

The Artesia Advocate

VOLUME 3.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, NOVEMBER 11, 1905.

NUMBER 15.

AT THE DALLAS FAIR.

The Pecos Valley Attracting Much Favorable Attention and Good Will Follow.

When the ex-Texans of the lower Pecos Valley decided a few weeks ago to send products to the Texas State Fair at Dallas they builded better than they knew. The products were gathered hurriedly, and some parties feared it would not be satisfactory. In this they were entirely wrong, as events have proven.

The editor of the Advocate spent several days in Dallas this week and asserts, without fear of successful contradiction, that the Pecos Valley exhibit eclipsed any display of farm products on the ground—or all the others combined for that matter. He says this in all reverence for the good old state of Texas. It was the land of his birth and he loves it as any true son should. But in this case, it proved that there was one important thing lacking in Texas—that was the life giving water that is making the Pecos Valley famous. The farm products from here were of larger size and the fruit had a color that can not be duplicated in the known world.

We arrived on the ground Monday afternoon and found Messrs. Baird, Walling and Cleveland doing all enthusiastic patriots could do to satisfy the demands of the multitudes who were eagerly scrambling for a view of the exhibit. We dare say that few features ever placed at the fair attracted more constant attention than the valley products. From about 8:30 a. m. to long after dark people crowded under the canopy, and asked eagerly for information about New Mexico. Visitors were there from every state in the Union and the daily attendance averaged larger than the Portland exposition.

Sixty-eight thousand people passed through the gates Saturday. In this year, as never before, have the people turned to land as an investment and no investment seems to appeal to a business man so strongly as an irrigated farm—especially if that irrigation is done from an artesian well, where the farmer has no ditch rents to pay.

Our exhibit was well supplied with descriptive literature from Dayton and Artesia, and these two places have been well advertised. Other towns should not have overlooked this chance to get before the public.

We are glad to state that no one used this exhibit for personal profit. Messrs. Walling and Baird who were delegated to go with the car deserve the thanks of the entire valley for the unselfish and able manner in which they exploited the attractions of this section. They were assisted by G. P. Cleveland, E. A. Clayton, A. V. Logan and others and no one section was advertised to the detriment of the others. In this many Texans who had been here rendered valuable assistance. Especially are we grateful to Sheriff Bill Steward of Johnson county, for his valuable assistance. He is enthusiastic about the Pecos Valley and very unselfishly tried to send all his good friends out here.

The exhibit has done a word of good at the fair—much more than was anticipated, and those progressive citizens who contributed to the enterprise should have the grateful thanks of every property owner in the valley, who desires to see an early settlement of this favored section.

Mrs. E. A. Johnson arrived from Kansas this week to join her husband, the photographer.

\$1200 PER ACRE.

What One Apple Orchard has Paid this Year.

Mr. Boyd Williams, one of the well known and progressive citizens of Lower Penasco, was in Artesia yesterday, and from him the Advocate gets some concise figures on the yield of some of the famous apple orchards on the Penasco, between Artesia and the Sacramento mountains. The figures are exact and absolutely reliable, remarkable as they may seem to people who know nothing of irrigated orchards.

Judge T. C. Tillatson has an orchard, ranging from four to twelve years old and it paid him in marketed apples this season the sum of \$44, net, per tree. This was the average of the entire orchard at two cents per pound for the fruit, delivered at Alamogordo, sixty miles away. This is counting only picked apples and no windfalls are counted. His four-year-old Ben Davis trees averaged 440 pounds of apples, while in other countries the trees bear little or nothing until six years old.

B. Cleve, the well known merchant at Elk, has 161 apple trees on one and a half acres. The proceeds of his sale of apples was \$1800 for the one and one-half acres, or \$1200 per acre. Besides this, there is now 10,000 pounds of windfalls on the ground. These are as good apples as the ones sold, but were blown from the trees and are never put in on delivery.

From this section of the country came some of the largest apples on record. They were of the Wolf River variety and weighed as high as 22 ounces each.

PECOS VALLEY TEACHERS.

First Meeting of the Association to be Held in Artesia December First and Second.

There has been issued from the Advocate office this week a program for the first session of the Pecos Valley Association, which will be held in Artesia on Friday and Saturday, December 1 and 2, and we know whereof we speak when we say that the session is destined to be one of the most interesting meetings of school teachers ever held in the Territory. The program covers two days time and embraces a variety of subjects.

The address of welcome will be delivered by Hon. John Richey, mayor of Artesia on Thursday evening Dec. 1, and will be responded to by Prof. Chas. D. Thompson, principal of the Roswell schools.

Superintendent Hon. Hiram P. Hadley, of Santa Fe, will deliver an address.

The Association embraces the counties of Eddy, Chaves, Leonard Wood and Roosevelt, and many prominent educators besides the ones named will be present. The exercises will be held in the auditorium of the new school building.

BOTH TOWNS DEMOCRATIC

Evidently Not All the Newcomers From the North Are Republicans.

Both Dexter and Lake Arthur, towns in the lower part of Chaves county, went Democratic in the present elections this week. At Dexter the votes: For Justice of the Peace, Jerry Crazier, Dem., 59; A. V. Hair, Rep., 29; for Constable, O. F. Calloway, Dem., 60; Henry Thurman, Rep., 28. At Lake Arthur J. E. Cady for Justice of Peace, and O. R. Williams for constable, the Democratic candidates were elected.

In Fairest Artesia



RESIDENCE OF A. V. LOGAN.

CAME BY TRAIN LOADS

Two Long Sections Are Required to Bring the Homeseekers this Week.

The largest excursion of homeseekers yet brought into the Pecos Valley arrived Thursday. The regular evening train from the north was supplemented by a number of extra coaches, this was followed by another train pulling eight Pullmans. These were filled to the guards with men and women from the states of Illinois, Iowa, Missouri and Kansas. Many of them were hunting homes, some were moving here and others were coming to spy out the land for friends and neighbors. They had heard much of the Pecos Valley and anticipated a glorious country. In this they were not disappointed. The editor of the Advocate came down with the excursion from Amarillo and it was a pleasure to listen to the many ejaculations of surprise and commendation when the high plains were left behind and the train pulled into the valley above Roswell.

The prospectors have scattered over the entire valley and today are seeing the garden spot of the Southwest.

We extend to them a cordial welcome. It makes no difference where they locate. The editor of this paper firmly believes that there is not a piece of land in the valley that is bringing as much as it is worth and the homeseeker cannot get "bit" on the proposition. Around every town in the Pecos Valley are many inducements for the homeseeker and he that does not avail himself of them now is not wise.

WILL BUILD A MILL.

Weed & Campbell, of Wichita, to Operate a Milling Plant in Artesia.

Messrs. J. A. Weed and J. S. Campbell, of Wichita, Kansas, were in Artesia a few weeks ago and decided to put in a corn and grist mill at Artesia and in pursuance of the plan the gentlemen arrived in the city with their families Thursday evening. A car of mill machinery was loaded at Wichita Wednesday.

Mr. Weed has consulted with General Manager Avery Turner in regard to getting the mill on a siding, and says Mr. Turner will be in Artesia Monday to arrange matters. It is more than likely that the section house on Main street will be moved one block south and the mill placed on its present site. The promoters of the enterprise are progressive gentlemen who will fill a very important want in the community, and the Advocate is glad to see them come.

Mr. Weed is the brother-in-law of Dr. J. T. Richardson.

J. D. CHRISTOPHER

Announces His Candidacy for Sheriff of Eddy County, New Mexico.

TO THE VOTERS OF EDDY COUNTY: Acting in response to the demand of my friends, tax payers, and citizens of Eddy county, New Mexico, I announce that I am a candidate for the office of sheriff of Eddy county, New Mexico, at the next ensuing general election, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries to be held next summer, should there be any held.

My platform is the following promises I freely make to the people of Eddy county, regardless of their race, color, or political faith, friends and foes alike:

1st. Should I be elected to the office to which I aspire it shall be my sacred duty to give my very best efforts and personal attention to the discharge of the high duties imposed upon that office and assumed by me.

2nd. I shall conserve to the very best interests of the entire citizenship of Eddy county by a diligent adherence to the laws and their proper and legitimate enforcement.

3rd. When it comes to the discharge of duty I pledge equal and equitable treatment to all, knowing but one course—the Law of the land as expressing the will of the people.

4th. I shall invite at all times the counsel of the tax payers whose advice shall receive due consideration.

5th. At any time, should my course appear wrong, I will be glad for any citizen, from the humblest to the highest, to approach me, that he and I may become acquainted and that he may understand the reasons for my actions.

6th. I pledge myself to keep a clean sanitary jail and to likewise keep in a neat and orderly manner the court house and grounds.

7th. I pledge that all unfortunates confined under my keeping shall be fed to the very best advantage possible on the amount per day allowed by the county.

8th. Above all things I pledge an economical administration of the office of Sheriff, and my motto and watch words shall always be HONESTY, FIDELITY and ECONOMY.

Your vote and support respectfully solicited.

J. D. CHRISTOPHER.

Citizens of Artesia, remember the teachers association meeting Dec. 1 and 2. Many visitors will be here and they must be made to realize that the hospitality of the people is as spontaneous and beautiful as the chrysalis fountains that gives name to this wonderful garden spot.

A ROSWELL OIL BOOM,

Company Formed to Drill Within Twenty Days.—Local Men Backing it.

What seems to be the approach of a real, live oil boom for Roswell is now in sight, and its true worth will soon become known. Working silently and without the usual gusto that precedes fake booms of this character, three prominent oil men from Colorado and four leading business men of Roswell have organized the Roswell Oil Company, have made all arrangements to drill for oil, and are prepared to do so with their own money, basing their faith on the statement of the best oil expert in this section of the United States, and one of the best in the world.

It is not a stock selling enterprise, as practically all the stock has been spoken for.

The incorporators of the Roswell Oil Company are E. A. Cahoon, Nathan Jaffa, W. C. Reid, Isaac Canfield, Lee Reynolds, Dr. J. N. Chipley and D. B. Tannehill. The articles of incorporation have been sent to Santa Fe and will be published within a few days. After that will come the election of officers and completion of the organization. Roswell men will be the principal officers. The company has the capital stock of \$50,000. The four Roswell men are too well known to need introduction. Mr. Reynolds and Dr. Chipley are well known Denver men, who were prominent in the oil discovery and boom at Boulder. They came here last March and after thoroughly investigating the oil indications decided that there was an oil basin near here. Returning two months ago, they have been drilling water wells near Dexter and working out their plans for the oil company. As a convincing proof of their belief in the oil situation, they sent for Isaac Canfield, of Denver, an oil man of 45 years experience, who they consider the best oil expert in the United States. His report is positive and his opinion is that beyond the water basin in which under lies Roswell, is an oil basin, and that the supply of oil is large.

The alleged oil basin begins at a point 12 miles east of Roswell, in the Comanche Gap, and there is where the company has taken its oil claims. The news of the operations of this company leaked out and hundreds of citizens have taken claims all around those of the company. In this way thousands of acres for five or six miles around the claims of the company have been claimed by individuals.

The drilling for oil will be commenced within twenty days, or as soon as the machinery arrives, the incorporators state. Great things are looked for as a result of the drilling.

A significant fact in connection of the oil proposition, is that W. E. Egan, a representative of the Pittsburg Oil Well Supply Company, has arrived and established headquarters here. It is the practise of this company to have a man follow Mr. Canfield wherever he goes, and if he takes up a proposition, they establish a branch store nearby. That is the way they did at Boulder. That is the way they will do, Mr. Egan says, if oil is found here. In a few days after oil is found here, this company representing \$50,000,000 capital will have an oil well supply stock worth \$80,000 in Roswell.—Record.

Remember the comedy drama to be presented by the Library Association next Friday night. No postponement this time. The "Six Kleptomaniacs" will certainly get loose in town that night and you cannot afford to miss seeing them.

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO

There are indications that it will be a very cold winter on Sakhalin island.

"A camel can go seven days without a drink, but who wants to be a camel?"

Whenever the "time is ripe for the great American play" you will hear something drop.

Let us keep the straw hat with us as long as possible. It will be a long time till next summer.

Barney Oldfield ought to give up automobile racing for awhile and try a ships. They are safer.

The man who is in the wrong is more zealous than careful in collecting proofs to sustain his position.

A Pittsburg paper asks: "Do vacations pay?" The summer resort advertisements indicate that they do.

A \$60 bank clerk in Paris has robbed the bank of a million francs. Paris isn't Milwaukee, but it is up and coming.

An explicit contemporary notes that a boy has had "his head decapitated." That appears to settle the character of the injury.

Costa Rica has had an election and, according to a time-honored custom in that country, the party with the most guns won.

Roy Knabenshue is going to offer the president the services of his airship. Barney Oldfield need not speak up and say "Next!"

Boston will have to give up the effort to be famous for its baseball club and pin its faith to what Tom Lawson can do for it.

A Chicago man said he couldn't stop drinking and then proved that he could by committing suicide. Some men are so contradictory.

The emperor of Korea, too, has omitted to send a congratulatory message to the president. He hasn't made up his mind yet just where he comes from.

When Hoch reads about the New York dentist who married fifty wives he will realize how little he improved each shining hour while he was out of jail.

Boston is all excitement over the prospective opening of a department store. Next summer Boston hopes to attract the attention of a traveling circus.

After the question as to where all the rain comes from has been answered will somebody kindly tell an anxious country where all the crickets come from?

A New York dentist is alleged to have fifty wives scattered throughout the United States. He probably isn't worrying over the question of a uniform divorce law.

"It is the awful isolation and sense of no resources within reach that takes the heart out of men in the Arctic regions," says Anthony Fiala. Did you ever feel like that financially?

No, that squabble between Curzon and Kitchener did not "originate with their wives." Kitchener is a bachelor, and is suspected of what Macaulay calls "a Turkish contempt for women."

As one motorist suggests, a great deal of trouble would be avoided by abolishing the speed regulations. Then it would not be necessary to arrest a scorcher until he had killed somebody.

"How shall I regain my husband's love?" asks a woman who writes to one of the St. Louis papers. She might try going away for a few months and letting him live at a boarding house.

One of the grounds assigned for a new trial was, the lawyer prejudiced the jury by quoting scripture. As the man was convicted of manslaughter for killing his wife, the prejudice didn't sink very deep.

It seems a pity that the New York dentist who married fifty women never met up with and married the coy Philadelphia lady who took unto herself ten husky husbands before the men began to suspect anything.

These people who are always trying to swim the English channel should reflect that the only reason they want to do it is to be able to say they have done it, and that it is just as easy for them to say it without doing it.

Japanese Hydrographers Make New Map

Recent Chart of the Waters About Sakhalin Island—Part of Earth Was Long Thought a Peninsula.

Japan has already begun to make its changes on the map of the world. A new chart of the waters about Sakhalin island has just been issued by the Japanese hydrographic bureau, concerning which a Tokyo newspaper says: "On this map the Strait of Tartary, which divides Sakhalin from the main land, is marked 'Mamiya Kalkyo' (Strait of Mamiya) and the Amur gulf, northward of the strait, is marked 'Mamiya Kalkyo Hokubu' (northern part of Mamiya strait). This name, 'Mamiya,' recalls a remarkable historical event hitherto not known outside of Japan. Mamiya Rinzo was a Japanese subject, who had associated himself with researches in Sakhalin. The Tokugawa government sent him in 1808 with another official, Matsuda Denjuro, to investigate the conditions in this northern quarter. The little party traveled in a boat sixty feet long with four feet beam. They suffered many hardships,

but they succeeded in making the important discovery that Sakhalin was an island, separated from the continent by a narrow strip of sea. Thenceforth this water was known as "Mamiya-no-uni" (the Sea of Mamiya).

