanced in the world. Their Woman's Political League has a membership of 7,000, and they enjoy more civil rights than the women of almost any other country, having a voice in all elections save that for members of their legislative body.—The Pilgrim.

Downfall of the Mosquito

"Did it ever strike you that a mosquito could become an inebriate?" asked the observer of things. "It hasn't? Well, let me tell you one of my experiences. I was working in New Orleans several years ago with a friend of mine. He was a hard drinker, and whenever you saw him he was literally saturated with booze. He was a clever little fellow, though, and for several months he worked in the same office with me. We did considerable night work. Well, every night Ed would come in drunk as a boiled owl, sit down at his desk and begin to peg away. Whether it was because he was the booze artist in the office, or from some other cause, his desk was a mecca for the mosquitoes. There was one big fellow I noticed particularly. He attracted my attention one evening, when Ed was asleep in his chair, and he (the mosquito)

was perched on my friend's nose, drilling away for dear life. Pretty soon he became even drunker than Ed and flew away. He perched on the desk where I was writing and his antics were comical. He had a beautiful load, if you'll pardon the street gambler's language, and was swaggering over the desk like a chicken with the staggers. Honestly, I couldn't help laughing. I caught the mosquito and pulled off just the tip of his wing, so I would know him again. I saw him again the next and many night thereafter. Ed was the only man in the office he'd bite. If Ed didn't show up, the mosquito would perch on his desk, assuming a mournful attitude that was pitiful and laughable in one. That was one mosquito who became an inebriate, and I could tell you of—but his listeners had hied to the life-saving station across the street.

Thought Visitor Was "Bum"

The late Rev. Father Thomas J. Scully of Cambridge used to tell of this experience he once had:

While going home from a town where he had delivered a lecture he was the only passenger on a horse car that got stalled, because of a heavy snow storm, in a lonesome locality.

Asking the conductor the location of the nearest house, Father Scully reached it after a weary half-mile walk through the snow. Knocking on the door, he asked and was granted the privilege of entering by a kindly faced woman. He did not disclose his identity, but while enjoying the warmth of the stove he asked for something to eat and something hot to drink.

The good woman bustled about, and soon the priest was partaking of her hospitable fare. Tugging at the wom-

an's skirts was a boy some 5 or 6 years old. The priest beamed kindly on him and asked him his name.

The boy began to cry vigorously. "Shame on ye," cried the woman; "shame on ye, Johnnie."

Still the youngster bled. The priest went on eating. He was decidedly hungry after his long ride in a cold car, and his walk through the snow rather jaded him.

As the boy continued to cry, his mother exclaimed: "Dry up, ye bold little thing; dry up, I say, or the bum will ate ye," and then in an appealing way to the astonished Father Scully, "Won't ye, bum; won't ye ate Johnnie if he don't hush his n'ise?"

When she learned who the supposed "bum" really was the poor woman was quite inconsolable.—Boston Herald

FOR MEN OF BRAINS

PRIZES WORTH HAVING OFFERED BY GOVERNMENTS.

Who Has a Scheme for the Eradication of the Cactus in Queensland?—Find an Alloy in Diamond Cutting That is Without Danger to Health.

Many persons, no doubt, will conclude that there is practically no chance of securing such desirable prizes as the large sums of money—five prizes each worth £8,000—offered by the Nobel bequest, where it is absolutely needful to have attainments of both a learned and brilliant nature; yet, says Tit Bits, a study of the following particulars of prizes which are being offered to-day will show that there are other splendid opportunities well within the scope of most people.

Among the many varieties of cactus there is one which is known as the prickly pear; it is a rather attractive looking plant, but its leaves are covered with hair sharp enough to pierce the hands of any one who is so rash as to touch it. The plant came originally from America, but after it was introduced in some manner or other into Queensland it spread so rapidly and to such an extent that in some districts it has practically destroyed all other vegetation. The Queensland government is still offering a reward of £5,000 to any one who can devise a method by which it can be completely eradicated.

The British consul at Palermo not long since sent a dispatch to the Foreign Office containing information regarding a premium of £2,000 that the municipality of Catania is offering. In order to encourage local industrial enterprise this sum is to be awarded to the individual who establishes some new industry in the town. This trade is to be of such a nature that it will employ not fewer than 100 workmen. A further £1,000 will be paid for every additional fifty hands that are afterward employed. These sums would be payable at the end of the year in five equal instalments.

Five hundred pounds is to be obtained from the government of Holland. As most people are aware, the Dutch are the most expert diamond cutters in the world, but in this diamond cutting it is necessary to use an alloy which is dangerous to health. Is it possible to find a method of doing without the aid of this alloy?

Again, to turn to a very different source of money making by competition, there is £500 being offered by the well known firm of Ricordi & Co. In order to encourage English opera that firm has offered this prize to be competed for by English subjects alone, and has guaranteed to produce the successful work at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden. M. Massenet has already been secured as one of the adjudicators.

Women can gain a prize of £200 which is being offered by the Women's Institute of Science at Naples; it is to be given for the best work on any subject of scientific research, but it must be based on independent laboratory experiments.

Another interesting subject is "The best, least irksome, and least costly method of securing the male bodied youth of this country for service in the regular or auxiliary forces as existing, and for expanding these forces in the time of war." For the three best essays dealing with these topics the Royal United Service Institution offers prizes consisting of 100 guineas, 30 guineas and 10 guineas.

Overworks the Children.

A member of the American Geographical Society, on the occasion of Robert E. Peary's recent departure to the North, said:

"Let me tell you a little anecdote of Peary.

"My son, the other day, sat and pored over a map of Greenland and the lands and waters adjacent to Greenland.

"His mother entered the room and looked over his shoulder.

"Why," she said, "when I was a girl and studied that map, everything was white on it—we had practically nothing to learn. But now look at it—Melville Land, Hellprin Land, Cape Jessup—why, it's quite a hard map now, isn't it?"

