

The Artesia Advocate

VOLUME 4.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, JULY 7, 1906.

NUMBER 2.

THE FOURTH AT HOPE.

An Old-Fashioned Barbecue and Splendid Program Enjoyed by a Large Crowd.

It is an indisputable fact that Hope has quit hoping and gone to doing things. Her citizens sent out invitations to the world to be present with them on the Fourth of July and partake of the many good things for which that community is famous, and they evidently meant every word of it. The world (or at least that portion of it between the Sacramento mountains and the Pecos river) accepted the invitation and went. Artesia was a deserted village. Everybody and their kinfolks went. There was not a vehicle left in any of the three livery stables, nor a private conveyance. Every store was closed. The road going west was crowded all the night previous and Hope entertained the largest crowd that had ever been seen there. And she entertained it so well that all visitors are absolutely jubilant in telling about it.

The picnic ground was in a large grove of walnut trees on the Whit-ranch. There was abundance of shade, running water nearby, with fragrant alfalfa fields and ripening orchards all around. A nice rain had fallen the day previous and there was no dust. The Advocate has not been able to find a single person from Artesia but who unhesitatingly pronounce it the finest celebration they ever attended. A number of beees and muttons were barbecued, and the women of the Penasco valley seemed to have united in adding every good thing to the bill of fare that they could think of. Besides the regulation barbecued meat and bread, there was an abundance of chickens, pies, cakes and other things to please. About fifteen hundred people were fed and there was enough food left on the table to feed several hundred more. No visitor was allowed to furnish his own grub. Everybody was invited to the big, free table. One business man from Artesia says he had heard of free dinners of meat and bread, but that was the first place he ever heard of where there was more free pie than the crowd could eat. The old negro woman in a southern city who claimed to be selling "all de kind of pie dey is—kivered, unknivered and cross-barred" was not in it a little bit with the Hope people. They had peach, apple, plum, cherry and clear on through the list to oyster. The report that the oysters were raised in the Penasco by irrigation is probably a mistake. In the afternoon, the program of outdoor sports was immense. The broncos were the genuine, untamed spirits of the plains and the way they bucked was a show worth going miles to see. But not a rider was dislodged. Steer roping being prohibited by law, the "punchers" tried their lasso on goats and burres. This proved to be good sport, but some folks thought the burros were treated most too roughly. A good horse race was run, which was won by a Hope horse over the little black horse formerly owned by H. T. Peck of Artesia. A dancing platform was erected and at last accounts the fun was still going fast and furious.

The Artesia Brass Band furnished music for the occasion and it has been highly complimented by all present for the extra good music. The boys are loud in their praise of the way the folks at Hope treated them.

The people of our neighboring town should congratulate themselves

upon the success of their celebration. Nothing was ever done better. They have made hundreds of new friends who will always have a kindly feeling in their hearts for Hope. Especially do Artesia people feel grateful for the whole-souled hospitality extended them, and at the first opportunity propose to invite everyone of those folks down here and try to partially repay the debt.

Ochre Deposit.

A valuable deposit of yellow ochre has been found 36 miles west of Roswell, by Joseph E. Carper and others. The vein crops out of a bluff and is about five feet thick. Ed. Kinsinger of the Roswell Drug Company has analyzed samples of it, and several chemists abroad have also made an analysis and all agree in pronouncing it of good quality.

Methodist Church South.

Preaching at both services by the pastor. Subject at 11 a. m., "The Transfiguration of Christ," and at 8 p. m., "The Ten Virgins." We give a cordial invitation to all to attend our church. We do all we can to interest every one who comes.

J. H. Messer, Pastor.

Attention Mule Raisers.

Gray Eagle, the large mammoth black warrior jack is now standing at the Club stable, Artesia, N. M. It will pay you to see him.

J. E. Creath, Owner.

Within the last thirty days the Advocate has added thirty names to its Artesia list of subscribers alone. The addition is quite flattering, and we will try to get out a paper that will catch that many more this month. In this connection, we might add that there is no better way of spreading the gospel about the Pecos Valley than through the columns of your home paper. Send the Advocate to your friends or relatives at a distance, and they will come to see you sooner or later. When they come, they will stay, of course.

Now is the time to screen. Full stock of doors, screen wire, and trimmings. Best assortment in town. John Schrock Lumber Co.

D. W. Runyan was in Chaves county Saturday, helping his old time friends get through the Democratic primary safely. Dave says he is no politician himself, but he has a hard time making a lot of folks believe him.

For rent—A neat cottage on Grand avenue, west of the Methodist church, four rooms and a bath. G. R. Ray, Roswell, N. M.

John Schrock and E. B. Kemp were before the county board of Equalization at Carlsbad this week to show cause why they should not pay more than their part unto Caesar.

Mrs. W. W. Pitts came in from California Wednesday in answer to a summons announcing the fatal illness of her mother.

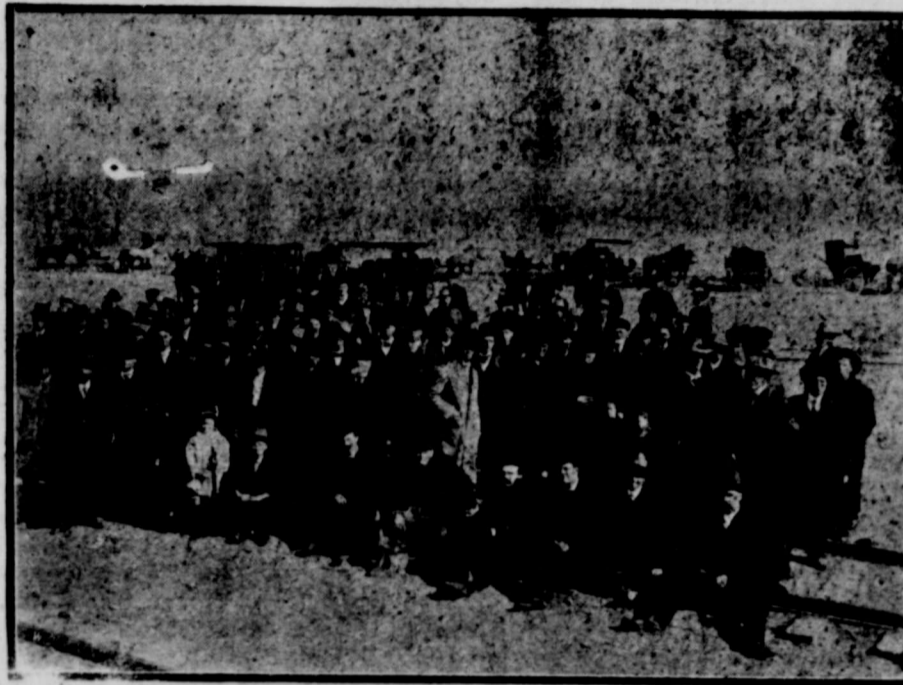
Charles Ballard, present councilman from this district, was nominated by the democrats Saturday for heriff of Chaves county.

Old wagons, hacks and buggies bought by W. H. Watkins, blacksmith.

Abstracts of title furnished on short notice. Office over Bank of Artesia.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Skaer returned last Saturday from a visit to their former home in Kansas.

Dr. T. E. Presley will be in Artesia Monday afternoon July 9.



From photograph of a party of homeseekers brought into the valley by the Walker & Davison Land Company recently.

A Just Recognition.

We notice in a recent number of the Carlsbad Current, that our friend and former resident of our county, Atty. John W. Armstrong, has been nominated by the Democrats of Eddy county, for the office of Probate Judge. This is an honor worthily bestowed and his friends here will be eminently pleased to learn of his success. Mr. Armstrong was born in Johnson county, Missouri, but for twelve years before going to New Mexico was a resident of Hickory county. His unquestioned honor and industry gave him front rank among the young men of the county and he always maintained it. He inherited his Democracy and though his party was largely in the minority in this county he always helped to fight its battles and at last gained quite a reputation in state politics. He always deserved anything he ever got and had he been a Republican might have had any political position within the gift of our people. That he will make Eddy county, New Mexico, a highly efficient Probate Judge is a foregone conclusion. He is a graduate of the Law Department of the University of Missouri, and had gained quite a reputation as a lawyer of good ability, before going to Carlsbad. He was retained in a number of the most important criminal cases that ever came before our courts and his clients always praised his work and ability very highly, and all recognized the fact that there was a bright future in store for him in his chosen profession. The Index predicts that he will make a success in the legal profession wherever he may cast his lot and feels sure that the Democrats of Eddy county have made a wise choice in placing him on their ticket. He is a Democrat because he believes in the principles of his party, and fills the standard as a man in every sense, is so recognized by every man woman and child in Hickory county and counts his friends here by his acquaintances. Good luck and success to him is the wish of us all.—Hermitage (Mo.) Index (Republican.)

Dr. Presley, specialist eye, ear, nose and throat, will be in Artesia, Monday, July 9, in the afternoon.

Eddy county will have only one delegate to the Constitutional convention, and he should be a man who is able to look out for the interests of the irrigated belt and one whom we can trust to do so.

Successful well men and farmers have their work done at the Artesia Machine Shop.

Blaine Richey is sojourning at Hot Springs, Ark.

New Magistrate Appointed.

Mr. J. C. Baird, who has been justice of the peace and city recorder for some months, resigned this week, in order to make an extended trip to Texas. He expects to be gone some months. The County Commissioners have appointed Mr. Hulen McNatt to fill the place. Mr. McNatt is a well known and competent young man. He is a licensed attorney from Texas, and is well qualified to discharge the duties of the office.

To the Public.

I will be in Hope, N. M. until July 20. Anyone wishing stone for foundations or buildings call at the feed mill near depot or communicate with me.

I. R. Daniel.

New Towns.

There are some new towns to be considered at the next election in New Mexico. Dawson, for instance, is prepared to cast 800 votes.

A Bargain in Land.

Forty acres of land with one-fourth interest in big well, four miles from Artesia. \$40 dollars per acre.

R. B. Kishbaugh.

The Eddy county commissioners have reversed their order and will collect only such taxes from the people as are called for by law. That's right. Let's run things now, gentlemen, in a way that every citizen, regardless of politics, will endorse and the Democracy will be safe for all time to come.

Lee Turkett has added another pair of big horses to his transfer line and, there is nothing too heavy for him to haul. His wagons are stout and there is no danger of wrecks when he does your hauling.

The fourth of July in Artesia opened uncomfortably cool, and coats and early morning fires were in demand.

For Sale—A one-half interest in a first-class rotary well machine. Apply to J. C. Elliot.

President Roosevelt has written a personal address to the citizens of Arizona urging them to accept joint statehood.

Geo. Newton, Real Estate Agent and Surveyor. Office at Artesia Feed & Fuel Co.

G. P. Cleveland and Robert M. Love are off this week to the Panhandle of Texas on land business.

Wanted—Experienced hotel waiter or waitress. Apply at Advocate office.

Prof. A. A. Kaiser, of Dayton, was a visitor to the city Tuesday.

JUDGE POPE FOR STATEHOOD

He Tells of the Wonderful Development and Prospects of the Pecos Valley.

The Santa Fe New Mexican of Tuesday says:

"Judge William H. Pope, presiding judge for the Fifth Judicial District of New Mexico, with headquarters at Roswell, was in Santa Fe during the past week in attendance upon the sessions of the Territorial Supreme Court. Sudge Pope's district comprises the Counties of Chaves, Eddy and Roosevelt, and he is very enthusiastic over the condition and prospects of that section of the Territory. In speaking to a representative of the New Mexican, Judge Pope said:

"Considerations of time and space forbid my speaking at any length of the great advancement being made also in Eddy county. The great increase in population may be inferred from the fact that at a party primary held a month ago there were hundreds of voters more than at the general election of 1904. The increase in population has been largely at the northern end of the county where the flourishing towns of Artesia, Dayton and Lakewood are demonstrating the magic results that can be attained when artesian water is applied to a fertile soil. Carlsbad, also never before, has been more prosperous. I visited there last week and had to sleep in a sample room of one of the several hotels, all being crowded. When the great government irrigation project between Lakewood and Carlsbad, work on which was recently begun in earnest, is completed, southern Eddy county will more than keep pace with the portion of the valley farther north.

STATEHOOD.

"As to the position of the Pecos Valley people on the subject of statehood," continued Judge Pope, "I entertain no doubt that they will roll up a large majority for statehood at the coming election. The population being made up almost exclusively of those who have enjoyed the privileges of self-government in the states, the sentiment is largely in favor of a state government here. True, there are those who insist upon separate statehood or nothing and those who are opposed to statehood in any form, but the large majority of our people are, in my opinion, prepared to vote for the new state of Arizona as proposed by the recent act of Congress. Speaking personally, it is my judgment that joint statehood is the most that we can hope for at the hands of Congress at the present time. I am therefore heartily in favor of it and shall be glad to do all I can toward the success of the statehood cause at the November election."

Elmer Feemster landed several nice cat fish from the Pecos river this week, one of which weighed 31 pounds. As incongruous as it may seem, the desert country of the west affords the best inland fishing in the United States.

Cow Peas.

Now is the time to plant them. Buy from Roswell Seed & Produce Co.

W. F. Daugherty was in the city from Dayton Tuesday.

Mrs. William Benson is visiting friends in Roswell.

PROTECT YOUR BUILDINGS WITH SHERWIN WILLIAMS PAINT
JOHN SCHROCK LUMBER COMPANY

THE ARTESIA ADVOCATE

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO

Loopholes in the Law.

British statesmen are again striving to amend the law so as to permit persons convicted of crime to appeal to a higher court. The need of some change in the law has long been admitted, for although a man against whom a verdict of a hundred pounds has been found in a civil court may appeal, one who has been convicted of murder must submit to the sentence with no effective appeal save to the clemency of the home office. The experience of a perfectly innocent man who was twice convicted for crimes of which he was not guilty, and of which he might have been proved to be innocent if the full evidence in his defense had been admitted by the trial court, has roused the British sense of justice till it has been decided that the law must be amended. There is no agreement yet on the details of the proposed changes, but it is admitted that the new should be so framed as not to lead to delay in the execution of sentence on the guilty. The London Times remarks that "Delay in disposing of cases of murder, for example, would mean in effect the abolition of capital punishment. The public would not endure the thought of men lying in prison many months uncertain of their fate." In America, where opportunities for appeal seem at times to be almost unlimited, says Youth's Companion, the public does not concern itself much when convicted murderers delay execution for years by resort to every device for postponement that ingenious lawyers can discover. Abuses arising from the freedom of appeal are as great here as those in England arising from the summary execution of the sentence of the trial court.

One from the Capital.

In Washington they are whispering a story concerning a very distinguished statesman who attended the birthday party in honor of Speaker Cannon. He and some thirsty friends devoted themselves with less wisdom than assiduity to the bountiful supply of refreshments available on that occasion. Consequently he was in rather a double-visioned frame of mind when he reached home. That evening he wore for the first time one of a new batch of shirts which his wife had bought for him. This fact bore heavily on his mind when he began to undress. He tried half a dozen ways to pull off the new-fangled garment, but failed, and finally called to his wife who was sleeping in an adjoining apartment: "My dear, I am sorry to disturb you, but I wish you would show me how to get out of this confounded shirt." The lady came to the door of his apartment, looked him over and replied, in tones that absolutely froze him stiff: "I would suggest that a most essential preliminary to taking off your shirt is first to take off your coat and waistcoat."

Don't Forget the Women.

Almost the last of those who are accorded honor for their heroism at San Francisco are the women, and especially the trained nurses. It is agreed that no others showed such coolness, such unflinching courage as they. No call was awaited, but they sought for the wounded and walked without faltering amid scenes that even strong men could not endure the sight of and from which they ran away. The good done by that band of devoted women is not to be estimated and it is only just beginning to be appreciated and put on record. Due praise has been given Funtson and his aids for their work. The police and firemen have figured largely in the dispatches. The doctors have not been overlooked, but the nurses are still awaiting their share of the common glory of fearless and skillful service.

A new "Mark Twain" story is going the rounds. The humorist takes long rides in the country in his auto and one day the mud was so deep that the machine stuck in it. On a railroad near by an Irishman was seen bossing a gang of Italians. "I called to him," said Mark, "and he brought the whole bunch over to lift the machine out. We clashed right away. The Irishman insisted on bossing the job and I wouldn't stand for it. 'All right,' said the Irishman, and he took his men back to the railroad. There was nothing for me to do but give in. I sat in the car for about an hour and then called for the Irishman to come back. 'Am I to be boss?' he asked. 'You are,' I said. And he was."

IN COLDEST ALASKA

PHENOMENA RESULTING FROM LOW TEMPERATURE.

Vegetables, Fruit, Eggs, Etc., Allowed to Freeze Hard as Bullets and Thawed When Used.

Strange manifestations appear (in Alaska) as a result of the extreme cold, one is the way a fire burns in the stove. It roars and crackles like a great forge, and wood in the stove seems to dissolve in the flames like a chunk of ice; the wood is gone and we wonder where the heat went. At 60 degrees below, every stovepipe throws out a great white cloud of smoke and vapor, resembling a steamboat in its whiteness, and this cloud streams away for 50 to 100 feet, writes Chester W. Tennant, in Popular Mechanics.

Prospectors, in attempting to boil a dish of rice or beans upon a campfire unprotected from the weather, find that the side of the dish which is in the fire will boil while the part of the dish exposed to the weather has frozen. To remedy this, the dish is set completely into the fire.

Edged tools subjected to this temperature become as hard and brittle as glass and will break as readily under strain. I have seen a pop safety valve blowing off steam when weather was below 60 degrees, with icicles which had formed by the condensation while it was blowing off hanging from the outer rim of the valve.

All vegetables, potatoes, apples, fruit, eggs, etc., can be allowed to freeze until they become like bullets. To make ready for use, place them in cold water half a day before using, and the frost will slowly withdraw without injury to the article.

(Exposed parts of the body would freeze in this temperature while going the distance of one block. Mr. Tennant tells of remarkable results obtained by thawing out frozen feet, hands or ears in coal oil. The members are immersed in the oil, sometimes for four or five hours, and they thaw without leaving any injurious results. The hint from the north bay may be well worth remembering to those exposed to the severer turns of temperature in our own winters. Of the kerosene treatment Mr. Tennant says:)

This is absolutely a safe remedy, and one thus escapes the surgeon's knife, as no bad results follow. This is not hearsay, as a man was saved a few years ago at our office by the night watchman who found him in the snow (four degrees below zero) and both hands frozen to the wrists. He was taken into the office and treated as above for about five hours, when all the frost was drawn out without so much as losing a finger tip.

The physicians were amazed, as they thought amputation would have to be resorted to. His hands were as white and hard as marble, and when placed in the oil they snapped and crackled as the oil began to act upon the ice crystals.

This remedy should be remembered by all residents of cold climates, as it would save many a limb. The temperature of the oil should be about the same as that of the living room (about 60 degrees above zero.)

One has to be careful about touching things with unprotected hands. It is dangerous to take hold of a door knob when it is 60 degrees below zero or thereabouts, with the uncovered hand, unless you are careful instantly to release your hold, for if you do it will freeze your inner palm in five seconds, be very painful thereafter, and the result is the same as from touching a red-hot stove.

