

# The Artesia Advocate

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## THE ONLY SENSIBLE THING.

### Some Convincing Reasons Why Artesia Should Not Be in the Hands of a Water Trust.

EDITOR ADVOCATE:

As the water question is up for discussion, I wish to say something.

In view of the fact that this subject has been so thoroughly aired in the newspapers lately, in discussing the troubles that various cities and towns have had with their waterworks companies, and in view of the further fact that in every instance where municipalities have secured possession of their water system, the result has been eminently satisfactory; it is surprising that our trustees hesitate as to the course to pursue.

The men who are seeking the water franchise, want it for the money there will be in it. Nothing else, and the more money the better it will suit them. If there is money in it for a company there would be money in it for the city. But there are other and better reasons, than money making, why the city of Artesia should own and operate her water system. Many reasons in common with other cities and some reasons that other cities have not. It is to the latter that I will confine my remarks. In the first place nature has already built the most important parts of a fine waterworks system for Artesia; made the reservoir, and furnished the pressure; no standpipes, or engines, or pumps, or other machinery, or engineers at high salaries are needed to force pure crystal water into the hydrants of our fair city. Nature performs that service better than any company does it in other towns, then why should we pay any man or set of men to do it. Again, Artesia has no water supply fit for use except artesian. Should she grant a franchise on that, then the water will be in the hands of a monopoly. Other towns have other sources of water. If a citizen does not receive fair treatment, he can fall back on another supply. Artesia has none and her citizens would be in the clutches of a monopoly. It would be impossible to safeguard the citizens by contract at every point, from oppression at the hands of a water monopoly. We all know the resourcefulness of such institutions, in finding ways to manage their affairs about as they chose, in spite of arguments, or contracts. It is not difficult to see how easy it would be for a company having a monopoly on the water, to annoy and even persecute any one who might have been so unfortunate as to incur their ill will.

Again, Artesia being situated in a desert country needs more water, and water for more different purposes, than other towns not so situated. The city will need water for trees along the streets and in the parks. Can she afford to pay water rents for that? It is important to have the trees, but if the town has to buy water for them, I fear we will not have them. How much more beautiful, attractive and pleasant would Artesia have been to day had trees been planted two years ago along the streets and properly cared for.

Besides, the city will have numerous uses for water, in the future that are not thought of now, nor could be mentioned in a contract. If some company owns the water franchise, what can we do, but go to them and pay what they ask for water, or do without and let the trees die, while millions of gallons of it flow to waste, or stand pushing against the valves anxious to be turned loose, so that it can rush through the pipes of the city and supply moisture for every purpose needed.

Are we going to lock up our abundant supply of water and put the key in the hands of a company, to be dished out to us in doleful pitances as they think we need it? God forbid! Our fair city is not ready to pass into the hands of a water Trust just yet. A CORNER ON WATER! How would that sound? That is just what they would have, and they would have it without its costing them anything except the means of delivering it.

No doubt, there will come a time in the history of Artesia when factories or other enterprises will seek a location here. If then the town has control of its water supply, rates will be offered that will induce the promoters to build among us. But

if in the hands of a company, whose only desire would be to advance their own interest, they would probably put such a high rate on the water as to defeat the enterprise. The city would always be trying to use the water for the best interests of all the people, while a company would always be trying to use it to put money in their own pockets.

As before mentioned every person in Artesia will be dependent for water on the artesian supply, if the city has control of that supply every one will get water at a fair rate and have the satisfaction of knowing that the money he pays goes for something in which he has an interest. If the water is in control of a company the city will pay three times as much for water, for twenty-five years, then have no more waterworks than when they first began. While, with city ownership, in that length of time, with a much less rate, the people would have their waterworks paid out, and have the best money making institution in the town.

ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF PER MONTH, a minimum price for water! Imagine a poor tenant with a family to support, with no other use for water than to cook and wash with, paying one and a half dollars per month for water. I know towns that own their waterworks, have built reservoirs, put up pump houses, piped the water several miles into large stand pipes, employed engineers at a high salary, and are now dispensing water to their citizens at one dollar and fifty cents per QUARTER—fifty cents per month, and those towns are paying interest on bonds and then make money. I know what I am talking about and can prove what I say. Fifty cents per month is not a uniform rate, understand, it is the minimum rate, and paid by families who use the water only for domestic purposes. It would be a gross injustice to charge the person, who uses the water only in his house, as much as the person who has a lawn to sprinkle, or a garden to irrigate.

Now if those towns, with their expensive systems can furnish water at rates like that, what ought Artesia, with perhaps one third of that expense, do?

Why, after the water bonds were paid off, at the same rates on water, she would make money enough to run her city government without taxation.

Waterworks is a different proposition from an Electric Light Plant. Water is a necessity, electric lights are a luxury. People can do without them, and if the price don't suit they can use some other kind of light. Besides, the water proposition is simple and certain, while the light proposition is complex and uncertain.

Grant a franchise for water, and Artesia will receive a black eye from which she will never recover. Municipal ownership, properly managed would be the best advertisement the town ever had.

The men who want the franchise are no worse than the rest of us. Almost any of us would accept tribute, sanctioned by law, at the expense of our neighbors; but the fact that a refusal to grant this franchise, would mash anybody's toes, or dissipate any one should have no weight in deciding the question. The city's interest should come first.

A CITIZEN.

### They all do it, You Know.

While visiting his old home in Kansas recently, J. F. Hostetler, of this city, put in most of his time in the cheerful and worthy occupation of telling about Artesia and the wonderful Pecos Valley. Furthermore he took along enough products of the soil to convince his neighbors that this is a garden spot beyond comparison. Result: This week Mr. Hostetler returns, and brings three friends. They all buy residence lots upon which to build dwellings immediately. They say the proposition is even better than represented, which illustrates the fact that Hostetler is a very conservative man.

"Citizen," in this week's Advocate, presents some splendid ideas on the waterworks question. Read his article and deny the proposition if you can.

## In Fairest Artesia



RESIDENCE OF CHAS. S. HOFFMAN.—PHOTO BY TACKETT & JOHNSON.

The Advocate's "picture gallery" presents this week, a pretty cottage recently completed on upper Richardson avenue by Charles S. Hoffman, the young and successful manager of the Hoffman Hardware Company's business at this place. To this Mr. Hoffman brought his bride a few months ago and they have one of the most convenient and handsomely finished cottages in that popular residence district. It is complete in every detail, including baths and sewerage. In the building of his home, Mr. Hoffman has exhibited the judgment and enterprise that has marked his entire career in Artesia. He was the pioneer hardware merchant of the town, and by good business methods and uniform courtesy has built up a splendid trade. When the town was but an infant, Mr. Hoffman arrived as a prospector and immediately became impressed with what the future had in store for this wonderful artesian field. To believe was to act. Lots were bought and a commodious building put up. The rapidly growing community needed hardware, well casing, etc., and showed its appreciation of Hoffman's enterprise by buying at home. In a short while additional house room was needed and to day the Hoffman Hardware Company has one of the most complete establishments in the valley.

### Womans' Literary Club.

The Womans' Literary Club met with Mrs. C. R. Richey Wednesday afternoon. The subject was Domestic Science, with Mrs. Beckham as leader. The subject was handled with rare ability.

The members present answered to roll call with their favorite recipes, all of which were vouched for. The leader then read a well prepared paper in which she gave her own experience in the management of a household, as well as some gathered from the experience of others.

It being a cold day, delicious hot refreshments were served by the hostess who was assisted in the serving by her little daughters and Miss Vera Richey.

Reporter.

### A Bunch of Tennesseans.

Messrs. M. V. and W. V. Roberts came in Monday from Sharon, Tennessee, where they spent the summer. After visiting their old home, they are better pleased than ever with the valley. They induced four of their Sharon neighbors to come with them—Messrs. O. L. Harkey, J. N. Harkey, J. H. Banks and W. H. Simpson. The gentlemen called on the Advocate Thursday and expressed themselves as well pleased with what they have seen.

## THE TOWN TRUSTEES

### Take Action on the Waterworks Question and Consider a Petition From Saloon Men.

The board of town trustees met Wednesday afternoon and went at business in a business way. All were present except Mayor Richey.

Alcorman J. C. Gage was elected permanent mayor pro tem.

Several small accounts were allowed. J. F. Porter was given a permit to build an addition to his implement house on Main street and Ullery Furniture allowed to build a wall of plaster in the rear of their new house adjoining Bank of Artesia.

The following petition was presented and respectfully refused by the council:

The Honorable City Board:

Artesia, N. M.:

We, the representative saloon men of Artesia, beg of you to extend the hour of closing the saloons from 10 o'clock to 12, and we promise you at the above time, our doors will be closed. We find to close our place of business at 10 o'clock, is a loss to us, and an inconvenience to some of our best citizens. If you will grant our request, we promise you our support in maintaining law and order.

Will Morgan, Jr.  
McLendon & Co.  
Stuart & Carberry.  
Ockerman & Henry.  
Clark & Co.  
W. H. Angell.

An amendment to Ordinance No. 53 was passed and an ordinance numbered 54, both of which appear elsewhere in the Advocate today.

The question of waterworks and sewerage for the city was taken up and after discussion, it was the sense of the council that Artesia should own its own systems. Looking to that end the following resolution was passed:

### RESOLUTION.

Whereas, the Board of Trustees of the town of Artesia, New Mexico, at its regular meeting held on the 29th day of November, 1905, considered the question of issuing bonds for water work and sewerage purposes, and the board being fully advised of the necessity in said town for such water-works and sewerage the following resolution was offered and unanimously adopted by said board:

Resolved, that the Town Engineer of the town of Artesia be, and is hereby instructed, after completely and fully establishing the outside lines and corners of said town as now incorporated marking definitely upon the ground the corporate limits of said town, to forthwith make a map or plat showing the water and sewerage system as necessary within the limits of said town, and also to make a careful estimate of the cost of said water plant and sewerage in all respects and particulars, and to file the same under oath with the clerk of this board for the due and proper information and consideration of the board of trustees of the town of Artesia.

To fully carry out the intent of this resolution a committee was appointed, composed of Cleveland and Runyan, to work with the city engineer and, if need be, employ an expert on engineering of this kind, and have a complete plat, in blue print, made of the entire works necessary to be put in, together with an estimate of the cost of same. When this is secured, the matter will be laid before the people of the town by an election called for the purpose and if the sovereign voters say the town should operate its own system, it shall be done. This committee will report as soon as it is possible to secure the information.

The council has employed J. G. Osborn as attorney for the municipality.

### Will Move to Artesia.

"Farmer" R. W. Terrill, the man who has made Dexter famous by his big corn crops, will become a citizen of Artesia in the very near future. He this week bought from J. H. Beckham a five acre tract of watered land on West Main street and will build a residence thereon.

Robert M. Love spent Thanksgiving with his father in Carlsbad.

## PECOS VALLEY TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

### Initial Service Now Being Held at the New School Building in this City.

The first regular meeting of the Pecos Valley Teachers' Association, embracing some five counties, convened yesterday morning in the auditorium of the new school building. The evening previous (Thursday) a reception was tendered by the citizens of the town to such of the visitors as had been enabled to reach the city by that time. The entire building, upstairs and down, was nicely warmed and lighted and the session proved most interesting. Many of our citizens examined the building for the first time and every one expressed satisfaction and pride with the completeness of the whole affair. The young lady teachers of Artesia acted as hostesses and received the public in a most gracious manner, and several of the school boys were volunteer ushers.

The meeting was called to order at 3 o'clock sharp by Prof. B. F. Brown, introducing Prof. Wm. M. Heiney, of Carlsbad.

Mr. Brown was chosen temporary chairman and Gayle Talbot secretary.

### PROGRAM.

Music by orchestra.  
Invocation by Rev. J. H. Messer, pastor of the Methodist church.

Mayor John Richey, being unavoidably absent, Mayor Pro tem Gage, delivered an address of welcome in his usually happy manner. Song: "After the 'Bobbin' Ran Out," by Edgar Williamson, a student of the eighth grade.

Reading by Miss Carroll, "The Prince and the Painter."

Piano solo by Miss Treva Blair.  
"For what our school house stands," an address by Rev. J. H. Messer.

Piano Solo by Miss Bulah Watkins

"Twentieth Century Demands," by Elder Holmes, pastor of the Christian church.

Piano solo by Miss Lua Blair.  
President Hainey appointed B. F. Brown, of Artesia, Miss Barrett, of Roswell and J. O. Green as a committee on By laws and Constitution, will request that a report be made Saturday morning.

### Telling the Story.

J. Weaver Foster, of Artesia, N. M., is showing some fine photos and illustrated booklets describing the great Pecos Valley. He presented this office with some fine Ben Davis apples that far excels the Texas variety.—Alvord (Texas) Budget.

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

W. J. BLACK.

New Passenger Traffic Manager for the Santa Fe Road.



William J. Black, who has just been promoted by the Santa Fe railroad to be passenger traffic manager of the entire system, with headquarters in Chicago, was born Oct. 3, 1864, in St. Louis, and has been in the railway service since 1879, beginning as an office boy with the Vandalia at the age of 15 years. He retained his first position five years, when he became rate clerk in the passenger department of the Missouri Pacific. In March, 1886, he was given a similar position by the Santa Fe. He was promoted to chief clerk in the passenger department in April, 1887, and to assistant general passenger agent Jan. 1, 1892. He has been general passenger agent, with headquarters at Topeka, Kan., since Feb. 1, 1897.

The habitual procrastinator is one who bows down to the dictates of present-moment convenience.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Consumption, and all throat and lung troubles. At druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

Old Noah was evidently a ball tosser; the Good book says he pitched the ark without and within—then the game was called on account of rain.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. DR. H. H. KLINE, Ltd., 201 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

It's a wise legislator that knows his own bill—when the committee gets through with it.

ALCOHOL IN MOST MEDICINES.

Indispensable Requisite in Compounding of Some Prescriptions.

It is of course true that some proprietary medicines contain alcohol and nearly all liquid medicines prescribed by physicians contain it. No honest man will defend the sale of intoxicants under the guise of medicine; but every honest man should protest against a system of wholesale denunciation born of malice, or ignorance of pharmaceutical principles, and fostered by selfish interests. It is assumed that alcohol is the cause of intemperance; but there is a great difference between alcohol and whisky. If a substitute for alcohol could be found for use in the manufacture of medicines, its discoverer would render a great service to the profession of pharmacy and the science of medicine, for alcohol is a very expensive ingredient and a cheaper substitute would be gladly accepted. Unfortunately the word alcohol, in the minds of many people is associated exclusively with bar-rooms, drunkenness and all forms of degradation and vice. This is due to a lack of knowledge by the general public of the fact that alcohol is an indispensable requisite in drugs, tinctures and fluid extracts. All fluid extracts and tinctures on the druggist's shelves contain from 20 to 30 per cent of alcohol; and of all liquid medicines prescribed by physicians more than 75 per cent contain it in large proportions.

Alcohol is required to preserve organic substances from deterioration and from freezing, and it is also required to dissolve substances not soluble in water, while it contributes to their preservation when dissolved. Diluted alcohol is largely employed in fluid extracts; and whenever a greater strength of alcohol is required as a solvent (for extracting medicinal principles) the medicine is of such a character as to preclude a large dosage; and for this reason preparations, even if containing 50 per cent or more of alcohol, are practically less intoxicating than beer. In such cases the character of the medicinal constituents is such as to absolutely forbid the taking of the medicine in any way except in very small doses and at stated intervals only. To assume that any great number of proprietary medicines are used as beverages is the veriest absurdity.—Exchange.

Strange Coincidence of "Seconds."

King Edward, it has been ascertained, was crowned at the second second of the second minute of the second hour of the second day of the second week of the second month of the second half of the second year of the twentieth century.

TORTURING HUMOUR.

Body a Mass of Sores—Treated by Three Doctors but Grew Worse—Cured by Cuticura for 75c.

"My little daughter was a mass of sores all over her body. Her face was eaten away, and her ears looked as if they would drop off. I called in three doctors, but she grew worse. Neighbors advised Cuticura, and before I had used half of the cake of soap and box of ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's skin was as clear as a new-born babe's. I would not be without Cuticura again if it cost five dollars, instead of seventy-five cents, which is all it cost us to cure our baby. Mrs. G. J. Steese, 701 Coburn St., Akron, Ohio."

Music in Treatment of Insane.

It is well known that music is a valuable curative agent in the treatment of the insane, and a New York physician avers that the influence of music is more powerful than any other, perhaps than all others, in benefiting his patients. Some patients have been known to gain weight, while the pulse and respiration also improved. Music has a healing effect upon both the body and the mind.

"The Cotton Belt General Passenger Department at TYLER TEXAS have issued quite a unique advertisement in the form of a BEAUTIFUL GOLD EDGE playing cards which can be purchased at Cotton Belt Ticket offices and on our Cafe' cars. Price twenty-five (25) cents per deck or send (30) cents in stamps to General Passenger Department Tyler, Texas, for transmission by U. S. Mail." J. W. FLANAGAN, G. P. & T. A., Tyler, Texas.

Choose, if it is possible the vocation for which nature has fitted you.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

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

Remember that work well done is the highest testimonial of character you can receive.

Do You Itch?

"The cup of human misery is never quite full until some form of itching skin disease is added. Then it overflows. Hunt's Cure is a specific for any itching trouble ever known. One application relieves. One box is guaranteed to cure any one case."

The man who has a strict regard for the truth seldom talks about his own achievements.

You never hear any one complain about "Defiance Starch." There is none to equal it in quality and quantity, 15 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now and save your money.

One hundred years ago not a single game of baseball had been played in the United States. Now look at us.

More Flexible and Lasting.

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

Sir Walter Scott's Home.

It is said that last year no less than 7,000 visitors were recorded as having been at Abbotsford, Sir Walter Scott's estate, though people of fine taste in their time had little enough to say in its praise. Dr. John Brown called it "ugly Abbotsford"; Ruskin described it as "the most incongruous pile gentlemanly modernism ever designed"; Dean Stanley said it was "a place to visit once, but never again."

Insist on Getting it.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 15 oz. for the same money. Do you want 15 oz. instead of 12 oz. for same money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

Tilman's Fad in Danger.

Senator Tilman, of North Carolina, is making effort to prevent death sentence being passed upon the state liquor dispensary system, which was established largely through his efforts. The people are becoming tired of the plan, but to have it knocked out would be a sad blow to the senator's prestige and triumph for his many enemies.

SUICIDE AN HONORABLE DEATH.

Strange Belief Among the Chukchees of Siberia.

A Russian correspondent was talking about Siberia.

"In that strange land," he said, "the strangest thing is the suicidal tendency of the Chukchees. Among the Chukchees, actually, suicide is one of the most common forms of death."

"The Chukchees live in northeastern Siberia. They are small and copper-colored. They dress in skins and ride reindeer. Tallow and raw kidney are their chief delicacies. In every Chukchee house hangs a death coat."

"A Chukchee doesn't kill himself by his own hand. He appoints his nearest relative—his wife, son or daughter—to do the deed. And the delegate never rebels, never declines this sad and horrible task."

"Innumerable are the causes of suicide—jealousy, unrequited love, an incurable disease, melancholy, poverty and so on."

"I knew a man who was prosperous and apparently happy. Suddenly a desire for death seized him. 'In three months,' he said, 'I will go home to my fathers.' And he calmly settled his affairs and at the appointed time bade his wife to knot a cord about his throat and his two sons to pull upon this cord till he should be strangled. He died, they told me, joking."

"The death coat which hangs in every Chukchee house has a hood. It is for use in suicide. The hood hides the facial contortions of the dying."

"There are Chukchee families wherein suicide is hereditary, wherein it is a point of honor for the sons to kill themselves, a natural death being regarded in such families as disgraceful and scandalous, a sign of the most unpardonable cowardice."

"The Chukchees, despite their suicidal tendency, are a happy and healthy people, moral, truthful, brave and temperate."

DESKS OF FAMOUS AMERICANS.

Elaborate and Primitive Furniture on Which Great Work Was Done.