"Yes," grumbled the boy, "it is. And it's all the fault of that good-for-nothing Peary, too."

We Must Have Room to Grow!

Whether in peace the country rests, Or furious tempests howl, As sure as death and taxes We must have room to grow!

At this and that— Where'er we're at, We must have room to grow!

No Rockefeller's millions That make the churchmen scowl, Can tempt us to be quiet— We must have room to grow! Winter, or May, It's just that way— We must have room to grow!

When the sweet birds are singing Grim Trouble wears his cowl; Bells in the blossoms ring— We must have room to grow! God give you grace, O growing race!— God give you room to grow! —Atlanta Constitution.

HIS THOUGHTS FAR AWAY.

Good Stories Told of Absent-Minded Ohio Man.

"Sweet" Brown, carpenter and jobber, has suddenly sprung into prominence as the most absent minded man in southern Ohio, and the stories that are being told of his forgetfulness indicate that his mind and his body are at least as far apart as his home and Cincinnati, which is sixty miles.

Brown's last achievement, chronicled in his home paper, was performed a short time ago. He was building a corn crib for a farmer at the edge of town, and finished it with himself inside, and the saw outside, so he had to call for help, being unable to pry loose the boards he had nailed on with his light hammer.

He explained that he was thinking of something else.

One of his remarkable feats was told by a woman for whom he was doing some repairing. He located a leak in the roof and then climbed onto the top of the house to fix the shingles, but was unable to find the spot, so he again ascended into the garret, marked a large chaff mark around the leak, and went back up onto the top of the house to fix it.

The cistern in his pasture lot ran dry, and he was forced to drive his cow along the road a quarter of a mile to a spring for water while the cistern was being repaired, and one morning he opened the pasture gate, walked out, trudged down to the spring, and then discovered he had forgotten the cow.

His neighbors declare that when he dies he will forget to attend the funeral.—Chicago Tribune.

FISH ALMOST DROWN BOY.

For Third Time in Year Lad Is Rescued From Canal.

For the third time in one year little Henry Swayze of Orange, N. J., was rescued from drowning. Henry had been fishing. He was towing a couple of fish almost as big as himself. The fish made a dash for liberty. In the struggle Henry was yanked into the canal. He struggled and spluttered and was going down for the last time when he was pulled out by Alvan Dorman. The fish went on up stream, taking Henry's new line, which he had saved up for for three months.

It was just a year ago that Henry fell into the canal for the first time. John Abbott rescued him that time. Later in the year he fell in again, but managed to get out alone. Last spring he was in a mix-up with a runaway and was thrown against a curbstone, but escaped with a fractured skull. While in the hospital he was stricken with typhoid fever and for six weeks hovered between life and death. He had been out of the hospital but a short time when he fell into the canal for the third time. Steps will be taken to discourage Henry's fondness for wates.

A Universal Love Song.

Within a rose clad cottage Beside a southern sea A mother sat a-singing, And her song came to me Upon the scented south wind— The seagull soared above, While to her fair-haired baby She sang this song of love:

"I love you when you're laughing, I love you when you weep, I love you when you're waking, And I love you when you sleep. You don't know how I love you, How you I do adore, And every day, you do, you, I love you more and more."

Within a wind-blown wigwam By Lake Temagami, A mother sat a-singing Unto her babe one day. The wild deer bounded by her, The wild hawk soared above, While to her brown-skinned baby She sang this song of love:

"I love you when you're laughing, I love you when you weep, I love you when you're waking, And I love you when you sleep. You don't know how I love you, How you I do adore, And every day, you do, you, I love you more and more." —Cy Warman, in New York Sun.

Immigration Problem.

Mr. Metcalf, secretary of commerce and labor, holds that the immigration problem is the most serious that faces the country, its chief difficulty being the question of distribution. Recently he received a letter from Louisiana saying that state alone can give employment to 100,000 workers in the field. The western portion of the Mississippi valley stands in equal need, but concentration in the cities goes on steadily.

Biddy Had Cooked the Egg.

Four-year-old Helen is a very restless little girl. One day, when her mamma was cooking, she became so troublesome that mamma said: "Helen, run out and see if biddy has laid in egg."

Helen ran out, and soon returned with an egg still warm, saying very fast: "Mamma, mamma, you needn't cook this egg; biddy cooked it her own self. See, it's all hot!"

German Demand for Gas.

The demand for gas works in small towns down to 3,000 inhabitants is increasing in Germany. Last year eighty new gas works were established in such towns at a cost of from \$22,500 to \$30,000.

The Song of the Flyer

I throw the miles behind me with a never-ending roar,
I pant with heart impetuous for the miles
that stretch before;
With a gasp or a pause I leap within the tunnel's yawning mouth,
I stop for naught from east to west,
for naught from north to south.

The steel-blue ribbons glow with pride to bear my passing form;
The signals beckon down the line, through sunlight and in storm;
The mountain lions cower, when they hear my whistle's blast;
The mountain gorges echo as I thunder proudly past.

I hold the road by right of way, a royal race I run,
Nor stay, until my goal is reached, beneath the setting sun.

—A. Po. Payson in Four-Track News.

A DESIRED END

BY MARGARET MONDIE

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

The gate was open and in the long shaded path between wonderful bushes of blooming roses, the form of a white clad woman lingered.

It was very still; hardly a leaf stirred; the air was hot and heavy. The man at the open gate paused before entering and drew the gate shut. The woman turned at the sound and faced the man. A look of swift recognition flashed between them, but for some reason it was not openly acknowledged by either. Then there ensued a strained silence, broken at last by the woman's voice, soft, low and vibrant, truly a voice none could hear and not heed.

"You are seeking the Prospects perhaps?" she asked slowly.

"Yes—yes—" he hesitated.