"Foreign nations, however, had no cognizance of Mamiya's discovery, and when Muravieff commenced his celebrated exploits in the Amur in the middle of the nineteenth century Sakhalin was supposed to be a part of the mainland. Nevelskoy discovered the error in 1848, and thenceforth the strait was called the Strait of Tartary on Russian maps. But, as in Mamiya's case, so also in Nevelskoy's, outsiders remained ignorant until the extraordinary incident of the Elliott expedition in 1855.

"Sir Charles Elliott, with three strong ships, posted himself in the Gulf of Tartary, where, as he supposed, his squadron blockaded a Russian squadron lying in De Castries bay. But within a fortnight the ice broke up in the Strait of Tartary, whose existence Elliott did not suspect, and the Russians steamed away north, passed through the strait and left Elliott blockading an empty bay."

Capitalists to Monopolize the Earth

Time Seems to Be Near When the "Common People" Will Have No Share in World's Beautiful Sights.

The public must have read with something of a shock the other day that Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, has been sold to a Boston capitalist for over \$500,000, observes Judge. This is one of the choicest bits of natural scenery in the country, ranking next to Pike's Peak in point of scenic celebrity. Coming so close after the taking over of Niagara falls by a commercial company, the purchase of this central figure of the American Alps is well calculated to excite public alarm. These big outdoor landmarks hitherto have been regarded as a kind of continental asset belonging to the people at large and travelers felt at liberty to boast of them, and did so out of the pride of a fractional possession, as it were. Who has not stood beside Niagara and swelled a little at the thought that he was part proprietor of it? So with Pike's peak. Each one of us who has gone out to view this majestic spec-

acle was actuated by a desire to take a look at his own property and see how it was getting along. But if these things are to go to the auction block we shall lose interest in them and spend our money to go and see things that are still free. Next we shall hear that some fellow with a million or so has scooped in the Mississippi river and then a party from Chicago will go and buy the Alps and Vesuvius. Let the custom get started and there is no telling where it will end. The Morganization of the universe is at hand, we fear. There isn't going to be anything left that the poor common herd can look at with pride and say: "I am part owner of that." Some of these days, if this thing goes on, we are going to wake up and find signboards all over the Atlantic ocean lettered thus:

: THIS FINE LARGE BODY OF :
: WATER FOR SALE OR :
: TO LET. :
: THE WHOLE, OR WILL DIVIDE :
: TO SUIT. :
: NO TRESPASSERS ALLOWED. :

Captain Had Another Think Coming

Independent Cook Had No Intention of Allowing Him to Get Away—Was the Real Boss of the Ranch.

Florence Kelly, the Secretary of the National Consumers' League, is interested in the servant question. She said the other day:

"Public interest in this question improves the quality of our servants, raises their wages, and makes mistress and maid alike happier.

"Servants keep growing better all the time. What once happened in a New Bedford whaling captain's house could not happen there today.

"This captain, an old man, had retired from the sea and lived in a big house, along with many nautical treasures—curious corals, strange shells, stuffed fish from the tropics, whales' vertebrae and so on.

"His cook was a tyrannical old woman. Indeed, she was such a tyrant that she spoiled all the good captain's pleasure. But what was he to

do? Cooks were rare in those days, and she cooked well.

"Still, he would have got rid of her if he could. Here is an instance of her staying qualities and of her impudence:

"The captain, entertaining in his dining room one night a half dozen brother skippers, told them how in his youth, on a wager, he had once drunk a gallon of brandy at a sitting without any ill effects.

"At the climax of his story the cook entered the room with the hot water and lemons. She looked at her master scornfully and said:

"It's a lie. Ye never done it."

"Shiver my timbers, if that ain't going too far," the captain snorted. He rose from his chair. "We must part at last," he said sternly to the cook.

"But she pushed him back into his seat again.

"Hoity-toity," she said. "Where would you be better off than in your own home?"

Best to Make Homestead Delightful

Young People Must Have Fun and Relaxation, and Their Own Fireside is the Safest Place to Find It.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there! If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. When once a house is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling-houses and reckless

degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones it will be sought at other and less profitable places. Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night and make the homestead delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour's merriment round the lamp and fireside of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.—Chicago Journal.

"Radiance from Within Must Shine"

"Its Harmony Express, the Aspirations of the Soul, the Power to Cheer and Bless."

The world is such a cheery place If we but see it so; There's beauty everywhere we step To set the heart aglow. The air is full of rhythmic joy, The blue sky throbs with love, And every leaf and flower and bird By pure delight in life is stirred Its ecstasy to prove.

The world is such a sorry place If we but see it so; There's sadness in the skies above And on the earth below. The children weep, the birds are mute, The flowers droop and die; All sounds are tuned in minor key,

All sights but picture misery; We wonder, wonder why.

How can we solve the problem—We Who fain the truth should know? How can the earth be so beautiful, And how so full of woe? O human heart give answer, for In thee that answer lies; 'Tis not for birds, or flowers, or air To make life either dull or fair Or prove its mysteries.

Life's radiance from within must shine, Its harmony express The aspirations of the soul, The power to cheer and bless. 'Tis love, love only, in the air, The sky, the birds, the flowers, That glorifies the common life, That triumphs over care and strife In this sweet world of ours. —Emily Hartley in Sunset Magazine.

SAVED TWO DOLLARS

ZEB ATHOW TOO WISE FOR SMART POLICEMAN.

Story Told by Old Gentleman's Neighbor and Chum Gives Him High Representation for Stupidity—Cabman on to His Business.

Zebulon Athrow and Jeduthan Willoughby are the two wags of a Connecticut village not a hundred miles from New York, and each is the butt of the other's jibes and yarns. As a matter of fact, they are the best of friends, but whenever one thinks out or otherwise gets hold of an idea involving especial stupidity he is sure to attribute it to the other, and all this to the intense delight of the rest of the villagers.

I happened to be in "the store" when Willoughby came in. Somebody, just to start him going, spoke of Athrow as a pretty smart fellow.

"What?" said Willoughby. "Zeb Athrow? W'y, he's so green that when he gits into the hereafter, eternity'll come to an end before he catches fire. Did you hear about him going to Yonkers?"

"Wal, it was this way; Zeb he had to go to Yonkers for somethin', so he gits out his g'ography to see where Yonkers is, an' finds he's got to go to New York first an' change cars there. Bein's there's only one railroad from here to New York, he managed to git that fur all right. He knowed he was on the New Haven road an' that Yonkers was on the New York Central, so when he gits to New York he asks a cabman at the deopo where the New York Central deopo is.

"It's about four miles from here," says the cabman. "Git right into my cab an' I'll drive you over there."

"So Zeb he gits into the cab an' the feller drives him around awhile, geein' an' hawin' till he gits Zeb all twisted up as to where he is. Then he sets him down at another door of the same deopo and charges him \$4 for it.

"Jest then the cabman seen a policeman stan'in' off a little ways eyein' 'em sort 'o suspicious like, so he says to Zeb: 'You see that man in the blue clo'es over there?' 'Yes,' says Zeb. 'Wal,' says the cabman, 'that's my boss. If he knows I charged you only four dollars he'll make you pay the other two. The regular fare is six. So, if he asks you how much you paid, you tell him it's none o' his business.

"Sure enough, the policeman comes up to Zeb bimeby an' asks him how much he paid.

"None o' yer business," says Zeb. 'You 'tend to your affairs an' I'll 'tend to mine.'

"Wal, after Zeb got aboard o' the New York Central train he seen the policeman stan'in' on the deopo platform, so Zeb goes out on the hind end o' the last car, an' when the train gits agoin' so fast that the policeman can't ketch it, Zeb, he hollers back at him: "Y-a-a-a-h, you feller with the blue clo'es! I only paid that hackman four dollars, an' I'd like to see you git the other two, gol dum you!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Fewer Babies in England.

In the British House of Lords the other day the Bishop of Ripon advised further investigation into the causes of the declining birth rate which, he said, was falling more rapidly among the educated and upper classes than among the illiterate. Parliament was bound to ask whether there was not some sinister meaning behind it all.

"If it is true," added the bishop, "that we belong to a race which is slowly slackening its speed and diminishing its output, how much more it behooves us to take care of the precious little lives intrusted to us."

The Duke of Devonshire suggested that an anthropometric survey of the population might be instituted.—New York Times.

Points About a Watermelon.

To plug is to let air into the melon, causing withering and decay around the edges of the holes, no matter how carefully the plug is replaced. To plunk does no harm. Down on your knees over a fine, large one, shining green amid the vines of the patch; lean over and press one hand on each side—a quick, sharp squeeze—an ear inclined to hear the sound. Does it crackle in response? Does a sound come forth like a ripping of the heart within—a breaking down of those walls of solid juiciness? Then it has plunked, then it is ripe, then it is fit for the gods to eat.—Baltimore News.

As Long As He Gets the Money. A man may laugh at abuse and hate As long as he gets the money, And a man may go at a lively gait As long as he gets the money; The wise may scoff and the good may scold, And men may shrink from his tainted gold, But the world is seldom unkind or cold As long as he gets the money.

A man may do what he likes to do, As long as he gets the money; He can purchase honor and buy love, too, As long as he gets the money. We snarl at the pale old millionaire, And we talk of the troubles God makes him bear, But he probably isn't inclined to care, As long as he gets the money. —S. E. Kiser.

BOOKS IN BRITISH MUSEUM.

Students Crowd Its Reading Room and Investigate Various Subjects.

In the reading room of the British museum the desks are crowded with students all day long, and in addition to the books of reference some 20,000 in number, which fill the open shelves of the room, from 3,000 to 4,000 volumes are given out every day. Theology in a wide sense, including the Bible, biblical literature, church history and works on the religious rites and ceremonies of all races and creeds, is easily at the head of the list, with about 300 volumes. Topography comes next, with about twenty fewer, and of these books on London amount to a quarter, books on English topography to another quarter, the other half being for the rest of the world. History and biography come next, English history being mostly in demand, and books on France and the French province second.

Essays, criticisms and miscellaneous literature take the fourth place and are followed by fiction—not less than five years old—moral philosophy, poetry and the fine arts, the drama, law and philology, political economy and so on down to politics, mathematics and chemistry, which have about forty volumes apiece, and lastly works on naval and military subjects, which seldom have more than three or four volumes each. It is a curious list and throws a useful light on the sort of studies taken up by the readers in the museum.—London Globe.

Progress in Steam Turbines.

That the actual displacement of the reprocating steam engine by the steam turbine for many purposes is proceeding at a rapid pace in this country is indicated in the statement that a single company, manufacturing but one of the several types of steam turbines in the United States, took orders within the last half year for turbines for generating electricity having a capacity of 82,000 kilowatts, or nearly 110,000 horse power. Three of these engines are for a Brooklyn power station and will be the largest ever constructed. It is interesting to note in this connection that wonderful as is the transformation in power mechanism, there are engineers who predict a still more radical change in the not distant future in the development of power from gas engines. This form of engine has been developed to a marked extent in Europe, especially in Germany, and American and English engineers are just beginning to awake to the possibilities in this direction. According to one authority, "we may yet see steam engines and turbines sent to the scrap heap."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Thought Aunt About Due.

Sir Edward Monson, the veteran English diplomat, who is now visiting America, served under Lord Lyons on Washington under Lincoln's administration, and has many interesting stories of Lincoln to relate.

"A distinguished old woman," he said the other day, "once called on Lincoln and railed and stormed over some fancied wrong that she had suffered at the government's hands.

"Mr. Lincoln listened to her politely, he talked to her in the kindly way he talked to everyone, and then, after she was gone, he turned to me and said:

"Little Edith heard the other day that a neighbor had shot his dog because it had grown old and cross. She studied the matter out awhile and then she looked up in her mother's face and said:

"Mamma, when do you think papa will shoot Aunt Martha?"

Spirit Bridal.

She sleeps within a sheltered, marbled close, Amid her quiet kin of yesterday, And all the marvel of her beauty's rose Has vanished quite away.

Far 'neath an alien sky his body lies That was so filled with blood of youthful pride, And all unmarked, unheeded of men's eyes, Where last he fought and died.

Yet who shall say their spirits held not trust, In realms invisible of Love's delight, And that their souls, earth freed, clung not and kissed Beneath the moon to-night! —Jessie Storrs Ferris, in Everybody's Magazine.

Sorrow Of It.

"More trouble," sighed McNutty putting on his coat. "If it ain't one thing it's another."

"What's the matter now?" queried his good wife.

"More labor troubles," answered McNutty.

"Not another lockout, I hope," said the partner of his sorrows.

"No, it's worse than that," answered the alleged head of the house. "The boss has yielded and I've got to go to work again."—Chicago News.

The Egotistical Lecturer.

"Your address upon beauties of the Shinto religion did not seem to interest the audience," remarked one of the committee to the lecturer.

"Yes, I was talking way above their heads," he said pompously.

"There must have been some other reason. I was way up in the gallery and it went over my head, even up here."

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.

Sanitary plumbing done by Logan & Nabers.

Sand for Sale.

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

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.

School in New Building Monday

The contractors are working day and night arranging the new school building for occupancy. The big furnace in the basement was fired up yesterday afternoon and the rooms heated nicely in a few moments. A number of men are now at work putting the seats in position and it will be occupied for the first time Monday. Every person who has examined it pronounced this one of the most complete school houses in the west. The Advocate will print a cut of it in a week or two and give a description of same.

The Advocate this week purchased another job press and a foot power stapling machine, and they will be adding to our equipment in a few days. This has become necessary by the fact that our big 13x19 Challenge Gordon is too slow to fill the demands of our patrons. It is the desire of the management that each customer gets his work without delay, and this has not been the case lately. Our new press is smaller and faster and we trust that no business man will have cause to complain in future. With the new stapler the Advocate can turn out any pamphlet or catalogue work in first class style. We have also bought a nice lot of new job type and no neater work can be secured in the Pecos Valley than in Artesia. The patronage of the public is asked that we may be enabled to put in a plant here that will be a credit to the entire southwest.

Mr. Ramsey has been having all kinds of difficulty in starting up the cotton gin, but finally succeeded in getting to work Monday, last. The electricity scheme did not work and was compelled to throw out the motor and fall back on his gasoline engine, and will later use a steam engine. There is somewhere between 200 and 300 bales of cotton to gin, and he expects to put it through as fast as it is brought in, the gin working night and day at present.—Carlsbad Sun.

Yam Potaters.

The display of sweet potatoes sent to the Dallas Fair by J. B. Roach, simply dum'ounded the yam growers of the Lone Star State. They were whoppers and the affidavit of 15,000 pounds to the acre on sod land was considerable of a tax on their credulity. At three cents per pound this meant \$450 per acre for Roach.

A Correction.

On another page of the Advocate today is an item saying that Mr. Gray, the Episcopal minister would preach tomorrow at the old school building. Since the same was printed circumstances have arisen that would make it impossible for the services to be held. However Mr. Gray may be here by the following sabbath.

Carlsbad is talking more cement sidewalks. Hurrah for Carlsbad.

J. H. Beckham, Jr., is in Kansas City, and Mrs. Beckham is spending the week as a guest of Mrs. T. M. Waller, at Lakewood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Foster expect to leave next week for a visit to their old home in Wise county, Tex.

S. A. Butler reports a flow of water in the well he is drilling for L. F. Gaskill five miles northwest of town.

Clay McGonnigle, of this county, once champion roper of the world has engaged to work on a ranch in South America.