The desk of Salmon P. Chase, a plain piece of furniture made from mahogany, is in one of the rooms of the Treasury department at Washington. There are many of these old desks scattered about the country, their chief claim to interest being that once some well known man leaned over them.

Alexander Hamilton's traveling desk, made of mahogany and measuring 12 by 16 inches and 10 inches high, is an interesting object. Upon this desk was written much of his literary work, and the worn green baize with which it is lined attests to the use to which it was put. There is a drawer in one side, and several compartments for pens and ink, while upon the top is inlaid a silver plate with the name "Gen. Alexander Hamilton" engraved upon it. Within the top is a strip of parchment which says: "Given by Mrs. Gen. Schuyler to her daughter, Mrs. Gen. A. Hamilton." No doubt the convenient size was what recommended it to the general.

Nathaniel Hawthorne's desk is preserved at the Custom House, Salem, Mass. A desk at which he wrote some of his inimitable romances was just a board standing out from the wall at an angle. This is still in the tower room at Wayside, his home at Concord, Mass. Victor Hugo had in his Guernsey house a study built almost entirely of glass and perched upon the roof. Like Hawthorne, he, too, stood at his writing, and his desk was a mere shelf fastened by hinges to the wall.—The Delineator.

Goddess of Smallpox.

"They worship smallpox in western Hindoostan," said the missionary.

His audience gave a gasp of horror. "But don't misunderstand me, don't get a wrong impression," he resumed. "I don't mean to say that they love smallpox and desire it. On the contrary, they loathe and fear it. Hence their worship, a worship born of hate and terror."

"They have a goddess of smallpox. She has a cruel face, two mouths, four red hands. They pray to her regularly. Fresh flowers are always lying at her feet. A special priest tends her shrine."

"And much time and money are wasted on this goddess that might better be devoted to the purchase and application of some good, pure vaccine virus."—Chicago Chronicle.

The Deserted House.

Life and Thought have gone away Side by side, Leaving door and windows wide; Careless tenants they!

All within is dark as night; In the windows is no light; And no murmur at the door So frequent on its hinge before.

Close the door, the shutters close Or through the windows we shall see The nakedness and vacancy Of the dark deserted house.

Come away, no more of mirth Is here, or merry-making sound, The house was builded of the earth, And shall fall again to ground.

Come away, for Life and Thought Is here no longer dwell; But in a city glorious— A great and distant city—have bought A mansion incorruptible, Would they could have stayed with us! —Tennyson.

"Lowdownest" Newspaper.

Randolph R. Freeman printed the first newspaper issued below the level of the sea. It comes out at Indio, a station in the Mojave Desert, on the Southern Pacific Railroad. He calls it "The Submarine." He once described his journal as "the lowdownest newspaper on earth"; he uses paper of a "submarine tint," and announces that his office "is located 212 feet from"—. His editorial departments are called "Along the Coral Strand" and "The Undertow," and his funny department is dedicated to McGinty. Another Mojave desert journal is published at the Needles, and is called "The Needles Eye."

Oregon's Whipping Law.

The first execution of Oregon's new law prescribing the last for wife-beating was no farce. The whip used was of braided rawhide, with four lashes, and the jailer who did the lashing laid on twenty strokes with all his strength, bringing blood at the fourth blow.

Good News for All.

Bradford, Tenn., Oct. 23d.—(Special.)—Scientific research shows Kidney trouble to be the father of so many diseases that news of a discovery of a sure cure for it cannot fail to be welcomed all over the country. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis of this place just such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Davis says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed for them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I had Kidney Trouble very bad and after taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am completely cured. I cannot praise them too much."

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism and other painful and fatal diseases. The safeguard is to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills when they show the first symptom of disease.

In reading one merely develops a sixth sense; it is hearing through sight.

"Morning" and "Noon."

The words "morning" and "noon" once had shifting significance. It was usual in England to apply "morning" to the time before dinner. So long ago as April 16, 1796, the Hull Advertiser gave the information that "the Duke of Devonshire took a morning ride before dinner yesterday at 7 o'clock in the afternoon." And this was a correct use of the word except that "before dinner" would seem superfluous. "Noon" once meant the ninth hour, that is, 3 p. m., at which time the "nones" were recited in the Roman Catholic Church.

Where Grasshoppers Are Popular.

There is a regular business in Italy of making little wire cages for grasshoppers. The insect is regarded as lucky and if one can be kept alive in the cage for a month it is believed the year will be prosperous. The superstition arose from this incident: A cardinal of the Medic family invited a bishop to dine with him in his garden. The cardinal handed the bishop a glass of wine. A grasshopper fell from a tree into the wine and the bishop did not drink it. The wine was afterwards found to have been poisoned.

THE SECRET OF YOUTH.

De Soto looked for the secret of youth in a spring of gushing, life-giving waters, which he was sure he would find in the New World. Alchemists and sages (thousands of them), have spent their lives in quest for it, but it is only found by those happy people who can digest and assimilate the right food which keeps the physical body perfect that peace and comfort are the sure results.

A remarkable man of 94 says: "For many long years I suffered more or less with chronic costiveness and painful indigestion. This condition made life a great burden to me, as you may well imagine."

"Two years ago I began to use Grape-Nuts as food, and am thankful that I did. It has been a blessing to me in every way. I first noticed that it had restored my digestion. This was a great gain but was nothing to compare in importance with the fact that in a short time my bowels were restored to free and normal action."

"The cure seemed to be complete; for two years I have had none of the old trouble. I use the Grape-Nuts food every morning for breakfast and frequently eat nothing else. The use 'as made me comfortable and happy. I although I will be 94 years old next fall, I have become strong and supple again, erect in figure and can walk with anybody and enjoy it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every pkg.

STRENGTHEN THE STOMACH

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Really Cure Indigestion Instead of Merely Relieving Symptoms.

There are plenty of remedies by which you can relieve for the time heartburn, pain and gas on the stomach and can smother nervous sensations and induce artificial sleep. You can humor your stomach by giving it predigested food. But when you take your next meal all your trouble begins afresh.

There is only one sensible thing to do. Strengthen the stomach and do away with the necessity for drugs and artificial foods. The best remedy ever found for this purpose is the one that was used by E. E. Stroug, of Capleville, Shelby county, Tenn.

"For years," he states, "I suffered greatly from indigestion. I tried many different remedies and some of them would relieve me for a time, but the trouble always came back. About six months ago I had an unusually severe attack, and while I tried everything I had ever heard of, I found that none of the ordinary remedies would reach the difficulty this time."

"One day I read in a Memphis paper how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured a Michigan woman, a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia of a most stubborn type. I then tried the same remedy and it proved just as successful in my case. I took only three boxes, and was cured. I have not had the slightest symptoms of indigestion since."

The tonic treatment has a sound principle as its basis, and abundant success in actual use. Multitudes of cases that had defied all other remedies have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills actually make new blood and strike at the root of all diseases caused by bad blood. They contain no harmful stimulants or opiates. Every dyspeptic should read, "What to Eat and How to Eat." Write the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for a free copy.

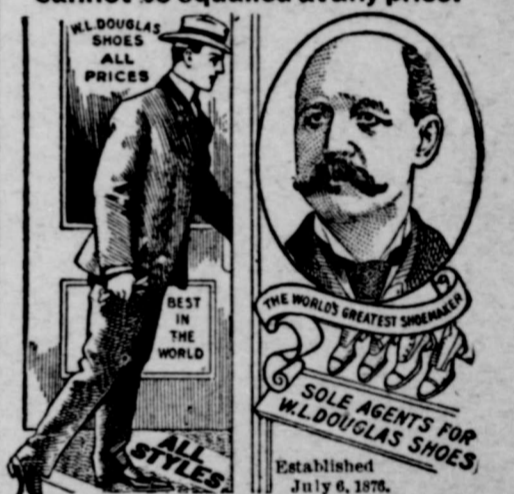
Coney Island Souvenir Post Cards. Six beautiful colored scenes for 25c. Coney Island Postal Card Co., Coney Island, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Cilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



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 you 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 makers, 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, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50

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

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

\$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 you 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.

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DEFIANCE STARCH for starching finest linens.

Are You Going to California?

From September 15 to October 31 The Santa Fe will sell you tickets from certain points in Texas to California, one way only, for \$25.00. These second-class tickets give you every privilege of the service with the single exception of the Standard Pullman Sleepers, but the Tourist Cars are good enough for anybody. One leaves Texas every Tuesday.

DROP ME A POST CARD OR ASK THE SANTA FE AGENT FOR PARTICULARS W.S. KEENAN, G.P.A. GALVESTON, TEX.



# LIST YOUR LAND



With Either of the Undersigned  
Real Estate Firms for a  
Quick Sale.

We have Customers for Deeded, Assignments, Watered and Dry Lands.

When listed with either of the members of the Local Association every member has the opportunity of selling, and also the Pecos Valley Immigration Co. and Southwestern who are making trips to Artesia every two weeks.

If you are not familiar with the plans of operation of the Local Association, any member will be pleased to explain.

John Richey & Sons.

Cleveland Agency.

Hancock, Loving & Roby.

Duckworth & McCrary.

C. J. Moore.

Gage, Runyan & Baird.

E. A. Clayton.

J. H. Beckham.

Lesley & Company.

Blair & Company.

Western Land & Immigration Co.

J. C. Maxwell & Company.

Walker Brothers.

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## ARTESIA,

## NEW MEXICO.

### 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.  
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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.



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

J. C. BAIRD, Agent.

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#### ROSE LAWN

Suburban Tracts: Ideal for Homes and Small Orchards.

If you are looking for small orchard tracts, that in a few years, will make an ideal suburban home, you should look into the Rose Lawn proposition. I have a limited number of these beautiful five to seven acre lots to sell to actual home builders. These lots are under a nice artesian well irrigation system with a reasonable annual water rental. A small water main for domestic use will be supplied as soon as possible. 800 avenue trees are planted, and arrangements are being made for the planting, next season, of two continuous constant-blooming rose hedges along Rose Ave. This avenue begins at a point one-half mile south of Main street, of Artesia, New Mexico, and runs south one-half mile. The land is patented. The title is perfect. If you think this is about what you want, write at once, or come and I will take pleasure in explaining the terms and conditions.

R. M. LOVE, Proprietor  
Rose Lawn Suburban Tracts, Artesia, N. M.

#### Miller-Skaer.

Wednesday, November 22, at high twelve, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. J. Miller, in this city, occurred the marriage of Miss Edyth Miller to Everett N. Skaer, Rev. W. A. Boyd of the First Baptist church officiating.

After congratulations a fine dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Skaer took the afternoon Frisco train for Artesia, New Mexico, where they have a home furnished for them.

The bride who was born and raised near Augusta, was very popular with all who knew her. She graduated from the Commercial Business College, in Wichita, last spring and has since been employed in this city; at the time of her marriage, holding a position as stenographer for the Butts Hardware Co.

The groom is the oldest son of J. W. Skaer, of Artesia, New Mexico, and is an enterprising citizen and prosperous jeweler of that place.

The friends wish for the happy couple the best of life, and may success be theirs in their new sphere.—Augusta Kansas Journal.

#### Mr. Hadley Here.

Hon. Hiram Hadley, superintendent of public instruction of the Territory, delivered an address before the Pecos Valley Teachers' Association last night. The Advocate is unable to give a report of same today.

#### Services Tomorrow.

The Right Reverend J. Mills Kendrick, Bishop of New Mexico and Arizona (Protestant Episcopal Church) is in Artesia today. He is making his annual visitation through the Pecos Valley and this is his first visit through the metropolis of the artesian belt. By the courtesy of the Rev. J. H. Messer and the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, the Bishop will hold services in that church tomorrow, morning and evening. The services in the morning will be Litany and Holy Communion with Sermon. In the evening, Evening prayer and Sermon. The Bishop is accompanied by the Rev. E. M'Queen Gray, General Missionary. All are invited.

#### A Trip Around the World.

On Saturday, December 9, afternoon and evening the P. L. A. R. R. will run trains every half hour from Union Station on Main street to the principal nations of the world.

One half dollar pays for the round trip ticket including refreshments common to each country.

You cannot afford to miss this opportunity of making the trip.

Tickets on sale at the Pecos Valley Drug Co. and at the station.

Remember, DECEMBER 9, 1905. A HALF DOLLAR. CHILDREN HALF FARE. THE P. L. A. R. R.

#### Torture of a Preacher.

The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church, Harpersville, N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies, without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption." A grand cure for diseased conditions of throat and lungs. At Pecos Valley Drug Store: price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

If you want a Home in the Artesia field of the Great Pecos Valley, write

Seven Rivers and Pecos Valley  
Land and Investment Company,  
LAKEWOOD, - NEW MEXICO.

They have a long list of bargains in the shallowest artesian field and can save you money.

### 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

### 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.

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

Well, Mrs. Reader, if you must pay somebody's debts, they might as well be ours.

"When is a man drunk?" asks the New York World. When he has drunk too much, of course.

Witte's title comes too late to do him any good. A married man cannot hope to wed an American heiress.

The only thing bigger than the new liners that cross the ocean are the poker stories told when they reach port.

You could never make Mark Twain believe that his gout is a delusion of mortal mind when he knows it is in his toe.

When Sir Gilbert Parker said the other day: "England is on the verge of protection," did he mean Japanese protection?

Golf may cure hay fever, but one would think that talking it would be highly detrimental to those having throat trouble.

Idle men are few in New York, says the labor bureau. In New York everybody has to be up and doing, or he is sure to be done.

Hall Caine says that he wouldn't quit being a novelist to be a millionaire. But we thought all novelists now were millionaires.

"High finance scandals are ruining our credit," says Dr. Hamilton W. Mable. Speak for yourself, Ham. Our credit was never better.

Occasionally some smooth person comes along and gives Wall street a dose of the medicine it is in the habit of handing out to suckers.

In France the popular name for the automobile is "teuf-teuf." That is fairly expressive, but "honk-zipp-phew!" would be more so.

Doubtless the man who was driven to drink by the sight of his wife's new and gaudy hat will have a violent relapse when he sees the bill.

A man in Oklahoma has invented a match-scratcher. He should have turned his attention to the promotion of artificial ice plants in Alaska.

Some of these rapid-fire novelists would make themselves more popular if they would only take a hint from the man who swallowed his lead-pencil.

The man who started the "How old is Ann" puzzle is now editing a New York comic weekly. There still seems to be such a thing as poetic justice.

We expect to live a long while, but we do not expect to live long enough to learn why people think they have to raise the voice when speaking to a foreigner.

Kisses are worth \$20 apiece in Virginia, according to the courts. If you have ever kissed a Virginia girl you won't complain that the valuation is excessive.

In one day recently a baron and a count were locked in New Jersey jails for debt. The poor fellows were probably trying to make their way on foot to Pittsburg.

The number of guards around the Czar's palace will, says a dispatch from St. Petersburg, be increased. Is it suspected that the Czar thinks of trying to run away?

Whether it was 100 or 10,000 slain in the Caucasus the average reader has forgotten before his eyes reach the next headline. So cheap is human life, away from home.

There seems to be no doubt that the higher education widens a young man's sphere of usefulness. Witness the success of the college graduates in professional baseball.

Andrew Carnegie prescribes a European alliance for the United States. Well, haven't our girls married a lot of European noblemen? And isn't matrimony a united state?

The New York Tribune's music critic says Boston is temporarily resting under a "Gallic spell." If he means what we think he does, he has chosen the wrong word. Not resting, son—restive.

G. Bernard Shaw has offered to pay a clipping bureau 5 cents for each clipping about himself that it doesn't send to him. Mr. Shaw is an adept at the business of securing low advertising rates.

OLD NAMES DIE OUT

CURIOUS POINTS IN DECAY OF NOBLE FAMILIES.

No Descendants Left of Men Whose Deeds Adorn the Pages of English History—Nature Seems to Set Limit to Glory of One Line.

The recent death of a young nobleman, who, to recall a very old phrase, had during his short life been apparently possessed of more money than wit, reminds one again, if, indeed, reminder be necessary, that many and many an ancient family has either entirely passed away or has fallen from its former high estate.

The curious thing about such decadence is that the families of illustrious men are somewhat prone to deterioration; reminding one of the saying that when a human race has given birth to its bright consummate flower it seems commonly to be near its end.

There is not now living a single descendant in the male line of Chaucer, Shakespeare, Spenser, Milton, Cowper, Butler, Dryden, Pope, Cowley, Goldsmith, Scott, Byron or Moore; not one of Sir Philip Sidney, or, I believe of Sir Walter Raleigh; not one of Drake, Cromwell, Hampden, Monk, Peterborough or Nelson; not one of Stafford, Ormonde, or Clarendon; not one of Addison, Swift or Johnson; not one of Bolingbroke, Walpole, Chatham, Pitt, Fox, Burke, Grattan, Canning, or Disraeli; not one of Bacon, Locke, Newton or Davy; not one of Hume, Gibbon or Macaulay; not one of Hogarth, Sir Joshua Reynolds; not one of David Garrick, John Kemble or Edmund Kean.

It should be remembered that many of the families of the above mentioned illustrious band simply died out; but in the case of a large number of this country's old families the decadence or disappearance can too often be laid to other causes, for it has well been said that the ruin of great families may very generally be traced to personal extravagance, gradual decay, electioneering, contests, expensive ostentation or the alienation of estates through heiresses.

For instance, a letter appears in the Gentleman's Magazine for December 1889, in which mention is made of the family of Conyers, famous landowners in the north country, but one of whose last representatives squandered his whole fortune in scenes of the lowest dissipation, and whose uncle and heir, Thomas Conyers, was found living in his 72d year as a pauper in the parish workhouse of Chester-le-st, whither he had come after a life "perhaps of much hardship, after an unsuccessful attempt in a humble business and a subsequent service of several years at sea."

Again, descendants of the great Plantagenets were said in the seventeenth century to be following the trade of cobblers, while in comparatively recent times an alleged descendant of Edward III. was found in the person of a sexton at a West End church.—London Queen.

Why He Could Not Spare Him.

The late Rev. Elijah Kellogg, it is said, was once fiercely opposed during one of his pastorates by an infidel in the town, who was a leader in all opposition to religion, and took much satisfaction in discovering inconsistencies in the lives of church members, and in publishing them through the neighborhood.

For some reason he decided to remove to another part of the state. Meeting the pastor one day, he said: "Well, I suppose you know I am going to leave town, and I suppose you will be glad of it."

"Glad of it? Why, no," replied the doctor; "I shall be very sorry to lose you. You are so useful to me in my work here I hardly know how I can spare you."

The man was much taken aback, and asked, "How is that?"

"Why," rejoined the pastor, "every time a sheep gets its foot out of my fold you bark from one end of the town to the other. You are the most useful watchdog that I ever knew."—Boston Herald.

The Dear Old Days.

Gimme back the dear old days—all the boys in line— "Boy stood on the burnin' deck," an' "Eingen on the Rhine!" " 'Twas midnight; in his guarded tent"— we spoke it high and low. While Mary trotted out that lamb, "whose fleece was white as snow!"

Gimme back the dear old days that Mem'ry loves to keep. With "Pilot," 'tis a fearful night—there's danger on the deep!" The old-time, awkward, gestures—the jerk meant for a bow— We said that "Curfew should not ring," but Lord, it's ringing now!

Gimme back the dear old days—the path-way through the dells To the schoolhouse in the blossoms; the sound of far-off bells Tinklin' 'cross the meadows; the song of the bird an' brook; The old-time dictionary, an' the blue-back spellin' book!

Gone, like a dream forever!—A cl; 's hid the place Where stood the ol' log schoolhouse; an' no familiar face Is smilin' there in welcome beneath a mornin' sky— There's a bridge across the river; an' we've crossed, an' said "Goodby!" —Atlanta Constitution.

WILL LIVE IN HISTORY'S PAGES.

Famous Highway to the Southwest Built Only a Century Ago.

A hundred years ago the eyes of America were on the southwest. We were on the edge of the war with Spain over the closing of the Mississippi, and under orders from Washington, Wilkinson, in command of Fort Adams, held solemn conclave with the Indians who owned the east bank of the big river, and by treaty established a sacred postroad through their country.