"I am indeed sorry, but they are in Europe for the summer, we—we—that is"—her voice sank—"I have taken the house for the season; is there anything I can do for you?"

"Why, no, nothing, I think," he answered very slowly.

"You are stopping near here?" she asked suddenly.

"My place is over on the beach road, a mile east of here."

"Ah, then we are neighbors!"

"Yes; perhaps I may have the pleasure of calling some time? Or—I've a car that I will be happy to place at your service."

"I thought this country too hilly for autos, so we—that is, I have only a team and a modest runabout. You see, I am seeking rest and absolute quiet, and I am so sorry, but I fear that I will have little inclination to receive callers, but I am grateful. And now you will pardon me?" She waited for him to turn and go and this he started to do without a word.

At the gate he stopped and wheeled round, a look of determination came into his face and the woman knew instantly the situation that she would undoubtedly have to cope with, and a fear trembled in her heart, but she met his eyes without a visible sign.

"Is he here or when do you expect him?" he asked fiercely.

"I beg your pardon, sir. Please remember I am mistress here. I have nothing more to say," and she drew herself haughtily away.

"Has it gone this far? By heaven, Lotta, you must listen to me," he cried, leaping after her and grasping her arm tightly.

"Well," she demanded, quivering in every nerve; "well, what have you to



"You are seeking the Prospects, perhaps?" she asked slowly.

say? Did you leave any other path open to me? Was there anything else to do? Say what you have to say and say it quickly."

"Why couldn't you be satisfied? Wasn't the allowance enough?" he asked.

At these words spoken so close to her ears, the woman broke away from him and putting her hands to her throat she shrieked at him, her breast seemed the home of overmastering emotion.

"Had you gone and left nothing at least the dream would have been mine, but to be paid and deserted, to be brutally told that you had a duty to posterity, that you must marry and one in your own class! Is that wife of yours any purer than I was once? Is her love equal to mine? And now you come to preach to me, you—you—who have brought me to this. Do you think that I would touch your money? No, I have not fallen that low," her voice checked with passion.

"Lotta, dear little woman, I didn't get married. I found out my mis-



"Go back to your little, narrow world of wealth!"

tell me where you went. Come back to me, dear, do come, I love you. I found that out, too," he pleaded.

"Come—with you? How—how?" and she held out her arms to him. "Do you mean that you will marry me—oh—" and she began to cry.

The man remained silent for a moment and when he spoke his tone was soft and hesitating.

"And the man at that house? If he is not there—has not been there—but why speak of all this? I only want you, you, your own dear self—"

The woman stiffened and the tears died in her eyes, her lips formed a thin red line, her hands hung limply at her sides, all the life that throbbled but a moment before in her veins seemed to be gone, chilled and killed somehow at those few soft spoken words. There was an instant of strained silence and then the woman laughed.

"You will come and see us some time?" she asked, gayly.

The man stood in amazement, too surprised to move, he could only stare and gasp, "Lotta, Lotta!"

"I prefer him," she laughed back at him; "he don't preach to me."

"Whatever has passed between you, dear, will make no difference," he began.

"Would you marry me in spite of anything?" she interrupted quickly.

"As for that—Lotta, come, be reasonable, dear;" he evaded her direct questioning eyes.

"There is and never has been any one but you and there never will be, but I no longer love you. I loved what I thought was you; I am here along with the mother of a man who has asked me to marry him; I told him of you, but he loves me, he forgives and forgets all things." Her strength suddenly deserted her. "Ah, that such a man as you are should live. You thought bad of me at once. Did I ever do anything bad in my life? I thought you loved me and you trapped me—but as He is witness, was I to blame? Go back to your little, narrow world of wealth, the world where women's hearts are but to be trampled on and crushed—go back and live!"

When the man recovered from his astonishment, he could just catch a glimpse of white down in the path that led to the vine-covered house. He stood for a moment in silence, then

took himself off through the gate and out into the road. In the dusty distance he could see his auto and the impatient wife of whose existence Lotta was ignorant. Things looked bitter to the man, but manlike he cursed the woman for her lack of faith and her cruelty. The auto drew up and the wife stormed all the way home. But the man did not care much, his thoughts were all down in that beautiful garden with the other woman.

SEIZED THE JUDGE'S THOUGHT.

Lawyer's Display of Tact Secured Client's Acquittal.

At the American Bar association's banquet at Narragansett Hector Lawrence of Duluth said, apropos of fact: "Tact often goes a great way in a case. I know a man who defended an old fellow charged with stealing an armful of wood.

"The judge was very deaf and had a habit of talking to himself. Sometimes unconsciously he talked to himself in a pretty loud tone.

"Now, in this case, when the prosecutor took the stand and identified his stolen wood with great positiveness, the judge asked himself in a louder key than he was aware of:

"How can he identify this wood when one stick's as much like another stick as one egg is like another?"

"The tactful lawyer for the defense rose immediately.

"Your honor," he exclaimed passionately, "how can this witness identify his wood so positively when one stick is as much like another stick as one egg is like another?"

"The judge turned to the jury with a great start.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you will acquit the prisoner. That very thought flashed through my head not a moment before the words were spoken by the learned counsel for the defense. You will acquit the prisoner, gentlemen. I consider this a direct interposition of Providence."

Mr. Rockefeller Was Meek.

While Mr. and Mrs. William Rockefeller and daughter were automobil-

ing through England and Scotland recently they stopped at Harrogate, taking a suite of nine rooms at the hotel. The day after Mr. Rockefeller arrived he went to the barber shop in the hotel to be shaved, his mustache having been clipped into the semblance of a scrubbing brush.

The barber proceeded to strop the razor and lather the oil magnate's face. At the same time, wishing to entertain his client, he remarked:

"We have the wealthiest man in the world staying here."

"Ah," said Mr. Rockefeller, "who is that?"

"Rockefeller, sir, the great oil king."