Coal oil begins to thicken at 40 degrees below, and at 60 and 70 degrees below becomes as thick as lard, or but a very little darker, and can be cut out of the can with a knife the same as you would cut lard or butter.

One on the Author.

"How dare you approach me for the price of a dinner?" said the haughty author with the Henry James stride. "Why don't you seek employment?"

"I was employed not long ago," replied the shabby individual, "and I nearly starved."

"Hm! What kind of a position did you have?"

"I was a book agent, sir."

"And the book you were trying to sell?"

"Your last one, sir."—Chicago Daily News.

AFRICAN JOKE.



Monk—What! You're going in for motoring?
Elephant—Yes, I've got the trumpet already; all I want now is the car.

BUYING PAINT.

Springtime—after the weather has become well settled—is painting time. There is no dust flying, no insects are in the air at that time ready to commit suicide by suffocation in the coat of fresh paint. The atmospheric conditions are also favorable at that season for proper drying and increased life of the paint.

It should be a habit with every property owner every spring to look over his buildings, etc., and see if they need repainting; not merely to see if they "will go another year," but whether the time has not come for putting in the proverbial "stitch in time" which shall eventually "save nine." For one coat of paint applied just a little before it is actually needed will often save most of the paint on the building by preventing it from letting go and causing endless trouble and expense.

Paint lets go because linseed oil, which is the "cement" that holds all good paint together, gradually decays or oxidizes, just as iron exposed to air and dampness will slowly decay or oxidize. The water and oxygen in the air are the cause of the trouble in both cases, and the only reason, outside of its beautifying effect, that we apply paint to wood or iron is because we want to keep water and air away from them. Live paint, that is paint in which the linseed oil is still oily, does this very effectually; but dead paint, that is paint in which the oil is no longer oily, is no more impervious to air and water than a single thickness of cheese-cloth would be. If then we apply a fresh coat of oily paint before the old paint is dead, the oil from the new coat will penetrate the old coat, and the whole coating will once more become alive; and this method of renovation may go on indefinitely.

This explains why it is better economy to repaint a little before it becomes absolutely necessary than a little after. When the paint is once dead the fresh coat will pull the whole coating off.

In the days when repainting meant a general turning of things upside down, a two-weeks' "cluttering up" of the place with kegs, cans and pails, a lot of inflammable and ill-smelling materials standing around, etc., the dread of painting time was natural. So was the dread of soap-making time, of shirt-making time, of candle-moulding time and the like. But we live in an age when soap comes from the store better and cheaper than we can make it, when shirts are sold ready made for less than we can buy the materials, when we can burn coal oil or gas cheaper than we can make tallow candles, and when all we have to do when we want to repaint is to pick out our colors from the card at the store and pay the painter for putting on the paint.

When it comes to picking out the paint it is not necessary that one should be a paint chemist, any more than one should be an oil chemist when buying kerosene, or a department store buyer when selecting shirts, or a soap chemist when buying soap. All that is necessary to insure a fair show is some knowledge of the character of our paint dealer and the reputation and standing of the maker of the paint offered. Nor must one expect to buy a pure linseed oil paint for the price of linseed oil alone. It can be taken for granted when anyone offers to sell dollar bills at a discount, he is baiting a hook for "suckers." So it can be taken for granted when anyone—whether mail order house, paint manufacturer or dealer—offers paint too cheap, he is bidding for the trade of "suckers," no matter what his promises.

But paints sold in responsible stores under the brands of reputable manufacturers are all good products, differing from one another in the less important matter of the solid pigments contained, but practically alike in having their liquid portions composed essentially of pure linseed oil. The competition of the better class of paints has driven inferior goods practically out of the market, and no manufacturer of standing now puts out a poor paint, under his own name at least.

As to guarantees on paint, they can be taken for what they are worth. Any reputable manufacturer will make good any defect actually traceable to the paint itself and not to improper use or treatment of it. The really important guarantee which the paint buyer should exact from his dealer is that the paint is made by a manufacturer that knows his business and that the paint itself has a record. If he secures this guarantee he can afford to chance the rest of it—the paint will undoubtedly give good service if properly applied according to directions.

Kicker by Habit.

"That man began to kick the minute he entered the office," said the hotel clerk.

"Yes," answered the proprietor. "He behaves as if he had always been used to the worst of everything."—Washington Star.

MODELS FOR SHIP STUDY.

Replicas of Battleships and Other Craft Made by Navy Department Draughtsman.

One of the chief aids to naval construction and transportation recognized by all modern war schools and navy departments is the model and the half-model. By means of these skillfully constructed replicas of the real battleship, cruiser, army transport or yacht, officers are instructed in many details of naval architecture, such as the exact location of watertight bulkheads, the allotment of space for engines, boilers and auxiliary engines, the double bottoms, the protective deck, the armor, the electric system, the location of the main and secondary batteries, the turrets, and other details of construction and operation.

A most important branch of the modern shipbuilding yard, whether of merchant or war ships, is the practice of "trying out" the model in special tanks made for the purpose, before proceeding with the construction of the full-size vessel. By this means the faults in design are discovered and remedied.

It is understood to be the ambition of the quartermaster general of the United States army, C. F. Humphrey, to make its transport service not only equal to that of any other modern world power, but also to be able truthfully to assert any detail of its equipment faithfully represents the highest development in that particular line. The service that these models render—especially the longitudinal section—is (1) a physico-historical record, (2) a physico-educational example and (3) a means of instant visual comparison.

The model, in other words, presents a practical method of teaching and of recording naval construction and equipment processes, and of enabling the department to compare what it has already installed with what is offered it. It is now conceded that the faithfully designed model offers to the student of naval architecture a better practical illustration of the hull and equipment of the vessel shown than the lines of the same vessel on paper.

Model making in the United States—that is of warships and army transports—is in its infancy. Those that were furnished the war and the navy departments prior to 1903 were made abroad. In that year several were made by Horace E. Boucher, a draughtsman in the navy department at Washington. He was sent to St. Louis to erect the navy department exhibit at the world's fair, which consisted of a model of a battleship complete in every detail.

Realizing that one of the best object lessons for the guidance and instruction of the heads of the various departments and for the officers is the model and half model, the war department last year, through Gen. Humphrey, ordered one of each made of the United States transport Sherman at a cost of some \$3,000, the model to be one-forty-eighth the size of the ship.

Some idea of the size of the Sherman may be gathered when it is known that her chief dimensions are 465 feet over all, 49 feet beam, 34 feet depth and 26 feet draught. She will carry 1,776 soldiers, and 6,000 tons of cargo without troops. Her bunker capacity is 2,000 tons and her tanks will hold 1,200 tons of water. She is a four-masted, twin screw steel steamship of 7,580 gross tons. The full model and the half model of the Sherman, just completed by Horace E. Boucher, is soon to be sent as a permanent exhibit to the state, war and navy department building at Washington.

Art Schools in France.

There are at present in France, aside from the national art schools, 200 provincial and municipal schools of fine arts, which are free to young men and women. While leaving to each school the development of the line of art suited to local needs, the state gives direction by annual visits of inspectors of drawing.

Not an Easy Driver.

An Atchison man, The Globe says, was showing a fine horse that attracted the attention of a man who was looking for a family horse. "Can a woman drive him?" inquired the would-be purchaser. "Yes, a woman might drive him," replied the owner, "but I would hate to live with the woman that can drive him."

"District Doubtful."

Congressman Graff, the stalwart Republican from Peoria, blossomed out the other day in a soft gray hat. One of his colleagues, meeting him, looked askance at it and said: "What are you wearing that Democratic hat for? I thought you were a Republican." "Have to," said Graff, laconically. "District's doubtful."

Rare Relic.

Gen. James Grant Wilson of New York has a large old-fashioned seal ring which contains hair from the head of Washington, Hamilton, Lincoln, Grant, Napoleon and Wellington.

Banjo Heads.

The parchment used on the best banjos is made from wolf skin.

DISFIGURING SKIN HUMOR.

Impossible to Get Employment, as Face and Body Were Covered with Sores—Cured by Cuticura.

"Since the year 1894 I have been troubled with a very bad case of eczema which I have spent hundreds of dollars trying to cure, and I went to the hospital, but they failed to cure me, and it was getting worse all the time. Five weeks ago my wife bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap, and I am pleased to say that I am now completely cured and well. It was impossible for me to get employment, as my face, head and body were covered with it. The eczema first appeared on the top of my head, and it had worked all the way around down the back of my neck and around to my throat, down my body and around the hips. It itched so I would be obliged to scratch it, and the flesh was raw. I am now all well, and I will be pleased to recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all persons who wish a speedy and permanent cure of skin diseases." Thomas M. Rossiter, 290 Prospect Street, East Orange, N. J. Mar. 30, 1905.

Only Wanted a Square Deal.

"Prisoner," said the judge, "stand up. Have you anything to say why judgment of the court should not be pronounced against you?"

"I'd like to say, your honor," answered the prisoner, "that I hope you will not allow your mind to be prejudiced against me by the poor defense my lawyer put up for me. I'll take it as a great favor if your honor will just give me the sentence I'd have got if I had pleaded guilty in the first place."—Chicago Tribune.

A misanthrope is a man who kicks a rocky world and then asks it to pity his sore toe.

A CRITICAL PERIOD

INTELLIGENT WOMEN PREPARE

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



How many women realize that the most critical period in a woman's existence is the change of life, and that the anxiety felt by women as this time draws near is not without reason?

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 inquietude are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life when woman's great change may be expected.

We believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the world's greatest remedy for women at this trying period.

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 a displacement for years and was passing through the change of life. 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, Lynn, Mass. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Her advice is free and always helpful to ailing women.

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE E. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

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

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

- For Probate Judge,
ANANIAS GREEN.
- For Probate Clerk,
W. R. OWEN.
- For Sheriff,
J. D. CHRISTOPHER.
- For Collector and Treasurer,
W. H. MERCHANT.
- For Tax Assessor,
JOHN O. MCKEEN.
- For Superintendent of Education,
M. P. KERR.
- For County Commissioners,
A. C. HEARD.
GEORGE WILCOX.
- For County Surveyor,
JOE CUNNINGHAM.

If New Mexico and Arizona vote to become one state, we will have the largest per capita school fund in the Union.

It's really too bad that the commissioners court should leave Editor Mullane marooned so high and dry, after he had gone to such trouble to defend them in their fight against the farmers in the artesian belt. The court has admitted it was wrong. Mullane. Oh! where is he?

There is an epidemic of whooping cough in Artesia at present. It started about the time that the democratic candidates were around kissing the babies last month, but we do not know that there is anything incriminating in the coincidence. The candidates "coughed up" continually, but we didn't notice that the ailment was catching.

In its effort to defend the commissioners' court's action in the artesian well tax question, the Carlsbad Sun accuses the editor of the Advocate of being a capitalist who is trying to dodge taxation. After reading Mullane's effusion we felt like we imagined Rockefeller does after raising the price of coal oil a few notches. The feeling was awfully pleasant while it lasted.

The Record congratulates the Artesia Advocate in winning a second victory for the prohibition of gambling.—Roswell Record.

The Advocate appreciates the congratulations of its contemporary, but does not desire to take unto itself any undue credit. This paper did not win the victory. It was the people of Artesia who did it and the Advocate was only giving voice in advance to what it knew to be the desires of its neighbors. As soon as the board of trustees were shown that the great majority of their townspeople wanted the law against gambling enforced they decided the matter. Congratulations should be extended the town because it had men at the helm of government who had the manliness to stand up for law and order in face of the opposition.

TAX ORDER REPEALED.

The Advocate's agitation on the artesian well tax question has brought forth good fruit and the farmers of this section of Eddy county are saved from twenty-five to fifty dollars each the coming year. When the county board of equalization met a few weeks ago and made an arbitrary ruling that every well on an unpatented land in Eddy county should be taxed as high as one thousand dollars each, it was conceded by almost every man in the county that the order was nothing short of robbery, as there was no law calling for the tax, but it remained for this paper alone to make a fight against the proposition. The Carlsbad Sun, in particular, was willing that the people should be burdened by unjust and unlawful taxes, just simply because the men in office saw fit to pass the pie to the tax assessor. This paper's editor was not running for office and felt under no obligation to rub the fur the right way of the cat. We want to see justice done the men who are developing this great artesian field and entered the fight singled handed. We are pleased to announce to our neighbors that a victory has been won even before we expected it. The commissioners have reversed their ruling and decided to tax artesian farmers just like other folks—upon what they own and nothing more.

When the board of equalization met Monday, the well owners of Artesia were represented by J. L. Johnson, Esq., the well known attorney of Roswell, who succeeding in convincing the court that the proposed tax was unlawful and altogether wrong, and succeeded in getting it to pass an order rescinding the former levy and releasing the farmers from extra burden. Mr. Johnson's argument was unanswerable and he deserves the friendship of every tax payer in this end of the county for the gallant fight he made for their rights. As for the commissioners, we believe that they have done the right thing, and no man can do more than correct his wrongs. Therefore the Advocate has no fight to make against them as candidates before the general election. They are good citizens and will have this paper's support so long as they walk in the paths of official rectitude. All we want is a system of home government that means equal and exact taxation upon all the people—regardless of whether they live at Carlsbad or Artesia—and when that is secured we are willing to say well done, thou good and faithful servants.

People Are Satisfied.

The town board of Artesia last week decided by unanimous vote to take no action upon the petition presented by saloon men asking for the repeal of ordinances relative to the opening and closing hours of the saloons and the prohibition of gambling. A counter petition and protest had been presented by citizens and business men asking that the law be rigidly enforced. Having given the matter a fair trial, the people of Artesia are well satisfied.—Roswell Record.

According to the statements of the First National Bank and the Bank of Artesia, there are now something like one hundred thousand dollars more on deposit in Artesia at this time than when gambling was shut out of the town last year. To consult these figures, it would indicate that the gamblers had been taking money out of town, instead of bringing it in, as folks claim. Such figures as these are mighty hard to get around.

The Petition Is Denied.

As was expected by all conservative citizens of the town, the town of Artesia has refused to heed the desires of the saloon men and repeal the ordinance passed last year prohibiting gambling and closing the saloons at 10 o'clock p. m. And a reference to the minutes of Thursday's council meeting will show that it was no tame, half-hearted turn down that the gamblers received. The vote against repeal was unanimous. No man on the board would lift his voice against a law that is the expressed desire of the citizens of the town. A petition was presented to the board carrying the names of 250 well known citizens asking that the law remain intact, and the board heeded the request. The law and order, church-going people of Artesia (and they are in the vast majority) are proud of the stamina and honesty of the board of trustees. They are made of the right kind of stuff and cannot be swerved from their duty by the petition of a very small minority.

Mr. A. Foltz, who was in charge of the Pecos Valley exhibit car last year, is in the city this week trying to perfect arrangements to get another exhibit out this fall. This is a matter that the Artesia Club should take up. Last year's exhibit of products brought many visitors to the valley, and of course most of them bought homes. The good work must continue, and it should be done by united effort. There should be no division of efforts, the commercial club and the real estate agents should get together and go after business. Now is the time to be gathering products for the car. Some of the finest oats on earth are being harvested around Artesia now and different crops will be coming on all the time. Let's prepare for it in time to show the world that the Pecos Valley is the garden spot in the preserve.

Some of the stockmen of this part of the valley now propose that if the commissioners of Eddy and Chaves counties will lay out and prescribe a public road running north and south on some section the west of the artesian belt through the two counties, they will build a wire fence the entire distance to keep the range cattle away from the farms, and will have riders on the line to herd the cattle back. The idea is not a bad one, and shows that the cattlemen are willing to do what is right in the matter, and that they have no desire to see their stock depredate on the farmers' crops. It would be better for all parties concerned if this is done.

For Sale.

The cobble stone house on Richards avenue. The price is less than the cost of the house alone \$4400.00 and will take half on time. This place is actually worth more than \$5200.00 See J. C. Gage, Artesia, who will show the house.

Miss Nannie S. Ross has returned from her vacation spent in Missouri, and is back at her post in the First National Bank.

For Sale—A good business between Roswell and Carlsbad, doing \$1800 business per month. 6 months old. Best location, best business. Address this office.

Buck Powell, the Penasco stockman and orchardist, was in the city Tuesday enroute to Carlsbad.

Rev. R. H. H. Burnett began a revival meeting at Hope this week, to continue indefinitely.

Mrs. E. B. Walker has returned from the Kansas Sanitarium at Wichita Wednesday.

After a week's break down, the McBride thresher is again knocking out the oats.

Judge G. U. McCrary and others spent the Glorious Fourth angling for perch on the Penasco.

Luther Toloert, of Hope, has arrived home with his bride, who was Miss Ella Roberts, of Emma, Texas.

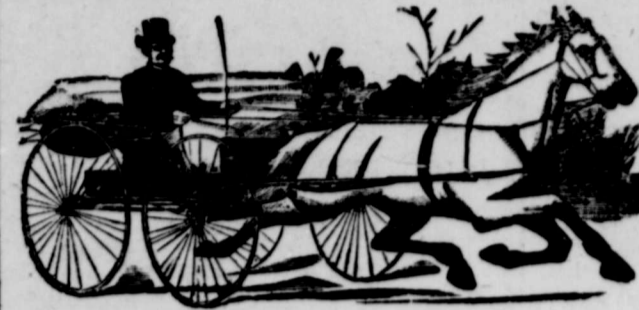
Valentine T. Heffner, of Dayton, was using the cement sidewalks of Artesia Tuesday.

8-room house in Roswell to trade for Artesia property, either city or country. See L. W. Martin.

G. G. Crichton, editor and general manager of The Union Herald, Bernice, La., spent Thursday in the city.

NOTICE:
Farmers and Well Men, don't throw away your old castings, Bring them to us. We can make them good as new.
ARTESIA MACHINE SHOP.

THE STAR STABLE



J. K. WALLING & SON Props.

Is the best in town. The nicest rigs, the fastest horses—gentle drivers suitable for ladies and children to drive. No bronks, or baulky horses. Prompt service night or day. Nothing too good for the public. Give us a call. To treat you right is all we know. Location on 3rd Street South of Gibson Hotel. Phone 88.

THE BANK OF ARTESIA,

CAPITAL STOCK \$30,000.00

DIRECTORS:

J. C. Gage, E. N. Heath, J. K. Walling, A. V. Logan,
Jno. B. Enfield, A. L. Norfleet, A. H. Bromelsick.

OFFICERS:

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

We appreciate the patronage extended to this bank and assure the customers that all interests committed to its care will be faithfully looked after.

J. E. SWEPSTON,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

GENERAL ACCOUNTING.

OFFICE IN BANK OF ARTESIA BUILDING.

PHONE 140.

ARTESIA, N. M.

ROSE LAWN

Suburban Tracts: Ideal for Homes and Small Orchards.

If you are looking for small orchard tract, 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.

Ice, Beers and Soda waters.

Distilled waters.

THE ARTESIA ICE CO.

Jas. A. Martin, Mgr.