It left Nashville on the old Buffalo trace, crossed the Tennessee at Colbert's ferry below the Mussel shoals, and, striking the hills back of the Big Black, came down to Natchez and on to New Orleans, with a branch to the Walnut hills. The road was more than a military necessity, for so many plates infested the Mississippi that merchants returning from New Orleans needed a safer route home with their money.

After it was opened it became all things to the southwest. Methodism went down that way in the person of Tobias Gibson; later Lorenzo Dow followed him with the camp meeting spirit. Old Hickory marched his army down to Natchez over this route in 1813 and marched it back again next spring. And from that day till nearly our own it has been the great center of that country's activity. Now the railroads have come, the settlers have moved down into the valleys and opened up poorer roads in the beds of branches and through swampy lowlands. But the Trace is still there upon its ridges, the best road of them all.—Everybody's Magazine.

Claims Cure for Appendicitis.

Dr. Pond of Liverpool, England, has advanced a new theory with deference to the origin of appendicitis and other disturbances of the digestive organs. He calls attention to the fact that such ailments can often be attributed to antimonial poisoning, and the source of the antimony taken up by man is said to be the rubber rings which are frequently used to close all sorts of bottles.

Dr. Pond has established the fact that such rings consist of almost one-third their weight of antimony. The antimony is not only dissolved by the mineral waters containing alkalis and organic acids, but these rubber rings, as daily observation shows, soon become brittle and some of the compound falls into the contents of the vessels.

Dr. Pond claims to have found that a frequently repeated introduction of antimony can become the source of a series of disturbances of the nutritive and digestive system, especially through continued weakening of the muscles of the stomach and intestines.

Nothing Wrong.

There is nothing at all the matter, my boy. The world goes plugging along in the same old way from day to day. Singing her good old song. Maybe her songs grow old to you. And maybe your hopes grow dim; But there's nothing at all the matter, my boy— It's only your foolish whim.

There is nothing at all the matter, my boy— You have only lost your hold; Get back to the life and back to the strife. Get back to your work's enfold. There is work laid out for your hands to do. So stick to your task with vim; There is nothing at all the matter, my boy— It's only your foolish whim.

There is nothing at all the matter, my boy— Stand by till your task is done; It's the way for a place in the world's mad race— It's the way that the end is won. There's a place at the top, but the way is long. Don't rail if your star grows dim; Don't say that the world's all wrong, my boy— It's only your foolish whim. —W. F. Griffin in Milwaukee Sentinel.

Good Reason.

Representative Adanson, of Georgia, says that when he was judge of his county court a fellow was before him charged with having stolen a pair of pantaloons—they call them "britches" in Georgia. There were several witnesses, but the evidence was rather meagre, and the accused was acquitted. He was told that he could go, but he remained in his seat. His lawyer, to whose successful defense he owed his liberty, hinted to him that he was free to depart, but he didn't budge.

"I don't want to go," said the fellow. "And why not?" asked the lawyer. "Let the witnesses go first." "Why?" "Why, sir, I've got on the 'britches' I stole."

Newspaper Man in Right Place.

Joseph Bucklin Bishop, who has been appointed executive secretary of the Panama commission, is especially well equipped to perform the duties of that position. Mr. Bishop has all the expert knowledge necessary, and, moreover, by his long experience as a newspaper worker is peculiarly fitted to serve as the agent of publicity.

Girl Writes Verse.

Violet Firrh, a thirteen-year-old English girl, has written a volume of verse which has sold more than 3,000 copies.

People of China a Homogeneous Race

Writer Asserts Their Manners, Customs, Habits and Deportment Are Identical Throughout the Eighteen Provinces.

Archibald Little in his book, "The Far East," says that in the province of Kweichow half the population consists of aboriginal tribes, called by the Chinese Miaotse: "These interesting people have succeeded in preserving a semi-independence better here than elsewhere in China by confining themselves to pathless mountains where Chinese troops do not care to follow them. They retain their own dress and customs, that of the women being a short sailor jacket, leaving the chest exposed, with an accordion-laited skirt of silk or cotton and a turban round the head; that of the men being a robe of native cotton cloth, dark blue or black, girdled with embroidered sashes not dissimilar to those worn by the Chinese. Both men and girls wear one or more silver rings round their necks and the youth carry a six-tubed flute resembling the bass of a harmonium."

And as to the teaching which the Japanese regard as the foundation of virtue, the same writer has this striking passage: "Confucius defined the five 'constants' of Chun-tse, or noble man, as benevolence, uprightness, decorum, enlightenment, sincerity. To these the Japanese characteristically added 'courage,' which was to be taught by purposely inflicted hardship. Upon all this was superimposed the teaching of Buddhism, which seems to have had a fully equal power in taming the savage instincts of the Asiatic to that exercised by Christianity in taming our own savage ancestry in the west. Thereby was enforced the first of the five virtues originally taught by Confucius—benevolence—and so 'Bushu no nasake,' the tenderness of the warrior, became proverbial."

Mr. Little believes that, taken generally, the inhabitants of the China of to-day are a wonderfully homogeneous race, quite as much so as are the inhabitants of modern Europe, their habits, customs, manners and deportment being absolutely identical throughout the "eighteen provinces." This evidence of close intermixture, he says, is astonishing when one notes the wretchedly primitive means of intercommunication in parts where water carriage is unavailable.

ing passage: "Confucius defined the five 'constants' of Chun-tse, or noble man, as benevolence, uprightness, decorum, enlightenment, sincerity. To these the Japanese characteristically added 'courage,' which was to be taught by purposely inflicted hardship. Upon all this was superimposed the teaching of Buddhism, which seems to have had a fully equal power in taming the savage instincts of the Asiatic to that exercised by Christianity in taming our own savage ancestry in the west. Thereby was enforced the first of the five virtues originally taught by Confucius—benevolence—and so 'Bushu no nasake,' the tenderness of the warrior, became proverbial."

Tragedies in Life of "Poor Eugenie"

Portents of Birth and Youth of Empress Borne Out by After Life—Courage One of Her Main Virtues.

The story of the Empress Eugenie's birth and youth forms an allegorical synopsis of her whole career. She was born in a lovely garden, but in the midst of a terrible earthquake. Still, the dramatic character of her advent had no ill effects upon the child, who grew to girlhood one of the healthiest, most robust, and at the same time, one of the loveliest creatures upon whom the sun shone. And then, before she was out of the school-room she was in love with a man who pretended to love her, but who in reality was secretly paying court to her sister. No sooner was the discovery made than they found the future empress lying on her couch, apparently in a death agony. She had taken poison. By little less than a miracle her life was saved; and we all know the story of her subsequent career—how her peerless beauty fascinated the emperor, and how, as his wife, she became the greatest lady in Europe, the sole dictatrix in fashion,

the goddess at whose shrine all lovers of the beautiful worshiped. Then the fatal war, and the horrors of Sedan; the flower of the French army shattered and disgraced; and, worst agony of all, her husband carried a prisoner to Germany, into which he had fondly hoped to lead a victorious army. Paris had cried aloud for war—"A Berlin! a Berlin!" But now, when the capital might best have served the nation and the brave woman at its head, it turned upon the empress. "Long live the Republic! Down with the Spaniard!" they yelled as they surged round the Tuilleries. They forgot the Prussians at their own doors while they thundered at that of poor Eugenie's asylum. Not for an instant did she lose courage. "You are holding my arm," she said to one of the few ladies left in attendance upon her. "Do you feel me tremble?" "Not in the least," was the truthful answer. And the brave woman went forth alone from the rear of the Tuilleries, ranged the streets of Paris with only thirty pence in her pocket, and while the mob around the palace sought her blood, could find none so humane as to afford her shelter.—The World and His Wife.

Nuptial Tangle Hard to Figure Out

Three Brothers Marry Sisters, Daughters of Father's Wife—Complication, Although Unusual, Is Entirely Legal.

One of the most remarkable marriage tangles ever known was presented to the authorities in probate court Saturday, when Edward and Fred Metzger, twins, made application to marry sisters, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

This in itself was strange enough, but when the clerk was preparing the papers it was learned that an elder brother of the twins had married a sister of the two prospective brides of the twins. A look at the entry journal showed that in May, 1904, Albert Metzger, a brother, had married Ida Miller, the third sister. While the people in the court were having a good laugh at this Edward spoke up and said:

"Let me tell you something that will set you thinking deeper—our father is the husband of the girls' mother."

This is the story: Lewis C. Metzger married Mrs. Christina Miller. Metzger had, as stated, three sons, two of them twins. Mrs. Miller had three

daughters. Now the daughters became the brides of the sons. In other words, Metzger is the father-in-law of his stepdaughters, and Mrs. Metzger is the mother-in-law of her stepsons.

And still the wonder does not cease. Mrs. Metzger was married four times. Her second marriage was to the brother of her present husband, but by that union she had no children. Here are some of the puzzles to work out:

If your two brothers married sisters of your wife what relation would your children be to your brothers' children, or what would they be if you and your brothers' father took for his second wife the mother of the girls who are now the wives of the three sons? And still further, what would they be if the woman your father married was the mother of your wife and one of your brothers' wives was the widow of your uncle?

The boys have stopped figuring on the puzzle, saying that if they have children the relationships will be so mixed as to baffle deciphering. In spite of it all the complication is entirely legal, because there is no blood relationship between the contracting parties.

Patient Set Life Against Square Meal

Demands of His Stomach Too Great to Be Resisted—Ultimate Recovery Almost More Than He Deserved.

A man who has just left a hospital where he was confined for several weeks with typhoid fever tells this story of two other typhoid patients in the public ward of the same institution:

The two men occupied adjoining beds. One was convalescent, while the other was still battling with the fever. Naturally, the physicians kept all food away from the latter. The sick man, however, developed a troublesome appetite, ill as he was, and he protested against not being fed. He said the institution, in fact, was starving him. The convalescent patient, all the time, was receiving light food. This made the man in the adjoining cot all the more insistent that he be fed. The physicians, however, paid no attention to his complaints. The patient waited for his opportunity, which finally came.

One day a strange waiter came around with the meals. It so hap-

pened that when he went into the ward the convalescent patient was asleep. The other man was wide awake and he beckoned the waiter and told him to lay the food intended for the convalescent patient alongside his cot. The waiter, believing the food was intended for him, did so. The sick man immediately devoured it. A few minutes later the physician on duty entered the ward. He noticed that something was wrong with the sick man and upon inquiry learned what had happened.

"That man will be dead in ten minutes, unless we get that food out of his stomach," he said to the waiter.

The physician summoned assistance, got a stomach pump and went to work on the sick man. The patient's only comment when the operation was all over was:

"By Jove, it is bad enough to be starved, but when they deliberately rob you of the food in your stomach it is terrible."

He eventually recovered, despite his narrow escape, although he had a hard fight.

# Warm Underwear FOR .. Cold Weather..

The coldest days of the year will soon be here. It is to your health that you should be prepared.

.. Our Stock the Largest ..

To be found anywhere. We can suit you in any style garment, be it wool or cotton for man, woman or child. We carry no shoddy stock, our garments are made in a sanitary shop by skilled workmen, which assures you first class underwear at a moderate cost.

Phone  
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## We are as Busy as Busy Can Be

Because our work suits the people and our prices are right.

We take time and pains to satisfy our customers and they will come again.

The GALVANIZED IRON TANKS we have been making lately are proving to be the best. If you wish to save some of the cold rain water the coming winter, let us make you a good cistern. We guarantee satisfaction and the cost to you will not be much.

### LOGAN & NABERS,

Plumbers and Tinners,

Artesia, - New Mexico.

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Write for Information Concerning  
THE PECOS VALLEY AND ARTESIA COUNTRY.  
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lands in the Valley.

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Makes High Grade Well Sinking Machinery at Moderate Prices

### Chapman & Sperry

of Artesia, New Mexico

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

Dr. J. L. Davis, who has for some years been a popular practitioner at Hope, this week moved to Artesia, and is located in the Beckham Addition. The doctor is a valuable citizen and we are glad to welcome him to our city.

I. R. Daniel has let the contract for the building of a two story stone residence, adjoining his present home on Grand avenue and 1st street.

Mrs. Robert and son, John E., left for Roswell Tuesday morning to spend Thanksgiving with relatives.

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

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

Apples for sale at Mrs. S. L. Robert's.

Read what Governor-elect Hagerman has to say about gambling, and ask yourself if this is really New Mexico. We believe Mr. Hagerman will be governor indeed and in truth and no one (not even "Burse") will pull the strings over him.

The finest peach country in the known world—that's Eddy county. This is official.

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

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.

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

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Skaer have gone to housekeeping in the Crouch house, corner Rose and Richardson avenue.

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

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner.

Have your galvanized flues, sinks and tanks made by W. S. Twyman, at Hoffman Hardware Co.

In the race for supremacy, Pecos Valley apples know no competitors except Pecos Valley peaches.

Dr. Russell, a noted temperance lecturer of Alabama and Texas, addressed an appreciative audience at the Christian church Tuesday night.

Fresh corn chops and Kaffir corn chops for sale. W. C. McBride.

Read what Logan & Nabers have to say this week.

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

A letter from the pastor, Rev. Chas. L. Brooks, conveys the intelligence that the new Methodist church at Hagerman is nearing completion and the initial service will be held Sunday Dec. 10th. The building cost about \$1250. We congratulate Brother Brooks and his church at Hagerman upon the splendid showing made so far this year.

Hancock, Loving & Roby have customers for a number of farms, both improved and unimproved in the artesian belt. If you have something to sell, list it with them.

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

Christopher & Davis received two hundred young hogs from the Fox ranch south of Carlsbad, Tuesday, and have been retailing them out to Artesia farmers. We are glad to see so many good hogs coming to the community. It means prosperity as a natural consequence.

Messrs. Muncy and Haggard two well known members of the Carpenters' Union, have been enticed away from the hammer and saw and will farm next year on the L. N. Muncy ranch east of town.

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.

E. L. Robertson and Gayle Talbot were shown the ways of Pythianism at the hall by the local lodge Saturday night.

Alderman Runyan was one of Governor Hagerman's reception committee at Roswell Tuesday.

Rev. J. C. Gage was a visitor to Hope Sunday.

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.

Preparations are being made for a Christmas celebration at the Methodist church.

Contractor Phillips, of Roswell, came down Thursday to have a settlement with the school directors on the new building.

Jno. P. Lowry left Thursday for a visit of a couple of months to his former home in Granada, Colo.

If you have land you desire to sell, list it with Hancock, Loving & Roby. They have customers who want it all.

Shredded Kaffir corn for sale. The very best of feed. Come and get it at \$3.00 per ton or \$5.00 delivered. W. C. McBride.

Artesia Feed & Fuel Company Phone No. 20.

S. P. Deming was down from Roswell Monday.

Alfalfa has already reached twelve dollars per ton on the local market.

Chas. S. Brown, of Roswell, spent Monday in the city, looking after the interests of his Cottonwood farm.

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

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

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

### Wood for Sale.

By the cord or car load. Plenty of it. Apply to W. F. Daugherty, Dayton, N. M.

## Professional Cards.

**L. E. MCINTOSH,**  
DENTIST.  
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and all work guaranteed. Office in Clary Building, Main Street. Phone No. 5.  
Artesia, New Mexico.

**D. T. E. PRESLEY,**  
SPECIALIST,  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.  
Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.  
OFFICE:  
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**D. R. D. L. WEEMS,**  
North Side Main Street  
Opposite First National Bank.  
Weems, Phone 70  
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ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO.

**J. F. RICHARDSON, M. D.**  
Office over Skaers  
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**D. R. CHAS. THOMAS,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office in Clary Building.  
Office Phone 5. Resident Phone 114.

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Real Estate,  
Fire and Life  
Insurance.  
Artesia, - - N. M.

**Baggage Transfer.**  
The Oldest Transfer line  
in the city. All baggage  
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Call for

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No matter how skillful. Even if you are ever so careful. Provide for the long dreary weeks of crippleddom by having the best accident policy known. The Maryland Casualty Co. with \$2,976,967.30 for the protection of its property holders, will pay you indemnity. It will also pay you for partial disability. Its health policies provide a salary for you while you are sick. Get Life, Investment, Accident and Health Insurance that insures, and GET IT NOW.  
Call on, or address, R. M. LOVE, ag't.  
Artesia, N. M.

### Rotary Well Rig

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

### 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.

## The Land of Tell

Appropriate Monuments Show How Swiss Honor Memory of National Hero

(Special Correspondence.)

To pay a visit to Lucerne is to discover—or perhaps it would be better to say rediscover—the story of William Tell. In our case, I confess, it was largely a matter of discovery. Tell is, of course, the hero of all Switzerland; but it is not until one reaches this region that a sense of his practical ignorance of the patriot's history and achievements is most apt to overtake him.

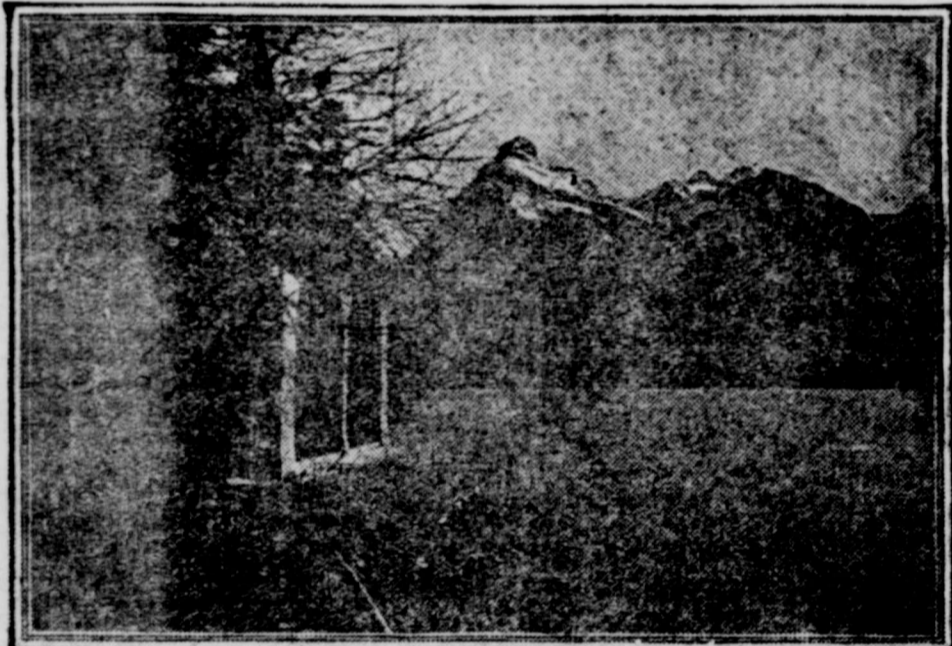
It was on the day after our arrival here that we took the small steamer that runs from Lucerne to Fluelen at the other end of the Lake of the Four Cantons. Many the poets that have sung of this lake which, with its depth of limpid green into which the sun seems always to shine, its surrounding snow-capped mountains, and its fringing toy villages is one of the most fascinating stretches of water on earth.

Items in a cosmopolitan steamboatload that included a Moor and a Hindu woman, but of which Americans and Germans constituted the main elements, we passed Weggis and Vitznau, where the world renowned Rigi railway begins its ascent of the mountainside, and finally reached Brunnen, the village at the end of the Axenstrasse nearest Lucerne. And then, close by on the left bank as the steamer forged her way from the Brunnen pier, half hidden by the pines that fringe the mountainside, there came in view a small building of one-story, spread and fitted with large tiny-paned windows, which at the first glance struck the eye familiarly. Naturally enough, too, since it has been pictured in painting and lithograph the world over.

"Tellskapelle" ejaculated the Germans in front of us. "Tel's Chapel!" murmured the little Englishwoman at our elbow.