"But," said Mr. Rockefeller, "perhaps it is the rich man's brother, who is a very poor man. For instance, if your brothers were rich would it necessarily mean that you were?"

"No," said the barber, "but in this case I do not know which Rockefeller it is. Anyway, I should not want anything more than to have the 'rocks' this man has."

Mr. Rockefeller returned to his room, told his courier of the incident, and laughed heartily. All the smart people of the hotel were absurdly concerned in the doings of the Rockefellers.

Reciprocity.

Mr. Rental was annoyed with Mr. Shorter. It was not only that Mr. Shorter never paid his rent—though that was bad enough—but he was so extremely cool about it. Another Monday morning had come, and once more Mr. Shorter was "sorry, but he'd have to beg Mr. Rental to excuse him for the time."

The long-suffering landlord's patience was at last worn out.

"Look here," he cried, "you're precious off-handed about it; but how on earth do you expect me to live if you don't pay your rent?"

Mr. Shorter smiled the surprised smile which cheers not but exasperates.

"That, my dear sir," he said, softly, "is, to my thinking, somewhat beside the point; the question is, rather, how do you expect me to live if I do?"—London Answers.

Reversing Things.

They had just finished breakfast and the woman of the future was about to start downtown, when her husband arose from the table, placed his arms about her neck and kissed her.

"Dearest," he murmured softly, "I love you more than words can tell."

"Oh, you do, eh?" she rejoined, suspiciously. "What is it now—a new silk hat or a pair of trousers?"

Too Much of an Improvement.

They are thinking of paving Pleasant Lane, but the principal property holders claim that if they do pave the place the children will have no place to dig dirt, and the last man home will not be able to walk quiet so that the people may not hear him when he gets to his own door. We don't know, but we rather favor the present streets and sidewalks.—Pleasant Lane, Va. Journal.

DOCTOR IN TROUBLE

OPERATION BY CHINESE PHYSICIAN NOT A SUCCESS.

Eagerness to Rival His European Colleagues Almost Brought Grave Disaster—Authorities Thought Him Unfit for Liberty.

A report received from Dr. Ernest G. Vanderburgh, a medical missionary at Slangtan, Hunan, China, affords an interesting comparison of Chinese and American surgical methods. Dr. Vanderburgh has charge of two dispensaries and a hospital maintained by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions at the Chinese city named. The dispensaries are in different parts of the city, and as the doctor was leaving one to go to the other he was called to come quickly and help a Chinese doctor.

"This Chinese doctor," writes Dr. Vanderburgh, "had heard of the operations performed in the Presbyterian hospital and he thought that he must do some operations to make his name great, and not let the foreign devil doctor get all his patients away from him. So when a big strapping fellow of about 21 years came along and wanted him to remove a tumor from his knee the doctor looked it over, sharpened his knife and cut well into the supposed tumor. Then the poor doctor's troubles began. He couldn't stop the blood, got scared and sent for me. As it happened I was near by. When I came near enough to see the patient he was sitting on a bench, held up by some friends and two Chinese doctors were using raw silk and powder trying to stop the blood.

"I told them to put the man in a chair and carry him to the hospital, at the same time sending for Mr. Locke to give the chloroform. We operated, sewed him up and soon saw him safe in bed and doing well.

"In the meantime word came that the poor Chinese doctor had been put in prison. We all thought that that was hard, and I sent over my card and asked that he be released, now that that man operated upon was out of danger. The official sent back word that a man like that should not be at large, but that he would send him out of prison with a soldier to watch him. So he was watched for two or three days. They now tell me that if the man had died the Chinese doctor might have been severely punished or even killed for it."

A Criticism.

During the recent American tour of Emile Mors, the automobile expert of France, there was a parade in New York.

M. Mors, at the time of the parade's passage, was on Fifth avenue. Seeing the great throngs of people, and hearing the loud, gay music, he decided that he would like to have a look at the procession, and accordingly he plunged into the deep crowd and tried to work his way to a place of vantage.

The nearer the front he got the more evidence he found of the police. The police, indeed, were in great evidence, pushing here, shoving there, now uttering loud threats, now making, amid intense excitement, an arrest.

"Keep back! Keep back! Keep back!" was the continuous cry.

M. Mors could hardly see the parade for the police, and on account of the excitement that they caused he could not keep his mind on it at all. Turning somewhat impatiently to a man on his left, he said:

"Why, sare, is the crowd being kept back so vainly forcibly?"

"So as to give the police full chance to see the procession," the man answered.—New Orleans States.

"Yankee Doodle" an Irish Jig.

Mr. W. H. Grattan Flood writes: Will you allow me to point out to you that the tune of "Yankee Doodle" is an old Irish jig of the early eighteenth century, well known in Ireland still as "All the Way to Galway?" Your statement that it was composed by Dr. Schuckburgh is a slip. You probably meant that he wrote the doggerel words, which is generally admitted, but he merely adapted his verses to the Irish jig, which was printed as "Yankee Doodle" in 1782, and was subsequently introduced by Arnold into his "Two to One."—London Truth.

Organist in Church Forty-one Years.

For forty-one years Christian Smith has been organist and choir leader at Zion's Union church, in West Penn township, Pa. During the greater portion of that long period his wife, who, when he married her forty-six years ago, possessed a rich soprano voice, has been a member of the choir, and it is yet an impressive sight to see the venerable couple stand by the open grave of a departed member of the congregation and sing a good old German hymn. Mr. Smith has led the singing of 1,500 funerals, the services at which were all in the German language.

AWFUL NEURALGIA

Mr. Porter Thought He Should Go Mad But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cured Him.

"It seems like a miracle that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should have cured my neuralgia," said Mr. Porter. "They are certainly a marvelous medicine and I am always glad to recommend them. "Fort two years," he continued, "I had suffered almost unendurable pains in my head. They would start over my eyes and shoot upward most frequently, but they often spread over my face, and at times every part of my head and face would be full of agony. Sometimes the pains were so intense that I actually feared they would drive me mad.