A. W. Signer, the well known horse fancier of Carlsbad, is arranging a card of Christmas races.

Mrs. H. W. Hamilton visited her sister in Roswell this week.

Artesia has been jammed with prospectors the past two days, but the miserable weather has kept them indoors. They will each carry away some of the Pecos Valley dirt, whether they buy anything or not.

Contractor Phillips is spending the week at the Dallas fair.

John W. Price made a visit to the city of Roswell Thursday.

Mrs. F. E. Turners's pupils gave a piano recital at her residence on Grand avenue last evening.

The Tucumcari News, a brand new paper, is on our exchange. Its editor is S. M. Wharton and the paper is indeed a credit to New Mexico journalism. Typographically it is a gem.

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

The "Six Kleptomaniacs" to be presented at the Mansion hall next Friday night for the benefit of the Library fund, is a comedy drama of merit. The music now being arranged by home talent promises to be of the best.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Major and daughter, Miss Lillian, have returned from a visit to Monegraw Springs, Mo.

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.

"The Six Kleptomaniacs" next Friday night.

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

"I Thank The Lord!"

cried Hannah Plant, of Little Rock, Ark., for the relief I got from Bucklens Arnica Salve. It cured my running sores, which nothing else would heal, and from which I had suffered for 5 years." It is a marvelous healer for cuts, burns and wounds. Guaranteed at Pecos Valley Drug Co. price 25c.



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.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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

FOR CONSUMPTION
COUGHS and
COLDS

Price
50c & \$1.00
Free Trial.

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

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 1/2 Lot 6, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x150 ft., price \$250.00.
- N 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 1/3 cash, balance in one and two years, with interest.

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

J. MACK SMITH.

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

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

D. L. Meyers,
Traffic Mgr., 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.

Method of Killing Seals

John Scudder McLain in his "Alaska" thus describes the business of securing sealskins: "The killing is always done early in the morning when the temperature is lowest. It was 5 o'clock in the morning when we left the ship. The killing season was practically over, but the agents had arranged a drive for our benefit. The seals lie alone the rocky shores, the bulls, or 'beachmasters,' as they are called, and the cows and their pups occupying the rocks nearest the water, while the bachelors, the young unmated males, are forced to go farther up the beach. As only the bachelors are killed for their skins, this natural division facilitates the work of the drivers in making their selections. Two or three drivers slip in and 'cut out,' as the cowboys would say, a bunch for the day's killing. They proceed to make a great noise by shouting, slapping pieces of boards together and beating on tin cans. The seals are frightened and the squirming, huddling mass is gradually forced away from the rookery.

"Now here they come, bleating like a flock of sheep, ambling in their awkward fashion through the tall grass. The young males and the few females which the drivers will not try to separate from the herd until the killing ground is reached offer no resistance. But the two or three old

bulls show fight and rush at the drivers with surprising speed and agility when pressed too hard. As they are driven to the killing grounds their gait is a sort of canter, as they raise themselves on their flippers and then pull their heavy bodies up. They repeat this movement rapidly for a hundred yards and then fall, panting and exhausted. The method of killing adopted inflicts less suffering on the victims than any other that could be devised. But one who has witnessed the operation will not wish to see it again.

Those who do the killing are natives who are expert at the business, each armed with a stout club about five feet long and three inches thick at the heavy end. They cut out twenty or thirty of the struggling creatures and, striking each one on the head, crush the soft, thin skull. Death is instantaneous. As the club falls with a thud upon each graceful head those that have escaped the first crushing blows seem to become conscious of their impending fate and their appealing eyes, soft as those of a deer, their plaintive cries and their ineffectual efforts to escape would certainly stay the arm of any not schooled by years and generations to do this work. The stranger to the scene is forced to turn away, though he must admit that not a throb of conscious pain follows the descent of the heavy club."

Almost Gave Away Fortune

Carl Fraenkel, well known among old-time bowlers as the proprietor for many years of the "Uncle Sam" alleys in the Bowery, between Second and Third streets, is placed by his friends at the head of the absent-minded class. In disposing of the fixtures of his establishment on Saturday he let a safe containing \$28,000 worth of jewelry and securities be knocked down to the highest bidder and be carried away before he remembered the value of its contents.

Fraenkel's business until a comparatively short time ago had been prospering, and he had accumulated a snug little fortune, part of which was invested in stock of the Central Brewing Company, of which he is a director. As his patrons were forced to move farther up town by the march of business and the incoming of foreigners and others who were not interested in bowling, his trade fell away, and he determined to go out of business. Everything he had in the alleys he disposed of at auction. After a trying day he was comforting himself with the reflection that, though he was parting from many associations that were dear to him, he had provided so well for the future

that he was assured of a comfortable old age, when it suddenly occurred to him that he had let the safe containing his stock certificates, amounting to \$20,000, and jewelry worth \$8,000, which had belonged to two wives, both dead, go with the other appurtenances.

Aided by several friends who had gathered to have a last look at the place where they had spent so many pleasant hours, he sought vainly for trace of the name of the buyer of the safe. Clews of all sorts were followed up, but without result. Carl F. Fraenkel, his son, appealed to William J. McCormack, a lawyer at 271 Broadway, but until Tuesday, when the place was being cleaned in readiness for the occupancy of another tenant, and a card with the half-obliterated name and address of a truckman was found, there was nothing to allay the fears of Fraenkel.

With all possible haste this clew was followed, with the result that the safe was found. It had not been opened. When the circumstances were explained to Benjamin Blum, the purchaser, he readily consented to let Fraenkel open it, and inside, undisturbed, were found the securities and the jewelry.—New York Herald.

Education of Our Youth

Prof. Oliver Lodge, an English educator, complains that the examples given in many school arithmetics are of no practical value. "Many sums in compound multiplication and division," he says, "are of this character—acres, rods and poles; drams pennyweights and scruples. Such sums are surely unknown in any actual business. They may be called concrete examples, but many of them are artificial, stupid and depressing. A machine could be contrived to do them, but it would be useless. When things like them are wanted, as they may be, in some simpler form, by a housekeeper or shopkeeper, perhaps, they are in practice done by arithms. This sort of stuff is neither arithmetic or mathematics nor common sense; it is an opportunity for wasting the precious learning time of a child and disgusting him with study."

Such teaching, Prof. Lodge thinks is injurious. He describes its results as follows: "Children leave the home or the kindergarten and enter a school, a preparatory school perhaps, a school anyway with class teaching and usually with young and untrained teachers.

They there soon acquire the fatal habit of listlessness and inattention, incipient decadence has set in, which continues to grow for a time and then to remain constant, until the ordinary bodily growth and material brain development wake some of them up again, at or about the age of 16, when very frequently it is supposed to be time for them to leave school altogether, having never known what a studious life is, nor experienced any of the joys of learning since their babyhood."

Andrew Carnegie, in his recently published biography of James Watt, writes: "One of the chief advantages of the public school is the enduring friendships boys form there, first in importance through their beneficial influence upon character, and second, as aids to success in after life. The writer has been impressed by this feature, for great is the number of instances he has known where the prized working boy, or man, in position, has been able, as additional force was required, to say the needed word of recommendation which gave a start or a lift upward to a dearly cherished school fellow."

The Joys of Reminiscence

When I turn to my youth for the pleasures it gave,
Not a thing from the lap of good Fortune I crave,
Not a care have I then for the days still to come,
For my daily companion, Old Fretful, sits dumb,
And I hear twenty wags, if I hear even one,
All inviting me back to partake of the fun.

With this to allure me I throw down my cane
And leave the rough highway for young lovers' lane;
I forget crippled joints and lumbago of back,
I forget sixty years drag along on my track,
As I in the gay crowd, the gayest by half
Swing 'round, on one heel and bend double to laugh.

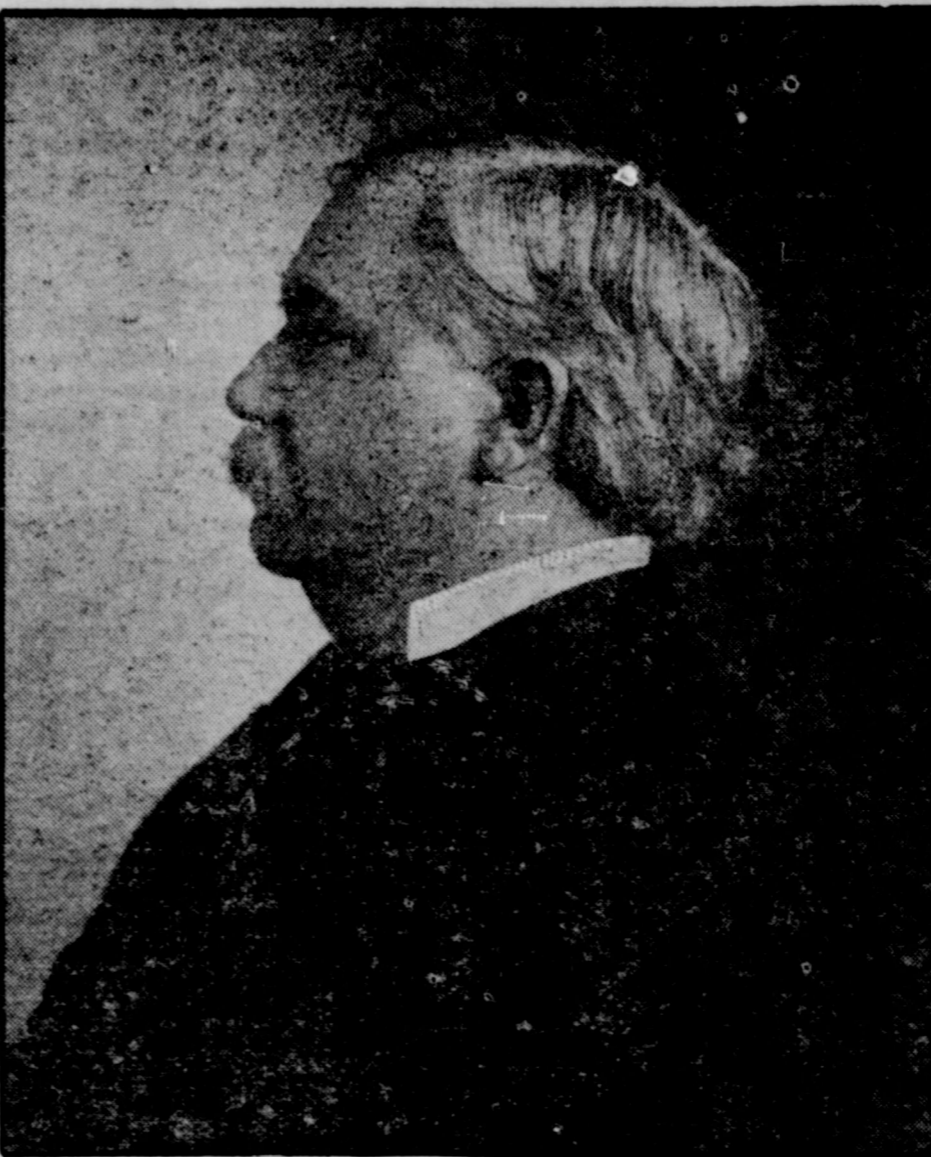
I forget that my head shines as bright as new tin,
That my remnant of cheek has grown faded and thin,
That my hand is unsteady, as firmly I grasp
The hand of some fellow our friendship to clasp,
I forget politics and the weather and all
For the shindig is on in the old village hall.

It makes me forget I'm alone on the sea,
With a half-broken plank 'twixt the bottom and me,
For youth is the mainmast and love is its sail,
While "courtship" and "smack" bear me on through the gale;
And I'm gay as the rest in the mirth of the dance,
While the night glides away like an hour of a trance.

And the lass at my side is the belle of the ball,
Who keeps even step in her whirl 'round the hall,
While with rattle of heel and with triple-touch toe
We allemande left to the swing of the bow,
Till onward and on like the flow of a stream
We finish the "breakdown," the end of my dream.

Then I wake and review all the struggles and strife
In my long promenade toward the "breakdown" of life;
And I laugh at the thought of my being placed back
Full twoscore of years on life's varying track,
For tho' with its love scenes and pleasures and all,
Would it pay to plod back to the old village hall?
—Floyd D. Raso.

CONDITION OF EX-SPEAKER HENDERSON ALARMS FRIENDS



As the result of a wound received during the civil war, Ex-Speaker Henderson's mind is said to be failing, and his bodily health is causing his friends much uneasiness.

THE ELOQUENCE OF MONEY.

Magazine Writer Discourses on Recent Important Events.

Money talks. Sometimes its eloquence almost drowns whatever still small voices may be pleading for the floor. Honestly, between ourselves, we sometimes weary of its conversation. Money is exciting, but it occasionally seems almost to have the star role, with other interests nowhere. John D.'s notable exploit with the great American college fraternity was a relief, for it enabled us to laugh. "So," said he, "you criticised the Congregationalists for accepting my \$100,000, did you? Well, I'll buy the whole of you. Miss Tarbell and Mark Hanna say I'm money mad? What do you think of \$10,000,000? I'll invest that in collegiate silence and celestial dividends. Hadley is the boy that suggested social ostracism for such as me. A special million for Yale ought to make him about as tactful in the future as President Harper, or any other good, wise educator that knows his business. "T. Roosevelt of Harvard was barking also, just before those \$10,000,000 appeared upon the scene. Perhaps some conspicuous scion of that noble university now clamors for attention long enough to make a speech on the habits and duties of famous financiers. "As for us, we can do nothing to stem the tide, but you will kindly let us sulk. Moreover, we believe that the universities would do well to cavil a trifle longer, for rather than not acquire a restful silence Mr. Rockefeller would come out with \$100,000,000. So why not get as large a graft out of his preticement as we can?—Collier's.

Lengthy Epic Poem.

The late Hermann Lingg accomplished the extraordinary feat of writing an epic poem of 20,000 lines on the migrations of peoples. He spent decades in collecting material for it, not, as he explains, in libraries, but in hospitals, taverns and military camps. He was at one time an army surgeon. As long ago as 1890 his seventieth birthday was celebrated at Munich, where the prince regent made him a noble and the city conferred on him honorary citizenship. In the last years he had lost his faculties and strength to such an extent as to seem like a child. His daughter, Mall, devoted herself entirely to taking care of him. During the years of his connection with the army he often, like Byron, composed his poems on horseback.

Knew His Own Capacity.

Abe Gruber, the New York lawyer, tells of a southern friend who was visiting him. Mr. Gruber, wishing to be hospitable, brought forth a whisky bottle and placed it on the dining room table. He went to the china closet to get some whisky glasses. On his return he was surprised to see that his friend had filled up an ordinary water glass to the brim and was about to drink it. "Say," said Mr. Gruber, "what are you doing? You drink that as if it were cider." "Cider?" said the southerner, draining his glass. "do you think I'd take that much cider?"

OPERATE ON SENATOR CLARK!

Surgeons Remove Diseased Bone from Head of Statesman.

Senator William Clark of Montana, was operated upon for an abscess of the brain at his home, New York, July 15.

A favorable outcome of the senator's illness is anticipated, although, as the operation was a serious one, it probably will be several days before an ultimate recovery is assured.

The present illness has no connection with nor is not resultant from an attack suffered by the senator nearly a year and a half ago when he underwent an operation.

A year ago last November the senator contracted a cold which developed an acute mastoiditis. He was then in Butte, Mont., and went to New York, where a successful operation was performed. The senator quickly regained his normal condition and continued in the best of health until last February, when a severe cold developed into pneumonia. He never fully recovered from his sickness of that time.