### Reviving Memories of Tell.

Tell's Chapel, of course. Erected, one remembered, by a grateful nation in commemoration of one of the deeds of the Swiss hero. But which deed? Recourse was had to the faithful Baedeker, and the information speedily elicited that the chapel stood on the historic spot where the savior of his



Tell's Chapel.

country leaped from Gessler's boat. Which was inspiring enough, if only one happened to recall who "Gessler" was, and under what circumstances the hero "leaped." Thus it was—three ordinarily well-read people—that our ignorance of Tell first arose and smote us. We become conscious of it again on arriving at Fluelen and learning that, only half an hour's drive away was, not only Burglen, the village where Tell saw the light, but Atdorf, in whose public square the bowman shot the apple off his son's head. That mention of the apple set us on firmer ground at once. Everybody knows that the hero was forced into attempting that heartrending trial of his marksmanship and has heard in imagination the boy's cry of "Shoot, father, shoot!" But who was it that commanded the attempt, and why was it done? We put these questions to one another, each deprecating his companions' ignorance and attempting to excuse his own.

### As Told by Schiller.

In Schiller's pages we first see Tell, the sturdy countryman and patriot rescuing—at the peril of his own life—a victim of the foreign oppressor, by carrying him across the lake in the midst of a terrific storm. This is in 1307, when Albert II, Duke of Austria and German Emperor, was striving to annex the forest cantons to his immediate possessions. And so we come to Gessler, the Duke's viceroy, or steward, and personal representative—the Weyer of the time, and author of innumerable atrocities. Gessler lorded it at Kussnacht, on the southern arm of the Lake of the Four Cantons, but the true seat of government appears to have been at Atdorf,

inland from Fluelen, and close to Burglen, where Tell lived with his wife and two small sons, Walter and William.

It was Gessler's ingenious idea to stick the ducal hat of Austria on a pole in the market place of Atdorf, that it might be saluted by the citizens. And Schiller's melodious blank verse tells us how William Tell and his son Walter, passing by without noticing the hat, were promptly set upon by Gessler's minions, and how, the tyrant himself appearing upon the scene and being already incensed against Tell for his rescue of the hunted forester, commanded the shot at an apple set on his son's head as the price of the lives of both father and son.

How the shot was fired we learn, and of Gessler's pertinent query as to the use which the cross-bow man intended to make of the second arrow, which he noticed sticking in his belt and ready to hand. Also Tell's reply. An answer which so exasperated Gessler that, although he did spare Tell's life, according to his promise, he straightway condemned him to solitary confinement in the prison at Kussnacht and prepared to convey him there in his own vessel, which lay at anchor in Fluelen harbor. But still Providence befriended Tell. Hardly had the journey begun when one of those storms so frequent on the Lake of Uri arose and placed the Tyrant and all his company in danger of their lives. No one but an expert steersman could save them, and so it was that Tell was made free of his shackles and promised his freedom if he would navigate the ship. And this he did, but not caring to trust the Tyrant again, ran the vessel close to the mountainside near Brunnen and there leaped overboard and gained the shore at the spot where the Chapel now stands.

### The End of Gessler.

Gessler also escaped, however, and Schiller relates how his villainies continued and how Tell eventually determined to rid the land of the Tyrant once and forever. And so we come to

the great scene, the "Hollow Way," near Kussnacht—that gloomy byway between the rocks along which Gessler had to pass, and where, hidden among the trees, Tell aimed the shaft which pierced his breast and saved the country from oppression.

That "Hollow Way"—Hohlengasse—exists to-day, and looked, when we visited it just after reading the play, as if no stone or twig of it had been altered in all those hundreds of years. It is true that a motor car, broken down at the side of the road, proved rather an anachronism. At the top of the Hollow Way stands another Tell Chapel, which contains a painting of the death of Gessler and also one of Tell's death, which overtook him in the act of saving a child who had fallen into a mountain stream.

It is needless to say how much more the waterside Chapel of Tell's Platz meant to us on our next journey to Fluelen, not to mention the Rudi—that famous meadow lying in the shadow of the Urortstock, where, as we now know, Tell's faithful friends, Werner Stauffacher of Schwyz, Arnold Melchthal of Unterwalden, and his father-in-law, Walter Furst of Uri met in 1307 and swore that they would expel their oppressors before the following New Year's day. From Fluelen an omnibus runs to Atdorf, and here we soon find ourselves in the very square where the patriot drew his crossbow and leveled it at the historic apple. The fine statue to Tell which was raised in 1902 stands on the spot where he is supposed to have stood while taking aim, while a drinking fountain marks the place, just eighty paces away, where stood unflinchingly little Walter Tell.

## DEFECTS IN RUSSIAN VESSELS.

Errors Contributed Greatly to Topo's Decisive Victory.

A French naval officer has been attempting to explain the collapse of some of the Russian line of battleships in the fight in the Sea of Japan. He said that, from their design, a number of ships had only a moderate degree of stability. They were top-heavy and some of them rolled so much on the voyage out that the officers were afraid they would turn turtle. When a large amount of coal was taken on board, some even being carried on deck, the vessels were submerged to well below their ordinary water line and as a result the ships were crank and their water line armament in some cases submerged. This deep loading caused the vessels to roll, and, in the opinion of the French expert, holes made by the shells from the Japanese fleet were thus frequently under water, which, with the vessels in ordinary trim, would not have been the case. As the fire of the Japanese was naturally directed at the bows of the approaching Russian ships their forward compartments filled first and the ships went down by the head and capsized.—Boston Herald.

## HUMAN SOUL TO BE STUDIED.

St. Louis Woman Plans University for Novel Research.

Mrs. Charles F. Joy of St. Louis announces she has been offered a site at Santa Barbara, Cal., for her pro-



posed \$1,000,000 university in which the human soul will be a principal subject of study. The university will attempt to establish scientifically the existence of the soul and to put other psychic phenomena on a scientific basis and make it useful in everyday life.

### Long Search Well Rewarded.

The romantic story of how the Dr. Arnold Pann, one of the foremost lawyers of Vienna, laid the foundation for his wealth is related in the newspapers of that city. About a quarter of a century ago a local jeweler named Ott died, leaving a fortune of 7,000,000 florins. He was a bachelor, and he left no will, nor were the courts able to find out the name or whereabouts of any of his relatives. Arnold Pann devoted himself to the task of finding them. For months he followed clues in Austria and Germany and was finally rewarded by finding not one or two relatives but thirty. The money was handed out to him to be equally divided among the claimants, while he himself received 250,000 florins, a record fee.

### De Brazza a Strange Personality.

Count De Brazza, the explorer, who was sent to Africa by the French government to reform administration abuses, and who lost his life there, had an odd-looking personality. A Paris correspondent says: "He had the strangest physiognomy I can remember ever to have seen, and the most serpentine form—tall, lithe, extremely thin. The profile was as the skeleton of an eagle, but the nose very long. The black eyes had I know not what that struck me as Hungarian and ophidian. The jet-black hair was cut close enough to resemble a skull cap. The complexion had the color of a not very fresh lemon under black gauze. The eye was evasive and one could not conceive him as ever having laughed."

### Will Have No "Sunken Grave."

Harve Durand, a wealthy pioneer resident of Fond du Lac, Wis., has finished constructing his own grave as well as that for his wife. He is not superstitious and has had no premonition that the end is near, but he has a horror of what he terms "sunken graves." By building a brick vault several feet beneath the surface of the ground and placing a heavy slab of stone across the top, Mr. Durand believes that the graves will not sink, as the earth can be tamped over the slab after the caskets have been deposited in the vault. Mr. Durand erected a large granite monument bearing the names of himself and wife in the family lot at Rienzi cemetery some time ago.

## East Lynne Is Sold

Village Made Famous by Mrs. Henry Wood's Popular Novel Under Hammer

(Special Correspondence.)

East Lynne—that is to say, the village which, under that name, is the scene of Mrs. Henry Wood's novel, "East Lynne"—is being sold. The whole village is to go to the highest bidder and whoever buys in the estate will find himself possessor of an English parish complete. There is the village, manor farms, pasture lands and orchards.

On the map of England East Lynne figures as an obscure but very ancient Worcestershire village under the name Abberton. It is Abberton, however, which contains the hall in which Lady Isabel had her youthful home, where she returned as the bride of Archibald Carlyle, whom she quitted in a fit of pique, only to return again, disguised as Mme. Vine, to nurse her sick child and then to pass away after having confessed her folly and received her husband's forgiveness.

Few popular novels, perhaps, have contained more glaring literary faults than "East Lynne," but few have ever equaled it in popularity. Mrs. Henry Wood wrote "East Lynne" in 1861, when it first appeared in Colburn's New Monthly. As soon as it was completed it was issued in book form. It went through edition after edition in Great Britain, was pirated vigorously in America and translated into every known language, including Parsee and Hindoostani. One of the librarians in Madrid, years after, told the author's son that the most popular book on the shelves was "East Lynne." For forty years it has as a play had a successful run on the stage. Numerous versions of it were produced between 1861 and 1890, but from none of them did the author profit a cent. "East Lynne" has made more than \$1,000,000 for others, and only fame for its author.

The story is, from the modern point of view, defective in almost everything which makes a novel a work of art, but it cannot be said to lack incident or interest. Half of its popularity at the time of its publication

interest. It is believed to have been a chapelry as early as the twelfth century and is dedicated to St. Edburga, the saintly daughter of the Saxon King, Edward the Elder.

From early childhood Edburga manifested deep religious feelings and these culminated in her assuming the veil of a nun in later years. It is told of her that when one day her kingly father offered her glittering jewels and gold in one hand and a book of the gospels and a chalice in the other she chose the latter. It was inevitable that such a pious woman should have miracles associated with her name and many are reported to have been wrought in remote times around her shrine at Pershore.

The present church building is not the one in which Edburga worshiped. There have been two restorations but some portions of the windows of the old church still remain and there is a Norman font which is well preserved, although credibly reported to be 800 years old.

### Tombs Dating from 1659.

There are many magnificent tombs of the Sheldon family, both at Abberton church and at Beoly. Those at Abberton date from 1659 and are under the western tower of the church. The register of the church is also full of curious antiquarian interest, for it goes back to 1661 and has been carefully kept by a succession of rectors.

The manor hall of Abberton is situated within easy distance of Birmingham. It stands on an eminence surrounded by fine forest trees and commanding views of the Malvern hills. The hall is a commodious building and the most interesting relic of its early days is a stone and brick Elizabethan chimney, with the date 1619 carved on it.

Flavel Manor, which is also situated in the parish, was once the property of Guy de Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, who, however, lost it in one of the social and political upheavals



Parish Church, Abberton.

was undoubtedly due to the reaction then setting in against inane and impossible goodness.

### Protest Against Usual Hero.

It was a protest against the conventional hero, and on the stage it was one of the earliest of modern "problem" plays, before "problem" plays were recognized and labeled. It requires great good will to the author to believe that the heroine could return to her husband's house and remain there without the husband seeing through the transparent disguise of a pair of blue goggles. Modern criticism is apt to characterize Lady Isabel as a very silly woman and her husband as a very dense specimen of manhood.

While Mrs. Henry Wood was not skillful in character drawing, she is said to have had in mind a former owner of Abberton Hall when she drew Mr. Carlyle. This gentleman restored the old church and was generally admired in the neighborhood for his uniform kindness and generosity.

Abberton is the modern spelling of the Ebrinton of the Domesday book, and it goes back to Saxon times, when its owners were the abbots of Pershore. In the reign of Edward I, the name was changed to Abberton, and in 1534 all the manorial rights and patronage of the parish were granted to Thomas and Francis Sheldon by Henry VIII. Until late in the eighteenth century the Sheldons held the manor, but then the estate passed into the hands of F. Laslet, who represented the borough of Worcester in parliament for some years.

### Historic Parish Church.

The parish church of Abberton possesses many points of great historic

of his time. At the dissolution of the monasteries all the lands fell into the hands of Henry VIII., who parted with them to the Sheldons, and it was in this way that that old family came into possession of the entire parish.

### Friendly Exchange by Clergyman.

In the early days of her history, Braintree, Vt., had two clergymen, Elder Huntington, who was short in stature and carried his head low, and the Rev. Mr. Cleveland, who was tall and straight.

Once when they were traveling together, Mr. Cleveland said to Elder Huntington: "What makes you always go with your head down? If you would hold it up people would think more of you."

After a few minutes they came to a wheat field, and the elder, pointing it out to his companion, said: "You see in that field of wheat some heads stand up straight and others hang down. Those that hang down are filled with wheat, but those that stand up have nothing but chaff."

### Penny-in-the-Slot Insurance.

There are being installed in Bradford, Eng., penny-in-the-slot machines into which you put your money to secure insurance coupons. The insurance is for death by accident, permanent total disablement, or temporary total disablement by accident, and the money is guaranteed by an accident insurance society. You put your penny in, write your name and address, together with the date, on a roll of paper provided for the purpose, and you are forthwith insured for one week against accident to the extent of \$125 for death or total disablement, or \$2.50 per week for five weeks on temporary total disablement.

# ARTESIA

## IN THE GREAT PEGOS VALLEY OF NEW MEXICO.

There are thousands of acres of virgin soil still untouched in the artesian belt near Artesia that need but the touch of the plow to make of them a garden fit for the Gods. The richness can not be disputed and there is no waiting for rains. Every farmer controls his own water supply and takes no chances of failure. Hundreds of men have become comparatively rich within the past two years by buying land around Artesia. Don't you want a farm that will pay its purchase price every year? No where else in the United States can irrigated land be bought for less than four times the price asked around Artesia. Come and see for yourself. You can't lose unless you don't buy. Fortune smiles at every man once in life. This is your time and it is a smile that won't come off if you respond promptly. Buy a cheap excursion ticket to the valley and don't stop until you have seen Artesia.

### ARTESIA

Is less than three years old and has Fifteen hundred inhabitants, all white. A complete waterworks system supplied by purest water flowing from two big artesian wells. Local and long distance telephone systems that give the best of service. A ten thousand dollar brick school building and a girls college in prospect. Two splendid banks occupying handsome brick buildings. Three commodious church buildings and many beautiful homes. Contract made for the immediate erection of an electric light system and ice factory. The very best of society. No rowdyism. Artesia is the only town in New Mexico where gambling is prohibited by law.

### COME NOW AND SEE

Great fields of corn are waving their tassals in welcome to you. The alfalfa fields (making four crops a year) are lending a tinge of purple to the verdant landscape. The way to satisfy yourself is to come and see. It is almost too good to be true, but not quite. If you are a corn raiser from Kansas, Missouri, Iowa or Illinois it will be a treat to you to see what can be done with water.

For further information, address

## HANCOCK, LOVING & ROBY,

— REAL ESTATE, —

### ARTESIA, - NEW MEXICO.

Improved or unimproved land in any portion of the lower valley. We are the oldest real estate firm now doing business in Artesia. Don't buy until you have seen us.



### Karpén

#### Genuine

#### Leather

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The best made. Awarded grand prize, the highest and only such award—St. Louis Exposition.

Any and all prices of Karpén Furniture as advertised in magazines can be purchased through the

**ULLERY FURNITURE COMPANY.**

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

### New Mexico and West Texas

### Land and Immigration Company.

HEAD OFFICE,

Artesia, - - New Mexico.

### 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.

### 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.

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NOTARY PUBLIC.

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R. M. LOVE, Artesia, N. M.

### Chapman & Coddell,

#### Deep well drillers and contractors.

Your patronage will be appreciated. Correspondence solicited.

Artesia, - New Mexico.

### Look Here.

I want to do your fall and winter plowing. I use double disc plow. Big horses. Work guaranteed and done quick. Call or write,

W. B. WARD,  
ARTEISA, N. M.

### FOR SALE. WANTED.

### LOST and FOUND.

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

Four room house for sale One lot with permanent water right, three blocks east of depot. Apply to R. G. Storey.

WANTED—To buy a small barn or shed. Hoffman Hardware Co.

WANTED—Contract to sink a well for artesian water anywhere in the artesian belt. I have a first class standard rig and best of drillers. I want to buy a good second hand No. 4 or 5 Star or Keystone rig.

L. A. Brice,  
Carlsbad, N. M.

FOR SALE.—House of four rooms and bath, water in house and yard, also vacant lot, on Grand and 1st St. Apply at residence or this office.

B. F. Sloane.

WANTED.—Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn hens. Will pay 50c each. J. O. Duncan, Artesia.

Thoroughbred S. C. Brown Leghorn cockerels and pullets for sale. \$1.50 and \$1.00 each. C. T. Hagan, Malaga, N. M.

FOR SALE.—A good set of wagon harness, or will trade for set of double buggy harness.

WANTED.—A small shack or shed. Address K., this office, giving size, price, and location.

### A Fearful Fate.

It is a fearful fate to have to endure the terrible torture of piles. "I can truthfully say" writes Harry Colson, of Masonville, Ia., "that for blind, bleeding, itching and prourding pilei, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, is the best cure made." Also best for cuts, burns and bruises. 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Store.

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

### League Program.

For December 3rd, at 6 p. m. Subject:—The Words of the Apostles Preaching Good Tidings.

Leader—B. F. Sloane.

Why is the Preaching of the Apostles of Such Interest to Us?—By leader.

What Were Some of the Difficulties that the Apostles Encountered in Preaching the Gospel at Home and in the Country Round About—J. H. L. Blankenship.

What are Some of the Important Characteristics of the Christian Life—Dr. D. L. Weems.

### Christian Endeavor.

December 3rd, 6 p. m.

Topic. Our one excuse.

Consecration meeting.

Leader, Miss Ross.

Special talks on the subject by Rev. E. E. Mathes and Rev. E. H. Holmes.

Recitation, Ethel Ott.

A full attendance of the membership is specially requested and all are invited.

### Secured a Good Yield.

Elliot Bros. finished threshing kafir corn for W. C. McBride on the Talbot-Lowry farm Monday, and the yield was one of the best reported in the valley. On forty acres the yield was about one hundred thousand pounds.

### Church Services.

There will be preaching at the Christian church Sunday morning and evening by Rev. E. H. Holmes, the pastor. Everybody invited.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church will meet with Mrs. Grace Wilson on Wednesday, Dec. 6th at 2 p. m.

I have \$30,000.00 to loan on good clear patented land. R. M. Ross. Cashier First National Bank.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD! Artesia Feed & Fuel Co.

# The Artesia Advocate

C. E. BILES, Publisher.

ARTESIA, - - - N. M.

The trouble with the lobster business, as explained by the trust, is that there are no by-products.

"Don't put a \$5 hat on a 5-cent head," says Booker Washington. No applause from the haters.

Somebody is trying to prove that Juliet was forty. That's all right—she loved "like sixty," anyhow.

Some kind friend will oblige by telling the mikado he would look much better without that dinky little goatee.

Kissing, they say, is going out of fashion in Paris. That is likely to happen in any city where babies are out of fashion.

Intemperance is increasing in France. Perhaps the 2-cent cigars sold by the government drive the poor Frenchmen to drink.

Old Mrs. Oyama is now probably around telling the neighbors that she always knew little Iwawo would grow up to be somebody.

Several interesting explanations of the origin of the term "cocktail" are given. They grow more interesting after about the fourth.

Perhaps it would be prudent for New Orleans to organize a beanblower brigade to stop the onslaught of that terrific Venezuelan army.

"Our liquor bill," says the erudite Savannah Press, "is one billion dollars a year." That word "our" is altogether too comprehensive.

The magnetic iron sand recently discovered in Java is said to have great potential value. It will help to make weight in the coffee.

Castro's lieutenant wants to invade the United States with 30,000 men. Why 30,000? Thirty would achieve exactly the same general results.

The London fashion arbiters announce that trousers are to be very tight, showing the shape of the calf. Alas, must the world see our finish!

They are now praying for the city government in Philadelphia. They have been swearing at it for some time, and the change may help some.

Before invading New Orleans Castro would do well to recall what happened there to an English person named Pakenham in one A. Jackson's time.

Counting money puts a Baltimore bank man to sleep. If you are troubled with insomnia, take a thousand dollars in pennies to bed with you.—Puck.

A supreme court decision has upheld the suicide clause in life insurance policies. This knocks out another "get somebody else rich quick" scheme.