"My eyes ached constantly and there was always a burning sensation over my forehead, but the other pains varied, sometimes they were acute, and again they were dull and lingering. I could not sleep. My temper was irritable and I got no pleasure out of life.

"I tried remedy after remedy, but finding no help in any of them, I became a despairing man. Even when I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I had no great hope of a cure.

"That was in December of 1903. To my surprise, a change in my condition took place right away. The pains grew less intense and the acute attacks were further apart, as I kept on using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The improvement began with the first box, and when I had used six boxes I stopped. My cure was complete and has lasted ever since."

Mr. Charles H. Porter lives at Raymond, N. H. He is one of many grateful people who have found that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure diseases of the nerves that have stubbornly resisted every other remedy tried. Not only neuralgia, but sciatica, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia yield to them. They are sold by all druggists, or may be obtained directly from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

HAVE YOU COWS?

If you have cream to separate a good Cream Separator is the most profitable investment you can possibly make. Delay means daily waste of time, labor and product.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS save \$10. per cow per year over all gravity setting systems and \$5. per cow over all imitating separators. They received the Grand Prize or Highest Award at St. Louis.

Buying trashy cash-in-advance separators is penny wise, dollar foolish. Such machines quickly lose their cost instead of saving it.

If you haven't the ready cash DE LAVAL machines may be bought on such liberal terms that they actually pay for themselves.

Send today for new catalogue and name of nearest local agent.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.
Randolph & Canal Sts. 74 Cortland Street
CHICAGO NEW YORK

I Must Have It

Refuse Substitutes and Imitations

You will know them, despite their fanciful names—they are usually mixed with hot water and do not have the cementing property of

Alabastine
THE SANITARY WALL COATING

Mix with cold water, anyone can brush it on;

A Rock Cement in white and tints.

Kills vermin and disease germs; does not rub or scale. No washing of walls after once applied. Other wall finishes must be washed off every year—expensive, filthy work. They rub and scale, and the glue or other animal matter in them rots and feeds disease germs. Buy Alabastine only in five pound packages, properly labeled. Tint card, pretty wall and ceiling design, "Hints on Decorating" and our artists' services in making color plans, free.

ALABASTINE CO.,
Grand Rapids, Mich., or 165 Water St., N. Y.

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The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, Proprietor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

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

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

Type for Sale

The Advocate desires to sell about 200 pounds of nine point body type now used in printing this paper. In good condition. Also an eight column Vaughan Ideal hand press, 14 inch Paragon paper cutter and about one dozen fonts of display Faces and prices on application.

During last year's campaign, it will be remembered, Delegate Andrews made his race on the plea that he was a man who "did things." Recent developments must go to prove that this reputation for "doing" things was not ill founded. What he "did" to the Enterprise National Bank was startlingly realistic.

Advocate Printing Suits Him

Mr. Charles Rollare, who trained the Dixie Minstrels for their performance last evening, has been traveling throughout the South for a number of years and a major part of his business is with the printing offices. He says the work done for him by the Advocate job office this week is some of the neatest he has ever been able to secure. By using the greatest of care; new type and good inks, we are doing our utmost to satisfy the demand for good printing.

Comes to Claim His Own

About eight months ago Mr. S. P. Jones, of Jamestown, New York, paid a visit to the Pecos Valley, and like the candle-fly who gets too near the flame, he fell a victim to its charms. He straightway bought a good piece of land in the artesian belt southwest of Artesia and this week returns to make this his home. Mr. Jones is so well pleased that he has already gone to doing missionary work among some of his friends back in York state.

A Successful Hunt

Judge G. U. McCrary returned Saturday from the Davis Mountains, where he joined a party of friends on a two days bear hunt. On the first day out, three bear were killed, and one deer. The Judge brought a fine rug home with him.

No More Wire Fences

Artesia's town council lays another pattern this week for sister cities of New Mexico to follow—or to let alone. According to ordinance published else where, any kind of a barbed-wire fence is declared a nuisance within certain boundaries within the city and they are accordingly abolished. This is the first town on earth so far as we know, where barbed wire is declared a nuisance by law. That is a nuisance in fact, no one can deny. No one thing in the west has done so much damage to stock as the cruel wire fence. Thousands of good horses are ruined every year by it and very few western animals get grown without a few ugly scars. It has been said that a woman invented barbed wire, but we do not believe a word of it. To the woman has been ascribed most of the meanness since the enticement of Adam, but a profound respect for the sex impels us to say that she is not capable of this last iniquity. The barb originated in the brain of some very mean man who desired to punish his neighbors' stock and the inventor has doubtless repented the crime. The silent action of Artesia's council is brought about by the fact that several persons have been badly hurt by colliding with wire fences at night.

To Drill East of Pecos

The Wagner drill which has been operating near Roswell, has arrived and set up for drilling on the land of Mr. Shawver, across the Pecos river, directly east of Artesia. This will be the first well put down east of the river in the lower valley. If successful, several more wells will be drilled.

Next door to the barbershop, west of First National Bank. Drop in and see us. We have good bargains in improved and unimproved land near Artesia and Dayton. Also in town property. We do not belong to the Artesia Land Agents Association. We run our own canoe and are selling land right along with the best of them. We do not demand a written contract from owners of land. We sell it if we can and give others the same right. If you want to sell quick list your property with us.

Respectfully,
Newton & Biles,

To Build Nice Cottage.

Material is being placed on the ground by Merchant J. D. H. Reed for the erection of a handsome eight-room residence on Grand avenue, diagonally across the street from the Methodist church.

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.

PAINTS.

Why our paint is the cheapest to buy and to use. It will cover 20% more surface and do it better than other kinds. Does not contain carbonate of lead. Is not affected by acids, smoke or atmospheric changes.

Works out smooth, free and even. Try it and we will guarantee it.