Phone 22.

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

Where we get our Government Evergreens and Forest Trees.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Instruments drawn and acknowledgments taken. Office with the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address
R. M. LOVE, Artesia, N. M.

WATSON E. COLEMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

626 F. St. N. W., Washington, D. C.
Opposite Dept. of Interior.

Practice before the General Land Office and before the Secretary of the Interior in Land Contests.

G. H. DANNER

Has purchased the blacksmithing business of Jack T. Johns and is ready for the trade at the old stand in rear of Artesia Hotel. He respectfully invites the public to call and see him when in need of horseshoeing or any other kind of work. He will appreciate your patronage and guarantees to give the utmost satisfaction.



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

J. C. BAIRD, Agent.
Office Artesia Bank Building.
Room No. 7.

J. R. Blair has a nice lot of cane seed for sale.

WE NEED NOT COMMENT on the merits of our Cold Drinks and Ice Cream. They speak for themselves. A trial will convince you they are the best. Trade with us, we need the money. Yours for "A Square Deal,"

FATHERREE & ROBERTSON
THE LEADING DRUGGISTS

CHILD'S AWFUL SKIN HUMOR

Screamed with Pain—Suffering Nearly Broke Parent's Heart—Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

"I wish to inform you that the Cuticura Remedies have put a stop to twelve years of misery I passed with my son. As an infant I noticed on his body a red spot, and treated same with different remedies for about five years, but when the spot began to get larger I put him under the care of doctors. Under their treatment the disease spread to four different parts of his body. The longer the doctors treated him the worse it grew. During the day it would get rough and form like scales. At night it would be cracked, inflamed and badly swollen, with terrible burning and itching. When I think of his suffering it nearly breaks my heart. His screams could be heard down stairs. The suffering of my son made me full of misery. I had no ambition to work, to eat, nor could I sleep. One doctor told me that my son's eczema was incurable, and gave it up for a bad job. One evening I saw an article in the paper about the wonderful Cuticura and decided to give it a trial. I tell you that Cuticura Ointment is worth its weight in gold; and when I had used the first box of Ointment there was a great improvement, and by the time I had used the second set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, my child was cured. He is now twelve years old, and his skin is as fine and smooth as silk. Michael Stelman, 7 Sumner Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 16, 1905."

ODD BITS OF INFORMATION.

The Hawaiians are the world's best swimmers.

A frog cannot breathe with its mouth open.

Japanese children are taught to write with both hands.

An elephant will carry a load of 5,000 pounds with ease.

Quakers are very healthy; their average longevity being 61 years.

The English school of water-color painting is the best in the world.

The turbot lays 12,000,000 eggs a year—11,999,800 more than the best hen.

A certain jail in Mexico consists of an oak tree with chain and staple attachment.

Dried currants, fed regularly to horses, give them phenomenal strength and endurance.

At Quito, the only city directly on the equator, the sun rises and sets always at the same hour—six o'clock.

The Russians have the best teeth—an excellence which they impute to the regular chewing of sunflower seed.

In Spain a physician gets five cents a visit from a working man and 20 cents a visit from an aristocrat. He is supposed to tend the poor for nothing.

Innovation in Oregon.

Some palefaces recently from the east have been putting up fly screen doors to their houses. The next thing we know we will be having flies on the bay.—North Bend Harbor.

From the way some men prepare to go to heaven they must imagine that all they need is a letter of credit from their bankers.

The more experience men and women have in rearing children, the slower they are to give advice about rearing children.

KNOWS NOW

Doctor Was Fooled by His Own Case for a Time.

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience:

"I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day.

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone.

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full 15 minutes which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color.

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum, in fact I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients. "There's a reason."

A remarkable little book, "The Road to Wellville," can be found in pkgs.

A SALAD AND A PICNIC.

Water Cress Plain and in a Salad—Pertinent Points on Picnic Refreshments.

A subscriber asks how to serve watercress plain and in combination salad. If plain, wash well and chill; sprinkle with olive oil and vinegar and season with salt and pepper to taste. Combined with nuts, cresses are delicious; wash and arrange in a circle on a plate; inside have peeled and sliced English walnuts, and serve with a mayonnaise; celery with this is very nice.

Macedoine means a mixture, so a salad prepared of a variety of cold, cooked vegetables, dressed with oil and vinegar, is a macedoine. String beans, asparagus tips, lima beans, beets, carrots, potatoes, may all be used in such a salad.

As picnic days will soon be here, I give some suggestions for the baskets. It is a mistake to carry a great mixture for the picnic luncheon; it is true everybody is hungry; but some otherwise perfectly delicious things to eat are entirely out of place on these occasions. Strawberries, for example, are better omitted; layer cake, jellies that are not perfectly firm, sirups and pies and custards; just as good things are to be much more easily carried without disastrous results.

All sorts of sandwiches may be prepared the night before and wrapped in damp napkins; a roast chicken makes fine eating, and should be disjointed for convenience, as should the fried, also; cold meats sliced, olives in sealed bottles, pickles and butter in jelly glasses with tight-fitting covers, radishes in a tin pail with ice around them, lemons, uncut, milk in corked bottles, also in pails, with ice; whole tomatoes in ice, bottles of cold tea, etc. Small biscuit broken open and buttered while hot taste good; buttered bread sandwiches, plain, are usually favored, as others are apt to create too much thirst. Claret or any sour wine is good with cracked ice, and so are the pleasant root beer and ginger ales.

Provide the paper napkins by the gross; they cost almost nothing, can be thrown away, and answer many purposes. Salt and pepper shakers are the best, and mayonnaise should be in glass.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hatless-Holiday Makers.

It is the fashion now in summer holiday resorts to go hatless, that the sun and air may have a beneficial effect on the hair. For many reasons this is certainly a fashion to be admired. Most people, and especially men, for the greater part of the year cover their heads with badly-ventilated, close-fitting hats, which naturally have a most deteriorating influence on the hair, and a month or two without hat or cap does much to bring back the lost luxuriant locks.

A Fact.

The tenth question on the history examination paper was: "What was the fate of Rameses II?" The candidate for graduation honors was not stumped for a minute. Getting a fresh grip on her pen, she wrote:

"Varied and interesting as was the career of this remarkable potentate, he could not escape the common fate of humanity. He died many years ago." Cleveland Leader.

Her Onion Breath.

Manager—I am greatly disappointed in your acting, sir. You have completely ruined my new play by your cold and wooden performance in the love scenes.

Leading Man (angrily)—Then why in thunder do you have a leading lady who eats onions?—Tit-Bits.

Resourceful Woman.

You can't get ahead of a woman. The stores which exhausted their supplies of long gloves are selling substitutes in the form of short gloves with lace arms tacked on.

Martial Devotion.

Elderly Aunt—Your husband carries life insurance, of course?

Young Wife—For himself? No, indeed! He thinks so much of me, though, that he has had my life insured for \$10,000. Isn't that thoughtful of him?—Chicago Tribune.

In the Army.

"Soldiers must be fearfully dishonest," says Mrs. Countryside, "as it seems to be a nightly occurrence for a sentry to be relieved of his watch."—Stray Stories.

Exemplified.

She (superstitious)—I should never propose to a girl on Friday. It's unlucky.

He (cynical)—Not always. I once knew a fellow who did it, and the girl refused him.—Chicago Journal.

Stated on Authority.

"Do you think wealth brings happiness?"

"Mine does," answered Mr. Cumrox. "The hotel keeper always cheers up when I pay my bill."—Washington Star

AMERICANS ARE PAINT USERS

It has been remarked that the American people consume more paint, both in the aggregate and per capita, than any other people in the world. In a recently published article on the subject it was figured that our yearly consumption is over 100,000,000 gallons of paints of all kinds, of which over one-half is used in the paintings of houses.

The reason for this great consumption is twofold: a large proportion of our buildings, especially in small towns and rural districts, are constructed of wood, and we, as a people, are given to neatness and cleanliness. For, take it all in all, there is nothing so cleanly or so sanitary as paint.

Travel where we will throughout the country, everywhere we find the neat, cheerful painted dwelling, proclaiming at once the prosperity and the self-respect of our population.

Fifty years ago this was not so; painted dwellings, while common in the larger cities and towns, were the exception in the rural districts; because, on the one hand, a large proportion of those buildings were temporary makeshifts, and, on the other hand, because paint was then a luxury, expensive and difficult to obtain in the out-of-the-way places, and requiring special knowledge and much preparation to fit it for use.

The introduction of ready mixed or prepared paints, about 1860, changed the entire aspect of affairs. As the Jack-of-all-trades told the Walking Delegate in one of Octave Thanet's stories, "Anyone can slather paint." The insurmountable difficulty with our predecessors was to get the paint ready for "slathering." That the country was ready for paint in a convenient, popular form is shown by the immediate success of the industry and its phenomenal growth in 50 years from nothing to 60,000,000 gallons—the estimated output for 1900.

Some pretty severe things have been written about and said against this class of paints, especially by painters and manufacturers of certain kinds of paste paints. Doubtless in many instances these strictures have been justified and some fearfully and wonderfully constructed mixtures have in the past been worked off on the gulleless consumer in the shape of prepared paint. But such products have had their short day and quickly disappeared, and the too-enterprising manufacturers that produced them have come to grief in the bankruptcy courts or have learned by costly experience that honesty is the best policy and have reformed their ways.

The chief exceptions to this rule are some mail order houses who sell direct to the country trade, at a very low price—frequently below the wholesale price of linseed oil. The buyer of such goods, like the buyer of a "gold brick," has only himself to blame if he finds his purchase worthless. With gold selling at any bank or mint at a fixed price, owners of gold do not sell it at a discount; and with linseed oil quoted everywhere at 50 to 70 cents a gallon, manufacturers do not sell a pure linseed oil paint at 30 or 40 cents a gallon.

The composition of prepared paints differs because paint experts have not yet agreed as to the best pigments and because the daily results of tests on a large scale are constantly improving the formulas of manufacturers; but all have come to the conclusion that the essentials of good paint are pure linseed oil, fine grinding and thorough incorporation, and in these particulars all the products of reputable manufacturers correspond; all first-class prepared paints are thoroughly mixed and ground and the liquid base is almost exclusively pure linseed oil, the necessary volatile "thinners" and Japan driers.

The painter's opposition to such products is based largely on self-interest. He wants to mix the paint himself and to be paid for doing it, and to a certain class of painters it is no recommendation for a paint to say that it will last five or ten years. The longer a paint lasts the longer he will have to wait for the job of repainting. The latter consideration has no weight with the consumer, and the former is a false idea of economy. Hand labor can never be as cheap or as efficient as machine work, and every time the painter mixes paint, did he but know it, he is losing money, because he can buy a better paint than he can mix at less than it costs him to mix it.

Prepared paints have won, not only on their actual merits, but on their convenience and economy. They are comparatively cheap and they are incomparably handy. But when all is said, the experienced painter is the proper person to apply even a ready mixed paint. He knows better than anyone else the "when" and "how" and the difference between painting and "slathering" is much greater than it appears to a novice. Everyone to his trade, and after all painting is the painter's trade and not the householder's.

The mind is a storehouse, but it needn't necessarily be a junk shop.

THE BACK-YARD PROBLEM.

First the Soil Must Receive Attention, Then Cover Unsightly Fence with Lovely Vines.

The first gardening problem to tackle in an ordinary back yard is the soil, and it is generally the last to receive honest attention and a "square deal." It is probably full of brickbats and other builder's rubbish and almost devoid of available plant food.

The first year or two a part of the garden allowance should surely be put into compost, which should be thoroughly mixed with the soil when it is spaded. Don't give up the most stubborn, sour-looking soil. If it will grow a pig weed the chances are that it will grow something more desirable. The finer the soil is made the better. Wood ashes, lime and manure will all help the soil in texture as well as in the line of plant food.

Next, the fence and ugly outbuildings must be hidden. Vines will do this. The rear elevation of the house deserves the same careful treatment. On the permanent vines Boston ivy is best for stone and brick. Virginia creeper for wood. Wistaria is excellent for great cities, but seldom, if ever, blooms there. Its foliage is worth the cost. It needs iron rods for support.

Annual vines of many sorts will cover the fences the first year or so and pay their way in cut flowers. Nasturtiums, scarlet runners, wild cucumbers, morning glories, are all good and cost little. There are more seeds in some packets than you can use. Divide with your neighbors. Hall's honeysuckle can be grown from seed if necessary for economy's sake, but nursery-grown plants give quicker results. They eventually climb high on verandas and will make beautiful hedges if they have a framework of woven wire fencing. Their white and straw colored blossoms make fragrant and graceful table decorations.

WILHELM MILLER.

To Make Colors Fast.

To preserve the colors of gingham, printed lawns, etc., and before washing almost any colored fabrics, it is recommended to soak them for some time in water to every gallon of which is added a spoonful of ox gall. A strong, clear tea of common hay will preserve the color of French linens. Vinegar in the rinsing water for pink and green fabrics will brighten these colors, and soda answers the same purpose for both purple and blue. The colors of the above fabrics may be preserved by using a strong, milk-warm lather of white soap, putting the dress into it instead of rubbing it on the material, and stirring into a first and second tub of rinsing water a large tablespoonful of ox gall. To prepare ox gall for washing colored articles empty it into a bottle, put in it a handful of salt and keep it closely corked. A teacupful to five gallons of the rinsing water will suffice.

Belgian Girl's Invention.

Mlle. Ernesta Carston Di Luisi, a Belgian girl, 15 years old, has just patented an invention which it is claimed will revolutionize many kinds of traction. A turntable fixed by any vehicle is the origin of her idea, and by means of her device any vehicle—automobile, car, cart, etc.—driven by any power can at once reverse. Belgian government engineers are considering the young inventor's scheme with a view to purchasing the rights for their country.

Fishing for a Compliment.

"She said you were fishing for a compliment the last time you were up at her house, but that you didn't get it."

"Why, I don't recall having said anything that she could have construed that way."

"Well, she says you did."

"Did she say what it was?"

"Yes; she said that you asked her if she considered monkeys intelligent."

—Houston Post.

Under the Matting.

When laying matting, place several thicknesses of newspaper under it, to catch the dust which sleeves through. After a thorough sweeping, freshen matting by going over it with a cloth dampened with ammonia water.

When Cleaning Carpet.

To clean your carpet, lay it face down on grass and whip with rattan switches. Then sweep thoroughly on both sides, and lastly go over the right side with a cloth wrung out of ammonia water.

Pop's Idea.

"Pop!"

"Yes, my son."

"Why do they always tie sausages together with a string?"

"So they can't walk away, I suppose my boy."—Yonkers Statesman.

One of the Family.

Hal—Congratulate me, old man; henceforth we are brothers.

Ned—How's that?

Hal—Your sister has just promised to be a sister to me, also.—Chicago Daily News.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Cure the Kidneys and the Pain Will Never Return.

Only one way to cure an aching back. Cure the cause, the kidneys.

Thousands tell of cures made by Doan's Kidney Pills. John C. Coleman, a prominent merchant of Swainsboro, Ga., says: "For several years my kidneys were affected, and my back ached day and night. I was languid, nervous and lame in the morning. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me right away, and the great relief that followed has been permanent."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Physical Impossibility.

The House Cat—You're getting fat and apoplectic. I can see your finish.

The Pug Dog (making an effort to turn his head, but giving up)—That's more than I can do, anyhow.—Chicago Tribune.

Too Much So.

"Why do you call that ferocious bulldog of your 'icy'?"

"Because when he once attaches himself to a person he clings to one so."—Baltimore American.

"As near as I kin make de difference out," said Uncle Eben, "it's dis way. De speculations dat wins is investments, an 'dem dat loses is gamblin'."—Washington Star.

TONIC TREATMENT

Weak Stomach and Sick Headache Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The symptoms of stomach trouble vary. Some victims have a ravenous appetite, others loathe the sight of food. Often there is a feeling as of weight on the chest, a full feeling in the throat. Sometimes the gas presses on the heart and leads the sufferer to think he has heart disease. Sick headache is a frequent and distressing symptom.

A weak stomach needs a digestive tonic and that there is no better tonic for this purpose than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is shown by the statement of Mr. A. C. Merrill, a mining man, of Oneals, Calif., a veteran of Battalion C, Third U. S. Regular Infantry. "I had never been well since I left the army," he says, "always having had trouble with my stomach, which was weak. I was run down and debilitated. Could keep nothing on my stomach, and at times had sick headache so bad that I did not care whether I lived or died. My stomach refused to retain even liquid food and I almost despaired of getting well as I had tried so many kinds of medicine without relief. Then I was bitten by a rattlesnake and that laid me up from work entirely for a year, six months of which I spent in bed."

"One day a friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I began taking them. They cured me when all other medicine had failed. I have recommended the pills to a great many, for during my recovery every one asked me what was helping me so and I told them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I cannot speak too highly of them."

If you want good health you must have good blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold by all druggists or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box, six boxes for \$2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Girls' Help

At a certain age, all girls need the help of a pure, reliable, tonic medicine, to establish a regular habit, that it may remain with them through life. Much terrible suffering, in after years, is prevented, and sturdy health assured, by taking

WINE OF CARDUI WOMAN'S RELIEF

at this critical time of life. "I gave Cardui to my young daughter," writes Geo. Maston, of Greenwood, Neb., "and now she is a rosy-cheeked girl, happy, light-hearted and gay." Strongly recommended for all female troubles. Try it.