A Philadelphia glutton who ate fifteen plates of ice cream and held them down with a pork sandwich is in a hospital. Lucky for him he isn't in a cemetery.

In the spring, says an observant contemporary, women's footsteps turr lightly toward the millinery stores. And men's hands instinctively toward their pocketbooks.

London papers see "no real reason why knee breeches should not generally be worn." This is probably because the real reasons for wearing trousers are not generally visible.

"When does a girl cease to be a girl and become an old maid?" asks "Spinner" of the New York Sun. It's an old question, and the answer in every case depends upon the girl.

The German empress, says a dispatch, "dines nowhere this year." Let it be hoped the good lady has a "course lunch" and a "high tea" to make up for the dinner deficiency.

Happy the man who has married a wife capable of making a virtue of the mother of invention. She can probably also evolve an Easter hat from a length of telegraph wire and a corduroy coat.

There is a great religious revival in Philadelphia, but it is understood to be not far-reaching enough to embrace the sinners who transfer names from the tombstones to the election lists.

King Alfonso is going to visit London after leaving Paris in the early part of June, and considering his eminence as a matrimonial possibility, the British girls will all, of course, try to look their prettiest.

## His Marble Playing Over

"Sometimes men grow old but their hearts stay young," said the philosopher, according to the Kansas City Journal, as he walked to the open window and watched the smoke from his cigar curl outward. "Saw something out on the boulevard that proved this a little while ago," he continued.

"An old man whose steps were feeble and faltering approached a crowd of merry youngsters playing marbles. It was evident that the old man had been out little during the winter and he keenly relished the return of spring and all that, you know. When he reached the place where the 'kids' were playing he stopped and watched them intently for a time. The boys paid no attention to him, but he entered into the game with relish despite his white hair.

"Makes an old man feel almost like a boy ag'in," he remarked as I stepped up to him. "I believe I could shoot marbles better than that little fellow in the red cap. My ole knuckle is kindly rusty but I'd like ter try."

"The more he thought of it the more fidgety he became and every time one of the boys would miss the

old man would make some remark about it. One of the boys, a particularly atrocious player, resented the old man's actions at last and said:

"Well, maybe you can do better!" "You just better bet I kin," said the old fellow with conviction. "I'll show you when your shot comes next time."

"The old man prepared and waited for his turn. At last it came and he knelt down and took the 'glassie' 'taw' from the little shaver in the red cap. Carefully he aimed at the 'fat ring' and the five marbles placed therein. The boys gazed him and kept telling him to shoot, 'little finger rooster' and everything else, and finally he let his thumb slip. The marble barely left his hand and rolled harmlessly half-way to the 'fat ring.'

"Oh, pshaw!" exclaimed the old fellow, as he rose, rubbing his rheumatic knee, "it slipped before I was ready."

"Reckon you were the champion marble player of your district," said the boy in the red cap, as he recovered his marble, "but you're no heavyweight now."

"The old man lost interest in the game and wandered away."

## Killing a Wild Elephant

An old planter of Ceylon thus describes an elephant hunt on his plantation: "About 8 o'clock one morning I was in the bungalow finishing off some accounts when Sidney Fuller of the Roads turned up on his way to Dickoya. While we were talking we heard a great uproar among a lot of coolies who were working on the flat by the river and looking out saw the coolies running about and an elephant going through them. He had come through the river from the jungle on the opposite side, which, I think, is now Abergeldie. The elephant went straight up through the coffee to the ridge above. We followed him up and found he had got into a new clearing of mine, felled but not burnt off; he was making his way slowly through the jungle beyond and we followed after him, clambering over the felled timber.

"When we got about fifty yards from him he heard us, wheeled round, charged toward us a little way and stopped. I tried to get nearer to him,

when he charged again and I let drive at him, but he was too far off for the bullet to have much effect. He then rushed out of the clearing back into my coffee. When we got out after a hot scramble over the felling into the upper road he was going along almost parallel on a lower road and then turned up a ravine which would bring him across the road we were on. I had one or two shots at his ear, but he was at first sixty or seventy yards off. He bled from his ear and from the end of his trunk.

"Just as he was getting nearer I had another shot and he came down on his knees for a moment, then got up and slowly made his way past us to the jungle and I was unable to stop him, as the rifle was jammed—I could not get the bolt to move. He went slowly into the jungle, tumbling down once or twice, and was bleeding from some wounds in his head and from the end of his trunk. The dead elephant was found at the edge of the jungle on the other side of the ridge."

## Senator Copper's Town House

Senator Copper of Tonapah Ditch Made a clean billion in minin' and sich. Hiked fer Noo York, where his money he blew. Bulldin' a palace on Fift' avenoo. "How," sez the Senator, "can I look proudest— Build me a house that'll holler the loud-est— None o' yer slab-sided, plain mausoleums— Give me the treasures of art and mus-seums— Build it new-fangled, Scalloped and angled, Fine, live a weddin' cake garnished with pills, Gents, do your dooty— Trot out yer beauty, Give me my money's worth—I'll pay the bills."

Forty-eight architects came to consult. Drawin' up plans for a splendid result. If the old Senator wanted to pay. They'd give him Art with a capital A. Every style from the Greeks to the Hin-dooes. Dago front porches and Siamese windows, Japanese cupolas fightin' with Russian, Walls Senegambian, Turkish and Prus-sian. Pillars Ionic, Eaves Babylonie, Doors cut in scalloos, resemblin' a shell; Roof wuz Egyptian, Gables caniptian. Whole grand effect, when completed, wuz —hell.

When them there architects finished in style. Forty-nine sculptors waltzed into the alle, Swingin' their chisels in circles and lines, Carvin' the stone work in fancy designs; Some favored animals—tigers and snakes; Some favored cookery—doughnuts and cakes. Till the whole mansion wuz crusted with ornaments. Cellar to garret with hammam adorn-ments— Lettuce and onions, Cupids and bunions, Fowls o' the air and the fish o' the deep, Mermaids and dragons, Horses and wagons— Isn't no wonder the neighbors can't sleep! Senator Copper, with pard'nable pride, Showed the grand house where he planned to abide. Full of erigion, he scarcely could speak: "Can't find its like in Noo York—it's unueek! See the variety, size and alignment. Showin' the owner has wealth and refine-ment. Showin' he's one o' the tonier classes— Who can help seein' my house when he passes? Windows that stare at you, Statooes that swear at you, Steeples and weather-vanes pointin' aloof; Nuthin' can beat it— Jest to complete it, Guess I'll stick gold leaf all over the roof!" —Wallace Irwin in Collier's Weekly.

## Banks of African Natives

In many parts of Africa the system of banking is as yet very primitive. The natives of that part of South Africa which to a great extent is inhabited by bushmen and Hottentots have a peculiar system of banks. These Kaffirs, among whom this curious system of banking obtains, live near Kaf-fraria, in the south of the Colony country. The natives come down south from their country to trade in the several villages and towns in large numbers, stay with the Boers for a time, then return to Kaffraria. Their banking facilities are very primitive, and consist entirely of banks of deposit alone, without banks of discount or issue, and they have no checks. But still they enjoy banking privileges such

as they are. From those who trade, of their own number, they select one who for the occasion is to be their banker. He is converted into a bank of deposit by putting all the money of those whose banker he is into a bag and then they sally forth to the stores to buy whatever they want. When an article is purchased by any of those who are in this banking arrangement, the price of the article is taken by the banker from this deposit money bag, counted several times and then paid to the seller of the article, after which all the bank depositors cry out to the banker, in the presence of the two witnesses selected, "You owe me so much." This is then repeated by the witnesses.

**Boy Not to Be Tempted.**  
The following story is told of a very little boy in Forest Hill:  
He stood at a corner near home one day, soaking in the sunshine. An older boy strolled along, dragging a sled. "Come on, and go coasting," said the older boy.  
"I dassent," replied the smaller; "my mother told me to stay right here."

"Aw, come on—just down the hill."  
"No, I dassent; my mother told me to stay right here."  
"Shucks! She won't ever know. I'll haul you on my sled if you'll come."  
"I'd like to, but I dassent; my mother told me to stay right here."  
The older boy looked scorn. "Go to h—l, then," he said.  
"I dassent," the little chap answered, "my mother told me to stay right here."—Newark News.

## HORROR FOR HOSTESS

DISTINGUISHED GUEST DEPART-ED IN A HUFF.

Combination of Little Joke and Stupidity of Maid Resulted in Visit Being Cut Very Short—"Posters" Evidently Displeased Him.

"Bishop Maxwell, is it not?" inquired Mrs. Spaulding, cordially, as her guest came down to breakfast, suit case in hand, says the Youth's Companion. "I feel that I know you through my son, and I was so glad when he arranged to have you stay with us on your way through the city. But what does this luggage mean? You're going to stay a day or so?"

"No, thank you, Mrs. Spaulding," returned the bishop. "I must go right on to-day."

"Oh, that makes it doubly unfortunate that I had to be away last evening. I hope you found my message of explanation? The friend I was called to was very ill and I felt sure that you would understand, but the fact that Mr. Spaulding was out of town, too, made me regret going especially. I do hope my maid took care of you comfortably and that you rested well. I thought you must have been weary when I came in at 10 and found you had retired."

The bishop replied politely, but there was an odd constraint in his manner—which lasted until he had bowed himself out of the house after breakfast.

"What can be the matter?" puzzled Mrs. Spaulding, as she watched the distinguished gentleman stalking down the street. "Dick was so anxious he should like us."

Then a sickening thought struck her and she darted upstairs.

It had been Mrs. Spaulding's custom during the boyhood of her only son to correct his failings by posting about the house little placards which gently pleaded with him on the error of his ways. A week or two earlier, when Dick was coming home for a college vacation, she had unearthed some of these old signs and, just for a joke, had pinned them up in his room, like old times. They had been taken down later, but she remembered now that after being summoned to the sick friend the morning before she had led her new—and not brilliant—maid to Dick's door and had said: "I want this room swept and arranged for Bishop Maxwell exactly as we did it for Mr. Dick last week. Do you understand?"

With wings on her feet Mrs. Spaulding flew to the room the bishop had occupied, but at the threshold she paused—and gasped.

On one of the pillows was a startling notice to this effect: "Please put your bed airing in the morning!" Over the mirror: "Please don't spatter the glass!" On the window curtain: "Please don't leave your coat on a chair! Hang it up." "Please don't leave your toothbrush in the bathroom!" "Please turn off the hot-water faucet!"

There were at least fifteen of these placards and "Please" underlined three or four times in each, but—horror or horrors!—the largest of all was this, on the inside of the door: "If you take a bath, please wash out the tub; it's disgraceful not to!"

**A Meeting.**  
Ah, if I had my will I would arise,  
Go lift a rusty latch, tap at a pane  
Wreathed, bowery, starred with glow-worms, this June night,  
Lean in the silence, stifled by my sighs,  
Stretch out my arms and have you fast again,  
Where'er you stole from, at the sum-mons light.  
When, life suspended, sleep upon you lies,  
Do you glide, star-like, to that garden old,  
Its twisted trees and stately terraces?  
Walk you there, when the moon is in the skies,  
In paths where lilies deck the dewy mold.  
Grown green with May and showered with rose leaves?  
Hark! sings a bird, darkling in blossomed bower,  
Near by the old wall, 'neath night's dews and beams,  
From the melodious dusk a slender tune.  
Give to what world you will your waking hour,  
But walk where we loved in your placid dreams,  
Pass where we kissed, and sweet ghost 'gainst the moon!  
—Ethel Louise Cox.

**Sold Her Chance to Win Out.**  
One of the mourners in Washington on inauguration day was a woman who recently sold out her hotel on lower Pennsylvania avenue. The hotel had not been a profitable speculation, and when a stranger offered her a reasonable price for her lease and furniture she jumped at the chance to get out with a still existent bank account. That was in January.

Last week when the local papers began to quote rates for windows along the route of the parade, she figured out that had she held on for a couple of months she could have cleared something like \$2,000 from the rental of the windows alone, to say nothing of the crowd which would have packed the hotel for the week preceding the festivities.  
The fact that she was a Western woman who had never been in the capital during an inauguration accounted for her blunder.

## DYSPEPSIA YIELDS

A NINE YEARS' VICTIM FINDS A REMEDY THAT CURES.

For Two Years Too Weak to Work—A Dozen Doctors Had Tried to Check Disease. Treatment That Succeeded.

All sufferers from weakness or disorders of the digestive organs will read with lively interest the story of the complete recovery of Mrs. Nettie Darvoux from chronic dyspepsia which was thought to be incurable.

"To be ailing for nine years is not a very pleasant experience," said Mrs. Darvoux, when asked for some account of her illness. "For two years I was critically ill and could not attend to my household duties, and at one time I was so weak and miserable that I could not even walk. My trouble was chronic dyspepsia. I became extremely thin and had a sallow complexion. I had no appetite and could not take any food without suffering great distress."

"Did you have a physician?"  
"Yes, I took medicine from a dozen different doctors, but without getting any benefit whatever."

"How did you get on the track of a cure?"

"A book about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was thrown in our doorway one day. My husband picked it up and read it through carefully. He was so impressed by the statements of those who had been cured by that remedy that he immediately bought three boxes of the pills and insisted on my taking them."

"Did they help you at once?"

"I began to feel better the second day after I started to use the pills and by the time I had taken the three boxes I was entirely well. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can cure even when doctors fail, and they cure thoroughly, for a long time has passed since my restoration to health and I know it is complete and lasting."

The surest way to make sound digestion is to give strength to the organs concerned. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give new vigor to the blood. No other remedy yields such radical results.

Mrs. Darvoux lives at No. 497 Sixth street, Detroit, Mich. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Dyspeptics should send to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for a new booklet entitled "What to Eat and How to Eat."

**Pure Water Unhealthy.**  
Pure water is rarely used as a beverage and very seldom for any other purpose, because of the great difficulty of preparing it. Only in vessels of platinum or gold or some other non-oxidizable substance can water be prepared by repeated distillation in a pure state. The ordinary drinking water contains more or less mineral substances and organic matter in solution, and greater or less numbers of living germs, such water is not necessarily unwholesome. In fact, perfectly pure water would be unwholesome, because, carrying no mineral or other matters in solution, it would immediately upon entrance into the stomach begin to dissolve mineral substances from the fluids of the body, and thus interfere with the bodily functions. Pure water, therefore, should never be recommended as a beverage except for those conditions of the system which are entirely abnormal, and where mineral matters in solution in the fluids of the body are in excess.

**An Aged Student.**  
William Standifer, a soldier of the Confederacy and 70 years old, is a pupil of the agricultural and mechanical college of Starkville, Miss. He never went to school in his youth, and now that his ten children have all married and set up for themselves thinks it is time for him to get an education. Some one told him that Cato learned Greek at 80, so he decided to enter the college.

**Live Among the Dead.**  
Away up in the northernmost part of Northern China is a town composed entirely of graves. The place is, as a matter of fact, a deserted burial ground, and has been taken possession of by a band of beggars, thieves and outcasts of all descriptions, who eat and sleep well in spite of their strange environments. There are several of these "towns among the tombs" in various parts of the Chinese empire, but the one mentioned is the most extensive.

**Province's Kindness.**  
little anecdote of an Oxford undergrad. Froude told Dr. Boyd an interesting uate who was asked in an examination in Paley's "Evidences" if he could mention a solitary instance of the divine goodness which he had discovered for himself. "Yes," he replied; "the conformation of the nose of the bulldog. Its nose is so retracted that it can hang on to the bull and yet breathe freely. But for this it would soon have to let go."



## The Good-Time Season

The good-time season  
Is a-comin' right along;  
The whole world's singin'  
Of a jubilation song!

Fields have brought you plenty—  
Kind reward of toil,  
That song of jubilation  
Is an echo of the soil!

Oh, the good-time season  
Is happy on the way,  
An' you'll hear its music ringin'  
In a regular booray!  
—Atlanta Constitution.

# ALLADIN AND HIS WONDERFUL WIFE

BY CHARLES W. CUTOY  
(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

In the time of Alid Ben Theodore, peace to his Strenuousity, there lived a man whose name was Alladin. To this man Fate seemingly delighted to throw the dregs of her favor. He lived a meager life, dragging each day through a myriad of figures set neatly in ponderous volumes, and then reluctantly turned his footsteps toward his rooming house, where he renewed his strenuous combat with boarding house menu.

But to this man Fate one day turned her beautiful face and held out her hand, saying, "Come with me, Alladin, and I will reward you."

He stretched out his hand and took hers wonderingly. Childlike, he followed her footsteps as she led him by devious ways and winding paths through the woods to the window of a lonely and isolated cottage.

"Alladin," said she, facing him and looking sternly into his eyes, "I am about to reveal to you one of my greatest treasures. In as much as you guard it well will be your reward. Think deeply, therefore, and fathom well your courage ere you look through the window into the hut."

With that she disappeared and Alladin, whose curiosity had been well aroused, hastened to peep into the hut. "Oh," he cried, disappointed, "it is only a woman!"

He went away angry at the trick Fate had played upon him, but the next day he returned, for the face, not beautiful, and the form, not ravishing, still held for him a subtle something upon which his mind dwelled and which drew him back again to the cottage. There was no resisting it.

He saw again and again. He grew to love. He wooed—and finally—HE MARRIED—the woman. And thus Fate bestowed upon him, disguised, the most precious of her treasures upon this earth.

For a long time he lived in ignorance of the wonderful being that belonged to him. His thoughts never fathomed the wealth of gold in her love, nor the myriad jewels of her intellect; the glittering gems that fell from her lips, nor the magic light in her eyes.

He did not see how the touch of her magic hand transformed his little narrow flat into a wonderful palace; how each cheap little article grew, by her touch, into a precious thing; how she transformed the meager allowance of money that he was able to give her into a heaping mountain of comfort and happiness; how, with consummate skill, the evening meal became a feast for a king. He did not guess that each day he drank deeply from the wealth of contentment and cheerfulness in her face.

When a little son came into the world, he little thought of the marvel of it, the magic of it. He dandled the boy upon his knee and loved it and coddled it, yet reckoned his wealth as little because he had not taken time to count and fathom it.

He did not think how the ministering care and her influence taught him to look for higher things. He did not mark how happy she was when he received his first advancement; how



Dragging each day through a myriad of figures.

proud, as though she had had a hand in it. When advancement after advancement came easy and frequent, he forgot the magic of her touch in his fortune. He was too busy in doing to think.

He forgot to look back into the past and see how wealth, honor and affluence came, step by step, through

the magic of her being; how she had planned and watched; how she had loved and ministered. He forgot to value the touch of her hand on his soothed brow, the welcoming smile, the farwell kiss, the children that she had given him; the home, the life and the courage that were conjured by the magic of her influence.

He forgot the hand in his hand through the shoals of their life-voyage, the tenderness, the faith, the love, until one day the precious wife grew sick and the doctor came, shook his head and went away again.

Then, indeed, it seemed to Alladin that he heard the evil magician crying through his halls, "Who will give old lamps for new? Who will give old lamps for new?" Before his anxious eyes, his palace, builded in such beautiful lines, seemed to crumble and disappear. He saw before him the dark, empty desolation as it had been before she had come into his life.

Ah, then he realized the wealth of



His wonderful wife.

golden love that he had squandered and shuddered when he thought that his precious treasure was forever to be taken from him. Then he realized the unbounded faith in his ability that had pushed him, step by step, up the ladder of fame. He saw the jewels of thought that, lavishly, he had allowed to be scattered to the throng instead of gathering them into the casket of his memory. Before his eyes came his children, precious jeweled treasures, like windows in the dome of his life, even one of which, being lacking, what artisan or jeweler could replace?

He realized for the first time the magic touch that had transformed the hut into the beautiful palace; that had made a man out of a driveling slave; that had cast before him jewels of precious life, gold of love and diamonds of sparkling faith. Precious lamp of his soul, she had lighted to him the magic of the universe; at a word she had conjured faith, life, love, wealth and honor, and now, at a touch, aye, at a thought, a sinister, unrelenting thought, all these things seemed to disappear from his sight forever.

Alladin sought out the doctor and cast before him all that he possessed. "Take them," he cried, "take all my treasures but save my wife."