Floor Paints in quart cans, makes your floor smooth and easy to clean.

Varnishes—Enamels, Fillers, Oil, Turpentine and Kalsomine.

BUILDING PAPER.

We bought this cheap and will sell it cheap. \$1.00 per roll covers 500 square feet. Good to put under your carpet and keep the house warm.

HOFFMAN HARDWARE COMPANY.

The Christian Endeavor will meet Sunday evening at 6 p. m'

Subject. "Am I keeping my Christian Endeavor covenant? Mat. 2:5, 6; Ps. 51: 6; 2 Cor. 8-21. (Consecration meeting). Everybody invited.

Miss Vera Heath, leader.

Fire Insurance
Martini & Maxwell.

House for Rent.

One room. Shed for two horses. Waterworks. Apply to Mrs. Munson.

Nicely printed envelopes, with a picture of a big artesian well, two packages for 25c, at Advocate office.

A Kansas man away from home received a dispatch from his wife saying, "come to see me at once. I am dying." He took the train immediately and reached home eight hours later. His wife received him joyfully. When he was able to speak, he asked her what she meant by sending him such a message. "I wanted to say that I was dying to see you," the woman explained, "but the man would only let me send ten words for a quarter."—Ex.

Artesia Made Syrup.

Fresh and fine now being made in open kettles at the Rawls farm. For sale in any quantity. See Graham & Atterbury, or J. D. Rawls. Sample at Lesley's store.

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.

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

Plans to Get Rich.

are often frustrated by sudden breakdown, due to dyspepsia or constipation. Brace up and take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They take out the materials which are clogging your energies, and give you a new start. Cure headache and dizziness too. At Pecos Valley Drug Co.; 25c, guaranteed.

Do you want a hydrant put in. Now is the time. See Logan & Nabers.

Rotary Well Rig

For sale or exchange for town property or land close to Artesia or Dayton. Box No. 144, Artesia, N. M.

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.

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.

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.

Get Your Horses Fat.

Now is your chance. Fine green alfalfa pasture and plenty of water. Two miles from town. Rate \$2.00 per month. E. A. Clayton.

Loose Lime.

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

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.



St. Jacobs Oil
for many, many years has cured and continues to cure

**RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
LUMBAGO
BACKACHE
SCIATICA
SPRAINS
BRUISES
SORENESS
STIFFNESS
FROST-BITES**

Price, 25c. and 50c.

If you do not expect to win you will be an easy loser.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The world doesn't seem dull to a man who is all on edge.

Sensible Housekeepers
will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

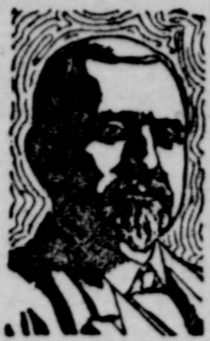
No matter how unhappy a man is he never finds it out if he keeps busy.

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

It is easier to be a philosopher in thought than in action.

A man had better play second fiddle than no instrument at all.

CONGRESSMAN GOULDEN
Finds Quick Relief from Bladder Troubles Through Doan's Kidney Pills.



Hon. Joseph A. Goulden, Member of Congress representing the 18th District of New York, also trustee of the Soldiers' Home at Bath, N. Y., writes:

Gentlemen: As many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills and have been cured of kidney and bladder troubles, I feel it my duty to recommend the medicine.

From personal experience I know Doan's Kidney Pills will cure inflammation of the bladder, having experienced relief the second day of using the medicine.

(Signed) J. A. GOULDEN.
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Most women's happiness is due to their sir-roundings.

"Makes it Go Way."
We simply can't do without it. We are not going to try. When Bobby stubs or cuts his toe, it's "Ma, where's the Lightning Oil?" When Lizzie burns her hand or arm, it's "Where's the Lightning Oil?" When little Dick's been playing with a bumble bee, it's "Where's the Lightning Oil?" The echo of all our afflictions is "Where's the Lightning Oil?" It's the balm that makes the pain go way.

Sincerely yours,
P. CASSIDY,
Montevallo, Ala.

A woman's memory is usually strongest on the point of other women's old clothes.

Punctuality is the advance-guard of progress.

The Best Results in Starching can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

The way to make an opportunity great is to take hold of it and use it.

BOOTS ARE NO LONGER WORN.
Even the Farmers Have Discarded Them for Shoes.

"Boots have pretty generally gone out of use as footgear," said a representative of a boot and shoe house, at the Hotel Savoy the other day. "It used to be that the farmers all over the country wore them, but for some reason lately they have been discarded almost entirely. Occasionally, of course, we sell a case, but that is far from the rule. I make twenty counties in Southern Missouri and Northern Arkansas, and the tendency there among the farmers is for shoes, and for a lighter weight every year. So the farmer boys who are growing up are going to be robbed of the pleasure which used to cause every farmer boy's heart to leap with pride, the wearing of his first pair of boots with red tops. The people are demanding the best of the goods that are made."

—Kansas City Times.

These Rascally Agents.
He had recently taken a house in the country and though the place would have satisfied nine men out of ten, he called on the agent with a list of complaints as long as his arm.

"You profess to have told me the truth," he stormed, "but you haven't told me the whole truth. There's that lawn, for instance!"

"Really, sir," protested the agent "I distinctly remember describing the lawn—and a very nice lawn it is."

"Oh, yes," went on the grumbler. "You told me there was a lawn, but you didn't tell me that the nearest owner of a lawn mower lived two miles away! Where am I to borrow a lawn mower, sir? Answer me that!"