In spite of poor health he looked after his immense business interests up to three weeks ago, when he was seized with violent pains in the left side of his head at Butte. These pains continued intermittently, and ten days ago he decided to go to New York that the cause of his trouble might, if possible, be determined and removed. A week ago he arrived there. These pains in his head were followed by a discharge from the left ear.

An examination by his physicians showed that an acute inflammation of the middle ear, resultant from the attack of pneumonia, had never wholly subsided and that a radical operation was imperative. Senator Clark readily consented to the operation and immediately set about arranging his business affairs so that they would not be jeopardized during his temporary confinement. An operation for the removal of the dead bone



Senator Clark.

and the excoriation of the dead pus that had gathered in the vicinity of the middle ear was determined upon.

Accordingly the skull was trephined. It was found that the bone of the left ear had become diseased and pus gathering had eaten its way through the bone to the brain, causing an abscess. Two inches of this bone was removed.

Senator Clark's immediate family is in Paris. With the senator at home here are his son-in-law, Dr. Morris, and his private secretary.

TIME OF CUBAN PROSPERITY

Rapidly Increasing in Population and Trade Showing Extension.

In 1899, when the last census was taken, the population of the island was 1,500,000; it is now computed to have increased some 300,000. The number of immigrants who arrived last year was about 15,000, the great majority of whom came from Spain. The fact bears witness to the confidence now felt by Spaniards (formerly so pessimistic) in the maintenance of law, order and prosperity.

In the first year of Cuban independence the sugar crop was about 300,000 tons; it had increased last year to 1,000,000 tons, and is expected this year to reach 1,250,000. A large amount of raw cotton is now raised in the department of Puerto Principe. The output of fruit and vegetables has undergone remarkable extension; a great part of the surplus is sent to the United States by steamers twice a week.

According to the figures compiled by the bureau of statistics in our department of commerce and labor our imports from Cuba have advanced from about \$57,000,000 in 1903 to nearly \$75,000,000 in 1904. Our exports to the island have grown still more rapidly, their value last year having been \$32,644,000 as against \$23,504,000 in the preceding twelve months.—Harper's Weekly.

Prolific-French Canadians.

What is called in Canada the twelve children act of the late Mercier government, whereby a farm of government land was given to every father of a family of that number, has developed the interesting fact that the French-Canadians are far more prolific than any of the other races of the dominion, though even with them the number who are qualified to take a claim under the last is small. Only about 6 per cent of those benefiting by the act are of English, Scottish or Irish descent.

AWAKE TO IDEAS OF BEAUTY.

American Homes and Cities Showing More Adornment.

It has long and justly been a reproach to Americans that they are so devoted to the material and practical that ideals have been neglected. It is beyond dispute that as respects artistic adornment the average American home or town is inferior to the foreign home or town. This has been notoriously the case in the country, where the American pioneer chopped or burned every tree in sight of his homestead, then had to set out shade trees for the benefit of his grandchildren. It is only lately that American cities and private citizens have embarked upon intelligent and comprehensive enterprises of city and home adornment. Europe is old and staid, America young and restless, with a large migratory population which never stops long enough in one place to have a home. In this respect things are changing, and what is to be made a home only for a few years can in a short time, under the favorable circumstances of living here, be made as attractive artistically as many European homes which have been such for generations. This country owes to its population of recent European origin a large share of the credit for the newly awakened interest in natural beauty effects.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rented Wedding "Gifts."

"I was a party to a little deception this spring that was a new thing in my line of business," said the proprietor of a silverware store in Harlem. "A woman who studied abroad for her fairly successful career as a concert singer on this side of the Atlantic came to me to buy a wedding present for her niece. For that she paid cash. Then she proposed to hire various articles in my store for the wedding day, furnishing good security therefor, and paying a fair price for the loan of the goods. She assured me she had made similar arrangements with a bric-a-brac dealer in Broadway. I read an account of the wedding in the newspapers. The silverware I had rented was duly mentioned among the gifts. I presume there were others. I find that renting out wedding gifts is quite a common occurrence in Paris and London, but I never before heard of it in New York."

President's College Honors.

Even before receiving the two doctorates conferred upon him recently Theodore Roosevelt had a larger collection of college degrees than any of his predecessors in the office of president of the United States. Including his B. A., taken in course at Harvard twenty-five years ago, he has now had bestowed upon him ten titles to distinction of this kind and is privileged to write after his name eight LL. D.'s and one L. H. D. The total is just twice the highest number of honorary degrees given by the colleges of the country to any of his predecessors. Washington, Jefferson and McKinley each received five degrees. John Adams and Hayes each received four. Grant received three.

Ladies' Furs.

We have just received a large assortment of
Elegant Furs which we are selling from

\$1.00 to \$12.50.

We know we can please you. Come in and
let us show them to you, whether you buy or
not.

In order to make room for our large stock
of holiday goods we are going to colse out the
balance of our

Ladies' Hats

At much less than their real values. If you are
in need of one, we would advise you to buy now,
while the stock still remains unbroken.

Phone
46.



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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 Plum-
bing 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.

Why Not Advertise? it pays. Try it Once.

Editor J. K. Little, of the Dayton
Echo, called on the Advocate Satur-
day.

Editor Metschen, of the Lake Ar-
thur Times, visited Artesia Wednes-
day and called on the Advocate.

Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Hersey, of
Wichita, Kansas, are here. They
have some valuable land holdings
near town.

R. W. Terrill, of Dexter, was in
the city yesterday.

Money to loan on City Property.
Easy payments.

Martin & Maxwell.

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

T. E. Sherley, Melissa, Texas, a
man prominent in church work of
the Christian denomination, spent a
day or two in Artesia this week.

Rev. Mathes, pastor of the Presby-
terian church, returned from Mis-
souri yesterday morning.

Rev. E. McQueen Gray, the
Episcopal minister of Carlsbad, will
preach at the old school house to-
morrow.

Fire Insurance

Martin & Maxwell.

If you want bargains in Real Es-
tate 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.

E. A. Clayton and sons, Amny
and Bunkum, and daughter, Mary,
are spending the week at the Dallas
Fair.

R. L. Fortune, of Hiram, Ohio,
came in last night to visit his sister,
Mrs. D. W. Robertson.

T. C. Shoemaker this week sold
his residence on Richardson avenue
to Mr. Orr, who moved in from Mis-
souri recently.

Dr. Presley at the office of Dr.
Weems, Monday, November 13. See
him if your eyes trouble you.

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.

Homer Bethel and E. L. Robertson
were Roswell visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Blair spent a
day in Roswell this week.

Mrs. J. W. Spray returned this
week from Louisville, where she has
been under Medical treatment the
past two months.

Boyd Williams, of Lower Penasco,
was in the city yesterday, enroute
home from Roswell.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Butler and the
girls visited Roswell Thursday.

Willard Edwards has gone to Ros-
well to reside.

Dr. T. E. Presley, specialist, eye,
ear, nose and throat will be in Ar-
tesia, at the office of Dr. Weems,
Monday, November 13th.

Mrs. Homer Bethel has purchased
the millinery stock of Mauck & E-
kin.

Mrs. W. C. Morgan came down
from Roswell this week, to visit her
husband. Mr. Morgan is the new
proprietor of the Club Stable on
Fourth street.

C. E. Biles visited Amarillo Wed-
nesday and Thursday.

Miss Jackie Hunt returned yester-
day from Tennessee, where she spent
the summer with relatives.

W. P. Rider and family have re-
turned to Artesia from Kansas,
bringing stock and household goods.
We are glad to state that Mr. Rider's
health is somewhat improved.

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

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Whaley return-
ed Thursday night from their "honey
moon" in Texas.

H. E. Mull returned Thursday
from a visit to his former home in
Pennsylvania. He did some valua-
ble missionary work for the valley
while away. This is a line of work
Mull takes a delight in, as he has
great faith in the future of the Ar-
tesia country.

A good dinner, on Thanksgiving
day, is to be served by the ladies of
the Christian church. The patron-
age of the people of Artesia, and the
surrounding country, is earnestly so-
lited.

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

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

Rev. E. H. Holmes, formerly of
Whitesboro, Texas, now of Artesia
will be here Saturday to take up the
work as pastor of the Christian
church. He will preach Sunday and
Sunday night. Friends and stran-
gers alike are invited to attend all
the services. Rev. Holmes has been
called for one year and will be here
Saturday of this week.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from
Jim Conner.

A number of local hunters men-
tioned from the Sacramento moun-
tains this week, having been rained
out. Very little game was found
and but one accident is reported
J. P. Dyer came very near getting
run over and his gun taken away
from him by a big black tailed deer.
He was so close that J. P. says he
could see the whites of his eyes, but
it never occurred to him to shoot, al-
though his gun was loaded with No.
2 buck shot. A dose of chill tonic
is the only remedy in such cases.

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

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

It begins to look like the people of
New Mexico will demand an anti-
gambling law of the next legislature,
and all because Artesia's aldermen
had nerve enough to start the ball
rolling.

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.

DR. T. E. PRESLEY,

SPECIALIST,

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

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

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DR. D. L. WEEMS,

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

DR. CHAS. THOMAS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office in Clary Building.
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.

MR. WELL DRILLER

You Might Get Hurt.

No matter how skillful. Even if you are
ever so careful. Provide for the long dreary
weeks of crippleddom by having the best ac-
cident policy known. The Maryland Cas-
ualty Co. with \$2,976,907.30 for the pro-
tection 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.

For Sale by Owner.

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

Rotary Well Rig

For sale or exchange for town prop-
erty or land close to Artesia or Day-
ton. Box No. 144, Artesia, N. M.

U. S. SENATOR TOWNE

Credits Doan's Kidney Pills with a Gratifying Cure.

Hon. Charles A. Towne, ex-U. S. Senator from Minnesota, brilliant orator, clever business man, brainy lawyer, whose national prominence made him a formidable candidate for the presidential nomination in 1904, writes us the following:



Gentlemen: I am glad to endorse Doan's Kidney Pills. The remedy was recommended to me a few months ago when I was feeling miserable; had severe pains in the back; was restless and languid; had a dull headache and neuralgic pains in the limbs and was otherwise distressed. A few boxes of the pills effectually routed my ailment and I am glad to acknowledge the benefit I derived.

(Signed) CHARLES A. TOWNE.
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box.

Time teaches many lessons, but the student body is too often inattentive.

The best laundry work is done by the use of Red Cross B. & G. Blue. The grocers get the genuine.

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

It Gets Them.

It's the Chill Tonic that sold by the carload twenty years ago when the country was full of malaria. It's just the same now; not so many chills, but it gets what it's sent after. We speak of Cheatham's Chill Tonic. One bottle guaranteed to cure any one case.

The Disappearing Horse.

A patient observer on one of the main roads near London counted the vehicles passing to and from the metropolis between 9 o'clock in the morning and 9 at night. The results were: Bicycles, 4577; motor cars, 557; electric street cars, 407; horse vehicles, 209; total, 5750. According to these figures the horse is rapidly being out numbered.

In Kaiser's Wine Cellar.

In the German Emperor's wine cellar there are brands from all parts of the globe. Each brand has its separate inclosure, shut in by iron railings, with a tablet affixed, giving name, age, price and number of bottles. No flasks or decanters are ever placed on the imperial table, the wine being served by the attendants from the original bottles.

Astors Back to the Farm.

Miss Margaret Astor Chandler, a great-great-granddaughter of the first John Jacob Astor, has started a dairy near Tarrytown, the home of Miss Helon Gould, and will conduct it in accord with the latest ideas of the board of health. As her income is already \$30,000 a year, it is evident that it is occupation and not money that she seeks.

HONEST PHYSICIAN.

Works with Himself First.

It is a mistake to assume that physicians are always skeptical as to the curative properties of anything else than drugs.

Indeed, the best doctors are those who seek to heal with as little use of drugs as possible and by the use of correct food and drink. A physician writes from Calif. to tell how he made a well man of himself with Nature's remedy:

"Before I came from Europe, where I was born," he says, "it was my custom to take coffee with milk (cafe au lait) with my morning meal, a small cup (cafe noir) after my dinner and two or three additional small cups at my club during the evening.

"In time nervous symptoms developed, with pains in the cardiac region, and accompanied by great depression of spirits, despondency—in brief, 'the blues!' I at first tried medicines, but got no relief and at last realized that all my troubles were caused by coffee. I thereupon quit its use forthwith, substituting English Breakfast Tea.

"The tea seemed to help me at first, but in time the old distressing symptoms returned, and I quit it also, and tried to use milk for my table beverage. This I was compelled however to abandon speedily, for, while it relieved the nervousness somewhat, it brought on constipation. Then by a happy inspiration I was led to try Postum Food Coffee. This was some months ago and I still use it. I am no longer nervous, nor do I suffer from the pains about the heart, while my 'blues' have left me and life is bright to me once more. I know that leaving off coffee and using Postum healed me, and I make it a rule to advise my patients to use it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek Mich.

Here's a reason.

Sailors Have Sport Racing Turtles

Start Big Snappers Across Deck and Bet on Their Finish—Gambler Thinks Track Should Be Built for Them.

"I have heard of horse races, bicycle races, foot races, dog races, and a dozen different kinds of races, but never before in my long life have I heard of a turtle race," mused Lem Fugle, the sage, philosopher and guide of the battery, yesterday afternoon, as he hung his feet over the stern of the tugboat E. S. Booth, and puffed nonchalantly at the pipe of peace.

"Yes," he continued, "that is the story brought in by the steamship Queen Eleanor from Samarang and Aden. A friend o' mine, who is a stoker on the Queen, told me they had a regular Saratoga during the trip over. The sailors bet their money and when that was lost staked their dunnage on races between a score of big snapping turtles, which were brought over by the men simply to have a little sport with.

"On the second day out the sailors dug out a half dozen of the monster snappers and pasted numbers on their backs. Strong ropes were tied around the necks of the turtles, the bets were

placed, and the snappers sailed away from the 'post' in a manner much similar to the way the horses leave the scratch line at a race track.

"The after deck of the steamer was made a race track. There was a real bookmaker, and several dollars of real money changed hands. The heavy losers wailed and declared No. 3 or No. 6 was a dead one, and could not get around the track unless it was carried."

Lem Fugle refilled his pipe and looked wistfully at the entries in tomorrow's races, carefully picking out the winners, and assuring the reporter what a "cinch" Mad Mullah would be "for show."

"I have gambled on every kind of race that has ever been run, with the exception of the turtle race," spoke the sage in a sorrowful tone, "and I think it is up to the sports of New York to build a track for racing the crust covered creatures. You can put me down on the list as a charter member of the Metropolitan Turtle Racing association," said Mr. Fugle, and the tugboat E. S. Booth left her mooring at Pier No. 4, East river, and started down the bay for a tow.—New York American.

Charles Wesley's Seven Thousand Hymns

Founder of Church Indefatigable in His Sacred Writings—Commenced at the Age of Twenty-nine.

Wonder is always expressed and doubts arise when the statement is made that the Rev. Charles Wesley, a clergyman of the Church of England, actually wrote seven thousand hymns during his lifetime. This statement is verified by the publication over his own signature of thirty-nine books of poetry, sacred and secular. It is doubtful if there exists a hymn book adopted by any religious denomination which does not contain several of his sacred songs.

Thomas Moore wrote very few sacred songs, but of these few one stands out pre-eminent and will be sung till time be no more by the people of this whole earth. "This song, that always reaches the heart, is 'Come, Ye Disconsolate,' found in almost every hymn book and never accredited to the author.