The doctor shook his head and said, "I am but the slave of the Drug and have no power over the soul. What Fate decrees will be. I have done all I can do."

Alladin departed and it seemed to him as if he was wandering out into the wilderness. The world was desolate and drear and seemed a vast desert to his weary eyes, but still he hoped on and, one day, after the doctor had come and gone again, it seemed as if he saw again in the distance the spires of his wonderful magic palace, but it was far, far away. He seemed to travel onward, hoping against hope. Each day hope grew nearer to his sight until at length, with a joyous cry, he ran to embrace his wife, beautiful in his own eyes, in the fullness of her restored health.

The dread disease was dead. By the touch of this magic joy he was again transported back to his old happy self and the people that see him now wonder at the light in his eyes and the joy in his face.

He knows the value of his treasure, he can feel the magic in her eyes and touch and he has counted the wealth

of her love in the measure of her beautiful deeds.

He sees, he is awake and he realizes. He is tender, he is thoughtful, he is thankful.

Oh, thrice happy Alladin, what treasures, indeed, can compare to the magic of these?

### MISS WAITE'S WISH GRATIFIED.

#### Ceremony of Recognition That Was Almost Overdone.

Miss Mary Waite, the only daughter of the late chief justice of the United States, lives quietly in an apartment in Washington since the death of her mother. Although her hair is turning gray, she has youthful eyes and sprightly ways. She is fond of relating a story which now for the first time finds its way into print.

"One day," says Miss Waite, "I said to Justice Harlan, 'How is it that none of you ever bow to me when I come to the supreme court room. Several ladies who have gone there have said to me, 'Justice So-and-So bowed to me.' I feel quite neglected.'"

"Some weeks after this conversation I went to the court room near the close of the session, that my father and I might go home together. I slipped into a seat and was quietly enjoying myself, when a man leaned forward, laying a finger on my shoulder. 'Excuse me, miss,' he said, 'but perhaps you'd like me to tell you who they all are. That's Justice Brewer over there, and Justice Field next him, and there's Chief Justice Waite in the middle.'"

"Excuse me," I interrupted, 'but perhaps I know them quite as well as you.'

"At this moment I raised my eyes to the judges' bench and realized with a gasp that every gray head of them was making inclination to me. The notoriety hunter back of me gulped out, 'Who are you, miss?' Gathering my skirts about me, I hurried from the court room, the man at my heels. But he never caught me, for I knew those halls, as I did the justices, better than he did."—New York Herald.

#### The Dark Hour.

When the blight of the night presses down on my head and the slow coming on of the dawn in the town finds the heart of me low;  
When the gray of the day is the shade of the gray of a shroud—  
One that drapes phantom shapes as if made of the mist of a cloud—  
Then thought goes for naught and the mind cannot frame a deceit.  
For a balm that will calm it or blind it with dreams that are sweet;  
Then the soul in its dole stands all stark, unprotected and bare,  
And the hour of the power of the darkness descends on it there!  
Then the weight of a fate that is stronger than life, or than death,  
Seems to rest on the breast that no longer holds pulses or breath.  
But, lo! At the woe of the spirit is deepest, a word  
Of release and of peace—can you hear it? The song of a bird!  
The dawning of morning is here—the relieve of the day—  
And the sunshine has won over fear and has driven him away!  
But, oh! it is slow—and I wonder sometimes, what if fate  
Should forget or should let the gods blunder—and—  
—Cleveland Leader.

#### Why Norah Was Worried.

My maid Norah went to consult a fortune teller and returned wailing dismally.

"Did she predict some great trouble?" I asked sympathetically.

"Och, mem, sich terrible news!" moaned Norah, rocking back and forth wringing her hands.

"Tell me," I said, wishing to comfort the girl.

"She tould me thot me father wurks hard shovelin' coal an' 'tindin' foires for a livin'."

"But that's no disgrace nor sorrow," I said, a trifle vexed at such affectation.

"Och, mem, me poor father!" sobbed Norah. "He's bin dead these noine years!"—Judge.

#### Insinuating.

The following story is told of one of the former governors of Georgia: It seems that he was out walking one morning, a few days prior to his election, when he met an old negro. The following conversation took place:  
"Morning, Marse John."  
"Good morning, uncle."  
"You all is looking mighty fine."  
"Yes, I feel pretty good."  
"Do you know what you looks like, Marse John?"  
"No. What do I look like?"  
"You looks as if you had a dollah in youh pocket and was runnin' foak Governor."

#### Feminine Logic.

After the tea things had been cleared away the young wife came over and sat on hubby's knee, put her plump arms about his neck and kissed him half a dozen times.

"Well, what is it now?" he queried.

"A new dress, dear," she answered.

"But don't you know that times are awfully hard just at present?" he queried.

"Of course I do," she replied.

"That's why I want to give the poor dressmaker something to do."—Chicago News.

#### Pensions to Confederates.

Texas, in the fiscal years 1906 and 1907, will pay \$900,000 to Confederate veterans for pensions, besides expending \$154,538 for the support of the Confederate home.

## SEAT AND SHOE BOX

### BEDROOM ACCESSORIES EASY OF CONSTRUCTION.

Box, a Few Boards, and Some Spare Time to Do the Work, All That is Needed—Shoe Screen a Serviceable Piece of Furniture.

For a bedroom a comfortable seat and shoe box is shown in the illustration, and for its construction a box and some boards may be employed.

At a grocery store find a box three feet long, eighteen inches high and eighteen inches wide, or nearly so, and to the top of it fasten a cover with hinges.

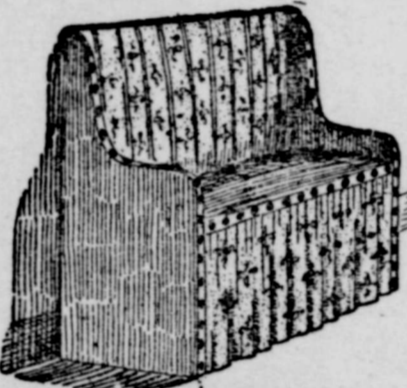
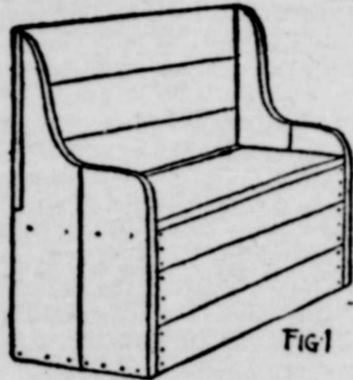
From two tongued and grooved boards make the two sides, and attach them to the ends of the box, as shown in Fig. 1.

The shape of these sides may be cut with a compass saw or a draw knife before the boards are fastened to the box.

Across the back fasten a few boards with matched edges to form the back to the seat. These are to be screwed fast to the rear edge of the uprights, and as a result the frame will be ready for the upholstering and draping.

Line the box with heavy unbleached muslin, denim or other heavy, serviceable goods, and all around the front and ends form pockets of denim to accommodate shoes and slippers.

This can be done by taking a long



Shoe box and seat.

strip of the material and tacking an end at one corner, using a pair of shoes or a shingle one as a model around which to wrap the material to determine the size of the pocket.

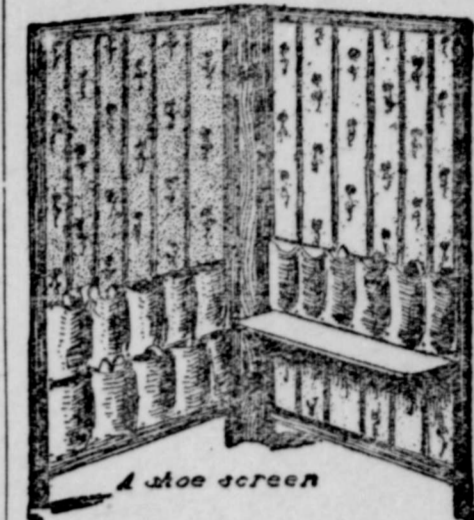
Between the pockets secure the ma-

terial with a vertical line of large tacks, driven well into the wood.

From a mattress-maker obtain some curled hair and spread it over the seat over which the upholstery material is to be drawn and tacked.

Treat the back in a similar manner and cover the uprights with the upholstery material, under which a thin layer of sheet wadding has been placed.

Across the front of the box arrange a flunee of the material so it will hang



evenly, and tack it to the upper edge of the front boards—just under the lid; and to cover the tacks use a piece of gimp and large headed nails.

A shoe screen will be found a very serviceable piece of furniture for the bed or dressing room, and a simple one can be made from the pattern shown in the illustration by any clever woman.

The framework of this screen is made from pine or white wood and the sticks are an inch thick by two inches and a half in width.

The bottom cross rails for each wing are four inches above the floor, and fifteen inches above them another rail is placed, against which the shoe pockets are attached. The sides of the screen are separated by a strip of wood four inches wide, to which the wings are fastened by means of hinges. This piece will allow the screen to be partially closed with shoes in the pockets, when it becomes necessary to remove it.

The wings are to be covered with some effective material, such as China silk, cretonne or silkoline, and fastened at the edges with small tacks, over which gimp may be placed and caught down at regular distances with brass headed upholsterers' nails.

Pockets of denim, in a color to match the draping material, are made and securely tacked in place against the middle cross-rail, and on one of the wings a narrow foot shelf or ledge may be supported on brackets that are screwed fast to the side uprights of the wing.

If care is taken in making this screen the results should be very satisfactory, and the complete piece of furniture will be found a very useful accessory.—New York Herald.

## SHOWING THE WORLD'S PROGRESS

#### Money in Waste of Hardwood.

All the world's woodcutters might be millionaires if they knew how to gather up the twelve baskets of industrial crumbs as does a distilling plant in a Michigan town. This establishment has a capacity of ninety cords of hardwood a day, the wood consumed being slabs, crooked logs, treetops, and other hardwood offal from logging and lumbering operations. From one cord of this material there is made ten gallons of wood alcohol, 98½ per cent being pure; 20 pounds of acetate of lime, quicklime being added for this purpose, and fifty bushels of charcoal. Every product of the wood except the charcoal passes off in the form of gas and is reduced by distillation. Some irreducible gas and a little tar product are used as fuel. Nothing is lost. The alcohol is worth 60 cents a gallon. The acetate of lime is worth 2 cents a pound and the charcoal is worth 10 cents a bushel. The value of the lime used is worth not over one-fourth of the value of the acetate. The value of the final product of the cord of refuse wood is, therefore, not far from \$14. The process is not expensive. The plant running at full capacity, will turn out a product daily worth \$1,200 from material that has but little commercial value in its crude form.

#### For Straining Milk.

A South Dakota man has patented an attachment for milk cans which is designed for straining the milk as it flows into the pails. This attachment consists of a funnel-shaped device which can be inserted into or removed from the pails at pleasure.

The milk can is partially inclosed by a cover, an opening being made in the center for the insertion of the attachment, the latter being held in place by a collar that fits snugly in the neck. The body of the attachment is shaped like a funnel, which extends downward into the pail and is closed by a bottom, the central por-

tion being shaped like a hollow cone, intended to serve as a settling chamber. In the sides of the funnel are openings covered by screens or strainers, while another screen extends across the top of the funnel.

In use the milk received in the funnel will pass through the upper funnel screen into the interior of the strainer and then into the settling chamber. The heavier particles of foreign matter will gravitate into and remain in the settling chamber, while the lighter particles will be caught by the strainers as the milk falls out of the



Keeps Dust and Dirt Out.

funnel into the pail. This attachment can also be used as a ventilating cover for a milk can by inverting it and placing it on the can, the screen openings permitting free passage of air.

#### Magnetic Survey of Pacific.

Rocked in the billows of the deep Pacific ocean, a wood built, nonmagnetic sailing vessel of about 600 tons is expected to make a clockwise spiral course from San Francisco through the entire northern part of the ocean for making a magnetic survey. The total length of the proposed cruise is about 70,000 knots, and the estimated duration is about three years. The scheme is the outcome of the recent commercial activity in the Pacific regions which has necessitated more reliable values of the magnetic elements. Except for data from occasional expeditions and such as were acquired in wooden vessels years ago, the present magnetic charts in use depend largely upon observations made on island and along the coasts, whose prevalent local disturbances make true values difficult to determine.

# The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, Proprietor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

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

ARRIVES ARTESIA.  
Northbound, daily..... 9:25 a. m.  
Southbound, daily..... 6:45 p. m.  
POSTOFFICE HOURS:  
8 o'clock a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m., except Sunday  
Sunday hours..... 9 to 10 o'clock a. m.

### Type for Sale

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

### CHAMPIONS OF THE WORLD.

#### Eddy County Excels Every Country on the Globe on the Size and Flavor of Peaches at the St. Louis Fair.

That the Pecos Valley of New Mexico should beat the world in the production of big red apples, hardly occasions comment, for no one who has seen our fruit could believe otherwise. Few people at a distance, however, realize that the finest peaches on earth come from the orchards of Eddy county. Such is a fact, however, and we have the diplomas to prove it and you can't go back on the evidence.

The gold medal on peaches was given to F. G. Tracy, of Carlsbad, by the committee on awards some time ago, and a few days since official notification came that the Love orchard, at Carlsbad, was awarded the silver medal. Thus both the gold and silver medals are ours and will be held against all comers. Robert Love now lives in Artesia and is receiving the congratulations of his many friends. The diploma of award has been framed and it is very pretty.

The central figure of the composition, a robust, clear eyed maiden in her first youth, Columbia, looks forward with unclouded brow intent upon a future beyond the act which she represents, placing one hand in sign of possession upon the globe, typifying the territorial acquisition, which is offered by her sister France seated at her right. Simultaneously from her other hand she passes on the torch of progress to her messenger the youth of her country who with winged feet stands ready to depart on his mission of civilization towards the western sun which irradiates the sky. Columbia is draped with the flag, chosen as the symbol above all others, which is recognized to the farthest limits of the world and denotes the country where was the Exposition that issued the Diploma. France wearing the costume of the period of the session of the

Louisiana Territory is by a voluntary anachronism depicted with the Imperial crown for while the act of cession was accomplished in the interim of the Consulate it was a step in the progress of Napoleon, and Imperial France remains in our memories today as relinquishing the territory which our younger nation has so nobly developed. The border of a Classic-Empire design enclose the names of the States of the Union, prominence being given to those below still further emphasize their importance.

The diploma is 16 x 18 inches in size; it was designed by Will H. Low and reproduced by Gilbo & Company in a sepia tint upon Imperial Japanese paper 21 x 24 inches in size.

In the composition of the obverse of the medal are shown two figures one of which, Columbia, tall and stately, is about to envelop the youthful maiden by her side, typifying the Louisiana Territory, in the flag of the stars and stripes, thus receiving her into the sisterhood of States. The other figure is depicted in the act of divesting herself of the cloak of France, symbolized in the emblem of Napoleon, the busy bee, embroidered thereon. In the background is shown the rising sun, the dawn of a new era of progress to the nation.

The reverse of the medal shows an architectural tablet bearing an inscription giving the grade of the medal. Below the tablet are two dolphins symbolizing our eastern and western boundaries, the whole surmounted by an American Eagle, spreading his wings from ocean to ocean.

On the Gold Medal there are three distinct corners, each containing a wreath encircling a monogram or emblem, and each of these wreaths is surrounded by fourteen stars, representing the Louisiana Purchase States and Territories. On the grand Prize design there is the same number of stars in the upper field of the shield, and there are thirteen bars in the lower field, representing the original States. On the design of the Silver Medal the artist has used the cross of the Order of St. Louis.

The medal was designed by Adolph A. Weinman. The design was approved by a committee composed of J. Q. A. Ward, Daniel C. French and Augustus St. Gaudens.

The dies were engraved and the medals struck by the United States Government Mint at Philadelphia. The weight of the medal is about three and one-half ounces. The alloy for the medals was made especially for the Exposition, after samples were submitted and passed upon by expert medalists.

### Notice of Sale.

The frame building formerly occupied for school purposes will be sold to the highest bidder on Monday, December 11th. Sealed bids for the same are requested to be left with the board of directors of the school district before 6 o'clock, p. m., on that date. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

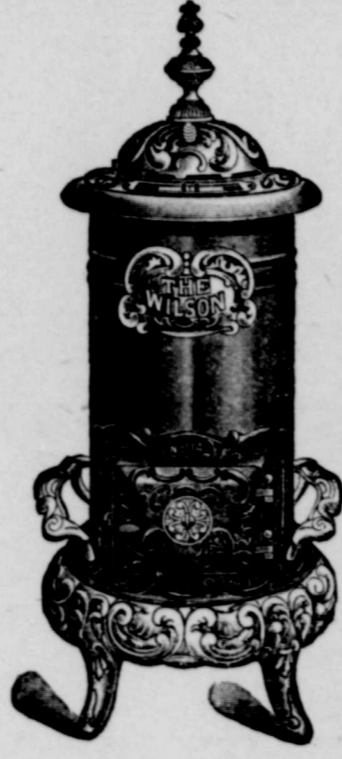
C. D. Cleveland, Chairman.  
Gayle Talbot, Secretary.

Dr. E. J. Schwartz, of Salem, Ohio, was in the city one day this week.

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand.

# SAVE 25 PER CENT

On stoves. We wish to close out our entire line of Heaters and quote you some money saving prices. Sale during the Holidays. Come in and see for yourself.



Wilson Hot Blast, Down Draft, Four Linings, regular price \$16.00, Sale price \$10.00.

Hercules Hot Blast. First class and guaranteed, Regular price \$12.00, Sale price \$10.00.

Good size Base Burners, coal and wood, worth \$8.00, Sale price \$6.00.

Large size, same as above, regular price \$10.00 Sale price \$8.00.

Sheet Iron Stoves, double lined, worth \$3.50, our price \$2.75.

Larger size \$3.50.



Stove Pipe, per joint,.....15 cents

Dampers,.....15 cents

Galvanized Flues, during Dec. only, 60 cts foot

all other iron work in proportion. See us.

## HOFFMAN HARDWARE CO.

### 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.

### Notice to Well Drillers.

I will exchange a desert claim of 160 acres in Section 9, half-way between Lakewood and Dayton, for a well to be drilled upon my land in Section 14. Address F. L. Hopkins, Lakewood, N. M.

### 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.

Sanitary plumbing done by Logan & Nabers.

### Sand for Sale.

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

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

### Furious Fighting.

"For seven years," writes Geo. W. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash., "I had a bitter battle, with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won, and cured my diseases, by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine, to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold under guarantee to do the same for you, by Pecos valley Drug Co. at 50c a bottle. Try them today.

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

Safety, Security, Responsibility, Efficiency, Conservatism.

S. W. GILBERT, President,

JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President,

R. M. ROSS, Cashier,

Edward F. Phillips, Ass't Cashier.

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ARTESIA, N. MEX.

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

The affairs of this bank are governed with that conservatism, combined with enterprise and up-to-date methods, which makes for soundness and satisfactory banking service. Its officers believe that banking connections formed on a basis of good service at a reasonable compensation—and not on sentiment or undue influence—will endure. That a bank which has ample capital and reserve in proportion to its deposit liability, and makes SAFETY THE FIRST CONSIDERATION, and is operated along conservative lines is entitled to and will receive its due proportion of the public patronage.  
WE INVITE NEW ACCOUNTS.

## KEMP LUMBER CO.,

Agents for

## Malthoid Roofing,

Good enough for high-class residence.

Cheap enough for sheds and shacks.

We would be pleased to tell you more

about it and figure with you.

Artesia, - - New Mexico.

## 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,

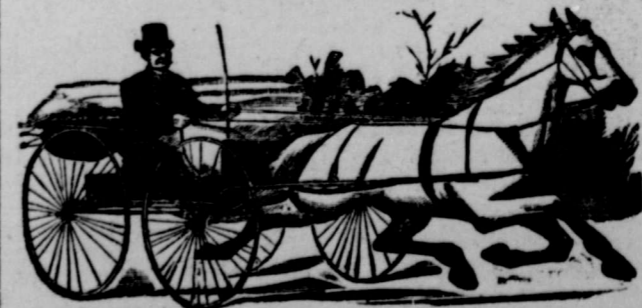
Artesia, New Mexico.