At all Drug Stores

C 16

L. W. Martin,

OFFICE FEAR OF FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING,
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

Accountant, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Col-
lection Agency, Loan Agency, Real Estate, Life
and Accident Insurance.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico,
March 27, 1906.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed
in this office by Samuel W. Eakin, contestant,
against Homestead entry No. 3959, made
April 2, 1903, for the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 33, Town-
ship 17 S., Range 22 E., by James W. Sisk, Con-
testee, in which it is alleged that said James W.
Sisk has wholly abandoned said tract and has
not resided upon and cultivated same for more
than six months last past, and that said
alleged absence from the said land was not due
to his employment in the Army, Navy or Marine
Corps of the United States as a private soldier,
officer, seaman or marine during the war with
Spain or during any other war in which the
United States may be engaged, said parties are
hereby notified to appear in person and offer
evidence touching said allegation at 2 o'clock
p. m. on July 16, 1906, before the Register
and Receiver at the United States Land Office
in Roswell, New Mexico.
The said contestant has filed a proper affidavit,
filed June 9, 1906, setting forth facts which
show that after due diligence personal service
of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby
ordered and directed that such notice be
given by due and proper publication.
Howard Leland, Register.
David L. Geyer, Receiver.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 11, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that William E. Baskin,
of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has
filed notice of intention to make proof on his
desert-land claim No. 1651, for the Lots 14, 15,
16 and 17 Sec. 1, T. 16 S., R. 24 E., before the
Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico
on Tuesday, the 30th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
James H. Beckham, Jr., of Artesia, N. M.,
John W. Price, of Artesia, N. M., J. J. Jones,
foreman of Artesia, N. M., Williams Morgan,
of Roswell, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 5, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Sarah R. White
of Hope, New Mexico, has filed notice of inten-
tion to make proof on her desert-land claim No.
923, for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 8, T. 17 S., R. 23
E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell,
New Mexico on Wednesday, the 15th day of
July, 1906.
She names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
William L. Lightfoot, Joseph T. Fanning,
George A. Beckett, Jesse C. Richards, all of
Hope, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 5, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Olive M. White
of Hope, New Mexico, has filed notice of inten-
tion to make proof on her desert-land claim No.
924, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 8, T. 17 S., R. 23
E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell,
New Mexico on Tuesday, the 14th day of July,
1906.
She names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
William L. Lightfoot, Joseph T. Fanning,
George A. Beckett, Jesse C. Richards, all of
Hope, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 22, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Samuel
W. Myer, assignee of Blanch Durr, of
Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has
filed notice of intention to make
proof on his desert-land claim No.
2308, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 25, T. 17 S.,
R. 25 E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court
Commissioner at his office in
Artesia, N. M., on Saturday, the 11th
day of August, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to
prove the complete irrigation and re-
clamation of said land:
James B. Brown, Henry F. Priest,
Ray Hopkins, E. O. Witmer, all of Ar-
tesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 4463.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that the fol-
lowing 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 Albert
Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at
his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on
July 12, 1906, viz.: Felix Z. Stanfield,
of Artesia, N. M., for the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of
Sec. 23 of T. 16 S., R. 25 E.
He names the following witnesses to
prove his continuous residence upon
and cultivation of said land:
James H. Beckham, Jr., Ethelbert
Clayton, Charles S. Buck, Charles
Davis, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 27, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Thom-
as S. Suddhan, assignee of Joseph C.
Beck, assignee of William A. Mor-
gan, assignee of Madison W. Hall,
of Artesia, Chaves county, New
Mexico, has filed notice of intention
to make proof on his desert-land
claim No. 1808, for the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec.
23 and NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 15, T. 16 S., R.
25 E., before Albert Blake, U. S.
Court Commissioner at his office in
Artesia, N. M., on Monday, the 13th
day of August, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to
prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
Henry B. Hunter, Thomas C. Rick-
etts, Santos Yobengo, William J.
Phipps, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Homestead Application No. 4396.)
Department of the Interior, Land
Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May
26, 1906.
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
Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commis-
sioner at his office in Artesia, N. M.,
on July 12th, 1906, viz.: David M.
Low, of Hope, New Mexico, for the
South East Quarter of Section 14,
T. 17 S., R. 21 E.
He names the following witnesses
to prove his continuous residence
upon and cultivation of said land,
viz.: Hugh M. Gage, John Bloom,
Ben Miller, William O. Gray, all of
Hope, New Mexico
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico, May 16, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Felix
M. Duckworth, assignee of Bernard
Pos, assignee of James F. Rhodes, of
Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico,
has filed notice of his intention to
make proof on his desert-land claim
No. 1277 for the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ and NE $\frac{1}{4}$
NW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 33, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before
Albert Blake, U. S. Court Comr. at
his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on
Wednesday, the 11th day of July,
1906.
He names the following witnesses to
prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
John W. Skaer, George U. Mc-
Crory, John W. Watkins and Robert
B. Kishbaugh all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Homestead Application No. 2890
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
May 3, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that the following
named settler has filed a notice of his intention
to make final proof in support of his claim,
and that said proof will be made before Albert
Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office
in Artesia, N. M., on June 11, 1906, viz.:
F. Van Wink, of Artesia, N. M., for the NW $\frac{1}{4}$
NW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 24, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ and NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec.
23, T. 17 S., R. 25 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove
his continuous residence upon and cultivation
of said land, viz.:
W. W. Bennett, of Artesia, N. M., J. L. Sut-
ton, of Artesia, N. M., Tom Weldy, of Artesia,
N. M., John B. Cecil, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 5, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Simpson N.
White, of Hope, Eddy county, New Mexico,
has filed notice of intention to make proof on
his desert-land claim No. 925, for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of
Sec. 17, T. 17 S., R. 23 E., before the Register
or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Wednes-
day, the 15th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
William L. Lightfoot, Joseph T. Fanning,
George A. Beckett, Jesse C. Richards, all of
Hope, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 5, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Joseph H. C.
white, of Hope, Eddy county, New Mexico, has
filed notice of intention to make proof on his
desert-land claim, No. 927, for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of
Sec. 17, T. 17 S., R. 23 E., before the Register
or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Tues-
day, the 17th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
William L. Lightfoot, Joseph T. Fanning,
George A. Beckett, Jesse C. Richards, all of
Hope, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 22, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Samuel
C. Tucker, assignee of Elizabeth Hod-
ges, assignee of Nora B. Clayton, of
Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has
filed notice of intention to make
proof on his desert-land claim No.
1002, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 4 and NE $\frac{1}{4}$
NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 9, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before
Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commis-
sioner, at his office in Artesia, N. M., on
Saturday, the 11th day of August, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to
prove the complete irrigation and re-
clamation of said land:
John R. Attebery, Charlie Fleming,
Charles F. Montgomery, Clarence
Disney, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(DESERT LAND—FINAL PROOF.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Sarah
F. Woodworth of Artesia, New Mexico,
has filed notice of intention to
make proof on her desert-land claim
No. 1684, for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 13, T. 17
S., R. 25 E., before Albert Blake, U. S.
Court Commissioner at his office in
Artesia, N. M., on Thursday, the 12th
day of July, 1906.
She names the following witnesses
to prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
Hugh J. Alison, Thomas R. Chis-
holm, Thomas A. Merrill, Thos. W.
Whitted, all of Artesia, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(DESERT LAND—FINAL PROOF.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that John
W. Skaer of Eddy county, New Mexi-
co, has filed notice of intention to
make proof on his desert-land claim
No. 2005, for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 32 and
SE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 29, T. 17 S., R. 26 E. be-
fore Albert Blake, U. S. Court Com-
missioner at his office in Artesia, N.
M., on the 11th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses
to prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
George U. McCrary, Felix M. Duck-
worth, Clarence H. Wilson, Everett
N. Skaer, all of Artesia, New Mexico,
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF, NO. 985.
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 14, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Eugenia C. Clay-
ton, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico,
has filed notice of intention to make proof on
her desert-land claim No. 985, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ -
SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 20 and NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 29, T. 17
S., R. 26 E. before the Register or Receiver at
Roswell, New Mexico on Wednesday, the 27th
day of July 1906.
She names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of
said land:
Gayle Talbot, of Artesia, N. M., John Price,
of Artesia, N. M., Mack Porter, of Artesia, N.
M., F. F. Blackmore, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Mattie Reece, as-
signee of George W. Teiford of Hope, Eddy
county, New Mexico has filed notice of inten-
tion to make proof on her desert-land claim No.
923, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ -
SW $\frac{1}{4}$ T. 17 S., and Lot 1 Sec. 5, T. 18 S., R.
23 E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Com-
missioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on
Thursday, the 12th day of July 1906.
She names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
Frank Wickoff, Richard M. Bell, Samuel W.
Eakin, David T. Reece, all of Hope, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 22, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Wm. E.
Clark, assignee of Agnes M. Clark,
assignee of James W. Cain, of Ar-
tesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has
filed notice of intention to make
proof on his desert-land claim No. 1291
for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 9, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$
and SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 9, T. 16 S., R. 26
E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court
Commissioner, at his office in Artesia,
N. M., on Saturday, the 11th day of
August, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to
prove the complete irrigation and re-
clamation of said land:
Enos P. McCormick, Benjamin N.
Bell, E. G. Maitland, Henry C. Owens,
all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Alfred H. Hubbs,
assignee of Walter M. Waskom, assignee of
Sarah D. Bryson, of Artesia, Eddy county,
New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to
make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1065,
for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Section 8, T. 18 S., R. 26 E.,
before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner,
at his office in Artesia, New Mexico on Thurs-
day, the 12th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
George A. Davison, of Hagerman, N. M.,
Eugene F. Walker, Edward B. Walker, Car-
lton R. Flook, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 28, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that John
W. Watkins, assignee of Thomas
Runyan, of Artesia, New Mexico, has
filed notice of intention to make
proof on his desert-land claim No.
1231, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of
Sec. 4, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., before Al-
bert Blake, U. S. Court Commis-
sioner, at his office in Artesia, New Mex-
ico, on Tuesday, the 14th day of
August, 1906.
He names the following witnesses
to prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
Robert B. Kishbaugh, Jesse H.
Muncy, Gayle Talbot, George P.
Cleveland, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 22, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Samuel
C. Tucker, assignee of Elizabeth Hod-
ges, assignee of Jasper N. Poteet, of
Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico,
has filed notice of intention to make
proof on his desert-land claim No. 1009,
for the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 3, T. 17 S., R. 26 E.,
before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Com-
missioner, at his office in Artesia, N.
M., on Saturday, the 11th day of Au-
gust, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to
prove the complete irrigation and re-
clamation of said land:
John R. Attebery, Charlie Fleming,
Charles F. Montgomery, Clarence
Disney, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 27, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Thom-
as I. Norfleet, assignee of Bernard
Pos, of Independence, Jackson coun-
ty, Mo., has filed notice of intention
to make proof on his desert-land
claim No. 1553, for the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec.
30, T. 16 S., R. 26 E., before Albert
Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at
his office in Artesia, N. M., on Mon-
day, the 13th day of August, 1906.
He names the following witnesses
to prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
John P. Lowry, John B. Enfield,
James E. Swepston, Abram L. Nor-
fleet, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 27, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Marie
L. Norfleet, of Artesia, Eddy county,
New Mexico, has filed notice of in-
tention to make proof on her desert-
land claim No. 1529, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$
and NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 32, T. 17 S., R.
26 E., before Albert Blake, U. S.
Court Commissioner at his office in
Artesia, N. M., on Tuesday, the 14th
day of August, 1906.
She names the following witnesses
to prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
George Fisk, George P. Cleveland,
J. C. Gage, A. L. Norfleet, all of
Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 27, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Marie
L. Norfleet, assignee, of Charles S.
Davis, assignee of liver A. McBride
of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexi-
co, has filed notice of intention to
make proof on her desert-land claim
No. 1024, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ and NE $\frac{1}{4}$
of Sec. 32, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before
Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commis-
sioner, at his office in Artesia, N. M.
on Tuesday, the 14th day of August,
1906.
She names the following witnesses
to prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
George Frisk, George P. Cleveland,
J. C. Gage, A. L. Norfleet, all of Ar-
tesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 2682.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
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 Albert
Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office
in Artesia, New Mexico, on July 12, 1906, viz.:
James A. Barnes, of Artesia, New Mexico,
for the W $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ and NE $\frac{1}{4}$
SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 23, T. 17 S., R. 25 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his
continuous residence upon and cultivation of
said land, viz.:
John T. Boyles of Artesia, N. M., E. A.
Clayton of Artesia, N. M., Norman Owens of
Artesia, N. M., Sallie L. Roberts of Artesia,
N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Felix M. Duck-
worth, assignee of Henry Robertson of Artesia
Eddy county, N. M., has filed notice of his in-
tention to make proof on his desert-land claim No.
1071, for the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ and SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ -
SW $\frac{1}{4}$ T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before Albert Blake,
U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia,
N. M. on Wednesday, the 11th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove the
complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
John W. Skaer, George U. McCrary, John
W. Watkins, Robert B. Kishbaugh, all of Ar-
tesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Help Settle Your Own Country

Send us the names of your
Old Friends Back East.

Some of them may want to change
their location and come west.
A little help from you will assist us
in reaching many who are look-
ing for new homes.
We will mail your friends truthful
literature about your part of the
country and place their names on
the complimentary mailing list of
"The Earth," an interesting
monthly, devoted to the South-
west immigration.

Don't put it off.
Write this week
to
C. L. Seagraves,
General Coloniza-
tion Agent, 1115
Ry. Exchange,
Chicago.

Rev. Sam Jones on People and Hogs.

Sam Jones a short time ago lectured
in Sigourney, Iowa, and roasted
those who signed saloon petitions as
follows:
"This nice little Iowa town, with
a splendid farming region around it
makes it one of the garden spots of
the world; but with all your blessings
you can't get along without three sa-
loons to debauch your village and
ruin your boys because you need
the money." Here Mr. Jones in-
quired of the surprised audience:
"How much is your license here?"
Some one answered \$300 per annum
for each saloon in the town. Nine
hundred dollars altogether, resumed
Mr. Jones. What is your popula-
tion? Answer, 2,000. The speaker
then did a little lightning calcula-
tion and resumed:
"The liquor dealer walked up to
you and said, 'If you will let us
damn this town we will give you forty
cents apiece.' Say, what would
a 200-pound hog bring? Answer, \$12.
So, resumed Jones, hogs bring \$12
apiece and folks forty cents a head.
Say, brother don't you wish you
were a hog? You and your whole
family wouldn't buy enough in this
town to buy a suckling pig. This is
a little lower down than I have ever
found them. For the pitiful sum
of forty cents apiece you turn over
your boys to be de-bauched, the heart
of your mothers to be crushed and
the town ruined—all for forty cents.
This is a heap, but I expect that is
all you are worth, eh?"
"I want to drop this out. There
is not a single man of you that signed
the petition to bring saloons to
this town or county but deserves
that every boy you have in your
home shall fill a drunkard's grave
and your daughters live in the em-
brace of a drunken husband. What
did you sign it for you lousy devils?
If you did not want your boys to
drink or your daughters to marry a
drunkard? You damnable scound-
rels, what did you do it for? Stand
up on your hind feet and talk back.
You surely did sign hoping that your
boy would not drink, but your neigh-
bor's would. Why didn't you say, to
tell you the God Almighty's truth,
I did it for forty cents. If the devil
doesn't get you for it, it will be be-
cause he doesn't want you, and every
man that will sign that petition—
the devil will get the last man of
you—but thank God He won't get
much. If you fellows that signed
that petition don't feel like a hog,
you don't feel natural, that's all."
Custer County Republican.

Advertised Letters.

July 1st, 1906.
Bradley, W. W.; Brooks, Miss Eva.
Brown, Mrs. Addie; Cox, Mrs. Annie
L.; Denison, Mr. S. S.; Guinn, Mr.
B.; Holt, C. E.; Kavanaugh, W. W.;
Krone, Mrs. Della; Krone, Mrs. J. A.;
Linn, Mr. Britt; Lowenbrink, Miss
Trecay; McDowell, Mrs. Arra; Posley,
W. T.; Ringle, Mrs. H. T.; Ringle,
Mr. Harry; 2; Root, Mr. M. T.;
Webb, Miss Maggie; Westbrook, Mr.
J. W.; Westbrook, J. E.; Wright,
John F.

MEXICAN LIST.

Berdasco, Sr., Pascual; Herrera Sr.,
Alejo, Flores, Mrs. Savina; Salenz,
Sr., Bonifacio.
When calling for the above please
say "advertised," pay for the de-
livery of each letter.

JULIA R. CLEVELAND,

Postmaster.

Notice to the Public.

I have taken the contract to erect
the school house at Hope, and I am
alone authorized to make contracts
for material or labor in said work. I
will not be responsible for any ma-
terial purchased or debts contracted
by other parties.
C. K. Kouenhoven.

Uncle Jimmie Chisum is down
from his ranch in the mountains,
visiting his daughter, Mrs. Roberts,
and shaking hands with his many
friends.

When you want your horse lots
or yards cleaned and the trash haul-
ed off telephone Lee Turknett. He is
now running two teams and guaran-
tees to do you good service and "do
it now."

J. W. Harvey came in from Ros-
well wednesday. He has spent the
summer in Texas and Louisiana.
Full stock Sherwin-Williams Paint
and Varnishes. John Schrock Lum-
ber Co.

The Chivalry of Silas

By PHILIP VERRILL MICHELS

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The little garden gate complained squeakingly, and tried to sag even lower, for a man came to lean on it, beside the woman who was already there.

"You don't s'pose you could no-way say yes, an' settle the whole shebang this mornin', do you?" said he.

The woman was reading a book. She wet her thumb and turned a leaf, reading on slowly until a paragraph was finished.

"Silas Jud," said she, leaning an elbow on the volume to keep it open, "you ain't never yit read 'Sir Beverly, the Knight of the Mystic Moor'?"

"I ain't—never."

"No, I feared ye hadn't. Ye'd be less pesterin' if ye had. How kin ye ruminate on matrimony with me, an' you dola' no chivalry deeds?"

"I made Tilly a good husband."

"Y-es, but where's yer backbone coozed to since she went?"

He answered with a sort of whistled whistle, that conveyed a skeleton idea of a tune.

"Why don't ye buckle on yer armor, an' fare forth with a chunk of my hair-ribbon in yer helmet, an' prove yer valier, if ye want me so terrible?"

He did not answer, but walked away silently, and she continued to read. That same question he had put to her every week for three months.

Jud was a lorn and a silent man, who lived apart from other men in Deer Hollow, and looked indefinitely forward to a small California farm on the hillside for a home. He made his living cutting wood, and even managed to save a trifle against the farm of the future. For a year now, which time had elapsed since the death of his wife, he had spent a great many of his hours in the cabin to which he now repaired.

At the door he paused and listened. No sound he heard, but when he had tipped in, a curl-haired head was raised from a bunk, and one large, violet-colored eye greeted him, its mate being hidden by a chubby fist that screwed vigorously around, rubbing away the few remaining sleep-webs. Then a clear, red-tipped mouth stretched itself into an O as large as a half-dollar.

"Tuned back, papa?" said the owner of the fist and eye and mouth and golden hair, and she climbed to the floor.

"Yep, honey-bug," he answered, cheerfully.

"Baby's dress tored," vouchsafed the tot, bringing the garment for inspection.

"Pore li' gel, 'tis, ha, ha!" He took it up, jerked a needle as large as a small sword out of the wall, waxed his linen thread, and sat down to sew, stabbing his fingers now and then, but getting on, nevertheless—after his kind. The child sat near, her face in her dimpled hands, looking very "old-fashioned," and altogether wise.

"Baby wants mamma," she said at last, and the utter irrelevancy of this observation seemed not at all apparent to the man.

"What would mamma do for baby?"

"Baby sit on her yap, and mamma sing."

Having finished the dress and put it on her, he took the child up on his knee, holding her tenderly against his rough coat, and rocked himself back and forth as he sang.

The song, which, fortunately, the little one preferred of all the vast repertoire of the mother who was gone, was the only one he knew. After half a dozen verses of it, the child slipped away.

"Mamma det baby sumfin' to eat."

"Why, en course, my popsy-wopsy blossom." So he fetched a bowl of milk, a can of brown sugar, and some strange "mush" from a pail that hung from a hook over the dying embers in the fireplace, where he had put it to cook before going out. Taking her once more on his knee, he satisfied her hunger, unintentionally hastening matters not a little by using a spoon that was large enough to dig potatoes with.

"What else would mamma do for baby?" he asked, after the wee appetite was appeased.

"Pay on floor wif blocks," said she. Down he got on "all fours," building matchless structures with the half-peeled cubes, and giving the most desperate descriptions of the animals represented therein.