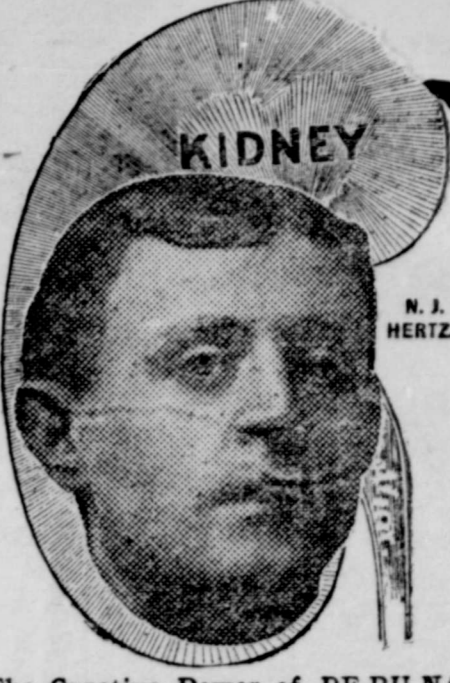
But the agent couldn't.

His Best.
A minister relates how he once invited one of his deacons to go with him to the golf links for a game. The deacon knew a little of golf, but could not play well. When the game was under way the deacon, who was making many fumbles, whenever he made a bat shot would say, "Croton!" He repeated the word so often in a rather profane tone of voice that the minister said:

"Why do you say 'Croton' so often?"

"Well," said the deacon, "that's the biggest dam I know."

KIDNEY TROUBLE DUE TO C



N. J. HERTZ.

The Curative Power of PERU-NA in Kidney Disease the Talk of the Continent.

Nicholas J. Hertz, Member of Ancient Order of Workmen, Capitol Lodge, No. 140, Pearl Street Hotel, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"A few months ago I contracted a heavy cold which settled in my kidneys, and each time I was exposed to inclement weather the trouble was aggravated until finally I was unable to work."

"After trying many of the advertised remedies for kidney trouble, I finally took Peruna."

"In a week the intense pains in my back were much relieved and in four weeks I was able to take up my work again."

"I still continued to use Peruna for another month and at the end of that time I was perfectly well."

"I now take a dose or two when I have been exposed and find that it is splendid to keep me well."

Hundreds of Cures.
Dr. Hartman is constantly in receipt of testimonials from people who have been cured of chronic and complicated kidney disease by Peruna. For free medical advice, address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe -
Castor Oil -
Sassafras -
Ginger -
Turmeric -
Sulphur -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Nutmeg -
Mace -
Allspice -
Peppercorn -
Anise -
Fennel -
Licorice -
Marshmallows -
Glycerin -
Sugar -
Water -

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

Fac Simile Signature of
W. L. DOUGLAS
NEW YORK.

ALL MONTHS OLD
35 DROPS 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 33 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The income of a married man is anywhere from 9 p. m. to 3 a. m.

When you Buy Starch buy Defiance and get the best, 16 oz. for 16 cents. Once used, always used.

A man has to have a big income to have any of it left to spend on himself after he gets married.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave. N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 3, 1902.

Optimism is thinking you are happy when you are only resigned.

This is So.

"There are numerous forms of skin trouble: many of which produce almost intolerable itching. If afflicted, you are not looking for a name for your trouble, but a cure. We can tell you—Hunt's Cure. It is the one quick and sure specific for any kind of skin disease and all forms of itching known. One application relieves—one box absolutely guaranteed to cure."

What's ten years on the shoulders of a man who thinks!

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 ½-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 person who generally talks shop usually attends to his own business.

Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

A woman wouldn't have a velvet carpet if a three-ply cost more.

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

Some bachelors fall in love and some are dragged into it by widows.

WHEN YOU BUY A PAIR OF

CLOVER BRAND SHOES

ARE GOING TO BUY. TAKE NOTHING LESS THAN YOUR MONEY'S WORTH

WRITE THE DATE IN THE LINING, in ink.

CLOVER BRAND SHOES

Are LEATHER--THE BEST of it, too. ALL THROUGH they are EVERYTHING that you demand. Good Shoes

THE DEALER WHO WONT SELL 'EM TO YOU IS SIMPLY REFUSING TO GIVE YOU YOUR MONEY'S WORTH

Wertheimer-Swartz Shoe Co.
LARGEST FINE SHOE EXCLUSIVISTS
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

Decision in Cotton

Cotton will be moving rapidly from now on, and you will have to decide quickly what to do with each lot, according to the circumstances of the moment.

Our services and our facilities are at your command, and you will make no mistake by shipping to us.

Wm. D. Cleveland & Sons,
Houston, Texas

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.




W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$3.50, \$3.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.75, \$1.50

CAUTION—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. Foot Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brass. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO --41-1905

What a man likes about the Fourth of July is the way he can cuss things he did when he was a boy.

Advancing the Farmers' Interests.

Traveling agents and salesmen are now sent from the home offices of the Chicago packers into all South American and Asiatic countries. They are going into every land, no matter what language may be spoken or what money be used. They will exchange their goods for cowries or elephant tusks—anything to sell the product and get something in return convertible into money. It may seem odd to some folks, but traveling men, carrying cases with samples of American meat products, can be seen in the desert of Sahara, the sands of Zanzibar or in Brazil, "where the nuts come from." Great is the enterprise of the Yankee merchant. The greater the market, the greater the price and stability of the price of the product and all that goes to make it in its various stages.

The successful sportsman never loads his gun and himself simultaneously.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow? Then use Defiance Starch, it will keep them white—16 oz. for 10 cents.

Lynching is becoming so common that after awhile a gentleman will be afraid to whip his wife.

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

The only bald-headed man who can hope to have his hair restored is the one who advertises for his lost wig, offering a liberal reward.

"DAY" MALARIA CURE

CALIFORNIA REMEDY Stops Chills at Once

Cures Malaria, Ague, and Chills and Fever in three days. First dose relieves. A powerful but harmless tonic. Gives an appetite. 75c. Francis S. Ott, Sacramento, Cal.