The Rev. Charles Wesley must have been writing hymns all his life, and it is recorded of him that he wrote on horseback while traveling

from place to place upon his duties in the church. In those days graphite pencils and flowing pens were unknown, and he wrote with a piece of soft lead he always carried with him on any old scrap of paper. He lived to be 80 years of age, and was born in 1708.

The hymns of Dr. Watts come next in number to those of Charles Wesley, namely, 697, but they mostly appealed to children, although never forgotten in later years.

The fact is that Wesley commenced writing his sacred hymns at the age of 29.

The Methodist hymn book in this country, as well as the Wesleyan hymn book in England, being so replete with the hymns of Charles Wesley is accounted for by the fact that both Charles and his brother John were clergymen of the Church of England, but John, taking exception to some part of the ritual of that church, went out to preach to the multitudes, and after he had organized what his followers called the Wesleyan church his brother Charles joined him and wrote the hymns, to which were added the favorite hymns of other sacred writers.

Was Down on Circumstantial Evidence

Man Arrested for Complicity in Bank Robbery Had Reasons for His Belief—Unfortunate in Love Affairs.

"As to circumstantial evidences, it's a queer thing," said the man in the brown suit. "Five or six years ago I was in a certain town for a night when a bank was robbed. Next morning I was arrested as an accomplice, it being contended that I was seen idling in front of the bank and evidently acting as sentinel to those within. Three different persons identified me as the man, and a fourth claimed to have seen me enter the hotel at a late hour by way of a shed and a window. I was locked up for examination, and with a chance of things going hard with me, when evidence began to come forward on my side.

"The landlord asserted and swore that I was sitting in the office at 10 o'clock p. m. Two servants swore they saw me going to my room half an hour later. A man having rooms opposite the hotel swore that he saw me smoking at my window at mid-

night. A guest of the hotel who had a room next to mine swore that my snores disturbed him from midnight till 2 o'clock and that he heard me turn over in bed at 3, and so I was honorably discharged from custody."

"But about it being queer?" was asked.

"Why, all the people on both sides were mistaken. I was not outside the bank at the times named and neither was I in the hotel."

"But you were somewhere?"

"Oh, of course. Fact is, I got mashed on the landlord's daughter and we sat up all night in a balcony and talked love and looked at the moonlight. Yes, sir, sat there all night like a couple of idiots, and though I declared I would die for her and she said she only wanted me and a humble cottage, she was married to a red-haired butcher within a year and I was being sued by a snub-nosed widow for breach of promise. I was simply observing, you know, that circumstantial evidence is a queer thing and I wish to add that a jurymen shouldn't be influenced too much by it."—Tid-Bits.

Declares Longevity Due to Drink

Sprightly Centenarian Says Americans Eat Too Much and Drink Too Little—Offers His Life in Evidence.

Continual use of whisky, beer and tobacco is the reason Josiah Zeitlin, who celebrated his 100th birthday at his home, 136 Lexington avenue, Brooklyn, assigns for his long life and good health, according to the New York Herald.

"Americans eat too much and don't drink enough," he told his friends last evening.

"Drink a lot and drink regular," was his advice. "Don't give doctors a chance to work on you, and you will live longer. Don't drink too fast—that's the trouble with you in this country—and keep smoking something most of the time. I would have been dead years ago if I had followed doctors' advice and stopped drinking whisky and beer."

With all his senses in almost perfect condition Zeitlin steps as sprightly as the average man at 60. He came

to this country to live with a sister, in Lexington avenue, eighteen years ago, from Lodz, Poland, where he made a comfortable fortune as a merchant. He follows his own inclinations and not a prescribed routine of life. As a rule he retires at about 10 o'clock and arises about 5 o'clock. His first act every morning is to drink a glass of whisky. He takes it slowly. Then he smokes a couple of cigarettes made of Egyptian tobacco. At 6 o'clock he is ready for a glass of beer, eats a light breakfast and then smokes a black cigar. Following this he takes a walk for a few blocks.

By 8 o'clock he is ready for another glass of whisky. This is followed by two or three cigarettes. At 10 o'clock another glass of beer is due. At noon he eats a sandwich or two, taken with two glasses of beer. During the afternoon he smokes, drinks and reads, sipping his toddies and beer. About 6 o'clock he eats a light supper, always accompanied by a liberal supply of drink.

Mr. Zeitlin spends little time indoors during pleasant weather.

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 PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed—
Licorice—
Rhubarb Sulfate—
Aloe Sulfate—
Peppermint—
Di Tartrate—
Honey—
Clarified Sugar—
Whitening Powder
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
116 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
of
In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Hot Stuff.

When it comes to making Chills and other ills brought on by malaria quit their jobs, Cheatham's Chill Tonic is the "hot stuff."

It cures any kind of Chills anywhere, on anybody.

It has a record of twenty years. One bottle guaranteed to cure any one case.

We Can Help You

In getting beautiful and harmonious tints on your walls with

Alabastine
THE SANITARY WALL COATING

Write for sample card of handsome tints. Tell us just what work you have to do, and see how we can help you in getting beautiful effects. Alabastine is not a disease breeding hot or cold water glue kalsoline, not a covering stuck on with paste like wall paper, but a natural cement rock base coating. Anyone can apply it. Mix with cold water. Alabastine does not rub or scale. Destroys disease germs and vermin. No washing of walls after once applied. Buy only in packages properly labeled. "Hints on Decorating" and pretty wall and ceiling design free.

ALABASTINE CO.
Grand Rapids, Mich. New York City.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES ALL PRICES
BEST IN THE WORLD
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
ESTABLISHED July 6, 1878.
W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.
\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can improve 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, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.17, \$1.75, \$1.50

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitutes. Name 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.

Try me just once and I am sure to come again. Defiance Starch.

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

If You Should.

If you should have a Burn, a Bruise, a Pain or Ache, No nauseous, noxious nostrums should you take.

If you should have a Sprain, a Cut, a Bite or Sting, Don't get alarmed and take just anything.

But use the King of Cures for just such woes.

Its name is Hunt's Lightning Oil.

Nudging in der world stays insulted so long as a neglected opportunity.

Schwab St. Louis
When you buy your next Suit or Overcoat, insist on getting our label as shown above—you'll find it in the inside coat pocket. Don't let the merchant give you something just as good—there's no clothing as good as SCHWAB Clothing at prices ranging from \$10 to \$25. Write for our new style look—it's free.
Schwab Clothing Co.
Makers of Honest Clothes
ST. LOUIS, MO.
If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

The Wind and the Valley

A wild wind roamed the world,
Rebellious, strong, and free,
It howled its discords long and loud,
O'er mountain, plain, and sea.

Through spaces vast it swept,
Nor paused as on it flew,
And chaos dire e'er marked its track,
But still it onward blew.

A valley sweet it found,
With peaceful sunshine filled,
It swept between the circling slopes,
With joy its heart was thrilled.

The valley spurned it not,
But loving greeting gave,
No longer wild, rebellious, sweeps
That wind o'er land and wave.

The valley sweet art thou,
Who greeting gave to me,
The wild wind; now no longer wild—
Content to rest in thee.

—Ethel L. Preble, in *Sunset Magazine*.

THE WAYS OF FATE

BY LULU J. POWERS

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

"Ten o'clock," said Emogene Gray, glancing at her watch as she impatiently walked up and down the little platform in front of the dingy country station. "What perverse fate sent me here to this out of the way place anyhow? This extension cuts off forty miles, but then it would have been better to have gone around, as the trains are so irregular that one is liable to come at any moment or it might not come until night. In that case I shall miss the connection and be too late for the wedding." She looked at the track which wound down a sandy bottom and up a hill slope and lost itself among the green of the pines, and then at the straggling village houses, turning at length with a sigh of impatience and entered the bare little waiting room. The only other passengers was a deaf old minister and his partly blind wife.

The former sat upon one of the long benches which were tacked to the wall, his hands folded before him, the picture of patience while his old wife dozed in the corner. Everything was still and quiet, and at length the old minister spread his handkerchief over his bald head and was soon snoring lustily.

Emogene went outside and walked up and down. After a time she sat down upon the edge of the platform, and had just given herself up to reflection when a firm step upon the platform aroused her and she looked up. The tall handsome man who had just stepped up on the platform was in the act of opening a letter, as their eyes met; he crumpled the letter and pushed it into his pocket.

"Emogene!—Can it be possible!" he exclaimed, going up to her and taking her hand in his.

A flood of crimson swept over her face and left it pale. "Why, Robert!" she exclaimed, a glad light leaping into her eyes. For an instance they were both silent. It has been said that people forget—that hearts grow cold—even learn to hate; but when kindred soul meets soul, no matter how deep the gulf between the wild sweet joy of the heart springs to the eye. "Your husband!" he at length found voice to ask, "where is he?"

"Dead," drawing her hand from his and turning her eyes away.

He took her hand and drew it through his arm as they strolled out under the trees which overshadowed the road. The old minister who had roused from his nap and looked out the door. "Humph!" he muttered, "a meeting of old lovers—but it is the



Walked up and down.

way of youth," and humming the air of an old love song he went and sat beside his wife, and drawing her white head over upon his shoulder kissed her.

"Your coming into my life, Emogene was an inspiration—a vista of joy, followed by deep misery and anguish. We cannot guide our hearts; they spring from us without our will or consent. I knew from the first that you were the promised wife of another, and yet my heart went out to you, and I fancied at times that you cared for me also. My uncle and aunt had

no tenderness in their natures, and cared for little but making money. I had been left an orphan upon their bounty, and my life was never a happy one. You went away with the rest of my aunt's summer boarders, and after a time I heard of your marriage. My aunt's keen eyes read my secret, and she taunted me, telling me that you had but amused yourself at my expense. My heart could not bear her taunts, for it was full to bursting, so I left the farm and went out into the world. It was a tough old battle, and many times I was on the verge of despair, but I thought of you and held



"You must marry me at once." on, even though I knew that you were dead to me. A year ago both my aunt and uncle died and as they could not take their money with them they willed it to me. Now, sweetheart, tell me of yourself."

"You know," she said sadly, "that I too was an orphan and owed everything to my husband—that man I married. He was years older than I, but he was a noble man. Two years after we married he had some financial reverses and the worry preyed upon him and in less than a year he left me, and since that time I have acted as governess in numerous families. Now I am on my way to attend the marriage of an old school friend."

"Quite a coincidence," he said, his face growing white. "I too am on my way to attend a marriage."

"Well, that is singular," she said. "What worries me, though, is that if I am not in time I shall offend an old friend. Sarah wanted me to come last week, and if this train makes me lose my connection she will hardly forgive me. I must confess, however, that I am a little curious to know who the bridegroom will be, as she writes me such strange letters, and has never told me the name of the chosen one yet, although she has written a lot about him. But then Sarah Ashton is always somewhat frivolous, though always good-hearted."

"Sarah Ashton!" exclaimed Robert Halladay, trembling so that he caught the post of a fence to steady himself. "Good God, Emogene! I am the expected bridegroom!" he groaned. "I can never keep my vows now that I know you are free. Until this hour I thought you were dead to me—another man's wife. Now you shall be mine!" He caught her hand in his.

She pushed him away from her, her face as white as his own. "Your honor and duty demand that you keep your word, that you hasten to Sarah Ashton and make her your wife."

"Darling, can you send me from you when I love you so," holding out his arms to her, "when I long for you—dream of you and want you always."

"Good-bye!" though her face was trembling and her very heart bursting, she turned away from him and walked over to the hotel. She could not continue her journey, her soul would not bear it; she must have rest.

Half an hour passed. Along in the seclusion of the little dingy room she gave vent to her feelings and great

bursting sobs shook her frame. After a time she grew calmer and sank upon her knees. "Great God!" she prayed, "give me strength to do my duty, and help me to forget this day."

Just then a rap sounded upon the door.

Emogene arose and bathed her face before she opened the door. As she opened it Robert Halladay stepped into the room and took her in his arms. "Good news, darling," he said, kissing her again and again. "Read this," holding a letter before her astonished eyes.

It was but a few lines in Sarah Ashton's irregular, well known scrawly hand as follows:

Dear Friend:—Doubtless you will be greatly surprised, but I hope not greatly grieved when you learn that I have eloped and am happily married this morning to Mr. Smith. We were engaged and loved each other years ago, but paternal authority separated us, etc. etc. Yours in friendship,
SARAH SMITH.

"Now, sweetheart, as I cannot be a jilted lover, you must marry me at once."

"Why! How?"

He stopped her mouth. Half an hour later the old minister performed the ceremony in the hotel parlor, and when the delayed train pulled out from the platform it bore two happy, satisfied hearts away upon their bridal tour.

HIS EDITORIAL QUICKLY READY,

New York Paper Tells Good Story on Southern Journalist.

A certain editorial writer on the staff of a Southern newspaper was inclined to dilatoriness during certain periods of conviviality, and caused thereby much concern in the breast of the foreman of the composing room just prior to the moment when the forms must go to press. But the writer was a part owner of the paper and could not well be discharged, since he occupied the position of managing editor. Many times the editorials were late and the paper delayed in going to press, but the delinquent writer always made good after a fashion. Finally he hit upon a scheme when he was called upon at the last moment for "copy" that may, in all justice to expediency, be called the art of genius.

The hour was very late and no leading editorial had gone to the composing room. In frantic haste the foreman sent for the editorial writer, and only after half an hour was he located—in a near-by saloon and much the worse for his dalliance there. He grasped the intelligence that he had forgotten his leading column, and made his way as fast as he could to his office. Snatching a piece of copy paper in one hand, he caught up a copy of the New York Times with the other, and from it clipped a leading editorial, which he pasted on the paper. Then he wrote:

"We cannot agree with the New York Times when it says:"

The editorial of the Times was copied, the paper went to press, and the editor back to the saloon.—New York Times.

Where Oil Was Needed.
He was dying, so the schoolbook says, dying in Algiers;
There was lack of antiseptics and dearth of woman's tears;
But a Red Cross man approached him and he murmured soft and low
That up upon his cistern some oil would have to go.

Now, this soldier of the legion knew English words a few,
And to him the sound of "cistern" was not exactly new.
Still the word conveyed but little to his unceptive mind,
And he asked in simple language for a plain reply in kind.
Then they spoke in accents soothing, of woman's tears,
And the wicked stegomyia would become the same as nil.
But still they had to tell him and make it to him plain
That he had been mistaken and that no one who was sane
Could ever think that "cistern" the same as "system" meant—
That never oil—excepting cod—was on the "system" spent.
And so he died a peaceful death and never was dismayed
When ward clubs came in his back yard and kerosene was sprayed.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Foldest Knocked Out Burglar.

Father Melia of St. Edward's Catholic church, Brooklyn, was eating breakfast the other morning when a burglar alarm in his room announced that some intruders were in the church. Father Melia, who is an athlete and clever boxer, slipped into the church and found a big negro getting ready to carry off the valuable vestments. He grappled with the fellow and after a desperate rough-and-tumble struggle managed to land a genuine knock-out blow on the man's chin. The thief fell senseless, whereupon the priest carefully pinioned him, called the police and went back to breakfast.

Distinguished College President.

Rev. David H. Buel, the new president of Georgetown University, is a son of Col. David H. Buel, U. S. A. He was graduated from Yale in 1883 and has been successively instructor in classics at Holy Cross college, classics and higher mathematics at St. Francis Xavier college, professor of physics at St. John's college and of physics and mechanics at Georgetown university.

JEWELS OF VAST ANTIQUITY.