An uneventful week went by. When Wednesday was come, Silas "fared him forth," to do his accustomed wooing. As he neared the cabin of the Widow Harvey, he saw her leaning, as before, on the garden gate, and reading, as usual, in the famous book of Beverly. He took the place that she left for him, saying, after a moment:

"You don't s'pose you could, anyhow, say 'No,' an' settle the whole shebang this mornin', do you?"

She was taken off her guard completely; he had never put it that way before. Turning red and fumbling the book till it shut on her "place," she gazed at him blankly.

"Ahem—Silas—Silas Jud, I mean, hev' I ever read ye how Sir Beverly slew the demon wolf in the black cavern?"

"You ain't—never."

"Well, listen to this," and thereupon she read a scintillating and lengthy description of this marvelous event.

"What'd he do it for, anyway?" he asked at the end.

She was surprised again; Silas sounded rebellious.

"He was a true an' tremenjis knigh', an' done it fer his lady fair," she replied, with no small amount of spirit. "an' if you was a proper an' courageous man, an' dooly sincere, you'd sew my favor on to yer hat, even if 'twas only a bone button, an' prove yerself nob'e before ye asked me to say 'Yes' or 'No' or 'Mind yer business,' concernin' this here marryin'." There ain't no way fer me to know yer valier, an' there's no chivalry left these days, nohow, an' those woods might be full of demon wolves, an' never a one you'd kill fer me."

Her words came forth with an unwanted spatter, while she eyed the hear-by woods as if expecting to see a demon wolf issue therefrom forthwith. Silas looked upon her oddly.

"If you was my wife, or would promise to splice up along of me, I'd wear yer ribbon, er button, or anything of your'n, but jist now I'm wearin' a ribbon for somebody else."

"Oh! so ye are; an' whose, may I ask?"

"My little gel's," said he.

"Oh!"

They were silent some time.

"Then you don't think you no-ways could this mornin'?" Silas moved off slowly. And never a turn turned he to look upon her; but the book was neglected, while she watched him, and her lips quivered a time or two.

With the baby mounted high, and chucking merrily, Jud went forth to his work that morning, grinning and joking the little one, sighing and dropping a long jaw for himself. Soon she was babbling in the woods with her toys—a headless doll, a badly-warped napkin ring, and a long row of fresh chips, clean from the guttering steel, and yet redolent of the pine. From log to log went Silas, hewing his way vigorously, if not valiantly, and glancing at the baby, between the scudding bits that flew from the polished edge.

Presently, his measure along the log whereon he worked brought him opposite a tree that hid the little one from sight. Well, he would rush it the faster, he thought, and he did. Suddenly, above the noise of his echoings blows, came a shrill call:

"Papa! mamma! papa!"

Like one possessed, he bounded over a fallen tree toward the baby. And he nearly reeled with the stroke of his heart, for out of the copse, swaying heavily on its silent feet, came a gaunt grizzly bear, with blazing, hungry eyes.

"Ho!" Jud halloed, in a fearful voice, rushing madly forward; and he felt his flesh creep all a-chill at the size of the monster.

It stopped, leered at him maliciously, and swung itself erect, with a movement at once active and awkward, coming forward to meet him as if well aware that he must first be dealt with.

Without a sign of fear, Jud leaped straight in front of the beast, and swung his ax at its head. The huge brute dodged, saving its skull, but sacrificing half of its left paw. Enraged with pain, it stood again, and came at him, gory and roaring. Again the axman struck, but not so skillfully, and the bear warded with his other paw, with such accuracy and force as to strike the handle a heavy blow that sent the weapon hurtling away, end over end.

With a fiendish snort, the bear closed in. The scream of some one who had hurried there, startled by the baby's call, attracted only a second's notice from the animal, but in that moment Jud whipped out a long, keen-edged bowie knife, and crouched to strike.

Fierce, then, and furious the scene. Grasping the man about the shoulders, daubing him, chest and neck and back, with the bleeding paw, tearing away the clothes and flesh from his breast and arms, raking him again and again with its claw-armed hind feet, the grizzly seemed a very demon indeed.

Into the reeking, hairy body the man drove the steel time after time, but his stabs were far too short, the hide was far too thick, and the bear's vitality most wonderful. Forward they trampled, backward they staggered, in a seemingly endless struggle. Yet it could last but little longer, for the man now bled from gashes deep and long, scored on his arms, legs and body; his strength waned, and his thrusts with the knife seemed almost useless.

Backward Silas went. He knew that he should fall in a moment, and the thought of what would happen was maddening. He lunged again, desperately, stabbing the blade in to the hilt; he felt the huge brute quiver

—then somebody came and rapped a furious tattoo on the back of the animal's head with a rattling umbrella, that cracked and bruised in a manner so utterly aggravating that the creature was glad to drop the man and turn. Reeling forward, Jud grabbed his ax and looked.

Strangest of sights! The Widow Harvey was frantically avoiding the clutch of the grizzly, and was slashing with her weapon with a mad, wild energy peculiar to her sex.

An awful sound made the ax as it clove the skull of the monster, and a three fell to earth, two human beings and a mountain of great, dead bear.

On the following day, as Silas lay, wounded and bandaged, upon a lounge, he said to the widow: "How did you happen to come?"

"Why," she said, "Willie Millet heard the baby scream, an' went to see what was up, an' he seen ye slayin' the demon bear, an' boy-like, run to my house, it bein' nearest."

"Yes; but—"

"An' I hed to go see no harm come to the baby's knigh'—an' mine."

"SURE CURE" FOR ACHEs.

Italian Physician Injects the Muscles for Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

London.—Dr. Ballabone, former staff captain of the Italian army medical corps, announced a "sure cure" for rheumatism before the London Therapeutical society the other day. It is also adapted for neuralgia and all gouty affections.

Dr. Ballabone began his experiments in 1892, basing his researches on the assumption that the diseases referred to are owing to an infectious poison in the blood produced by an unknown organism. His cure consists of an injection containing amylic and benzoic elements. Five or six injections in the muscles will subdue a recurrence of the disease.

Dr. Ballabone calls his discovery arthralgonicon. It operates by combining with the uric acid in the blood rendering it soluble, and thereby enabling it to be more easily eliminated. It also destroys the toxins in the blood.

SAND TRACKS FOR WRECKs

British Road Makes Innovation to Bring Cars to Standstill on Short Notice.

London.—In order to avoid runaway accidents, the Lancashire & Yorkshire Railway company is making experiments on its Burnley branch line. A sand track has been fixed outside the down line between Cornholme and Todorden for a distance of 160 yards. It is a grooved rail fitted with sand, and after branching from the main line runs into it again. The idea is that when trains break away further up the gradient and run back, they can be turned on to the sand track from the signal and in this way pulled up and disaster averted. Train loads, varying from ten to seventy in number, were let loose, and went bounding into the sand track at 40 miles an hour. Some trains were pulled up in the track, while other plowed their way through into the main line again.

Light Without Heat.

"And here is a candle to light you to bed." And if it is an electric light without heat, if it is the realization of Dr. J. A. Fleming's hopes. An exhausted glass tube will contain a small body, which when acted upon by electrodes placed at suitable points around the body will cause it to become brilliantly phosphorescent, producing as nearly as possible only luminous rays. The theory is that the luminous rays are produced by vibrations of the corpuscles of atoms while the heat rays are caused by vibrations of matter as a whole, so that if the corpuscles can be caused to vibrate without producing vibration of the whole atom we will have practically cold light.

Chinese Emperor's Nephew.

Prince Chun, the brother of the emperor of China, has a son, who is the emperor's nearest relative in the succeeding generation and may eventually be emperor. "An imperial decree," it is stated, "bestows upon the infant the name of Pu."

The Practical Youth.

Dreamy Youth—Have you noticed that there are days when we seem more in accord with the world—more in unison with nature?

Practical Youth—Yes; it is always that way with me on pay-day.—Tit-Bits.

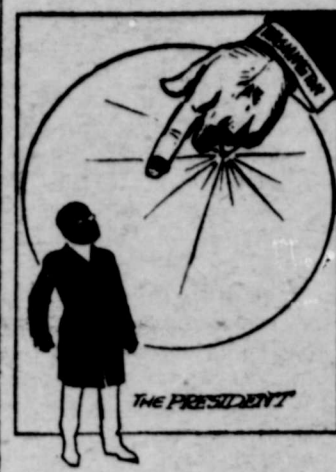
To Import Chinese.

According to the German East African Journal, the government has given permission to import, provisionally, 2,000 Chinese for employment in railway construction.

The most costly tomb in existence is that which was erected to the memory of Mahomet. The diamonds and rubies used in the decorations alone are valued at \$10,000,000.

GOSSIP FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Greatest Criticism of a President Is Heard in Washington—City Full of Grumblers.



WASHINGTON.—The good old Biblical saying that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country" might be paraphrased into "a president is not unpopular, save in Washington." It is the fate of every chief executive to be criticized and to become unpopular in the capital city. None in recent years has escaped this fate. Even the sainted McKinley had his critics here at the seat of the government, and his popularity was much greater beyond the confines of the District of Columbia than within them. President Roosevelt is simply on the same plane with his predecessors, and there are few places in the country where less enthusiasm is shown over him than right here among the people who see him and know of him every day.

It is perfectly natural that the greatest criticism of a president should be in Washington. As chief executive he has to act for the whole people, and nowhere is he so representative of the whole government as in the capital city—a city where some 25,000 of the people are on the government pay rolls and whose ruling passion is to grumble about their jobs and look upon their superiors as creatures who are trying to get the best of them. Then when congress is in session there is always the minority party that is picking at the president and trying to discover causes for complaint. Then there is a large contingent of his own party who believe they have been ill treated because he will not boost every piece of legislation they want or distribute patronage upon their demands.

PRESIDENT'S SECRETARY HAS HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL.



One of the most trying positions in the government is that of secretary to the president. If the chief executive happens to incur the criticism of underlings or of congressmen, his secretary has to bear the brunt of this unpopularity. He is the buffer between the president and the outside world. It requires infinite tact for a man in this position to deal with the hundreds of visitors that desire to see the president every day and sift the worthy from the unworthy, the good from the bad, protect the president from nuisances and bores and at the same time keep the people good natured. It is simply impossible to prevent some friction, but the loyal secretary to the president must encounter the heaviest of burdens and carry them with a smile.

Early in his service in the position of secretary to the president Mr. William Loeb, who fills that place, was made the target for all sorts of complaints, and many a night after his day's duties were ended he wondered if life was really worth living. He was new to the city and not so familiar with national characters as some of his predecessors had been, and he had a hard road to travel. It can be said, however, that but few men placed in that trying position have developed so rapidly and proven so efficient. Compared with several lamentable failures of president's secretaries in the last few years, the administration of Mr. Loeb will stand out as a pronounced success.

KEEP AWAY DANGEROUS AND UNDESIRABLE.



Few people know the responsibilities of a secretary of the president. The public has no idea of the diplomacy that he has to practice to keep dangerous and undesirable people away from the chief executive. In this feature of his work the secretary is assisted by the uniformed police and the plain clothes secret service men who are to be found in the ante-chamber at the White House offices. It is very rare that any scenes are enacted, but once in awhile people denied admission to the president are inclined to make a fuss. Where one of these cases is noted in the public press there are 50 that never get publicity.

Not long ago a United States senator who has been disposed in times past to criticize the manner in which strangers are scrutinized at the White House sent a woman there with a letter of introduction to the president. She was admitted into Mr. Loeb's office, to whom she talked in the wildest sort of manner and displayed a lot of papers containing crazy propositions and wild schemes which she said she was commanded of God to lay before the president. It required all his nerve and diplomacy to get the woman out of the office and out of the building, and he then notified the United States senator that the woman was insane.

"I didn't know the woman," said the senator, "but she belongs to one of the best families in my state, and so I gave her a letter of introduction to the president."

A SCHEME TO IMPROVE THE HUMAN RACE.



The agricultural department has done a good deal in the way of improving the breeds of horses and cattle, destroying the mosquitoes, making two blades of grass to grow where one grew before, and achieving success along lines that are calculated to benefit the whole country, but now there is a proposition on foot that throws all the governmental experiments of the past in the shade. Prof. Willis M. Hayes, assistant secretary of the department, has a scheme to improve the human race by the careful selection of parents of future Americans. The success that has attended the breeding of animals has called attention to principles that Prof. Hayes thinks can be usefully applied, of course in a lawful, legitimate way, in the development of man.

Just what plan Prof. Hayes will evolve he does not explain, but if society can be brought to a standard where fathers perfect physically, and mothers perfect in the same degree can be guaranteed the highest human development can be reached. His scheme involves the mating of none but the best types of men and women. There is a good deal of sport made of this proposition of Mr. Hayes, and a good deal of curiosity felt as to what scheme he will propose in a pamphlet which he will soon prepare on the subject.

SECRETARY TAFT'S SYLPH-LIKE FORM.



Secretary of War Taft is a happy man. After five months of dieting and strict physical exercise he has reduced his weight 75 pounds, and to-day only weighs 250. He started in on a course of training shortly before New Year's, with the fixed determination to acquire a sylph-like form that would not be over 250 pounds. Through all the season of feasting in Washington, when his social duties compelled him to attend a big course dinner nearly every night, he heroically abstained from rich foods and ate nothing but crackers and lean meat. He now indulges in a good square meal once in awhile, but keeps in mind the consequences of food that is full of starch and other fattening materials.

Mr. Taft took a special course of dieting, exercising and massaging under the direction of an expert who had been recommended to him by Senator Spooner. Mr. Spooner is not a heavy man, but he has kept himself in the finest physical condition all his life by persistent training and last fall put himself under the care of an expert who would allow no departure from his strict discipline. Mr. Spooner's muscles are like steel, and he recommended his trainer to Mr. Taft. The latter obeyed implicitly every order, both as to dieting and calisthenic exercise.

The New Mystery of THE MAN IN THE MASK THAT PUZZLES PARIS

Gay and jaded Paris has a new sensation. Wearing of great crimes and tangled political plots, the gossips of the French capital are busy with the mystery concerning the identity of the Man in the Mask.

Handsome and apparently wealthy, the natural inference is to set him



The Man in the Mask.

down as a notoriety seeker, but this is not enough for Paris.

Who is he, and why does he fear the recognition of the world?

No one has yet been able to satisfy the Parisians on either of these points.

His First Appearance.

The Man in the Mask appeared first about two months ago. Tall, slender and graceful, garbed in the most modish of evening clothes, he appeared in the fashionable Maison Doree, in the Boulevard des Italiens. At first glance there seemed nothing strange in his appearance, but on closer inspection it was seen that drawn tightly across the upper part of his face, and fitting the shape of his features, revealing, yet concealing them, was a silken or eel skin mask.

From the near-by tables it could be seen that he was disguised, but from any greater distance the mask was not noticeable.

Some smiled, thinking he had dropped in on his way to a masked ball, and but little attention was paid to him. A detective who noticed him gave him a little thought, then dismissed any suspicions he might have had.

The man dined well, handed the waiter a liberal fee, strolled out into the boulevard, and walked away.

The next appearance of the mask was at the Comedie, where he was in one of the premiere loges. The fact that he was masked attracted considerable comment among those near enough to detect the half transparent pigment drawn across the handsome face. It attracted so much attention that one of the house detectives approached his seat and spoke to him. The man made a slight gesture of annoyance and dissent, and continued to watch the performance.

Sworn Never to Unmask.

The little scene was witnessed by scores, and the next day the mystery of the man in the mask began to take shape. He appeared that day walking on the Boulevard Poissonniere late in the evening, and later he appeared in the Cafe de Paris, behind the opera.

Really, it was there that he became a mystery. A crowd of merrymakers, noticing the mask, called to him, and without hesitation he joined them, seating himself at the table with them and drinking wine. His speech and manner indicated high breeding and refined manners. If he knew any of the party, he concealed the fact, and when they, after some time, spoke jestingly of the mask, he appeared slightly annoyed.

"Take it off, let us see your face," remarked one.

"I have sworn never again to unmask," he replied, quietly.

That remark, the only one so far as is known that he ever has condescended to make concerning the mask, made him in a moment one of the most interesting features of Paris. The remark was repeated everywhere, and one of the journals printed something about him.

All Paris Talks of Him.

From that evening he was famous. Everyone in Paris, that is, all who frequent the boulevards, the theaters, music halls, or restaurants, talked of him and wondered who he was and why he wore the mask. He went everywhere openly and without seek-

ing anything in particular. He evidently loves art, for frequently his afternoon strolls are through the galleries. Always he is plentifully supplied with money—yet no one ever has seen him in a bank.

Effort after effort was made by curious ones to trace him to his place of residence. The very freedom with which he entered apartment buildings, hotels, and other public places protected him from the shadows. Apparently totally unconscious of the fact that he was being followed, he always disappeared suddenly from the view of the person who was striving to trace him—and was seen no more until the next day.

There was just one clew which for a time promised to reveal to the curious ones something tangible regarding him—that was the fact that he generally appeared to the public gaze coming from the Rue de l'Echelle into the Rue de Rivoli, a short distance from the Palais Royal and the Tuileries. Once he was seen to turn from the Rue Saint Honore into the Rue de l'Echelle—a short half block from the place he usually appears in the Rivoli. But beyond that he never has been traced.

Some declare that he slips on the mask while walking along the street, and that, when he wants to disappear and elude pursuers, all he has to do is to take off the mask and walk past them unconcernedly.

They declare their belief that his statement that he never would remove the mask was a mere pretense.

Greater Mystery Than Ever.

A short time ago three young men, sitting with a party of actresses in a boulevard cafe, drinking wine, saw the Man in the Mask stroll out and

the earth—leaving the officer and the three prisoners standing dumb with astonishment.

The roisters were released on payment of a nominal fine, and then the one who attempted to tear the mask from the face of the mystery told to his friends of the cafes and concert halls the strangest thing of all. He declared that the mask was no mask—but part of the face of the man. He vowed that either some thin material had been pasted to the skin, or that the mask was a strip of skin itself, colored with some pigment.

Effort after effort has been made since then to solve the mystery, but with no success. The mystery of the Man in the Mask continues to stir the jaded sensations of Paris.

Deduction by Analogy.

"Mamma, I've got a stomach ache," said Nellie Bly, six years old.

"That's because you've been without lunch. It's because your stomach is empty. You would feel better if you had something in it."

That afternoon the pastor called, and, in the course of conversation remarked that he had been suffering all day with a very severe headache.

"That is because it is empty," said Nellie. "You'd feel better if you had something in it."—American Spectator.

Veracious.

At a certain Scottish dinner it was found that every one had contributed to the evening's entertainment but a certain Dr. MacDonald. "Come, come, Dr. MacDonald," said the chairman; "we cannot let you escape." The doctor protested that he could not sing. "My voice is altogether unmusical, and



From That Evening He Was Famous.

they pledged themselves in a cup of wine to follow him and unmask him.

He walked down the Boulevard Beaumarchais, closely followed by the trio of young men. He turned to the left into the Rue St. Claude, with the men pressing close behind him. The man seemed absolutely ignorant of the fact that he was being shadowed, and walked leisurely, playing with a glove that he carried in his hand.