Sold by all Druggists

A charming widow is a well-educated girl who has taken a post-graduate course

Try One Package. If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

It won't do to wait for the wagon. The wise man meets it half-way down the road.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

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

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

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

COLE'S HOTBLAST HEATERS,

The most remarkable fuel saver on earth. Will save you COLD DOLLARS. Absolute satisfaction in these heaters GUARANTEED.

ULLERY FURNITURE COMPANY.

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand,

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

Mrs. W. T. Bowman visited in Roswell Saturday.

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

Horse, buggy and camp wagon for sale. Joe A. Clayton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turknott visited Roswell Thursday.

If you want a good winter lap robe, go to Robin and Dyer.

S. W. Spencer and John R. B. were in Roswell Thursday.

Tom Blackmore has been in Roswell several days this week.

J. K. Hastile, Jr., is off on a visit to his former home in Kansas.

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

Insure your hay and grain with Martin & Maxwell.

Rev. E. Ward, of Anson, Texas, is a prospector in Artesia this week.

A. L. Haynes, of Lake Arthur, disposed of mules in Artesia Thursday.

Mrs. Will Simms, of Amabillo has been visiting in Artesia this week.

The Jockey saloon has been opened in the Adams building by S. P. Henry.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierson, of Dayton, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Beckham Sunday.

C. J. Moore, Blaine Richey and Harry Hamilton were Roswell visitors Thursday.

E. A. Clayton is building an addition to his livery stable property on Fourth street.

Robin and Dyer have received the best line of lap robes ever brought to Eddy county.

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.

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

Dexter Cleveland left Sunday morning for Chicago, to return with the excursionists.

Rev. J. C. Gage and others left Tuesday for a ten days hunting trip in the Guadalupe.

U. S. Court Commissioner Albert Blake was looking after official business in Roswell Thursday.

Buy now, don't wait, 10 per cent discount on all set rings for 15 days. E. N. Skaer, Jeweler.

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

Mr. and G.P. Cleveland are attending the Dallas Fair and visiting relatives in several portions of Texas.

Judge A. V. Logan expects to leave today for Dallas, Texas, where he will do some missionary work for Artesia.

Mr. Keniath, of Newton, Iowa, this week brought the 320 acre R. M. Davis land, seven miles north of Artesia.

Will McBride has rented the Talbot-Lowry farm, north of town, for another year and will put the entire 320 acres in cultivation.

Messrs. Wilbur Kemp, J. P. Dyer and R. M. Ross left Wednesday for a ten days hunt in the Sacramento and Guadalupe Mountains.

Be enterprising, help advertise Artesia. Use envelopes with a big well printed upon them. Two packages for 25c at the Advocate office.

Messrs. C. A. Coll and J. B. Cecil each received a fine young Duroc Jersey boar this week from the pens of W. D. Rishel, Cambridge, Ill.

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

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.

Rev. E. Ward, Baptist, of Anson, Texas, will preach at the Christian church tomorrow. Everybody invited to hear him.

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.

Notice For Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico, October 18, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that Charles L. Higday, one of the heirs of Gertrude M. Higday, deceased, of Roswell, Chaves county, N. M., has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1016, for the Northwest Quarter of Section 30, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Monday, the 27th day of November, 1905.
He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Boyd Smith, of Artesia, N. M., John R. Blair, of Artesia, N. M., James O. Gifford, of Artesia, N. M., J. Mack Smith, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

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 21, 1898 (30 Stat. 484 & 485), the following described tracts: SW1-4 of Sec. 34, T. 15 S., R. 28 E., Lots 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 14, SW1-4 of SW1-4, NE1-4 of SW1-4, Sec. 1, SE1-4, SW1-4 of SW1-4, sec. 11, SW1-4, SE1-4 of SW1-4, NW1-4 of NW1-4, sec. 12, T. 16 S., R. 28 E., containing 1094.47 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.
s-2-101 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 section 28, and the N. E. 1-4 of the N. E. 1-4 section 29, township 17 S., range 23 E. by Andrew J. Ponder, contestee, in which it is alleged that the said Andrew J. Ponder has wholly 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.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 3477
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
Oct. 18, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the U. S. Court Commissioner at his office at Artesia, New Mexico, on November 27, 1905, viz:
Charles B. Harris, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the W. 1-2, S. W. 1-4 Sec. 21 and S. 1-2 S. E. 1-4 Sec. 20, T. 17 S., R. 25 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
William B. Harris, of Dayton, N. M., Ezra C. Higgins, of Dayton, N. M., John C. Gage, of Artesia, N. M., George U. McCrary, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 4429.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
October 27, 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 December 11, 1905, viz:
Irvin A. Arnold, of Artesia, N. M., for the lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 12, Sec. 1, T. 16 S., R. 25 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
Lynn S. Kennicott, of Artesia, N. M., Charles J. Buck, of Artesia, N. M., Lonnie L. Tackett, of Artesia, N. M., J. Mack Smith, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.



National Stoves and Ranges

AWARDED Gold Medal—Worlds Fair 1904

"ANY old stove may be good enough for some people" is the only reason we know why any one would think of sending out of town for a stove. If you really want a bargain, and at the same time get a satisfactory article,

See What We Can Offer You in a NATIONAL Stove or Range.

THE most wonderful heating stove ever produced. While we claim this stove a hot blast and smoke consumer, it is with a full sense of knowledge that the public has been offered in the past more than a thousand different kinds of stoves, all of which have made broad claims for efficiency as hot blast and smoke consumers.

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY
Jack F. Porter.

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.

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.

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.

ANY ONE Having land in the vicinity of DAYTON

And want to sell, list it with The Dayton Real Estate Association. We are expecting a large crowd the next trip.

J. Walter Day,
DAYTON, NEW MEX.

A. V. Logan, Prest. Albert Blake, Sec. J. Mack Smith, Treas.

New Mexico and West Texas
Land and Immigration Company.

HEAD OFFICE,

Artesia, - - New Mexico.