Discoveries Made at the Capital of Ancient Persia.

Remarkable discoveries have been made in the ruins of the temples at Susa, the ancient capital of Persia, where marvels of jewelry have been brought to light, the earliest examples ever known of that country.

The jewels of gold and silver are the first of those countries and those ages which have come down to the present day. In this they present a great interest. Unfortunately, it is not possible to assign a precise date to each of them. As the cylinders and seals which form a part of the finds belong to all periods from the fortieth or fiftieth century B. C. down to date of foundation, so it is with the jewels. There are some of every age. The rings of filigree work and the scepter with the lion's head seem to be more recent than the statuettes of gold and silver, which have a frantically archaic appearance, but one can not be sure of this appreciation. Have the discoverers not been surprised by finding rings which, if their origin had not been certain, would be attributed by the most acute connoisseurs to the Greek or Etruscan epochs?

Before the discoveries at Dashur nothing was known of the Egyptian jewelry. The opening of the tombs of the princes of the twelfth dynasty was a revelation. It is the same now as regards Elam.

English Joke With a Point.

An anti-tobacco lecturer spoke so powerfully against the use of tobacco that several of his audience went home and burned their cigars—holding one end of them in their mouths—by way of punishment.—London Tit-Bits.

DISFIGURING HUMOR.

Brushed Scales from Face Like Powder—Doctor Said Lady Would Be Disfigured for Life—Cuticura Works Wonders.

"I suffered with eczema all over my body. My face was covered; my eyebrows came out. I had tried three doctors, but did not get any better. I then went to another doctor. He thought my face would be marked for life, but my brother-in-law told me to get Cuticura. I washed with Cuticura Soap, applied Cuticura Ointment, and took Cuticura Resolvent as directed. I could brush the scales off my face like powder. Now my face is just as clean as it ever was.—Mrs. Emma White, 641 Cherrier Place, Camden, N. J., April 25, '05."

Thronged to Vidocq's Lectures.

A curious entertainment was that given by Vidocq, the celebrated French thief and colner, who afterwards turned detective, at the now defunct Cosmorama, in London, England. The thief turned thief-taker, and gave a lecture on his experiences both as a breaker and an officer of the law. He began his entertainment by appearing as a convict in chains, and then illustrated the various disguises he used in tracking criminals. Although the lecture was in French, great crowds were attracted, perhaps more to gaze upon the celebrated detective than to endeavor to understand what he was saying.

Statistics of Divorce.

Consul Golding reports that in certain periods of time selected for investigation the number of divorces to every 10,000 marriages in New Zealand was 116.6, in South Australia 29, in Queensland 30, in West Australia and Tasmania 41, in Victoria 124.4 and in New South Wales 273.3. Canada has four divorces to every 10,000 marriages, the United Kingdom 11, Norway 16, Austria 43, Greece 50, Belgium 81, Sweden 87, Cape Colony 98, the Netherlands 103, Germany 165, France 180, Roumania 204, Switzerland 432 and the United States 612.

Worried by False Teeth.

Sheikh Mahommed All Omar Or, head of the Genlab Arabs, who has arrived at Khartum, has been presented by the sirdar with a complete set of teeth. He is extremely proud of them and hopes to amaze the rest of his tribe when he arrives home. His only misgiving is the effect on his inside. He expressed his fears in this way: "God gave me teeth and took them away when I grew old. He knows best. Now man has put new ones in. Can the doctor of the teeth tell me what is good for my inside?"—Brooklyn Eagle.

It Sounded Just That Way.

During a recent examination in American history in one of Hartford's schools the question was put: "What was the Mayflower compact?" This is the thoroughly logical reply of one good little American: "The Mayflower and the Speedwell started together from England, and the Speedwell went to pieces and sunk, and they put all the people into the Mayflower, and so the Mayflower came packed."

GOOD BLOOD FOR BAD

Rheumatism and Other Blood Diseases are Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"In the lead mines I was at work on my knees with my elbows pressed against rock walls, in dampness and extremes of cold," said Mr. J. G. Meukel, of 2975 Jackson avenue, Dubuque, Iowa, in describing his experience to a reporter, "and it is not surprising that I contracted rheumatism. For three years I had attacks affecting the joints of my ankles, knees and elbows. My ankles and knees became so swollen I could scarcely walk on uneven ground and a little pressure from a stone under my feet would cause me so much pain that I would nearly sink down. I was often obliged to lie in bed for several days at a time. My friends who were daily troubled were getting no relief from doctors and I did not feel encouraged to throw money away for nothing. By chance I read the story of Robert Yates, of the Klauer Manufacturing Co., of Dubuque, who had a very bad case of rheumatism. I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the remedy he had used. In three or four weeks after beginning to use the pills, I was much better and in three months I was well. The swelling of the joints and the tenderness disappeared, I could work steadily and for eight years I have had no return of the trouble. My whole family believe in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Both my sons use them. We consider them a household remedy that we are sure about."

What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for Mr. Meukel they are doing for hundreds of others. Every dose sends galloping through the veins, pure, strong, rich, red blood that strikes straight at the cause of all ill health. The new blood restores regularity, and braces all the organs for their special tasks. Get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at your druggists' or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Men who serve God to escape hell would serve any devil who promised them heaven.

Angels' songs last longest to men who are most anxious to repeat them to others.

Calm Age of Literature.

Justin McCarthy, whose own activities as a writer have extended over more than half a century, does not agree with the despondent note often heard in the discussion of English literature. "It is true," says he, "that we have had not the old giants with us. We have much fine talent, but not, perhaps, much real genius. It is the quiet sea after the billows. What I mean is that in literary history you have times of great minds and then again times of merely gifted minds. The present time is of high average talent rather than one of genius. The average quality of English literature has never, perhaps, been higher, and then people are reading more. When the next flight of great geniuses come along there will be a public such as even Thackeray or Dickens did not have."

Could Get No Rest.

Freeborn, Minn., Sept. 18th (Special)—Mr. R. E. Goward, a well-known man here is rejoicing in the relief from suffering he has obtained through using Dodd's Kidney Pills. His experience is well worth repeating, as it should point the road to health to many another in a similar condition.

"I had an aggravating case of Kidney Trouble," says Mr. Goward, "that gave me no rest day or night but using a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills put new life in me and I feel like a new man."

"I am happy to state I have received great and wonderful benefit from Dodd's Kidney Pills. I would heartily recommend all sufferers from Kidney Trouble to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a fair trial as I have every reason to believe it would never be regretted."

Dodd's Kidney Pills make you feel like a new man or woman because they cure the Kidneys. Cured kidneys mean pure blood and pure blood means bounding health and energy in every part of the body.

There is something about a circus that carries a man back so far he almost forgets he is married.

IMPORTANT FACTS FOR COW OWNERS

The mechanical Cream Separator has become a vital feature of every home dairy just as of every butter factory.

Its use means much more and much better cream and butter, as well as saving of water, ice, time and room.

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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.

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POSTOFFICE HOURS:
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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.

Another one of the customary contest suits was "pulled off" at Roswell Thursday. That is, it failed to be tried for want of prosecution. It was the one wherein L. F. Gaskill was sought to be deprived of a valuable 160 acres two miles north of town by some stranger at Roswell, and the plaintiff failed to show up on the ground. Now that the harassment is out of the way, Mr. Gaskill will have a well drilled as soon as the machine can be put in position. The professional contestant and highwayman has held the development of the valley back in the past, but a healthy public sentiment is making his occupation so unpleasant and unprofitable that he will have to turn his talents to something more honorable.

AN EARLY START,

And a definite plan goes far towards assuring success to the young person starting out in life. There is no need to be niggardly or penurious in your efforts to economize and save, neither should one be prodigal in his expenditures. The sensible and easiest method of creating a fund for your future needs should be to open a saving account with this bank; deposit whatever amount you can each week or month. Stick to it, and in time your success will be assured. Begin today; you will never regret it.

THE FIRST NAT'L. BANK OF ARTESIA.

WARMING UP.

A Postoffice Fight on That is not a Slow One.

The latest subject of absorbing interest in Artesia (outside of irrigated farms and big wells) is a postoffice fight that has suddenly broken out in a malignant form. Some of the politicians are tossing on sleepless beds of ease about it and some few wool is going to fly pretty soon. Whose it will be is the burning question. The excitement was caused by the fact that a move was inaugurated to get the postoffice moved to a more central location in the business portion of town, that a majority of patrons might be accommodated thereby. As might have been expected, some folks near the present site who had goods to sell, did not want it to leave. In order to be certain that it would not be moved, it was deemed best to turn out the present postmistress and get another, and accordingly a strenuous effort is being made to have Mrs. Julia R. Cleveland removed. To do this, the assistance of all the political powers that be in New Mexico has been petitioned and everybody is making hay while the sun shines. No one has any complaint to make against Mrs. Cleveland's administration, of course. Since taking the office some months ago, she has given the very best of service. She has expressed no intention of changing location, and says she only desires to do what will be agreeable to the people or the community. In order to counteract the effect of the fight against her, Mrs. Cleveland's friends to the number of four hundred, have this week signed a petition, addressed to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, as follows:

"We the undersigned citizens of Artesia, and vicinity, having learned that there is a move being made by a few people of this place to have our efficient Postmistress, Mrs. Julia R. Cleveland—removed, we respectfully petition you to retain her as Postmistress, as we know that she has given perfect satisfaction to a majority of the patrons of the office,—and the parties making complaint have no legal or valid reason for doing so,—and if their motives were known to you, you would not respect them."

In addition to the above, the Republicans of the town, over seventy in number, have signed a petition for Mrs. Cleveland's retention, the lady herself being a republican. The Republican petition, also addressed to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General, reads:

We, the undersigned, Republicans of Artesia, and vicinity knowing of an unwarranted movement on foot by a few business firms, in the immediate neighborhood of the present postoffice location, to secure the appointment of a new postmaster here,—we wish to express our highest endorsement of the present postmistress,—Mrs. Julia R. Cleve-

land, who has very successfully conducted the postoffice business to the entire satisfaction of the great majority of the patrons of the office; but recently, arrangements have been commenced to have the postoffice removed from the insecure frame building situated far to the east of the business and residence portion of town, to a very central location where a substantial brick building is soon to be erected. A few persons, opposed to the removal of the office from a location that means a little more trade for them, demanded of Mrs. Cleveland that she should not consent to the removal of the office to another location; even going so far as threatening a personal fight, and suggesting that they would see that she would lose her position.

We give you these facts that you may be advised of the real, underlying reasons why certain people are working for a change of postmasters, even though they may give political and other reasons.

The great majority of citizens, as evidenced by the hundreds of signers of the popular petition that is being circulated, endorsing Mrs. Cleveland, knowing the real situation here,—we believe that if the present efficient postmistress should be removed, that it would work against the best interests of the Republican party; therefore, we ask your careful consideration of the matter."

A Disastrous Calamity.

It is a disastrous calamity, when you lose your health, because indigestion and constipation have sapped it away. Prompt relief can be had in Dr. King's New Life Pills. They build up your digestive organs, and cure headache, dizziness, colic, constipation, etc. Guaranteed at Pecos Valley Drug Co. 25c.

Insure your hay and grain with
Martin & Maxwell.

Fire Insurance
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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.

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.

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

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

American Ellwood Fencing

Big Car Just Received.

The best and the cheapest of all other kinds.

We are selling it every day.

Get our prices.

20,000 lbs of Barbed Wire, must be sold.

Give us your orders.

We have secured the services of a first class plumber and dependable shop man. All galvanized iron work such as flues, guttering, tanks, kitchen sinks made and put in at **REDUCED** prices. We will guarantee you a saving of dollars and cents. We want your business in that line and if low prices will get the business it is ours.

Full line of Pipe and Fittings, Hose, etc.

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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.

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R. M. ROSS, Cashier.

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

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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.

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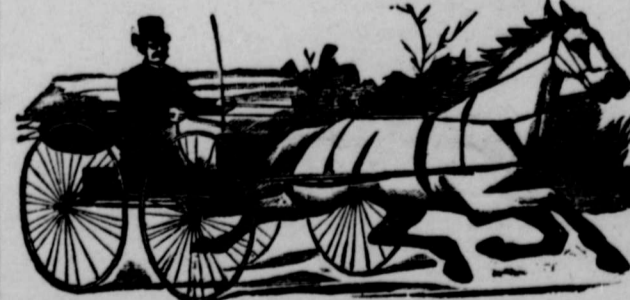
Have in stock a large supply of The American Well Works. Engines, Steam and Power Pumps, Rotaries, Hoisters, all kinds of Rotary tools, well supplies, wrought iron line pipe and casing.

NEW LIVERY STABLE.

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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



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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.

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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.

Sinking of Submarine

The Plymouth trawler Chanticleer, the crew of which rescued the four survivors of the recent submarine disaster, has returned from her fishing cruise, having been absent since the work of rescue was so admirably carried out. The crew consists of the master, Richard Johns, the two deck hands, Edward Knox and James Phillips. In an interview at Plymouth with a representative of the London Standard the master gave his account of the disaster. It contains much that is both new and striking.

"When I first saw the submarines," said Mr. Johns, "the two of them were following the torpedo boat in a line on end, the three vessels being about a hundred fathoms apart. How fast they were going I shouldn't like to say, but it was certainly at a high rate of speed. The torpedo boat was kicking up a white smother under her counter, and the submarines were tearing through it in a perfect sluice of foam.

"There was a lieutenant on the cone of the sternmost submarine, No. A 8. I could spot him by the two gold rings round his cuff. I take it that he saw he could not cross our bows, and decided to change direction so as to pass under our stern. Anyhow, he called something down below. These boats, you must know, are steered by a wheel placed down close under the conning tower. The helmsman cannot see where he is going, but can only obey instructions. The craft was so close to us at this moment that we could plainly hear the quick clumping of her motor and the noise of the water parted by the thrust of her hidden bow.

"We three men, who saw the accident happen under our very nose, are all agreed as to exactly how it came about. The submarine was going very fast, as I have told you. She looked well trimmed, and was going along on a level keel, though perhaps just a little deep, which I am told was due to her carrying a double crew. When the lieutenant shouted below to change course—so as to clear our vessel, as I allow—the man at the wheel must have spun his helm hard over. The boat came curving round in a hiss of white froth, and began instantly to heel over. You must have noticed that if the helm of a steam launch or any high speed small craft throw her broad on her side. I have several times seen naval picket boats almost capsized in Plymouth Sound by this same cause.

"Well, as I say, the submarine came swerving around in a way that brought my heart into my throat. The lieutenant saw what was going to happen; never a doubt of it. I heard him roar out in a startled voice, 'D—n it, man, what are you doing? You'll have us all over!' Then, a second later, a voice that sounded as shrill as a woman's shrieked out, 'Oh, she's gone!'

"The submarine rolled right over, until her cone was flat on the water, and her bow rose up till we could see the stem. The four men were simply flung off her deck as she went rearing on; then there came a strange, sobbing sound, and all of a sudden she had vanished. You may believe that every word I am telling you is heaven's truth when I say that the submarine was no more than fifteen yards away from our port quarter

'Out boat to save life, for God's sake!' However we did it I shall never understand to my dying day. We must have had the strength of giants given us for the occasion. But in less time than it takes me to tell you about it we had shouldered up that heavy punt until her keel rested on the bulwark rail, and then ran her sheer overboard. We were well nigh being in too much hurry, for nobody thought of making her fast. Luckily, I saw that the end of her chain painter—trawlers always tow their boats with a chain painter—was hanging over her bows, and just managed to grab hold of it as she soured afloat.