About that time a sergeant of police, in citizen's clothes, observed the odd procession, and, noticing the suspicious actions of the three young men, fell into the shadowing game to see what was happening.

Directly in front of the Church of St. Denis du Saint Sacrement, in the Rue de Turenne, the three men sprang forward and grappled with the Man in the Mask. Two pinioned his arms behind him while the other, with a quick motion, reached for the mask to tear it from the man's face. Twice his fingers clutched at the mask, then, just as the sergeant sprang forward, the man fell back as if frightened, and stood staring in astonishment at the masked one.

The man in the mask smiled slightly. The other assailants, when the sergeant grabbed them, released the man and all three of the young roisters were placed under arrest.

Seems to Become Invisible.

As usual, the victim of the assault was requested to accompany the arresting officer and enter complaint against his assailants. He bowed his acquiescence to the officer, and an instant later had disappeared as if off



Fell Back as if Frightened.

resembles the sound caused by the act of rubbing a brick along the panels of a door." The company attributed this to the doctor's modesty. "Very well," asserted the doctor, "if you can stand it I will sing." Long before he had finished his audience was uneasy. There was a painful silence as the doctor sat down, broken at length by the voice of a braw Scot at the end of the table. "Mon," he exclaimed, "your singin's no' up to much, but your veracity's just awful. You're right about that brick!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

SNAKE IS A WONDER

WORK OF GREAT ARTIST.

Iron Door Knockers of Rare Beauty Brought to England from Genoa, Italy.

REMARKABLE REPTILE OWNED BY ILLINOIS MAN.

Properly Trained, It Was Not Only a Pet for the Children but Made Itself Useful Around the Farm.

There is a record of a man in Moultrie county, Illinois, who once caught and tamed a small reptile and made of it a household pet and playmate for his children.

This snake was a cross between a rattlesnake and a hoop snake. When captured it measured but about 12 inches in length, and its circumference was in proportion—about three inches. However, each day added size, strength and beauty to the reptile, and after it had been with the Johnstons (Johnston was the man's name) two months, it was an ideal type of snake beauty. The snake grew endways—that is, lengthwise. It seemed that it would never increase its waist measurement, but before spending one year with the Johnston family it was almost ten feet in length. Each year



Using Rattler for Swing.

added five feet to its lineal size, until at the time its master began to train it the reptile measured at least 25 feet.

The first thing Mr. Johnston taught his unusual scholar was to eat at the table with the family, and the high polish acquired in its table manners was astonishing. Its sense of humor was strikingly noticeable, and whenever a laughter provoking incident occurred the snake enjoyed it as much as any member of the family. In instances of this nature it would bat its eyes with great rapidity, and its whole body would shake with mirth until the rattles on its tail clattered like hail falling on dry leaves.

The reptile took a great fancy to Mr. Johnston's children, and the father taught it to make itself a swing for them. Unless feeling indisposed, it would never fail, after having partaken of the noonday meal, to run out to a large elm tree in the front yard and wrap its neck around a limb growing at right angles from the trunk. Then the children would climb into the loop thus formed and swing themselves to sleep.

Another little trick the snake was taught to perform was that of going after the cows. Mr. Johnston kept no dogs, and for this reason taught his reptile pet to look after this chore. In performing this duty the snake brought its hoop snake blood and traits into play. Grasping its tail in its mouth, it would go bounding off after the cows and drive them to their sheds as faithfully as the best shepherd dog that ever lived would have done.

I have seen it wrap itself about the body of a stubborn cow and, using its tail for a lash, bring the animal scurrying to its milking place. Always after finishing this performance the snake would crawl up to its master and look askance until he would pat it on the head. Then it would glide off to the house for its supper.

Mr. Johnston's wife died a few years before he acquired this helpmate, and after he had tamed it he could trust it as he would a human; he made it his bedfellow. When properly trained snakes make ideal bedfellows. Coiling itself about one of its master's legs, it would nestle its head in Mr. Johnston's heavy beard, and the two would sleep as peacefully as two kittens.

This snake is dead now. The end came in a very peculiar manner, but it was also tragic. It was romping in the orchard with the children about a year ago. Forming itself in the shape of a hoop, the children were rolling it about, when, with a great bound, it darted off from them in a playful manner. While speeding with great velocity it crashed into an apple tree; the tail, which was being held in its mouth, was forced down its throat, and it choked to death before the children could summon aid.

Grief on the Johnston farm at that time was great. Mr. Johnston procured a cheese box and, carefully coiling the corpse, laid it within the box and buried it in one corner of the orchard. A small stone marks the exact spot of burial, but none of the family have ever had the strength of heart to visit it.

This beautiful door knocker is of Genoese origin, and was brought not long ago in Genoa by Mr. R. Napier Miles to adorn the door of his beautiful house at King's Weston, near Bristol, England. The design has that combination of boldness and finish which marks the very best period of Italian metal-work. Notice the delicate tracery of the wings of the queer bat-devil in the center of the design, the grace of the curve formed by the



two backward-bending bodies of the figures that form the ring, and the general balance and proportion of the whole; while the vigor of the grotesques at top and bottom, the simplicity of the general plan, and the impression of weight and solidity it conveys are no less deserving of admiration. Clearly it belongs to a period—early sixteenth century, I should say—when the medieval naive and strength had been toned and rarified—not yet emasculated—by classic influence.—Country Life.

HAS AN ODD HISTORY.

Picture of Oldtime Sailing Vessel Painted by Chinese Artist Many Years Ago.

The Misses Vernon have a picture of a great sailing vessel with bulging, wind-filled sails in their home at New York, of which they are very proud. It is a sailing vessel that was owned by their great uncle, Commodore Perry. The picture was painted by a Chinese artist.

That particular sailing vessel and several owned by an uncle of Seth Low, were among the fastest merchant ships on the seas about 50 years ago. They brought silks from China and Japan. During the civil war many of these clipper ships were captured and burned, with them this ship of which they have the picture.

In China things are remembered longer than they are in this country, where events have a way of moving with much more rapidity. These splendid clipper ships were much admired by the old Chinese merchants. They still remember them. One of the old merchants had an artist paint this ship for him, and when the Vernon girls were in China they came across him somehow. When they told him who they were he at once gave them the picture of their great uncle's ship and told them all about it and him.

MICROBES IN VARIOUS INKS

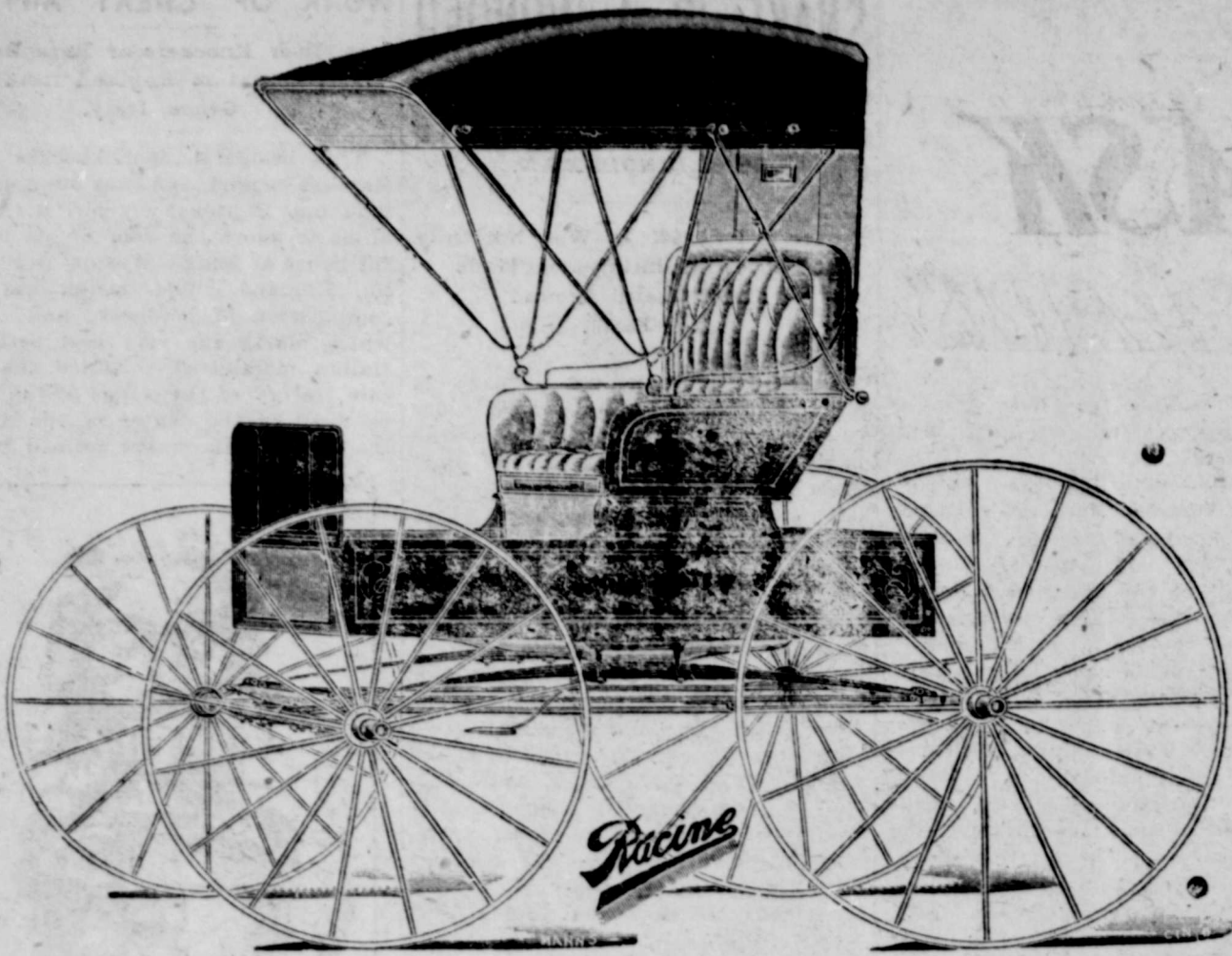


A celebrated German specialist has recently been experimenting with ink to find which color gathers the least amount of microbes. They develop more rapidly in red than in black, violet or blue.

Nature's Balance.

Man has sinned more than any other animal in trifling with nature's balance. Clover crops and the killing of hawks are, apparently, unrelated, yet the hawks eat the field mice, the field mice prey on the immature bees, and the bees fertilize the clover blossoms. The death of the hawks means an over-increase of field mice and, consequently, destruction of the bees.—Country Life in America.

BUGGIES, BUGGIES



We have the Racine the leading buggy of the Pecos Valley with a guarantee for one year. Every spoke second growth hickory. Also the celebrated Racine Wagon.

ROBIN & DYER

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

Safety, Security, Responsibility, Efficiency, Conservatism

S. W. GILBERT, President, CHAS. S. HOFFMAN, 1st Vice-President,
R. M. ROSS, Cashier, K. C. SMITH, 2nd Vice-President,
L. R. GAIDRY, Ass't Cashier.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ARTESIA, N. MEX.

Capital Paid Up, - - \$25,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, .00.00

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.

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

JOHN RICHEY & SONS. REAL ESTATE.

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

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

Death of Mrs. Major.

After a two weeks illness with fever, Mrs. W. W. Major died at the family residence on Richardson avenue Monday morning. Her death had been anticipated several days, nevertheless it was quite a shock to her many friends, who had been hoping that she would take a turn for the better. Mrs. Major moved here from Missouri two and a half years ago and had many friends. She was a member of the Methodist church and was untiring in her labors for the advancement of the religious interests of the town. Although quite feeble for many months, she never faltered in her labors and her face and voice was known wherever want or adversity came. She was indeed a splendid Christian character, a faithful wife, and devoted mother. To the grief-stricken husband and children, the people of Artesia extend heartfelt sympathy. The Advocate will next week give a more complete writeup of the life of the deceased.

Notice Water Users.

All persons using water from the Company are hereby notified that they will be expected to pay water rent quarterly in advance beginning July 1, 1906. Pay at office across street from Artesia Hotel
Artesia Water, Power & Light Co.

Christian Church.

Rev. J. C. Gage will preach at 11 a. m. and all are urged to be present and hear him, for he will have some thing good to say, Sunday School at 9:45. We have an interesting Sunday School. All who are not attending anywhere else are invited to come and be welcomed. Junior C. E. at 2 p. m., C. L. Heath, Supt. Senior C. E. at 7 p. m., Mrs. Schwartz, Leader. An interesting program is arranged for

J. N. Kemp, who drives the mail back to Hope every day, doesn't fail to exhibit his authority as an official of Uncle Sam on all occasions. His special cause of antipathy is the two automobiles that ply between Artesia and Hope. He makes them give the road every time.

A two-inch connection has been made with the new artesian well completed on College Heights last week with which to furnish the Artesia College and grounds. This will give ample fire protection at all times.

E. F. Walker, of the Walker-Davison Land Company, came in from the north Wednesday with several prospectors.

To Cantaloupe Growers.

Those members of the Pecos Valley Cantaloupe Association who planted melons are requested to report to Mr. D. M. Elder as to the growth of same and prospects for a profitable crop. Owing to the ravages of rabbits and other pests, it is thought there will not be enough melons raised to make shipments profitable, and this is what we want to find out. Please drop a postal to Mr. Elder saying what you have in prospect.

Prof. J. W. Foster has been elected to teach in the Artesia public schools the coming year in place of Prof. Daley, who has accepted another position. Mr. Foster came here from Texas a year and a half ago and bought a homestead north of town. He has held a state certificate from Texas several years and made a reputation as a teacher and disciplinarian.

WANTED—Two helpers and a cook to work with well rig. Apply to this office.

Mr. V. Bogy, one of the popular salesmen at Joyce-Pruitt's left on the fourth for a visit to homefolks at Willow Point, Texas. He expects to be gone about a month, and will strike Wise county about the time that the county candidates are making their bi-annual rounds and the spring chickens are ripe. He will probably bring the editor a "pully-bone" as a souvenir.

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

The Advocate is informed that the rabbits and ground squirrels have played havoc with most of the cantaloupe crop in this section of the valley and that the yield will be little or nothing in consequence. This is to be regretted and the farmers should avoid a repetition of the calamity by inaugurating a systematic crusade of poisoning. This can be done and by the next growing season, the pest will have disappeared.

WANTED—A woman or girl to do general housework. Apply to Mrs. Gayle Talbot.

A slow, steady rain has been falling for several days and the Pecos Valley is wet from end to end. While, thanks to the artesian wells, farm crops are in fine shape, the ranges are needing rains. This will make the stockmen smile. And when the stockman smiles, there is prosperity in the land.

For second hand goods see Geo. Batton between Mansion Hotel and Bakery shop.
Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Stewart, Misses Wetig, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Ragsdale and Mr. F. E. Turner and children, Henry Nimitz, Jim Christopher and others whose names we failed to get attended the celebration at Carlsbad Wednesday.

Abstracts of title to all lands in Eddy county. Artesia office over Bank of Artesia.

J. R. Blair is very proud of a fine "Hondo" colt born this week. It is from "Lena Blait," a registered Hambletonian mare, by "Hondo," the beautiful black horse of W. L. Stockard, Roswell.

W. M. Walterscheid, whose ranch is three miles south of town, is threshing his oats this week, and his more sanguine neighbors say it will yield one hundred bushels to the acre.

Abstract of title Artesia office over Bank of Artesia.

The village of Hope this week made a reputation for enterprise and hospitality that will make it famous. It stands out in a class all to itself and competition is barred.

Overcoats have been worn in Artesia for several days this week. The accounts of heat prostrations back east make strange reading for the Pecos Valley resident.

A party of Dayton hunters came in from the Davis mountains last week. They brought back venison and bear and report a splendid trip.

Clarence Ullery, President of the Territorial Undertakers' Association, was down from Roswell a day or two this week.

255,000 Fruit Trees

Grown at Artesia and free from Disease.



I have now growing on my grounds east of the railroad, 255,000 Apple trees, comprising the popular commercial varieties, such as

JONATHAN,
WINESAP,
MISSOURI PIPPIN,
ARKANSAW BLACK,
BEN DAVIS,
GANO.

They are perhaps the finest, healthiest lot of trees ever offered the orchardists of the Pecos Valley, because they are each one sound and healthy and at home in our valley soil. They will need no acclimating, but will never stop growing when replanted.

There are 30,000 2-year-olds that are as fine as ever grew and not a blemish on them. 225,000 1-year-olds.

I have prepared to fill the needs of the Artesia farmers the coming season. There will be no need to send away for anything in the apple line. I have all the popular commercial varieties growing nicely and no foreign concern can beat me on prices.

Do not place your orders until you have seen my stock. Come and see the trees before buying. Take no risks of getting deceased stock.



J. S. Highsmith,
Artesia, New Mexico.

For First-Class

Blacksmithing
and Wood-work,
Wagon and Buggy
and Farm Implement-
work, Horseshoeing, see

W. H.
WATKINS,

ON

Cor. Second and Texas Sts.,

At the

Big Red Shop.

All Work Guaranteed.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera & Diarrhea Remedy

Almost every family has need of a reliable remedy for colic or diarrhea at some time during the year.

This remedy is recommended by dealers who have sold it for many years and know its value.

It has received thousands of testimonials from grateful people.

It has been prescribed by physicians with the most satisfactory results.

It has often saved life before medicine could have been sent for or a physician summoned.

It only costs a quarter. Can you afford to risk so much for so little? BUY IT NOW.

ARTESIA TRANSFER LINE.

LEE TURKNETT, Prop.

All kinds of drayage work and hauling. Baggage transferred.

Careful attention given to all work. Phone No. 4.

DIES IN ATTEMPT TO PROVE THEORY

COLORADO MAN STARVES AS RESULT OF STRANGE VISION.

HOPE IS IMMORTAL LIFE.

Convinced That Mortal Being Can Exist Forever on This Earth, He Tries to Find Solution—Succumbs After 60-Day Fast.

Denver, Col.—In a vain attempt to win immortal life on earth by a method revealed to him in a vision and from a morbid study of the philosophy of the life hereafter, Charles La Mountain, of Arvada, died of starvation after a self-imposed fast of 60 days.

The story is a most wonderful one of the striving of a human soul to reach immortality and a knowledge of the after life; groping around, studying, thinking, in a vain effort to arrive at a solution.

He died in an effort to prove that upon the human frame a new body could be built repeatedly, after the old one had been wasted away by



"I BECAME CONSCIOUS THAT I—THE REAL I—HAD LEFT THE MORTAL BODY."

starvation. More than two months ago he began the process of starvation, and such was his iron will that for two months he kept alive, never tasting food, but finally nature got the better of him. When he started he weighed 250 pounds, and was a giant in strength and ruggedness. He weighed 115 pounds the day before his end.