## NEW LIVERY STABLE.

Walling Bros., Props.

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

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



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

**GREAT SONG WRITER.**

Paul Dresser, the Popular Composer, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Paul Dresser of New York, author of "Banks of the Wabash" and many other great song hits, writes:



Gentlemen: I wish to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills, in the hope that my endorsement will be read by some of the many thousands of sufferers from kidney complaint. I was so wretched from this malady that I could not sleep, rest nor eat, and had a weak and aching back. Doan's Kidney Pills effectually cured me, and I wish that others may know.

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

The baseball season now being on, the wise pitcher has ceased to enact the role of "growler."

**A Household Necessity.**

I would almost as soon think of running my farm without implements as without Hunt's Lightning Oil. Of all the liniments I have ever used, for both man and beast, it is the quickest in action and richest in results. For burns and fresh cuts it is absolutely wonderful. I regard it as a household necessity. Yours truly, S. Harrison, Kosciusko, Miss.

Envy may be base, but it suits the complexion of so many souls.

Do your clothes look yellow? If so, use Red Cross Bag Blue. It will make them white as snow. All grocers.

Most of us would marry for love if we felt that we could afford it.



**Word from Brer Williams.**

"When de devil gets in a cyclone, he so arranges things dat he has a stop-over at all stations, en one thing I mus' say fer him: When he rolls up his sleeves fer business, dat business is never slighted."—Atlanta Constitution.

**Mail on Atlantic Steamers.**

When an Atlantic steamship has on board what is called a "full mail" she is carrying about 200,000 letters and 300 sacks of newspapers to London alone, besides large quantities for other places.

**The Curzons' Farewell.**

Lord and Lady Curzon are arranging to give a farewell ball in October in Simla just previous to their departure from India. Fancy and old and historic costumes are to be worn and it is expected that a number of Kiplings characters will be represented, of course, including Mulvaney, Ortheris and Learoyd.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.**

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It is always diplomatic to laugh at the stories of the man who pays for the dinner.

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

Few husbands care whether or not they are tied to apron strings—unless the apron strings show.

**THE CHANGE OF LIFE**

**INTELLIGENT WOMEN PREPARE**

Dangers and Pain of This Critical Period Avoided by the Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



If her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy or congestion of any organ, it is at this time likely to become active and, with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden.

At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to begin their destructive work. Such warning symptoms as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, dizziness, headache, dread of impending evil, sounds in the ears, timidity, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inequity are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the world's greatest remedy for women at this trying period, and may be relied upon to overcome all distressing symptoms and carry them safely through to a healthy and happy old age.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism, and builds up the weakened nervous system as no other medicine can.

Mrs. A. E. G. Hyland, of Chestertown, Md., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham, says:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I had been suffering with falling of the womb for years and was passing through the change of life. My womb was badly swollen. I had a good deal of soreness, dizzy spells, headaches, and was very nervous. I wrote you for advice and commenced treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you directed, and I am happy to say that all those distressing symptoms left me, and I have passed safely through the change of life a well woman."

For special advice regarding this important period women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. It is free and always helpful.

Scientists now announce that the possession of filthy lucre is dangerous to health. This may explain the longevity of beggars.

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

If school masters cannot all be said to start with defects, it yet is usually true that they develop them later.

All up-to-date housekeepers use Red Cross Bag Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

It don't pay to borrow, especially if you have to borrow to pay.

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

When you hear of a man of a few words, it may be that his wife has a monopoly.

**Rest and Sleep.** Few escape those miseries of winter—a bad cold, a distressing cough. Many remedies are recommended, but the one quickest and best of all is Simmon's Cough Syrup. Soothing and healing to the lungs and bronchial passages, it stops the cough at once and gives you welcome rest and peaceful sleep.

Train the eye, the ear, the hands, the mind—all the faculties—in the faithful doing of it.

One of the essential attributes to genuine greatness is that a man should remind his fellows of himself, not some other.

Fashionable churches close in the summer, but the devil does business all the year round.

Remember that it is only through your work that you can grow to your full height.

Defiance Starch is guaranteed biggest and best or money refunded. 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now.

Some men are so good to their families that the find it necessary to be bad to some other fellow's family.

**Adirondack Guide.**

A famous Adirondack guide, in the days when the mountain region was a true wilderness, has just died at the age of 95. William McLaughlin was in the Adirondacks when there was none but the old Indian trails, and he and the St. Regis Indians cut new ones as the region began to be visited. W. H. H. Murry knew him early and camped with him. Only a few years ago he said to a friend: "You would suppose from the newspaper letters that there was not a spot in the big woods that civilization has not spoiled, but old Bill McLaughlin cantake you and me to pretty good fragments of the old wilds."

**Story of Three Boys.**

Three boys were told to go and take the exact time by the town clock. The first came back and said: "It is 12 o'clock." He became in after life a book seller. The second was more exact. He said it was three minutes after 12. He became a doctor. The third looked at the clock, found out how long it took him to walk back to the house, returned to the clock, then added the time of his walk to the time shown and reported the result thus: "It is at this moment 12 hours, 10 minutes and 15 seconds." That boy came to distinction at Helmholtz, the scientist.

**Americans in Chinese Army.**

First Lieutenant Henry L. Harris, and Second Lieutenant Morton Russell, both of the Twenty-second United States infantry, have resigned their commissions and will enter the Chinese army. They are to receive the rank of colonel and major, respectively, at \$7,000 and \$5,000 a year, and will devote themselves to introducing Western military methods in the army of the Chinese Emperor.

**Disgrace to be Unmarried.**

An unmarried woman in Russia regards her condition as a disgrace, and when the case seems hopeless the girl leaves home and enters a convent, making a virtue of necessity.

**MRS. EMMA FLEISSNER Suffered Over Two Years—Health Was In a Precarious Condition—Caused By Pelvic Catarrh.**



**HEALTH AND STRENGTH RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA.**

Mrs. Emma Fleissner, 1412 Sixth Ave., Seattle, Wash., Worthy Treasurer Sons of Temperance, writes:

"I suffered over two years with irregular and painful periods. My health was in a very precarious condition and I was anxious to find something to restore my health and strength."

"I was very glad to try Peruna and delighted to find that it was doing me good. I continued to use it a little over three months and found my troubles removed."

"I consider it a splendid medicine and shall never be without it, taking a dose occasionally when I feel run-down and tired."

Our files contain thousands of testimonials which Dr. Hartman has received from grateful, happy women who have been restored to health by his remedy, Peruna.

**Dainty, Crisp, Dressy**

**Summer Skirts**

are a delight to the refined woman everywhere. In order to get this result see that the material is good, that it is cut in the latest fashion and use

**Defiance Starch**

in the laundry. All three things are important, but the last is absolutely necessary. No matter how fine the material or how daintily made, bad starch and poor laundry work will spoil the effect and ruin the clothes. DEFIANCE STARCH is pure, will not rot the clothes nor cause them to crack. It sells at 10c a sixteen ounce package everywhere. Other starches, much inferior, sell at 10c for twelve ounce package. Insist on getting DEFIANCE STARCH and be sure of results.

**Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Nebraska.**

**LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER THE BEST QUALITY STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE**

With the sterilized kiss, antiseptic courtship and sanitary marriage accomplishes facts, cannot some one perfect a deoderized divorce?

If it paid to be good some people would still think it "a shame to take the money."

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troubled with the 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. FAYTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO 43-1905

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

**The World's Standard DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS**

600,000 In Use. Ten Times All Others Combined. Save \$10.00 per Cow Every Year of Use over all Gravity Setting Systems and \$5.00 per Cow over all Imitating Separators. THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO. Canal & Randolph Sts., 74 Cortlandt Street, CHICAGO, NEW YORK. OVER 400 BRANCHES AND LOCAL AGENTS.

**Western Life Indemnity Co.**

The Policy Holders' Committee at No. 77 Jackson Blvd., Chicago, will give complete information about the expenditure of \$200,000 of company funds as commission to Mr. Rosenfeld for the purchase of Life Insurance Company of Pennsylvania business made on or about February 20th, 1905, and the expenditure of \$200,000 on September 20th, 1905, to purchase 2,000 shares of stock in the Security Life and Annuity Company. (par value \$10 per share.) Mr. Munton, Mr. Rosenfeld and Mr. Moore, the Executive Committee, are now cited by Judge Kohlsaat to show cause why they should not be punished for contempt in making the last transaction. Make inquiry at once. HERVEY B. HICKS, Chairman.

**YOUR FEET** Will give you best service in proper Shoes. Ask your dealer to fit your feet with shoes which will give you Comfort, Style and Longest Wear. The Right Shoe for all sorts of wear will be found in "ALWAYS JUST CORRECT"

**CLOVER BRAND SHOES**

If your particular dealer really means to give you YOUR MONEY'S WORTH he will sell you CLOVER BRAND. Buy a pair of "AMIGO" SHOES today

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

**PRICE, 25 Cts. ANTI-GRIPINE**

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY ANTI-GRIPINE HAS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DON'T CURE. F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

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MUST FULLY PROTECT AN INVENTION. MASON, FENWICK & LAWRENCE, Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C., Established 1861. Send for our 43rd Anniversary free Booklet, showing illustrations of Mechanical Movements, References, Bradstreet and thousands of satisfied clients. Communications confidential. Write us to-day.

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THE SANITARY WALL COATING

**A Rock Cement** in white and beautiful tints. Does not rub or scale. Destroys disease germs and vermin. No washing of walls after once applied. Any one can brush it on—mix with cold water. Other finishes, bearing fanciful names and mixed with either hot or cold water, do not have the cementing property of Alabastine. They are stuck on with glue, or other animal matter, which rots, feeding disease germs, rubbing, scaling and spoiling walls, clothing, etc. Such finishes must be washed off every year—expensive, filthy work. Buy Alabastine only in five pound packages, properly labeled. Tint card, pretty wall and ceiling design, "Hints on Decorating" and our artists' services in making color plans, free.

**ALABASTINE CO.,** Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

**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

**A WORTHY UTTERANCE.**

**Governor-Elect Hagerman Defines His Position in No Uncertain Tones at Roswell.**

When Tuesday afternoon's train arrived at Roswell, a large percentage of the citizens of his home town met Mr. Hagerman and expressed their appreciation of his appointment. Republicans and Democrats alike rejoice over his selection, because they believe it means a cleaning out of the Augean stables at Santa Fe and a business administration of affairs. The wave of civic reform now sweeping the Territory will be augmented by the new governor. He speaks out in no uncertain tones, and the following excerpt from his impromptu address at Roswell is worthy of the man and finds hearty approval in the heart of every law-abiding citizen of the Pecos Valley:

"Things happen quickly here in the West. I have been away but two weeks, and during that time you people of Roswell have decided upon one of the very best measures and one of the most far-reaching reforms ever initiated in this Territory. You have done, with the sanction and approval of the best men of all classes in this community—and without such sanction and approval measures of reform must lose much of their virtue—you have done what, less than a year ago, it was predicted could not be done. I refer to the abolition of gambling in Roswell. I congratulate you on this splendid action. Now that you have had the nerve and the courage to start this

reform, the good work can go on in other parts of the Territory. I need not say that any measures looking towards the abolition of gambling in the whole Territory will have my hearty and unqualified support.

"Fellow Citizens, I fully realize that in the serious task that lies before me I shall need the active aid, co-operation and support of all the people of New Mexico. Without such support I cannot make a success. I want your help and the help of all honest, active, straightforward men, and I wish right here to assure all such men, from whatever section of the Territory they come, whatever be their party, their creed, their birth or their ancestry, that they will receive the same treatment and the same welcome from me. I have no prejudices whatever against any portion or section of our population. If I have prejudices, I think that the most violent ones are against dishonesty and corruption in public life. I shall start out with the belief that people will treat me with the openness and fairness with which I shall try to treat them. My greatest hope and ambition is to give New Mexico a straightforward, clean, honest and business like administration, and, with your help and the confidence of the people of the Territory behind me, I will do my utmost to do so."

**Advertised Letters.**

Dec. 1, 1905.

Atkinson, C. B.; Bryant, W. A., Caruthers, Grace, Crippen, Mrs. G. B. Holt, L. W., Kinchlon, Mrs. E. J. McCoy, H. E., McFarland, Geo., McLoelin, Lynn, Myers, O. S., Pentleton, J. A., Russell, Mrs., Samson, Dora, Walton, Ed.

**MEXICAN LIST**

Nepmasens Acosta, Adolfo Larez, Julian Rodriguez, Cara Salassa, Thomas Salez, 2. Pedro Vazques.

Persons calling for the above will please say advertised, and pay 1 cent for delivery of each letter.

Julia R. Cleveland, P. M.

**Ordinance, No. 53.**

Amendment to Section 2, of ordinance 17, of the ordinances of the town of Artesia, New Mexico.

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

That Section 2, of ordinance seventeen of the ordinances of the town of Artesia, New Mexico, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

Sec. 1. That any person or firm, whether a resident of the town of Artesia, New Mexico, or not, who shall offer for sale or who shall solicit any one to sell any lands or other real estate not his own, either for or without a commission, where said offer to sell or solicitation to show is done within the corporate limits of said town shall be considered in the real estate business whether he has an office or not in said town and shall be subject to and liable for a license fee or tax in the sum of twenty-five dollars.

Sec. 2. Any person violating any of the premises of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than twenty-five dollars nor more than fifty dollars.

Sec. 3. That this amendment shall be in effect from and after its publication.

Declared passed, approved and adopted this 29th day of November, 1905.

J. C. GAGE, Chairman Pro tem.  
J. E. SWEPSTON, Clerk.



We are in receipt of advice from Dear Old Santa Claus in his far-away home in Toyland that he will, as usual, make our store his headquarters for the distribution of his many presents to good Pecos Valley children.

He advises us that his gifts this year will be far nicer than any heretofore, and asks all children to call early and make their selections from the many samples on exhibition at our store.

**Pecos Valley Drug Co.**

**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.

**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.

**EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,**

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

**In Trouble With A CAR OF BUGGIES.**

Owing to the fact that we have just renewed our lease for the present location for another year.

We are going to remodel our whole store room and have no place to put the buggies until this building is repaired, we will sacrifice this car of buggies. Now is your chance. First come, first choice.

**JACK PORTER.**

## American Settlers on Land in Canada

### Wheat Acreage of Our Northern Sister Enormously Increased by the Influx of "Yankee" Farmers Into the Country.

The Yankee settler has turned Dominion ranching country into valuable wheat lands by the mile and has increased the wheat acreage in Canada by millions of acres, says Public Opinion. He has brought into the mining center of British Columbia the modern process of smelting ore. His is the controlling force in the important extensions under way by the Canadian railroads, including a new transcontinental line through the north country; for Canada's two greatest railroad systems are directed by Americans, men who gained their railroad experience in the "states"—Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific, and C. M. Hays, president of the new Grand Trunk Pacific. The Yankee canal at Sault Ste. Marie, which celebrated its fiftieth anniversary recently, caused the construction of a similar interlake waterway on the Canadian side, and these canals combined discharge more freight than any other artificial waterway in the world.

Time was when Jack Canuck resented the encroachment of the Yankee settler. His feeling has changed, for Yankees and Canadians amalgamate

readily, being of the same Anglo-Saxon stock, both having forced recognition of liberal institutions from the throne. Natives of the old English provinces in eastern Canada—many of whom, by the way, are descendants of the "loyalists," or, as Yankees called them, "tories," in our own early colonies—with Americans from the "states" have established in Canada's "west" free schools, a free church and religious toleration, liberal local autonomy and the eternal supremacy of the English tongue. Old Quebec province, dominated yet by French customs, the French language and the code Napoleon, contended stubbornly against the growth of Anglo-Saxon toleration in Prince Rupert's land, but her power has been vanquished. Manitoba province, until 1890, was compelled to recognize both English and French as official languages, but popular sentiment resented that dual compulsion. In the new western provinces there are settlements of Galicians, Mennonites, Doukhobors, Mormons and other sects or creeds, but, over all, Anglo-Saxon influences predominate. On Dominion day I saw the stars and stripes and the union jack waving together in Regina, the capital of the new Saskatchewan province; three days later I saw them again entwined in Calgary, Alberta province, on the Yankees' Fourth of July.

## Fisherman in Rain of Mountain Trout

### Waterspout Drew Fish from Their Native Element and Sent Them Back to Earth Before Astonished Sportsman.

About nineteen years ago, before the hills hereabouts became the summer resorts for the state's elite, and rustic cottagers were scarce on the mountain sides, I rode over from Golden to Wellington lake on a burro, more to acquaint myself with the country and, of course, incidentally to shoot any game I chanced to spy, says a writer in the Denver Post. From a distance I caught sight of the lake glistening in the sunlight like a big patch of snow, and the closer I got the more decided I became to pitch my tent on its green carpeted banks for a few days' recreation. There were trout, two and six pounders, in the lake in those days, and I caught lots of them. One afternoon dark clouds began hovering around the mountain tops, and by dusk the wind had gained in velocity and great whitecaps appeared on the lake, to be transformed into clouds of mist which sprayed the mountain sides like an April shower. Off in the distance I heard a peculiar wind sweeping over the mountains and shortly the pine trees on the opposite side of the lake began swaying heavily, as if they would break, and

broken boughs filled the air like the wreckage of a cyclone. Hardly had the trees ceased their violent shaking when I gazed in wonder at the waterspout forming in the middle of the lake. It was a splendid spectacle as it gradually grew in height, spiral shape, and in diameter appeared to be twenty feet at its base. Like a monument it rose on the surface of the water, when there came another distant weird sound, and in the fierceness of the trees' agitation I lost sight of the waterspout, but soon another loomed up nearer to shore, and when it collapsed there was a rain of live trout, gentlemen, I say genuine Colorado mountain trout, and they lay scattered on the ground for quite a distance around me, but hardly any weighed over three ounces.

How do I account for it? Well, I figured it out this way—the waterspout happened to form over a large school of fish near the shore where the water was quite shallow and the suction of the whirlwind was so great it raised the fish that were in water only a few inches deep. Rather than see the fish perish on land I busied myself for an hour throwing them back into the lake, but in many life was extinct, having fallen on the rocks from a height of probably fifty feet.

## Truth About "Friend of Your Youth"

### Not Always as Welcome as the Verses of Poets Have Depicted—Knows Too Much About the "Salad Days."

It's a subject that's dear to the makers of verse. In mellifluous measure they love to rehearse. The tender affection, unchanging as truth: Of the tie that unites us to friends of our youth.

Now, I find the friend of my youth oft a bore. Whose very existence I've cause to deplore. A reminiscent ruffian of unerring mind. Who rakes up the past that I wish left behind.

If you are not as young as you'd have folk believe He'll expose all your guileless attempts to deceive! On the slightest excuse he stands ready to state That you were at college in seventy-eight.

When wooing a maiden you hope you will win This friend of your youth is quite sure to butt in. With irrelevant anecdotes fitted to show You a heartless Lothario ages ago. He never allows you a chance to forget

That you did foolish things that to-day you regret. But leaves the impression you're still the young ass. You were when belonging to So-and-So's class.

You wish to appear a man sober, sedate; To pose as a pillar of Church and of State! But vain are your hopes while this keep scented sleuth Drags into the light indiscretions of youth.

If you show him the door or cut him, 'tis sure That the world that knows little of what you endure Will dub you a heartless hyena, in sooth, A monster who turns down the friend of his youth.

Oh, no; it is vain that you hope to elude; He's always at hand with reminiscences rude; And when you are dust he'll publish a book On "The Real Mr. Blank," where your goose he will cook.

Nay, I'm sure if I'm called to bright realms in the sky Some friend of my youth I shall find hovering nigh. Reminiscent as ever and quick to acquaint The angels they needn't take me for a saint. —Ernest De Lancey Pierson, in New York Times.