"Knox and Phillips jumped sprawling into the boat and flung the oars over like a brace of madmen. I ran aft to the helm and put it down hard, so as to bring the vessel up head to wind. We were only just in time. My mates had to row about a hundred yards to reach the spot where the four men lay. One of them, a petty officer, had heavy sea boots and oilskins on, dragging him down, and the lieutenant was doing all that mortal could to support him. They picked him up at last. It took four men to pull the poor fellow in, and he went all of a heap in the bottom of the boat, sobbing out, 'God bless you fishermen for saving my life!'

"By this time the torpedo boat had seen what had happened, and, stopping her engines, lowered her little cockleshell of a boat. But for some reason which I can't explain this craft filled with water at once and was useless. Perhaps the speed at which the torpedo boat was going towed her under when she was lowered. Our own boat now came alongside, and the first question I asked was, 'Are there any more of you in that sunken craft?' 'Fifteen more, God help them,' came back the answer, and the lieutenant put his hand to his eyes and groaned. I asked whether they would come aboard our trawler, but the officer, in a broken voice, said no; they would get on the torpedo boat. This vessel now came steaming close up along-

The Drum in Warfare

Berteaux, minister of war of France, intends to suppress drums in the French army. Faure-Biguet sustains his decision with the remark:

"The drum in modern armies is an anachronism and should be abolished in spite of the sentimental pang its disappearance may cause."

American military authorities do not agree with Berteaux, and it is doubtful if the military authorities at Washington would ever consent to the drum being taken out of the service of our national army.

Col. Stuart of the Second Illinois says:

"Take the drum from American soldiers! Why not play 'Hamlet' then without Hamlet, or give us Scottish songs without Burns? The drums and bugles are inspirations."

Lawrence Le Bron, Grant and Sherman's private scout through the Vicksburg campaign and now with the Chicago postoffice, said:

"I am of French descent. My grandfather was a general of Napoleon the Great. I fought in our civil war. I know what the drum means to tired and hungry men. Often bugles cannot be heard, but the drum—its ra-ta-tat—that goes everywhere.

"You remember the old lines of Agincourt:

They now to flight are gone; armor on armor shone;
Drum now to drum did groan,
To hear was wonder.

"The drum gives the dying new life, the faint-hearted new courage and to us of the Grand Army of the Republic it is the last music above our graves as it was the first in our ears when we entered battle. No—France may give up the drum, but not the United States."

Byron says: "The beat of the alarming drum roused up the soldier ere the morning star," while Hamlet muttered: "Give me the cups; and let the kettle to the trumpet speak."

And none can forget the stirring lines of Whitman in his "Drum-Taps":

Oh, a strange hand writes for our dear son—

O stricken mother's soul!
All swims before her eyes—flashes with black—
She catches the main words only;
Sentences broken—gunshot wound in the breast.

Cavalry skirmish, taken to hospital;
At present low, but soon will be better.

The drum was used in Egypt 1,600 years before Christ. The tympanum of the Greeks and Romans resembled a small kettle drum. From India the use of drums spread westward, being introduced into Europe either by the Moors or through the Crusades.

In France for centuries the instrument has been one of the most effec-

side of the smack, while the other submarine following in her wake. We put the four survivors on board the torpedo boat, and her commander thanked us for what we had done, and I could have sat down and cried like a child over the horror of it all. Then we got our boat aboard again and bore away to sea."

COOKS LABOR WAS WASTED.

Elaborate Meal Prepared, but Expected Guest Came Not.

Dean Briggs, of Radcliffe College, tells a story of a servant he had once, who was fond of listening to everything she heard, and undertook to do things without any one's sanction.

One day Mrs. Briggs said to her husband after he had his breakfast: "I wish you would bring Lady Rose's daughter when you come home." The servant hurried up with her work and started in preparing dinner at once, for she was fond of praise, and was determined to have this dinner fit for any nobility. The duck; in fact, everything that was ordered for Sunday's dinner, she cooked. She also set an extra place at the table.

Mrs. Briggs, after making a few calls on friends, came into the dining room and saw the extra place set. Immediately she went to the kitchen, and behold, her servant was dressed to the queen's taste.

"Why, Mary," said Mrs. Briggs, "for whom is the extra place? I see you are doing things in grand style to-day."

"Why," said Mary, "didn't I hear you tell Mr. Briggs to bring home Lady Rose's daughter, and I am cooking her a dinner the like of which she never had before."

"Lady Rose's daughter!" exclaimed Mrs. Briggs; "why, my poor child, that is a famous novel."

Mary felt like quitting her place at once.

Up-to-Date Graduation.

The introduction of the simple life in the commencement exercises at the Kansas Manual Training Normal School is heralded as a unique event. For the first time in the history of the state students graduated in work blouses and jumpers, and the graduates, instead of delivering flowery orations, gave public demonstration in cooking and woodwork.

FUMIGATES ACRES OF GROUND.

Plan of Thoughtful Texan to Save Cotton and Corn.

The insect tax upon this country's agricultural interests is something stupendous. Indeed, were it not for the ravages of insects, great and small, the life and profits of horticulturists would be so attractive as to completely change the present attitude toward that occupation. The government experts are doing an enormous amount of educative work in determining the exact organisms that are responsible for each particular form of damage and the best method of combating the same. Fumigation

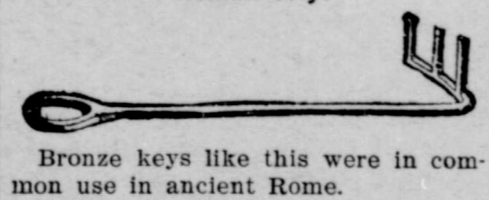


is one of the modern farmer's magic wands by which, in a trice, he clears his crops of insect life that if not held eradicated would probably destroy his entire crop. In California immense balloonlike arrangements of canvas are used in fumigating fruit trees and now a Texas inventor proposes to modify the plan, with the idea of making it available for smaller crops, such as cotton and corn. The appliance consists of a supporting truck for movement over the ground, generally by the use of horses, a combustion chamber for the formation of the fumes, or gases, employed as fumigant, and a framework, adjustable as to height, and a hood covering the whole. At the rear a deflector curtain is provided, with a depending shield across the combustion chamber to deflect the fumes and force them into contact with the plants. With an apparatus of this general type it is possible to effectively and rapidly treat large numbers of plants, the deflector or hood extending over two full rows of plants, entirely enveloping them as the device is drawn over them.

Island Peopled by Drunkards.

In Fernando Po, an island off the Niger coast, owned by Spain, is a race of habitual drunkards, known to their civilized neighbors who have settled upon the coast as "Boobies." These people were recently visited by an English expedition, and were found to be quite unique. That they are aborigines seems probable, and that they live among holes in the rocks, but their singularity consists in the fact that they—men, women and children—are constantly and habitually tipsy. That this failing is not due to the influence of civilized man—as is the case elsewhere upon the west coast—is plain, from the fact that their chief intoxicant is palm wine. The drink craving is probably inherent in them, and if so, they are the only tribe existing, who, as a body, are being killed by yielding to such excess.

Roman Key.



Bronze keys like this were in common use in ancient Rome.

Indians Kill Whales With Lances.

The tug Wyadna has arrived at Neah Bay with a whale captured yesterday ten miles off Flattery by six canoes of Neah Bay Indians. When the Wyadna reached the Indians they were killing the monster with lances.

Another tugboat had been lying by during the chase, which was a long one. Members of the crew state that it was a most interesting sight to watch the maneuvers of the Indians and the great dexterity with which they handled their frail craft in the nasty sea, several canoes being fastened to the whale. The leviathan's wild plunges all but swamped them.—Tacoma correspondence Los Angeles Times.

Another's Welfare Her Last Wish.

"I pray in the name of Him whom I have trusted that my family will use all influence with Cecil to have him instilled with what is right, letting him know how I longed to bring him up an honest and just man." This is the concluding paragraph of the will of Mrs. Maggie L. Summers, who died recently at Kansas City, Mo.

Chapel on Wheels.

Rhode Island has a wheeled chapel used by the Episcopal mission, capable of being moved from place to place on its own running gear.

FLYING SNAKE IN VIRGINIA.

Reptile With Wings, That Fed on Birds, Killed in King George.

A most remarkable and uncommon "flying snake" that was captured and killed at "Berry Plain," the home of John S. Dickinson, a few days ago, has attracted wide attention.

The curious reptile was first noticed flying about in the air, presenting the appearance of an ordinary snake attached to a strange looking bird.

As far as is known, it never once descended to the earth and crawled on the ground, after the manner of snakes, but it would occasionally alight in trees and catch such birds as best suited its fancy.

It was finally killed and proved to be five feet long and about one inch in diameter of body. It had wings of good size, covered with feathers.

"Berry Plain," where the curious thing made its advent and met its untimely end, is one of the finest plantations in King George, being situated on the banks of the Rappahannock. It is conjectured by some that the "flying snake" may have come from an impenetrable marsh of the river or some neighboring creek.—New York Herald.

Killed a \$1,000 Calf.

Butcher P. D. Kelly of Beaver Meadow, near here, recently acquired a calf of unusually fine breed valued at \$1,000. To-day, he took some friends to see it and found it missing from its pen. He hurried to his butcher house, and inquired anxiously if the calf had escaped.

"Not this trip," said the butcher. "There she hangs."

He had found the calf in the slaughter house, and, not knowing its value, thought it had been sent there to be killed and killed it.—Wilkesbarre, Pa., dispatch.

Artificial Surf Bath.



By an ingenious contrivance artificial surf is produced in a bath at Munich, Germany, and waves career joyously from end to end. The pleasing illusion almost persuades young ladies that they are in the open air.

Caught Shark With His Hands.

Dr. E. E. Tull, the noted gynecologist, came to New York from the eastern shore of Maryland, commonly supposed to be a part of the Garder of Eden transplanted. Last Saturday a shark appeared in the shallow water under the pier of the Wa-Wa-Yand club on Cap Tree island. In less time than it takes to write it, Dr. Tull shed his clothes, leaving on nothing but his shirt, and was wading in the direction of the monster, tiptoeing so as not to disturb him. The tiger of the sea appeared to be hypnotized. "Hand me a gaff," the Marylander whispered, and a small instrument, such as we fishermen save a seventeen-pound bass with, was passed to him. The water was just up to his knees. When within five feet of the shark he drove the gaff into its neck, at the same time plunging forward and grasping it by the tail. The struggle lasted three minutes, then Mr. Shark was dragged ashore. It measured 4½ feet.—New York Press.

Sun and Moon Fight.



Astronomical drawing from a Mexican illustrated manuscript representing the sun and the moon quarreling.

An Unknown Country.

A census enumerator in Jersey City, N. J., reported to his chief that an Irishman whom he had asked for information as to his place of birth said he first saw the light of day on Mars. The enumerator made the entry in his books. He explained that he never heard of the country and had been unable to find Mars on the maps in his son's geography.



when she disappeared. They say there was an explosion as she went down. There may have been; but all I can tell you is that neither I nor my two mates saw or heard anything of the kind. It was a shocking job for me suddenness of it; one instant a big, gleaming boat buzzing through a race of foam, the next a blank sea with four men struggling in it.

"Our punt, a great heavy boat, sixteen feet long, and weighing three-quarters of a ton, if an ounce, lay on her bilge along the fore part of the deck, up against the bulwark. To have unshipped the gangway and slid her out in our usual fashion would have meant time. I dropped the helm, and ran forward, crying out to my mates, who were silent and pale as death,

JOHN MAJOR IS HAPPY.

The Proud Possessor of One of the Biggest Gushers in the Pecos Valley.

John S. Major, vice president of the First National Bank is doing some celebrating this week and his many friends gladly join him in it. He was one of the first young men who pinned his faith to Artesia and backed his judgment with his money. One misfortune after another has followed his attempts to get a well upon his land, but he has never lost his nerve and now the reward is here. White & Swearingen completed a well upon his land last Friday that is a close second to the great Turknett gusher—the largest in the world. The new well spouts five feet above the casing and is dispensing liquid prosperity at the rate of about five thousand gallons per minute. Mr. Major's land is three miles southeast of town. The Advocate hopes John S. will realize a full consummation of all his fondest anticipations.

Death of Mrs. George.

Mrs. Hudson George, of Roswell, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs J W Spray, on Quay avenue yesterday at noon. Mrs. George was well known in this place and Roswell and had been sick only a short while. She came to visit her daughter three weeks ago and immediately took a turn for the worse. The sorrowing daughter and grief-stricken grandchildren have the heartfelt sympathy of all our people in the hour of affliction.

Mrs. George was born at York, Pennsylvania, February 11, 1841, and was the mother of four children, namely Mrs. O. R. Snyder, of Chickasha, I. T., Mrs. Lillie Spray, of this city, Hiram F. George, of Newton, Okla., and Wm. R. George, of Wichita, Kansas. The three former were at their mother's bedside yesterday.

The interment will take place from the First Methodist church, Wichita, Kansas, at 2 p. m. next Tuesday, of which church Mrs. George was a member. The funeral party will leave Artesia tomorrow (Sunday) morning.

Rubbing it in.

Some friend of the Advocate, with a fine sense of humor, mails us this week the reprint of a quotation than in an unguarded moment last summer was placed at the masthead of the paper. It read, "No stormy winter enters here; 'tis joyous spring throughout the year." That motto outgrew its usefulness in a short while and was packed away with moth balls for future reference. The Advocate wants it distinctly understood that is not responsible for any mishap that may befall the weather making machinery of New Mexico. We have at times essayed to promulgate a program of perpetual sunshine at our own risk, but in the future no guarantee goes with it. If the rain-maker slips a cog, turns upside down and gives us five inches of rainfall in five minutes, we are not to blame. Just at present, these beautiful sandy plateaus would bog a bird's shadow and the sun positively refuses to come out and make good.

Methodist Church.

Preaching both morning and evening by the Pastor. Subject at 11 a. m., "The Christian Warfare;" at 7 p. m., "The Son of God." We take pleasure in inviting people to attend our church, and we do all in our power to interest them when they come. Remember our Sunday school and Epworth Leagues are up-to-date in every way. Come to our church and see for yourself.

J. H. Messer, Pastor.

A. W. Henry, of Dayton, was in Artesia yesterday and talked of the attraction of his home town like all true patriots should.

Surprised their Friends.

The many friends of City Marshal J. F. Patrick were considerably surprised this week when he returned from Carlsbad with a wife. The lady was Miss Laura Bertrand, of this city and they were married at Carlsbad by Judge Cunningham. The contracting parties each have many friends, who are pleased to extend them hearty congratulations. Miss Bertrand moved here from Roswell some months ago and Mr. Patrick was one of the pioneer citizens of the town. The Advocate wishes them a long and prosperous life.

League Program.

Nov. 12, 6. p. m.
Topic.—The Apostolic Testimony
Even Unto Death. James.
An Early Misconception. Mark 10, 35-45.—Mrs. Pitts.
The Destruction of a Martyr's Crown. Acts 12, 1-2.—Mrs. Gibson.
Scripture References.
Reading.
Song.

Advertised List.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Artesia post office Nov. 1, 1905.
Babl, Rev. S. D., Berry, Mr. Frank,
Brown, Mr. Tom, Copeland, G. D.,
Crawford, Millard, Greening, Dr. J. R.,
Harrison, Monroe, Leach, Miss Olive,
Lendon, R. W., Olney, Mr. Nois,
Phillips, J. A., Pitts, Mr. L.,
Smith, Austin, Smith, G. D.,
Smith, J. L., Snallsen, John,
Tweney, E., Ware, J. T.,
Welch, J. S., White, C. A.,
Wilson, G. G.
Persons calling for the above will please say "Advertised," and pay one cent for the delivery of each letter. Julia R. Cleveland, P. M.