According to Mrs. M. L. Martin, the sister, LaMountain was born 57 years ago. At the age of 17 he enlisted and served throughout the civil war. At the end of the civil war he went to Mexico, serving under Diaz and the patriots against the invasion of the French and Maximilian, who were there trying to establish an empire. He never returned east, but came to Colorado and became a railroad engineer. He served as engineer until the boiler of his engine exploded, near Leadville, in the early days of the great camp, and since that time he has been engaged in various enterprises, mining, sheep raising and inventing. He retired several years ago with money enough to keep himself, sister, and a crippled brother, whom he has been supporting all his life.

In his everyday behavior he was always normal, clear to the end, and there seemed no trace of insanity.

His peculiar interest in the unknown problems of life and his striving after immortality began at the death of a niece and her two children many years ago, upon whom his affections were centered. He had been an infidel, not believing in any religion and in the answers they give in regard to the future life.

"He began the study of everything that promised to throw light on the mystery," said his brother. "He read everything, strange books on mesmerism, psychology, science, weird philosophies of the Hindus, Egyptians, and of all the people on earth you can think of. It became a passion with him.

"Some years ago he came to us in the morning with the remark: 'It is all right. Don't worry about Lizzie. She is better off than we are.' Then he told us a story of remarkable vision.

"I was lying on the bed in my room," he said, "when suddenly I became conscious that I—the real I—had left the mortal body. I turned and saw my body lying on the bed. I was a spirit, or something I know not what. Impelled by some unknown and unseen power, I left the house and soon felt myself rising in the air. After awhile we stopped. It was a place something like this world of ours, only much more beautiful. But there was no sun there.

"We moved on and finally reached the most beautiful spot that eyes have ever seen. There were flowers and long vistas of beautiful trees. I heard music

and sweet voices. It seemed as if all the grand music I had ever heard was joined into one. Away in the distance I saw a great crowd. And there I saw Lizzie."

"From that time my brother became more morbid than ever on the subject. He was sure that the vision was real, and that he had been taken to another life. Finally, from his vision, he became convinced that a person can live forever in this world, provided only he can renew his body, and that it was possible to leave it temporarily and wander to the next world. He developed a theory that starvation was necessary to get rid of the old body and before a new one could take its place.

"He began the great experiment. Of course, we knew he was just starving himself to death. We tried in every way to persuade him to eat. But he was a man of inflexible will. He kept getting weaker, thinner and thinner, until everybody saw that he could not live much longer, but still he would not eat.

"He recognized his mistake a few days before the end. He felt he was going. He said then that he would take nourishment, but he had been a vegetarian all his life, and we could not get him to take any broth or meat. We called in Dr. E. P. Greene, but it was too late.

"He passed away cheerfully, saying: 'I've made the great experiment, and I guess I have failed. But I am not sorry. It is all for the best.'"

DESPERATE ENCOUNTER WITH SAVAGE BRUTES

Hunter Enters Wolves' Den and Slays Six Beasts with Six Bullets.

Embar, Wyo.—C. E. Blondie, of this place, is under doctors' care for wounds which he received in an encounter which is unique in the annals of the daring exploits of the hunters of the Big Horn country.

Blondie is a ranchman who has suffered severely from the ravages of wolves among his cattle, and a few weeks ago he set about systematically to clear his ranges of the wolves. Recently he discovered a den on a rocky hillside in which were six half-grown wolves. Armed only with his six-shooter the hunter entered the den and had killed five of the pups when the mother, hearing their cries, entered the den.

It was too small for Blondie to stand upright, so with only one cartridge in his gun he was compelled to meet the attack of the enraged mother on his hands and knees and in darkness that prevented his reloading his six-shooter. The old wolf hesitated as she entered the den, but the smell of the blood of her dead offspring and the yelps of the pup still alive, emboldened her to rush at the hapless rancher and fix her teeth in his arm.

Just as she took hold of him he fired his remaining shot into her skull and fortunately killed her instantly, but her teeth remained fixed in the rancher's arm, while the great body blocked the way out of the little cavern.

After frantic efforts, using the barrel of his six-shooter as a lever, Blondie succeeded in loosening the jaws of the wolf and made his way into the open.

His horse, terrified by the approach of the old wolf or the commotion in



HE FIRED HIS REMAINING SHOT. The cave, had fled, compelling the wounded man to walk several miles to him home with his wounded arm, causing intense pain and his nerves shaken by the experience he had passed through. Prompt medical treatment was given him and the wounds cauterized, and no infection by blood poison is now feared.

The killing of six wolves with six pistol shots is a feat never before duplicated in this section.

To Win French Prize. Inventive effort should be turned into a new path by the \$20,000 prize of French manufacturers for a new application of sugar in the industries, other than the food industry. The award is to be made after the French consumption of sugar is increased at least 100,000 tons a year.

FARM, ORCHARD & GARDEN



SWEET POTATO CULTURE.

Sweet potatoes can be grown much easier if their nature and requirements are understood. It must be remembered that sandy clay soil contains the elements required for their best development, and that rich black loam, while it will produce a heavy growth of vines, will give a crop of poor, stinky sweet potatoes.

The ground should be thrown up in ridges with a lister or plow, the top slightly flattened, and the plants set from 12 to 16 inches apart on the middle of the top ridge. The object of the ridge is to run off the rain and admit the heat of the sun to the roots, as the sweet potato is a semi-tropical plant and we make the conditions as near as may be like the southern climate. A moist time, if not too cold, is favorable for setting the plants, but after they are once started a dry season is the best for them.

Soon after setting the plants, the flattened ridge should be stirred on top with a wheel hoe or hand hoe or rake. The sides of the ridge of the ridges can be worked with a horse hoe or cultivator, followed in a few days with the lister, which may readily be drawn by one horse, throwing back to the ridges the dirt that has been torn down by the cultivator. Continue this at frequent intervals till the vines cover the ground and meet across the rows. Use the lister the last time to lay them by.

The row may be kept free from weeds with but little hoeing if done at the right time. Later in the season the scattering weeds that come in can easily be pulled by hand. Slightly disturbing the vines in tending does little or no harm when they are young, but later on you must not disturb them by lifting or trimming. Let them take root as much as they please, as the vines thus take up nourishment and carry it to the potatoes.

Dig in dry time if possible and cure in a dry airy place. After a week or two of curing, put them away in a warm, dry room and cover with dry sand or road dust. Dry oats may be used instead. Thus fixed they will keep all winter if kept warm and dry. Cellars are usually too damp and cool. A place near a chimney in an upstairs room is better.

A sweet potato bed is made almost like an ordinary hot bed and the same principles apply to both. Start the bed and put in the seed potatoes about five weeks before you will need the plants.

THE COW AND THE HEN.

We much prefer the combination of cows and hens to a mixture of even pigs or calf-raising in certain circumstances. Skim milk will make better returns fed laying hens than to any animal. It contains the much sought-for protein and is easily digested. It can be fed sweet or sour, as butter-milk or curd. Perhaps the best way, at least it affords a variation is to make a curd, or feed it straight or mixed with meal or chopped clover or anything else the farmer may deem advisable.

We approve of every cow owner raising his own herd. Buying cows is ticklish business, and buying good cows is a very rare proceeding. Get a good bull who will really prove to be half the herd, and raise all the promising heifer calves from the choice dams. The number a dairyman can take care of is often less than the skim milk supply. The surplus of this valuable product can be fed with great profit, to the young growing chicks or to laying hens. A laying hen is like a milk cow, she should not be fat. Corn is as fatal to egg production as its indiscriminate use is disastrous in the dairy.

Be ready to commence cutting the grass in good season. Better to commence a little early and be able to get all up in a good condition than to delay commencing and then be obliged to have the last cutting hard, woody fiber, with but a small percentage of nutriment in it. The quality of the hay depends almost entirely upon the stage of cutting and the manner of curing.

Cultivate the ground around newly-planted fruit trees, at regular intervals—say once every two weeks. The only usual exception to this is in the case of bearing cherry or, perhaps, pear trees. These, when full-grown sometimes do fairly well in sod, after a few years of preliminary cultivation.

Thought moves the world. With one class of men it tends towards expression in words, with another class towards expression in deeds, and it is equal honors as to which is the nobler. The ignoble are the thoughtless. They are ignoble both in word and in deed.

RYE AS FOOD FOR SWINE.

The rye crop is not grown to the same extent to which, in our judgment, it ought to be grown, either as a pasture plant or as a garden plant. The growing of rye at the present time is confined very largely to light lands, whereon other crops, as for instance wheat and barley cannot be grown with nearly so much success. It is well that rye is grown on such land, but there is also a place for it occasionally on other land.

A strong point in favor of growing rye, even for grain, is that after it has been grown thus the ground can be plowed and another crop of some kind can be made to follow the same season. This is owing to the fact that the rye is harvested at such an early date. One great objection, however, to growing rye thus is the fact that more or less of the grain is likely to shell, and being a very hardy plant, lives over winter and grows up again in other crops.

Rye furnishes excellent food for swine. Of course, it is not well, as a rule, to confine them to rye entirely. It should be fed with moderation to young pigs, because of the fact that it possesses so largely carbohydrates. But when pigs have passed the weaning stage and are being pastured largely on leguminous crops, as clover, rye can be fed to them with advantage with considerable freedom.

It may also be fed to swine with much advantage during the fattening period. Of course, if corn is fed along with the rye, so much the better, but even where corn cannot be obtained, rye alone during the fattening period, or rye along with barley, will finish the pigs up in pretty good shape.

SUMMER SHADE FOR POULTRY.

When poultry are confined during the summer to yards or varying dimensions there must be a certain amount of shade provided in order to keep them in the best conditions. The shade of a building for a portion of a day is all right, although the shade of bushes or trees is more desirable. If the poultry yard is located where it is not possible to obtain shade in the manner indicated, it is a good plan to either train vines over a portion of the poultry fence or to plant two or three rows of corn just outside the fence on the sunny side. In a few weeks this will be high enough to provide considerable shade and as it grows, of course, will furnish more shade.

If it is possible to locate the poultry yard where there are bushes or trees of no particular value, it will be a good plan to arrange it in this way so that the fowls may have the benefit not only of the shade, but of dusting in the soil under the trees or plants.

If a fair amount of shade is provided during the summer with an abundance of fresh, cool water during the day, and the fowls allowed to run for an hour or two just before roosting time, most of the breeds will bear confinement very well. It will be a little hard on the smaller and more active fowls like the Leghorns, but the Wyandottes and Plymouth Rocks will stand the confinement and keep in good condition.

DOES FARMING PAY?

Do you know, brother farmer, that no other legitimate business in the world presents greater opportunities for profit than ours? Take the possibilities of a kernel of corn for illustration. Planted on a piece of earth two by two by one foot, and it will produce two ears, each containing 400 kernels, or an increase of 800 per cent. in four months time. Where is the trade or business in any city which will return half so great a profit per annum on an investment? The growth of vegetation pays Nature—she grows rich. And if a field of corn, increasing at this marvelous rate, does not pay the owner, there surely must be something the matter with the man. It is not the plant, or the field, or the business which is at fault. Forever and ever, so long as the world holds men, there will be a demand for food, and every particle of it must come out of the earth or the sea. And every ounce of food is, first of all, a plant. Forever and ever, then, will there be a demand for plants. The growing of food plants can never cease to be profitable if the right man and correct management are at the helm.

The cow and the man are not all that is necessary to make a successful dairy. There must be a good farm that will produce the required feed, that has a shady pasture and good water supply, fields and buildings where cows may be comfortable, a barn surrounded by perfect drainage that is warm, light and perfectly ventilated.

POULTRY NOTES.

In regard to the pernicious habit of feather eating which fowls sometimes acquire, the New York station has one preventive and two remedies. The preventive is a wide range for the fowls, and the first remedy is to smear the feathers of the fowls that permit themselves to be fleeced with lard or vaseline mixed with powdered aloes. The other remedy is to strip the feathers from feather eaters and cook the stripped fowls with them, and for general purposes the latter cure is the better way. It always works.

It is essential in saving the droppings that they be kept dry. If allowed to stand exposed to sun and rain valuable elements are lost.

Feed the little chicks late in the evening and early in the morning and do not compel them to wade through long wet grass for their food.

Plaster of paris scattered over the floors of the poultry houses is a purifying absorbent, preventing the smell which arises from the droppings.

Much of the disease with which the fowls are afflicted may be traced from its origin to a neglect in properly ventilating the poultry houses.

When the weather is damp and the poultry yards are muddy, feeding sulphur often proves injurious. Give only when the weather is warm and bright.

Ordinarily a show bird is understood to be one that scores 80 or more points, and one that in good condition falls below 80 is absolutely unfit for a breeder.

When a hen is incubating she comes off the nest as regularly to dust herself as she does to feed, instinct teaching her that it is the best of methods for ridding herself of lice.

Brush heaps, bunches of tall weeds, fences overgrown with bushes and briars, and piles of old rubbish in the vicinity of the poultry yard furnish good hiding places for vermin.

PROFIT OF THE DAIRY COW.

Very few farmers realize the income that can be had from a good cow. The farmer who keeps a cow a year to raise a \$15 or \$20 calf usually thinks he has done as well as anyone, but his profits do not compare with those of the dairyman. Except with high-priced registered cattle, as a rule the milk, not the calf, is the most valuable product of the cow. The milk produced by the average Missouri cow will sell for about \$30 at the creamery or when made into first-class butter. A good cow of the dairy breeds will make at least \$50 cash income every year. I have a list of about 50 Missouri farmers who report a cash income of from \$50 to \$100 per cow every year. As a matter of fact, it takes only 60-hours' time worth about six dollars to milk a cow ten months.

Now a few facts and figures from our experience on the state farm. Last year the cash income from the herd was \$82.50 per cow for butter sold and \$12.50 per cow for milk, skim milk and calves—making a total income from each cow of \$95. This year the average income per cow from the same sources will be over \$100 for the entire herd of 28. These results do not come from feeding expensive feeds or excessive feedings. They are not due to fine barns or unusual treatment of any kind. But they are the result of doing the right thing at the right time in the proper way.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Save the meat scraps for your fowls.

It is a good rule to scald out the drinking vessels once a week.

Ground bone can be fed alone or in soft food.

Proper food and a variety of it makes strong, healthy chickens.

If you want to keep eggs for any length of time turn them over every day.

Clean earth is one of the best absorbents that can be used in the poultry house.

Whitewashing the nests, inside and out, is a good means of keeping them free from vermin.

While there is but little sale in market for guineas, they are the nearest approach to the wild fowls of any meat known.

Powdered charcoal mixed with soft feed aids digestion.

Dust sitting hens with pyrethrum powder twice or three times before the eggs hatch, and there will be no lice on the chicks.

We have settled down to the conviction, based on our experience in hoeing quack grass, that the plan of trying to remove it from a corn hill or from a corn row when the corn is much advanced is not a good one. Hoeing done at that stage in the corn will injure it, and we question very much if the influence in destroying the quack is at all marked. While great advantage may result from going through corn and cutting out stray weeds, such as wild oats and summer grass that would otherwise go to seed, where time can be got for such work, we believe the labor is practically lost that is thus spent in fighting quack grass. It must be attacked in other ways.

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

DR. J. DALE GRAHAM,
North Side Main Street
Opposite First National Bank.
Residence Phone 70
Office Phone 60
Artesia, New Mexico

BAKER & STOKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEONS.
Office New Schrock & Higgins Bld'g.
Phone 9. Artesia, New Mexico.

J. G. Osburn,
LAWYER.
Rooms No. 1. and 2. over Bank of Artesia.
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

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

LEE McINTOSH,
DENTIST.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and all
work guaranteed. Office in Higgins & Schrock
Building, Main Street. Phone No. 5.
Artesia, New Mexico.

DR. M. M. INMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office in Brumelsick Building.
Calls answered at any hour.

CHAS. F. MONTGOMERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office up-stairs in Bromelsick building.
Telephone No. 58. Calls answered
day or night.

DR. CHAS. THOMAS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Schrock & Higgins building
Office Phone No. 5. Residence Phone 3-2R.

Cold Storage Meat In Summer.

Government reports say "Beef that
is kept directly upon or next to ice,
in warm weather is unhealthy as
well as unpalatable," also that
"meat killed one day and used the
next is not suitable food in such
weather."

We have installed one of the best
"Cold Storage Rooms" upon the
market to enable us to furnish our
customers meat free from the above
objections.

A ton of ice can be put in the top
at once. Every part of the room is
air tight, but it is so constructed that
a continuous circulation of cold, dry
air is obtained.

With this Cold Storage Room we
can assure our trade Swift's "Gov-
ernment Inspected Beef," properly
cooked, and free from taint or sour-
ness.

You can't afford to use any other
kind, any more than we can afford
to sell it.

The Artesia Market Co. Phone 8.

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.

Fresh Bread and Cakes

AT ALL HOURS

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

THE HOME BAKERY;

Mrs. S. B. Dyer, Prop.

The Chisholm Nursery and Orchard Company

Can furnish you with all kinds of fruit, shade and
ornamental trees. Call and see us at the Nureery,
or write us. Box 91,

DAYTON, NEW MEXICO

DR. A. M. KING,
OSTEOPATH
Office
Artesia Hotel Hours { 9-12
1-5
Treatment at Residence by Appoint-
ment. Phone 36.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
BANK OF ARTESIA,
At Artesia, in the Territory of New
Mexico, at the close of business, June
30th, 1906.

RESOURCES	
Loans on Real Estate	\$ 7,850.00
Loans on Collateral Security and other real estate	89,844.00
Overdrafts	705.00
Due from other Banks and Bankers	20,849.00
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	7,907.00
Checks and other Cash Items	851.00
Gold Coin	1,010.00
Gold Certificates	1,200.00
Silver Coin	336.00
Silver Certificates	1,500.00
Legal Tenders	1,147.00
National Bank Notes	3,000.00
Total Resources	136,200.00

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock	\$ 30,000.00
Undivided Profits (less ex- penses and taxes paid)	2,230.00
Deposits subject to check	98,965.00
All other Liabilities, Re- discount	5,000.00
Total Liabilities	\$136,200.00

Territory of New Mexico, }
County of Eddy. }

I, A. L. Norfleet, Cashier of the
above-named Bank, do solemnly
swear that the above statement is true
to the best of my knowledge and be-
lief.

A. L. NORFLEET, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me,
this 3rd day of July, 1906.
JAMES E. SWEPSTON,
Notary Public.

Correct Attest.
J. C. GAGE,
J. K. WALLING,
JOHN B. ENFIELD, } Directors.

Republican Paper for Artesia

D. L. Newkirk, from Girard, Kas.,
is in the city, and the Advocate is
informed that he expects to establish
a Republican newspaper in this city
about the first of August. He is a
newspaper man of several years ex-
perience and will no doubt lend the
Advocate valuable assistance in pro-
claiming the virtues of the Artesia
country.

Wanted.

Second hand cook stove, heater,
dining table, chairs, and a few other
article of furniture. Must be good
and cheap. Apply this office.

Pasture.

We have a large pasture, fine grass
and an abundance of water, five miles
southwest of Artesia. Stock pastured
at 50 cents per head per month.
Harris Brothers.

Even the weather man had regard
for the enterprise of the Hope folks,
and withheld the showers until the
day after the Fourth.

Several more wagon loads of Ar-
tesia citizens left for the mountains
this week. One lot are to hunt bear
in the Capitans and others are to
spend a few weeks at Cloudercroft.