## One Strawberry—One Franc—One Tip

### American Diner in Paris Restaurant Remembered the Waiter in Leaving Portion of Fine Fruit as Guerdon.

Roland Morrill of Benton Harbor, Mich., has a peach orchard of 5,000 acres in Texas. This is probably the largest peach orchard in the world. "When I went to Texas," Mr. Morrill said recently, "they raised only cotton there. But I soon found that peaches as fine as California's could be grown in Texas, where they would ripen nearly a month ahead of all others, and accordingly I went in for Texas peach-growing, and my fruit fetches the highest price on the market. So rare are peaches when mine appear that they command a rate almost as high as fruit brings in Paris. The best and also the costliest fruit in the world is to be found in the Parisian restaurants. I know a man who lunched at the Cafe de la Prie one fall day and noticed with surprise some superb strawberries on a sideboard.

"How much are your strawberries?" he asked the waiter.

"A franc, monsieur," the waiter answered.

"And accordingly the man ordered some, and a dish of berries, each as big as a crabapple, was set before him. He enjoyed the splendid fruit. But when his bill was brought he found that he was charged 10 francs—\$2—for the berries.

"Walter, how is this?" he said. "I am charged 10 francs for these strawberries, whereas you told me they were only a franc."

"A franc a piece, monsieur," the waiter said gently.

"Though this man had been 'done' he paid. But he gave the waiter no tip. As he was walking out the waiter said reproachfully: 'Sir, have you forgotten me?'"

"Forgotten you?" the American said. "Certainly not. I've left you a strawberry on that plate there, which is equal to a tip of 1 franc." —Chicago Chronicle.

## WAR NOT SO DEADLY

### CASUALTIES IN MODERN TIMES COMPARATIVELY FEW.

#### Battles of To-day Fought at Greater Distances and With More Humane Weapons—Interesting facts of Some Great Conflicts.

In the annals of the American Academy Gen. T. H. Bliss, discussing the important elements in modern land combats, arrives at the conclusion that the tendency of modern warfare is to become less deadly. He gives a table of the principal battles fought from the beginning of the Seventh Years' War, in the eighteenth century, up to and including the battle of Mukden, in the twentieth. He summarizes the results as follows:

In the twelve principal battles of the Seven Years' War the average losses were—victors 14 per cent, defeated 10 per cent.

During the Napoleonic epoch an average of twenty-two battles gives victors 12 per cent loss, defeated 10 per cent.

The average loss in four principal battles of the Crimea was for the victors 10 per cent, for the defeated 17 per cent.

The average of four principal actions in the Franco-Austrian war of 1859 gives for the victors 8 per cent loss, for the defeated 8.5 per cent.

In twelve principal battles of the civil war the losses of the Union Army amounted to 19.7 per cent and of the confederate armies to 19.6 per cent.

The average of six principal actions in the Austro-Prussian war of 1866 gives for the victors 7 per cent, for the defeated 9 per cent.

The average of eight actions of the first period of the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 gives for the victors 10 per cent for the defeated 9 per cent. The average of three principal actions in the second period of the Franco-German war gives for the victors 2.5 per cent for the defeated 3.5 per cent.

In fourteen battles in the Russo-Japanese war (excluding the siege of Port Arthur) the average loss for the Russians 9.5 per cent, for the Japanese 4.6 per cent.

From these suggestions he concludes that there is a steady tendency to decrease in the battle percentage of loss. This diminution in the deadliness of war is traced (1) to the gradual disappearance of the individual duel. In ancient battles no man played his part properly unless he made a hit on the body of his antagonist. In modern battle it requires the combined efforts of many men through a long day's fight to make a hit upon the body of one antagonist. He notes (2) that there is a tendency in increasing concentration of energy on the battlefield, as shown by increased number of combatants, and this increase in concentration is one of the causes of decrease in loss. It was the dispersion of the combatants over a vast extent of country that made the American civil war so much more sanguinary. (3) Modern wounds are more frequently healed. The modern bullet is humane. (4) The old firearm at close range, against close formation, was naturally more deadly than the more rapidly fired gun of to-day discharged at a great distance against extended formation. (5) In older battles, as at Waterloo, only a mile parted Wellington from Napoleon. Defeat meant immediate pursuit and greater loss. Now, at Mukden, the opposing commanders were from twenty-five to thirty miles apart, and before the reserves of the victors could begin pursuit the vanquished could arrange a fairly orderly retreat. (6) Formations are now adapted to the enemy's weapons.

#### Scherzo.

When the down is on the chin And the gold-gleam in the hair, When the birds their sweethearts win And champagne is in the air, Love is here, and Love is there, Love is welcome everywhere.

Summer's cheek too soon turns thin, Days grow briefer, sunshine rare; Autumn from his canekin Blows the froth to chase Despair; Love is met with frosty stare. Can not house 'neath branches bare.

When new red is in the rose And new life is in the leaf, Though Love's Maytime be as brief As a dragon-fly's repose, Never moments come like those, Be they Heaven or Hell, who knows? All too soon comes Winter's grief, Spendthrift Love's false friends turn foes; Softly comes Old Age, the thief, Steals the rapture, leaves the throes; Love his mantle round him throws—"Time to say Good-by; it snows." —James Russell Lowell.

#### A Prophet and Paul Jones.

In Fenimore Cooper's novel called "The Pilot" the hero says:

"The truth must be finally known, and when that hour shall come, they will say, he was a faithful and gallant warrior in his day; and a worthy lesson for all who are born in slavery, but would live in freedom, shall be found in his example."

The Pilot was published in 1823. In 1905 the remains of Paul Jones were transferred from France to the land of his adoption, where they now await formal interment. Fenimore Cooper seems to have been farseeing.

## Famous Fighting Friar of the Tyrol

### "Father Redbeard," Great Military Captain, Ranked Next to the Immortal Hofer by His Grateful Countrymen.

The story of John Simon Haspinger, commonly known by his men "Father Redbeard," is the subject of an interesting sketch in Good Words. Haspinger's first experience of war was as sergeant of volunteers in 1799, when he greatly distinguished himself. Three years later he dedicated himself to a religious life and became a Capuchin friar, and in the war of 1805 was attached as "Feldpater" to the Third regiment of Tyrolean militia, and took part in several skirmishes. In April, 1809, he went as chaplain to three companies of volunteers and joined the Austrian brigade under Count Leiningen, who was being hard pressed in South Tyrol. The volunteers chose Haspinger as their chief, Leiningen appointed him to the command of the advance guard, and on May 4 he attacked Trient, which had been occupied by a thousand Frenchmen, retook the castle and the town,

and drove the enemy back with heavy loss toward Verona. The Capuchin's next command was at the second battle of Berg Isel on May 29th, when he led the left wing with the fiery courage and military aptitude for which he was already famous. Neither on this occasion nor on any other after he took orders did Haspinger either wear a uniform or carry any weapon more formidable than a walking stick or an alpenstock, and his red beard, monkish costume, and bare head made him the most conspicuous figure on the field. No less diligent as a chaplain than able as a captain he was always ready to administer the last rites of religion to his dying comrades, for whose consolation he carried under his habit an ebony crucifix which on one occasion was the means of saving his life by deflecting the course of a bullet that struck him on the breast. This was regarded as a miracle; his men followed him with blind devotion, and Father Redbeard, as they delighted to call him, became, next to Hofer, the most popular man in Tyrol.

## Diarist Tells of Some Famous People

### Frederick Levison-Gower Writes Entertainingly of Celebrities of a Generation Ago—Criticism of John Ruskin.

Frederick Levison-Gower tells this reminiscence of Robert Browning: "At one party he and I were the only men, which brought us into close contact. He was in high spirits and at luncheon became rather boisterous. He afterward said to me: 'I know I am too noisy, but I cannot help it.' I, perhaps somewhat unadvisedly, urged him not to control nature, for the absence of all pose in so celebrated a poet seemed to me most refreshing. I certainly on one occasion wished he had been more controlled. I had become acquainted at Paris with M. Lanfrey, the author of a history of Napoleon, a work I greatly admired. I had consulted my sister-in-law, Lady Marian Alford, who promised to meet him, as to whom else I should invite. She suggested Browning, who, she said, besides being an author of great repute, spoke French admirably. He came, was very noisy and spoke the

most abominable French." Of John Ruskin he writes: "The dean of Durham tells that by degrees Ruskin formed at Oxford valuable friendships. This was not my impression. He seemed to keep himself aloof from everybody, to seek no friends and to have none. I never met him in anyone else's room or at any social gathering. I see him now, looking rather crazy, taking his solitary walks. I cannot say that I have ever felt the enthusiasm with which Ruskin inspired so many of his contemporaries. No one can fail to admire the beauty and eloquence of his writings and his exquisite drawing. But I have felt great misgiving about the soundness of his judgment."

A clever reply of Mrs. Grote, wife of the historian, recorded by the same diarist: "She was fond of chaff. One day Mr. Reeve complained of the road leading up to her house being so steep that his fly could hardly get up it. Upon which she remarked that he had probably with him the last number of the Edinburgh Review, of which he was the editor."

## Freshman's First Letter to His "Mom"

### Youthful Collegian for the First Time Realizes He Is Different from His Fellows at the Seat of Learning.

"Dear Mom: I'd like to tell you everything's pleasant here," reads a letter printed in Success, "but I guess it's better for me to tell the truth—I'd feel better if I do. The cruel, hard life we've lived all these years, skimping on everything and crowding the entire income from cherry trees, vineyards and cows into my head, to the utter neglect of everything outside of it, has fitted me for college in a way. My studies are easy.

"But, mother, it's downright crucifixion to be so glaringly unkempt and ungainly. I know just how I look. I'm different from other people. The things that seem to come natural to them, in the way of neatness and dressiness, look to me as if I could not, in a whole lifetime, cultivate; and the clothes they seem to be used

to seem out of reach of the best I have ever even hoped to own—at least until I'm too old or too set in my ways to learn how to put them on and feel at home in them. Why did the fate that so persistently kept me from all these things refuse me the kindness of making me callous to the blows one's self-consciousness must suffer by reason of such shortcomings?

"But I'm going to stay, because you've worked like the mischief ever since we were left alone in the world to give me the sort of education you hungered for in your girlhood. I'm going to see if brains will count against clothes. I'm sorry I'm not there to take all the heavy work off your hands. My muscles fairly ache to be doing something difficult. Don't let Pedro shirk on you. If he does I'll break every bone in his body when I come home. If I could only have left my strength at home for you! I seem not to need it here. Maybe I'll get used to this sort of life and maybe I won't. Lovingly, EZ."

## Poet's Praise of the "Old Dominion"

### "And Over and Over His Troth-Word Shall Be, O Arcady's Daughter, New Plighted to Thee!"

Virginia! Quick heart of the passionate South! For him who has leaped to the kiss on thy mouth Is the soft thrill forever enduring. No more Shall he turn to the bleak, inhospitable shore Of less garlanded lands. Home in vain shall beguile! He is fief to thy gladness! He is thrall of thy smile! And over and over his troth-word shall be, O Arcady's daughter! new plighted to thee! Long, long he may rove from thy woods and thy rills, Forsake thy glad grass and thy warm-bosomed hills; But o'er field and o'er flood, to thy beech-clustered clover He shall know thy arms beckon his footsteps forever, And far in the fever shall dream that he hears

Thy lips and thy laughter, thy sighs and thy tears!

How oft have I wandered thy green glades among To hear from the copses the mocking bird's tongue, Where the tranquil boughs rustled their leaf-canopies With whispers of fragrant and hushed mysteries! How oft have I lain on thy lap, looking up To the burnished concave 'neath the luminous cup Of thy slumberous sky, where the brush of my fancy— Like vanishing views wrought by rare necromancy— Went painting thy past's dusty glories! Serene

I love thee not only. Thy wrath I have seen, When with sudden, swift anger thy countenance darkened; When all thy mossed caverns and dim covert harkened In fear: When thy lightning's shore vivid and sharp, And in thy wild wind, like a thunderous harp, The great oak resounded. Then, quick to adore, I have leaped and have laughed and have loved thee the more! —Post Wheeler, in New York Press.

#### A Mad Anthony Button.

A handsome button, evidently from the coat of one of the merry officers who served under Mad Anthony Wayne in his campaign against the Indians of the Northwest Territory of 1794, was recently picked up from the site of his camp, eighteen miles from the north bank of the Ohio river. The button is solid silver, and when it was found by Ator-

ney J. R. McCreight of Pittsburg and the Rev. R. B. Carrel of Baden was covered with the dirt of more than a century. When Gen. Wayne was sent to punish the Indians for the defeat of Gen. St. Clair he established a camp at what was known as Legionville, where the button was found. Here for almost two years he drilled his men and, when he met the Indians, his victory was complete.

# To Be Given Away

**A 100 Piece Set Theodore Haviland China**

At J. P. DYER'S, Artesia, N. M.

**December 23rd, 1905.**

Every day until and including Dec. 23rd, a numbered ticket will be given with every one dollar purchase, and a certain ticket will draw the fine set of genuine

**HAVILAND CHINA,**

valued at \$50 in any market. No imitation ware, but the name "Theodore Haviland" on every piece.

Tickets are given with CASH Purchases only, and special low prices will be made for the cash.

This is an opportunity of a life time to get a set of Haviland China free.

Buy your fall and winter goods from me, save money and at the same time get a chance at this valuable Christmas present.

**J. P. DYER,**

**ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO.**

#### Thanksgiving in Artesia.

Union Thanksgiving services were held at the Methodist church Thursday morning, on which occasion Rev. E. E. Mathes, pastor of the Presbyterian church, preached a splendid sermon. As a thank offering, a collection was taken for the benefit of the Library Association.

A bountiful dinner was spread in the old New York Store building by the ladies of the Christian church and the building was crowded to its utmost capacity to accommodate the hungry throng. Every delicacy that goes to make up the ideal Thanksgiving banquet was served in splendid style and, we are glad to state, a neat sum of money was realized for the church.

At 8 o'clock a reception was tendered visiting teachers in the city at the public school building and a good program well carried out.

The Artesia Club gave its first reception to a number of invited friends at the Mansion Hall on that night and it marked the inception of a new era in the social life of the town. The program of the evening consisted of cards, dominoes and dancing. Those present were Messrs. R. M. Ross, Geo. P. Cleveland, E. B. Kemp, Wilbur Kemp, John Majors, C. Q. Leslie, Dr. Walker, Dr. Stoker, Clifford Hamby, J. P. Dyer, Olin A. Ragsdale, Ed. Richey, Joe Stanford, Rex Wheatly, J. G. Osborn, Earl Cobb, Henry Nimitz, E. E. McNatt, Geo. P. Cleveland, Jr., Edward Gessert, Edward Phillips, E. C. Higgins, J. N. Chapman, Dr. Thomas, Mrs. E. B. Kemp, Miss Ross, Mrs. McNatt, Miss Luna Craven, Miss Drake, Miss Venable, Miss Noel, Miss Fields, Miss Lee, Miss Callaway, Mrs. Geo. P. Cleveland, Mrs. C. Q. Lesley, Mrs. Jno. Majors, Miss Totzick, Miss Smith, Mrs. J. N. Chapman, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Davidson, Mrs. Sneed, Mrs. Idler, Misses Gilbert, Mrs. C. R. Richey.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox, of Whitesboro, Texas, are in the city with the view of locating.

#### Quarterly Conference.

The first quarterly conference of the Methodist church for the current year, will meet in Artesia next Wednesday evening, Dec. 6th. Presiding Elder J. T. French will preach on that occasion, and a treat is in store for those who hear him.

#### Ordinance, No. 54.

Artesia, New Mexico, Nov. 29, 1905. Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the town of Artesia:

That ordinance 52 be amended by adding thereto:  
Sec. 6. That on and after the passing and publication of this section that no person or persons shall erect or cause to be erected a barbed wire fence within the limits and bounds of the corporation of Artesia. Any person or persons violating this section shall be guilty of misdemeanor and be subject to fine as herein provided for.

Declared passed and approved Nov. 29, 1905.  
J. C. GAGE, Chairman Pro tem.  
J. E. SWEPSTON, Clerk.

#### Italian Bees.

For sale in Root's eight-framed hives. Hives well painted. Bees in good condition. Should more than pay for themselves this coming year. A few supplies to sell cheap when bees are sold. Clifford Ewers, Carlsbad, N. M.

#### 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.

#### In Mad Chase.

Millions rush in mad chase after health, from one extreme of faddism to another, when, if they would only eat good food, and keep their bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills, their troubles would all pass away. Prompt relief and quick cure for liver and stomach trouble. 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Store; guaranteed.

#### Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office,  
Roswell, New Mexico,  
November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Cora F. Haie, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 989, for the N1-2 NE1-4, SE1-4 SW1-4, E1-2 SW1-4 Sec. 22, W1-2 NW1-4 SW1-4 Sec. 23, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Wednesday, the 27th day of December, 1905.

She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:

Charles A. Coll, of Artesia, N. M., Lester G. Hadley, of Artesia, N. M., Thomas C. Shoemaker, of Artesia, N. M., Hart Crouch, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

#### Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office,  
Roswell, New Mexico,  
November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Nettie Buckley formerly Nettie Hale, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 990, for the SE1-4 NW1-4, NE1-4 SW1-4 and W1-2 S E1-4 Sec. 22, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Wednesday, the 27th day of December, 1905.

She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:

Hart Crouch, of Artesia, N. M., Thomas C. Shoemaker, of Artesia, N. M., Lester G. Hadley, of Artesia, N. M., Charles A. Coll, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland Register.

#### Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 2243.

Department of the Interior,  
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,  
November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Nettie Buckley 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 27, 1905, viz: Zeb Owen, of Hope, New Mexico, for the SE1-2 SE1-4 Sec. 23, and N1-2 N E1-4 Sec. 26, T. 17 S., R. 21 E.

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

Lum Richards, of Hope, N. M., John Richards, of Hope, N. M., W. P. Riley, of Hope, N. M., Joseph Wood, of Hope, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

#### Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office,  
Roswell, New Mexico,  
November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Henrietta Owen, of Hope, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 990, for the S1-2 of NE1-4, of sec. 26, T. 17 S., R. 21 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Thursday, the 28th day of December, 1905.

She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:

Lum Richards, of Hope, N. M., John Richards, of Hope, N. M., W. P. Riley, of Hope, N. M., Joseph Wood, of Hope, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

#### Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office,  
Roswell, New Mexico,  
November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Zeb Owen, of Hope, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 846, for the W1-2 SW1-4 Sec. 24, and N1-2 SE1-4 Sec. 23, T. 17 S., R. 18 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Thursday, the 28th day of December, 1905.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:

Lum Richards, of Hope, N. M., John Richards, of Hope, N. M., W. P. Riley, of Hope, N. M., Joseph Wood, of Hope, 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.

#### Notice For Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 4504.

Department of the Interior,  
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,  
Nov. 14, 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 Dec. 26, 1905, viz:

William W. Major, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the SE1-4 NE1-4, NE1-4 SE1-4 Sec. 7, SW1-4 NW1-4 and SW1-4 SW1-4 Sec. 8, T. 17 S., R. 26 E.

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

Robert L. Speck, of Artesia, N. M., John Richey, of Artesia, N. M., John C. Hale, of Artesia, N. M., George P. Cleveland, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

#### Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office,  
Roswell, New Mexico,  
November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Zeb Owen, of Hope, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 846, for the W1-2 SW1-4 Sec. 24, and N1-2 SE1-4 Sec. 23, T. 17 S., R. 18 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Thursday, the 28th day of December, 1905.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:

Lum Richards, of Hope, N. M., John Richards, of Hope, N. M., W. P. Riley, of Hope, N. M., Joseph Wood, of Hope, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

#### Notice For Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office,  
Roswell, New Mexico,  
November 21, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Frank L. Strickland, of Felix, Chaves county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 875, for the S1-2 of the NW1-4 of section 3, T. 17 S., R. 18 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Thursday, the 4th day of January, 1906.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:

William A. Rewes, of Elk, n. m., James J. Rewes, of Elk, n. m., Hester Powell, of Lower Pecos, n. m., Frank Wallace, of Lower Pecos, n. m.

Howard Leland, Register.



**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,**

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Amarillo, Texas.

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