Man's Unreasonableness

is often as woman's. But Thos. S. Austin, Mgr. of the "Republican" of Leavensworth, Ind., was nor unreasonable, when he refused to allow the doctors to operate on his wife for female trouble, instead he says, "we concluded to try Electric Bitters. My wife was then so sick, she could hardly leave her bed and five [5] physicians had failed to relieve her. After taking Electric Bitters, she was perfectly cured, and now can perform all her household duties." Guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co. price 50c.

**FOR SALE. WANTED.
LOST and FOUND.**

SCOTCH COLLIE PUPS FOR SALE.—Four miles south of Artesia at Davidson's.

JERSEY COW FOR SALE.—Apply to Homer Bethel.

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 H L 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

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.

TURKEY DINNER SUNDAY AT THE Mansion Hotel and Cafe.

Fat Juicy Turkeys Fresh from the Mountains.
J. M. Addlington, Proprietor.

THREE TIMES A DAY

only do you give attention to **COLE'S ORIGINAL HOT BLAST STOVES.**

No puttering around an ash-leaking stove every few minutes. **BUT THE HEAT IS CONSTANT.**



As for cleanliness, ask your neighbor, who gave up the brush and dust pan and decided on a COLE'S HOT BLAST, with its patented dustless ash remover.

Ullery Furniture Company.

BEST PASSENGER SERVICE IN TEXAS. 4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4



NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.
SUPERB PULLMAN VESTIBULED SLEEPERS, HANDSOME RECLINING CHAIR CARS (SEATS FREE) ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

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

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

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

ONLY LINE WITH a saving of 12 hours to California.

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

ELEGANT DINING CARS TO ST. LOUIS ON THE

"CANNON BALL" AND "NIGHT EXPRESS"

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

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.



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.**

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.

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.

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

New Mexico and West Texas

Land and Immigration Company.

HEAD OFFICE,

Artesia, - - New Mexico.

Tumors Conquered Without Operations

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Cases of Mrs. Fox and Miss Adams.



Fannie Fox

Miss Luella Adams

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive menstruation accompanied by unusual pain extending from the ovaries down the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use and write Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Read these strong letters from grateful women who have been cured:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—(First Letter.) "In looking over your book I see that your medicine cures Tumor of the Uterus. I have been to a doctor and he tells me I have a tumor. I will be more than grateful if you can help me, as I do so dread an operation."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut St., Bradford, Pa.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—(Second Letter.) "I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine."

"Eighteen months ago my monthlies stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician, and was told that I had a tumor on the uterus and would have to undergo an operation."

"I soon after read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After taking five bottles as directed, the tumor is entirely gone. I have again been examined by the physician and he says I have no sign of a tumor now. It has also brought my monthlies around once more; and I am entirely well. I shall never be without a bottle of Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the house."—Fannie D. Fox, Bradford, Pa.

Another Case of Tumor Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "About three years ago I had intense pain in my stomach, with cramps and raging headaches. The doctor prescribed for me, but finding that I did not get any better he examined me and, to my surprise, declared I had a tumor in the uterus."

"I felt sure that it meant my death warrant, and was very disheartened. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctoring, but the tumor kept growing, till the doctor said that nothing but an operation would save me. Fortunately I corresponded with my aunt in the New England States, who advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before submitting to an operation, and I at once started taking a regular treatment, finding to my great relief that my general health began to improve, and after three months I noticed that the tumor had reduced in size. I kept on taking the Compound, and in ten months it had entirely disappeared without an operation, and using no medicine but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and words fail to express how grateful I am for the good it has done me."—Miss Luella Adams, Colonnade Hotel, Seattle, Wash.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and should give confidence and hope to every sick woman.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all ailing women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

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.

If you think life isn't worth living you should take something for your liver.

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

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

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 ozs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

"Everything comes to the man who waits," except that for which he wants.

Do you know where the deepest and hottest artesian well in the world is? It is at Marlin, Texas. Better than Hot Springs. Similar to the famous Carlsbad in composition. Hotel and bathing facilities unsurpassed in the south. Write now for a free booklet telling all about it. Address CAM L. FANNIN, Marlin, Texas.

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

Are your clothes faded? Use Red Cross Bag Blue and make them white again. Your grocer sells it.

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

Why the man who runs the corner grocery declines to credit your good intentions?

Don't Be Irritable.

"An irritated skin makes an irritable person, and an irritable person gathers much trouble unto himself or herself, as the case may be. Moral: Use Hunt's Cure, one box of which is absolutely and unqualifiedly guaranteed to cure any form of skin trouble. Any kind of itching known is relieved at once and one box cures."

One great trouble in life is that the paths for going wrong are planted so prettily with flowers at the beginning.

When Your Grocer Says

he does not have Defiance Starch, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his stock of 12 oz. packages are sold. Defiance Starch is not only better than any other Cold Water Starch, but contains 16 oz. to the package and sells for same money as 12 oz. brands.

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

It's curious, but the average man feels silly when he hears himself referred to as "good."

REMEDIES USED BY MILLIONS

Truth About the Popular "Proprietary Medicines."

The recent campaign against the use of proprietary medicines, conducted in the columns of The Ladies' Home Journal and Collier's Weekly, has evoked an answer from the Committee on Legislation of the Proprietary Association. The committee says:

"In considering the question raised by recent attacks upon proprietary medicines, every reasonable man will admit that there is a wide and legitimate field for the manufacture and sale of medicines already prepared for general use and easily obtainable at all times and everywhere. . . .

As a matter of fact these medicines are not patented at all, and the popular use of the word 'patent' in connection with them is a misnomer. Any pharmacist will tell you that practically the only 'patent' medicines in use to-day are those which are manufactured either by foreign or domestic pharmaceutical houses, and which are now almost exclusively dispensed by physicians or designated by them in their prescriptions.

"The medicines which are now the subject of wholesale attack by Mr. Bok and Editor Hapgood are the old-fashioned family remedies properly described as 'proprietary medicines.' They are the favorite remedies among millions of people all over the country; and, notwithstanding the constant effort of some physicians to create prejudice against them, no one ever yet heard of any of the millions of users of such remedies asking for legislation or other action adverse to them."

Rest is Valuable.

The only way to rest is lie down in a darkened room with closed eyes and think of nothing. Even five minutes of such rest is valuable; the muscles of the face relax, and one does not get a hard, set look, which adds many years to the appearance.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri**

Manhattan Brand Pommel Slicker
The latest improved Slicker—absolutely water-proof, and does not stick. It covers the rider completely and keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest rain. Changing the loop and button on the back makes it a comfortable walking coat. The Government for mounted and unmounted troops.
If your dealer will not supply you, do not accept another brand, but write to us.
STANDARD OILED CLOTHING COMPANY
East 152d Street, New York

Americans are smart; why does not one of them invent something that will make cats stay at home?

Here is Relief for Women.

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

Why good-natured criticism is the only kind a man ever dishes out to himself?

The Home of the Wave Circle

is the home where good cooking is loved, where the family enjoy the finest of biscuits, doughnuts, cakes, and pies and other good things every day. The baking is always delicious and wholesome because

K C Baking Powder

—the baking powder of the wave circle, is used.
Get K C to-day! 25 ounces for 25c. If it isn't all that we claim, your grocer refunds your money. Send for "Book of Presents."
JAQUES MFG. CO.
Chicago.

Shirt Waist Suit

Nothing pleases the eye so much as a well made, dainty

Defiance Starch

gives that finish to the clothes that all ladies desire and should obtain. It is the delight of the experienced laundress. Once tried they will use no other. It is pure and is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabric. It is sold by the best grocers at 10c a package. Each package contains 16 ounces. Other starches, not nearly so good, sell at the same price per package, but they contain only 12 ounces of starch. Consult your own interests. Ask for **DEFIANCE STARCH**, get it, and we know you will never use any other.

Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Neb.

To indulge in the things we can't afford is the average man's idea of pleasure.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—**MRS. THOS. ROBBINS**, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The man who never drinks, gambles and dissipates may not be any better than the one who does all three; but he is bound to be more successful.

Don't waste your time disputing figures. They seldom lie—except in gas meters.

The Bethesda Bath House and Infirmary is right by the famous hot well in Marlin, Texas, and has every equipment for the cure of such chronic diseases as Rheumatism, Gout, Eczema, Constipation, and other blood and skin diseases. Write for booklet free. Address **CAM L. FANNIN**, Marlin, Texas.

A girl is never satisfied until the right man comes along and says the right thing at the right time.

WET WEATHER COMFORT

"I have used your **FISH BRAND Slicker** for five years and can truthfully say that I never had anything give me so much comfort and satisfaction. Enclosed find my order for another one."
(NAME AND ADDRESS ON APPLICATION.)
You can defy the hardest storm with Tower's Waterproof Ulster Clothing and Hats. Highest Award World's Fair, 1904.
OUR GUARANTEE IS BACK OF THIS SIGN OF THE FISH
A. J. TOWER CO.
Boston, U. S. A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO.
Limited
TORONTO, CANADA

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 inflammation and local soreness.
Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all
TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES
For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.
Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.
THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

"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 C. Ott, Sacramento, Cal.
Sold by all Druggists

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO - 38-1905

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

Best Passenger Service in Texas

4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4

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

Baylor University College of Medicine.

Annual session begins October 1st, 1905; new college buildings now in course of construction; hospital facilities adequate; faculty composed of earnest men who are experienced teachers. E. G. Eberle, Dean, Pharmacy Department, Department of Medicine member of Southern Association of Medical Colleges; cards interchangeable with other first-class Colleges. For further information address
EDWARD H. CARY, M. D., DEAN, Linn Bldg., Dallas, Texas.

Tyler College

800 students the past year from 20 different states. We teach Telegraphy, the Famous Byrne Simplified Shorthand and Practical Bookkeeping. Save you money, give you the best. Write for large illustrated free catalogue. Tyler Commercial College, Department K, Tyler, Texas.

LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR
ANNUAL SALE \$7,000,000
Your jobber, or direct from factory, Peoria, Ill.

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

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

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

Bargains In TOWN PROPERTY For 30 Days.

I will Offer the Public Special Bargains in Town Property. In Order to Dispose of a Lot of My Holdings I will Make the Terms as Attractive as the Prices. † † † † † †

Any Size Residence Lots or Blocks

In the choice section of the city. I have some 2 1-4 and 1 3-4 acre blocks that can be made into ideal homes. Also a ten acre piece that is ideal in every respect and no one can touch me on prices.

Good Business Lots on Main St.

I will make terms to suit you, or will trade for horses, mules or cattle for whole or part payment. These inducements hold good only for 30 days, so you will make money by seeing me early.

E. A. CLAYTON,

ARTESIA, - - - NEW MEXICO.

GREEN IN PECOS VALLEY

Water in Abundance Makes Crops and Orchards Thrive.

[El Paso Herald]

Conditions that makes a man's heart glad abound in the Pecos Valley, according to J. E. Rhein, who has just returned from a trip through that district. The crops are in the best of condition, the orchards are bearing fruit to tickle a man's palate, and the fields and pastures are green. There is water in abundance this year.

"The wells were spouting ten feet high," says Mr. Klein. "There was water abundant to irrigate a large area. The fields were at their best and showed the effect of an abundance of moisture.

"I never tasted as fine apples as those in the Pecos Valley. They were large and luscious flavor, showing what the district can do when irrigation is provided.

"Near Artesia preparations are being made to beautify the country on a large scale. A horticulturist is planting a row of roses a mile long."

Gets a Good One.

Nim Childress, the popular clerk at the Gibson is as happy as a big sunflower this week. The drillers report a three foot flow of artesian water in a well he has had drilled a few miles west of Lakewood. The well is only a little over 300 feet deep and is something unusual at the depth. We are glad to see Childress get it. He is a pioneer out this way and deserves the best of everything.

Money to loan on City Property. Easy payments.

Martin & Maxwell.

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

For the Brave and Cheerful.

Our esteemed neighbor down at Carlsbad, the Argus, came out last week on a new tack. It absolutely refuses to trot with the knockers any longer and proposes to work for the Pecos Valley as a whole. Its utterances are absolutely inspiring and it does the Advocate good to quote the following pointed lines: "Welcome all who come, whatever their line of business, be they attracted by the climate, the agricultural, pastoral, mineral or industrial resources of the valley. Is it a manufacturer, tell him there is no music like the hum of the wheels to the people of this valley; show him what we have; make his stay pleasant. By and by old Pecos will be harnessed from one end to the other.

But first of all take the "knocker" in hand. Serve notices on him that his services as a "knocker" are no longer required. Show him it is time for him to move on or change his occupation. His doleful, poisonous tongue is death to any community. Yet many a time the "knocker" is an object for pity—broken health or other misfortunes has taken the color out of his life. He has lost his cheerfulness, his hope. Deal gently with him. But the "knocker" that is inspired with envy or malice needs no consideration. Pass him on without any waste of time. The Pecos Valley is for the cheerful, the brave, the progressive man. He alone is able to see and take into use the many opportunities that are awaiting him."

Messrs. H. E. and George Shawver arrived with the excursionists from Lewiston, Ill. The former gentleman will remain and superintend the development of property recently bought east of town. They are both enthusiasts about the valley and start in to doing missionary work back home by sending two copies of the Advocate. We are glad to welcome them to Artesia, and hope some of their former neighbors will soon come to join them.

Call Jim Connor, Phone 61 for all kinds of hauling.

In another column of the Advocate is to be seen the announcement of J. D. Christopher, who desires to be the next sheriff of Eddy county, and what he has to say is well worth the careful perusal of every interested voter—and that should be every man over 21 years of age. Mr. Christopher is known to every old settler of Eddy county and is rapidly getting acquainted with the new comers. When he asks for the sheriff's office Mr. Christopher knows exactly what he wants and what he would do with it if he should be elected. He has been a deputy under Cicero Stewart for a number of years and 'has been a good one. He asks that the people give his claims fairest consideration and he feels that the rest can only be satisfactory to him.

While stopping in Fort Worth for an hour Wednesday evening, the Advocate editor had the pleasure of attending the wedding of an old friend of his boyhood days and whom he had not seen for a dozen years—Mr. Frederick Capers Switzer, of Mangum, Oklahoma. The bride was Miss Ruby Belle Lyles, of 514 Burnett street, Fort Worth. We have known Fred Switzer since he was a bare foot boy with no superfluous assets but a few freckles and a stone bruise and he cares save the intricacies of Holmes second reader. He is now a big hearted, big brained business man of the future state of Oklahoma and we congratulate him upon this late good fortune.

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand,

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

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

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

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.

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.

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.

Son Lost Mother.

"Consumption runs in our family, and through it I lost my mother," writes E. B. Reid, of Harmony, Me. "For the past five years, however, on the slightest sign of a cough or cold, I have taken Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, which has saved me from serious lung trouble." His mother's death was a sad loss for Mr. Reid, but he learned that lung trouble must not be neglected, and how to cure it. Quick relief and cure for coughs and colds, Price 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed at Pecos Valley Drug Co. Trial bottle free.

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,

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

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

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. Higley, one of the heirs of Gertrude M. Higley, deceased, of Roswell, Chaves county, N. M., has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1016, for the North-west Quarter of Section 30, T. 17 S., R. 25 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., Mack Smith, of Artesia, N. M. 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. Gaze, 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.