Your attention is called to the ad-
vertisement of J. S. Highsmith in
this issue. He has a splendid lot of
nursery stock and it will pay you to
investigate before placing your or-
ders.

J. S. Burns, of Orion, Ill., who re-
cently bought the Graham farm
south of town, is in the city and
having some improvements made on
his ranch.

J. R. Creath and sister, Miss Hat-
tie, spent the Fourth beneath the
shades of the trees at Roswell.

ARTESIA LODGE No. 28,
A. F. & A. M.
Stated communications first
Saturday night of each month
J. B. Cecill, W. M.
E. B. Kemp, Sec.

WALNUT CAMP No. 26
Meets on first, third
and fifth Tuesday
nights of each month
Chas. R. Echols, C. C.
J. E. Swebston, Clerk.

I. O. O. F.
ARTESIA LODGE No. 11
Meets every Thursday night at
7:30.
J. D. H. Reed, N. G.
T. R. Logan, Sec.

RED MEN,
CHEROKEE TRIBE No. 25
Meets every Friday
night in each month.
J. D. Christopher,
Sachem.
Non Walden, Chief of Records.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS
ARTESIA LODGE No. 27
Meets on second and
fourth Saturday nights in
each month.
Jay C. Idler, C. C.
Lee McIntosh, K. of R. & S.

Iowa Picnic.

Everybody invited to meet with
the Iowa people at the Slaughter
farm, one mile east of Roswell, on
Thursday, July 12, and enjoy an old-
fashioned basket picnic. Iowans
bring your baskets and your friends.

Attention Land Men.

Let me figure on your plowing,
ditching, fencing, etc. I have seven-
teen head of stout work horses and
mules, good men and plenty of tools
to do all kinds of farm work.
J. R. Creath,
Artesia, N. M.

Presbyterian Church.

Regular services tomorrow, both
morning and evening. All are cor-
dially invited. E. E. Mathes, P. C.

For Sale or Trade.

The finest Jack in the Pecos Val-
ley. Will trade for stock or town
property.
J. R. Creath,
Artesia, N. M.

The Pecos Valley Immigration
Company sidetracked their immi-
grant sleeper at Artesia last evening.
They have about forty homeseekers
aboard and today they are being
shown the far-famed artesian field.
The roads are heavy with mud and
the drizzling rain is disagreeable, but
the party will never regret the drive.

Work on the new telephone ex-
change building has been suspended
for a week or two because of the non-
arrival of some irons.

Water was turned into the Black
river canals near Malaga last week,
and it is in plenty of time to save
crops for the farmers down that way.

C. L. Heath returned this week
from a month's visit to Cleburne,
Texas.

Capt. E. P. Bujac, of Carlsbad,
was mixing with his friends in The
Best Town a few hours Tuesday.

Let me figure on your assessment
work.
J. R. Creath.

Have you seen it? The new gas
engine at the Artesia Machine Shop.

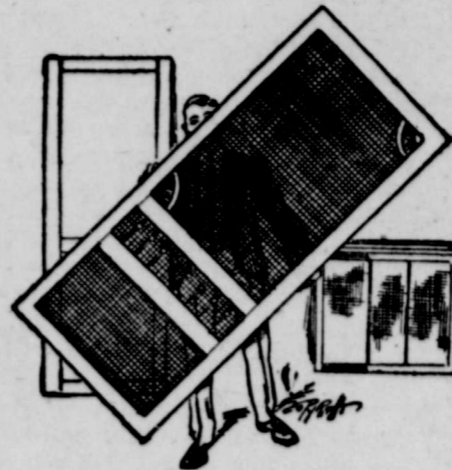
H. T. Peck spent the "Glorious"
in Carlsbad.

Dr. Harmon Major, of Harden,
Mo., arrived Wednesday night to at-
tend the funeral of his mother, Mrs.
W. W. Major. Joseph S. Major, of
Tacoma, Wash., another son, is ex-
pected today.

H. E. Northcutt arrived this week
from Spencer, Tenn., to make Ar-
tesia his home. He is a nephew of
J. K. Walling.

Screen Yourself

against the attacks of obnoxious insects. Shut
out the germ-carrying housefly and malarial
mosquito. Put up



Screen Doors

now. Don't wait
until the buzzers
have staked out
claims on the walls
and ceilings.

We carry a full
line of plain and
fancy doors.

Kemp Lumber Co.

Wall Paper, Wall Paper LINELL & MORTON

Wish to announce that they have just received a complete line of the
latest novelties in Wall Paper. Also a LARGE LINE OF PICTURE
MOULDINGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, ETC. Estimates
cheerfully furnished on all in and out of town work. All work and
material guaranteed to be first class. SIGN WRITING DONE ON
SHORT NOTICE.

PRICES THE LOWEST

Call and see us. Opposite Ullery Furniture Co.

The Best In The City. That is the Kind of Service

The Club Stable

Gives its patrons. We keep none but Strong, Spirited Horses and
the best Vehicles that can be procured. Are constantly adding to
our equipment, and our constant effort is to please the public. We
will appreciate your patronage and guarantee to give you the best of
service to be had in Artesia.

No "brunks" or balky horses are offered the public under any cir-
cumstances. Give us a call.

CHRISTOPHER & PRICE, Props.

FOURTH STREET.

'PHONE 71.

Fibre Rugs



Neatest, brightest,
always clean, never
wear out, especially
adapted for south-
ern use. All sizes
from

\$1.00 to \$15.00

ULLERY FURNIURE CO.

THE AMERICAN WELL WORKS, AURORA, ILLINOIS,

Makes High Grade Well Sinking Machinery at Moderate Prices

SPERRY & LUKINS,

of Artesia, New Mexico

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

TO USE FOR THE INVALID.

How to Make a Blackberry Cordial, Elderberry Wine and a Wine from Blackberries.

Blackberry Cordial.—To one quart juice add one pound granulated sugar, and one tablespoon each of cloves, cinnamon, nutmeg and allspice. Boil gently for 20 minutes and when nearly cooled, add one-half quart of the best quality of rum. Bottle while warm and cork tightly. Seal if not intended for immediate use. A tablespoon four times a day is the usual dose, though in severe cases it may be increased to a small wineglass. Excellent for summer complaints.

Elderberry Wine.—To one quart juice add three pounds granulated sugar, dissolved in two quarts hot water. Set aside in a stone crock for about six weeks. When bubbles cease to rise on top of the liquid, it is ready to bottle. It can be used at once, but the older it is, the better. The same process can be used for currant wine, and a very nice wine can be made from huckleberries.

Blackberry Wine.—Measure your berries and mash them. To each gallon berries add one quart boiling water. Let stand 24 hours, stirring occasionally. Then strain and to each gallon add two pounds granulated sugar. Bottle, cork tightly and let stand four months. This is another way: Mash the berries, add one quart boiling water to each gallon berries and let stand for 24 hours, stirring occasionally. Strain into a keg, adding two pounds best granulated sugar, and one-half pint pure, refined alcohol to each gallon. Cork tightly and let stand four months, when it will be ready for use. It is a fine wine to use in cases of sickness. One pint of best rye whisky may be used instead of alcohol, if desired. —Farm and Home.

RETAIN PRIMEVAL IDEAS.

Indians Are Not Free with Information to Agents of the Government.

Alexander Posey, the Creek clerk in the Dawes commission, who works for the government among the full-bloods, runs across some interesting characters among the Indians, some of whom live far from towns, speak their own language, seldom get out of their own neighborhood and still have faith in the treaties of the government with the Indians.

One of these is Artus Hotiya, who cannot speak English. The other day Mr. Posey went to Hotiya's place to get information concerning a child of Hotiya who had died. In reply to questions Hotiya answered:

"You crossed the Wewoka creek this morning? It is spring and the water runs; you see the green grass on the prairie; the grass still grows. Our people have agreed that so long as water runs and grass grows, we shall not have our lands divided nor our governments supplanted. I am not yet ready to give information."

This speech was made in Creek and represents the dignity and faith of the old class of Indians who still resent the government allotment of lands. When it was explained to him that all the information wanted was such as would make possible an allotment for his child, he replied:

"God has given her an allotment in the graveyard. She is dead. The allotment there is all that she is entitled to. A grave is all the allotment that I am entitled to and all that God intended that I should have. It is enough. The Great Father placed the Pacific on one side and the Atlantic on the other, and the land between he gave to the Indian. The white man came and he set corner stones and told the Indian that he must live between these. The Indian cannot live so. He is being stifled by the white man, who has disarmed him of his bow and arrow and driven from the forests the game. The end of the Indian is near, but I am not yet ready to contribute to hastening it."

Saratoga Chips.

Wash and pare medium sized potatoes, slice very thin (I use a slaw cutter for slicing), drop them into cold water as they are cut and let them remain there until they are very firm. Have a kettle on the stove about half full of lard. Lift potatoes out of the cold water and put into a clean, white cloth. Press them in this until they are quite dry; then drop them into the smoking hot lard. Let them fry a delicate brown. When done lift them out with a wire spoon. Sift salt over them as soon as they are taken out, while warm. To have them at their best, they should be used when first made. Damp weather will affect their crispness.

Getting Even.

"What makes you think the market went wrong to-day?"
"Because my husband came home and spanked Johnny."—Houston Post.

Wash the Soap.

When it is necessary to use the soap in a public toilet room, take the precaution to wash it. Skin diseases are easily contracted through soap.

PERHAPS IT CURED HIM.

Maybe the Wife Had Been Out, Maybe Not, the Effect Was the Same.

Capt. Mark Casto was being congratulated on his gift of \$1,500 from the Carnegie here fund for bravery in the wreck of the Cherokee, relates the New York Tribune.

"The gift was unexpected," said Capt. Casto with a modest smile. "It was as unexpected, though by no means as unpleasant, as the retort I met at a wife made to her husband when he came home at three o'clock in the morning."

"The man came home very quietly. In fact, he took off his shoes on the front doorstep. Then he unlocked the door and went cautiously and slowly upstairs on his tiptoe, holding his breath."

"But light was streaming through the keyhole of the door of the bedroom. With a sigh he paused. Then he opened the door and entered."

"His wife stood by the bureau fully dressed."

"I didn't expect you'd be sitting up for me, my dear," he said.

"I haven't been," she said. "I just came in myself."

Old and True.

"For fifteen years I have constantly kept a supply of Hunt's Cure on hand to use in all cases of itching skin trouble. For Eczema, Ringworm and the like it is peerless."

"I regard it as an old friend and a true one."

MRS. EULA PRESLAD,
Greenfield, Tenn.

Troubles of Spring Days.

These are the days when the old hen gets in her work assisting the radishes to come up; when the house dog begins a system of excavating in the flower beds and when the neighbor's old cow walks leisurely across the freshly prepared lawn. — Chapman (Kan.) Outlook.

Real Merit.

Mrs. Skimkins—How do you like your new boarding house?

Mr. Jobkins—Oh! the rooms are fair, the table is only tolerable, but the gossip is excellent.—Hotel Life.

FAINTING SPELLS

Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the Remedy Which Actually Makes New Blood.

Anemia makes the patient short of breath so that there is often a sense of suffocation, sometimes there is a cough and the sufferer seems to be going into consumption, at others there is a murmur of the heart and heart disease is feared. In the following case severe fainting spells were an alarming symptom resulting from "too little blood."

Mrs. George Forrester, of 7 Curtis street, Watertown, N.Y., says: "Some time ago I took a heavy cold and it left me in a very weak condition. I became worse and worse until finally I had anemia. I lost flesh and appetite, had no color and was subject to fainting spells. Sometimes they would attack me suddenly and I would fall to the floor with hardly any warning."

"I had one of our best physicians, but after he had been attending me about a month without any improvement in my condition, I decided to see what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would do."

"The pills were well known to me for, about two years before, members of my family had taken them with the best results. I soon found that the pills were just what I needed for I soon began to notice an improvement. After I had taken them a while longer I was entirely cured, and we all believe in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and recommend them highly."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. They do not one thing and they do it well. Impoverished blood is deficient in red corpuscles. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the number of these red corpuscles and in this way send health and strength to every tissue.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Time to Get Busy.

Her Husband—I thought you were going to visit your mother.

His Wife—And so I am.

"Well, you had better begin to pack your trunk at once. The train leaves in 48 hours."—Chicago Daily News.

It Does.

Hunt's Cure is not a misnomer. It does cure Itch, Ringworm, Eczema, Tetter and all similar skin diseases. A wonderful remedy. Guaranteed.

Most men would save a lot of money by letting others do all the speculating.—Chicago Daily News.

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

Opportunity only knocks once; after that our friends do it.—Puck.

900 DROPS

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

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Rhubarb Sals -
Asian Sals -
Peppermint -
S. Carabaway Sals -
Worm Seed -
Castor Sugar -
Maltgrass Flour -

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

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE

Willing to Oblige.
"Give me the city hall, please," said the lady to the conductor of the street car.

"I should be glad to do so, madam," replied the conductor, who was a new man and had been greatly impressed by the rules of the company, which insisted upon employes being courteous and obliging. "I should, indeed, be glad to do so, but the lady over there with the green feather in her hat asked for the city hall before you got on the car. Is there any other building that would suit you just as well?"—Detroit Free Press.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 25c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Disappointed.
"So Mrs. Nurich was held up and robbed. How did she feel about it?"
"Oh, she's fearfully mad. Only had five cents in her pocket book at the time, you know, and she's afraid people will think she hasn't any money."—Detroit Free Press.

How to Succeed.
Keep your liver in good condition by using Simmons' Liver Purifier. It corrects Constipation, cures Indigestion, Biliousness, stops Headaches, gets your heart in the right place so you can smile on your neighbor.

One Question Settled.
Ketchum A. Cummin—Have you decided where you will spend the summer months?
Hedzi Wynne—Yes; I have decided to spend them at any darned place my wife and daughters can agree upon. Saves me a heap of trouble.—Chicago Tribune.

Ethics.
"Do you think we will ever be able to communicate with Mars?"
"My dear sir," answered the astronomer, "you surely do not think I would spoil pages of magazine articles yet to be written by endeavoring to prove the contrary. It would be very unprofessional."—Washington Star.

Looked Pleasant.
"Old Squeeze looks mighty pleasant in that kodak picture."
"Yes, he knew the picture wasn't going to cost him anything."—Houston Post.

A man who sticks to the truth seldom talks about himself.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet.
DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

This signature
Allen & Unwin
on every box.
For FREE Trial Packets Address, Allen & Unwin, 6, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4, England.

PERMIT WAS BROAD ENOUGH
War-Time Reminiscence Illustrative of the Humor of President Lincoln.

Mr. Linton Park, who is now an inmate of the Soldiers' and Sailors' home at Erie, Pa., was among those who joined in the chorus, "We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more." He enlisted at Washington, and was assigned to the Second District of Columbia regiment, relates Youth's Companion.

Mr. Park was then, as now, a vegetarian. While he could assimilate everything connected with his answer to the call of duty from the stand of patriotism, he could not assimilate the army pork. It was plain that if the government wished to do the square thing by Park it would have to show broad-mindedness in the matter of rations.

So he took his troubles to President Lincoln, and explained that in some respects he was like the children of Israel after they set out from Egypt. He could not forget the leeks and onions with which he was wont to regale himself back in Indiana county. Lincoln smiled. "You want me to turn you out to graze like Nebuchadnezzar?" he asked.

"It would beat salt pork," was Mr. Park's reply. Thereupon Mr. Lincoln wrote carelessly on an ordinary sheet of paper:

"The bearer, Linton Park, is herewith granted permission to browse wherever he chooses."
Mr. Park saw the humor in the note, and enjoyed it quite as much as Lincoln did. He also enjoyed his privilege of "browsing." The note is still in his possession.

Weakness

Women cannot possibly be strong, while suffering from any of the diseases peculiar to their sex. Even if you do not feel weak, the weakness of your system is there, and is a constant danger. I put strength into your frame with

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

It gives you strength, where you most need it. It relieves pain. It regulates unnatural irregularities. It has been found a most successful cure for all the diseases peculiar to women. Try it.

At all Druggists
C15

READERS OF THIS PAPER DESIRING TO BUY ANYTHING ADVERTISED IN ITS COLUMNS SHOULD INSIST UPON HAVING WHAT THEY ASK FOR, REFUSING ALL SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

PATENTS for PROFIT

must fully protect an invention. Booklet and Desk Calendar FREE. Highest references. Communications confidential. Established 1861. Mason, Fenwick & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c. W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 23, 1906.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
GRANDMA'S BACKACHE

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of these ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. Price, 50c, retail.

CLEARANCE SALE

Of Summer Goods at Red Hot Prices. An opportunity You Can't Afford to Miss. Sale Begins Monday Morning July 9th.

And for one whole week we offer you values that you will find hard to duplicate this side of the large eastern cities. This being our first special sale in Artesia we are more than anxious to have you come, and wish to **IMPRESS UPON YOU** the importance of being present some time during the week. Our stock is all brand new and the assortment, in most lines large, so we feel that we can please you. We know we can in price.

READ CAREFULLY GOODS LISTED BELOW AND NOTE PRICES

Ladies, Misses, Children and Infants Oxfords

A big stock for your selection, in all new and staple styles. Every pair in the house offered in this sale at following reduced prices—none reserved.

Ladies \$4 Oxford, (plain patent) stylish and dainty, sale price.....	\$3.15
Ladies \$3.50 Oxfords in five styles, French and Military heel, your choice.....	\$2.65
Ladies \$3.00 Oxfords, both patent and kid, extra values at regular price, now.....	\$2.35
Ladies \$2.50, Oxfords in a variety of pretty styles and lasts, choice.....	\$1.95
Ladies \$2.25 Oxfords, only two styles, but both very neat, choice of either.....	\$1.85
Ladies \$1.75 Oxfords in plain lace, rubber side, or neat cap toe, choice.....	\$1.40
Ladies \$1.50 Oxfords in only one neat style, good value at old price, now.....	\$1.20
Misses and Childrens Oxfords that sell for 1.75 will go for.....	1.38
Misses and Childrens Oxfords that sell for 1.50 will go for.....	1.18
Misses and Childrens Oxfords that sell for 1.25 and 1.35 will go for.....	1.05
Misses and Childrens Oxfords that sell for 1.15 will go for.....	93c
Misses and Childrens Oxfords that sell for 1.00 will go for.....	83c
Infants Oxfords in pretty patent (ankle strap) was 90c now.....	69c
Infants Oxfords, White Canvass, regular price 75c, sale price.....	58c
Infants Oxfords, an extra ordinary value at 65c, cut sale price.....	48c

LADIES PARASOLS

Big Assortment for your selection, plain black, white, or fancy.
 Your choice of all 3.50 parasols in the house for.....2.60
 Your choice of any 3.00 parasol (pretty and stylish) for.....2.40
 Your choice of any 2.50 parasol, taped edge, only.....1.95
 Your choice of any 2.00 parasol parasol for only.....1.55
 Your choice of any 1.75 parasol for only.....1.32
 Your choice of any 1.50 parasol for only.....1.18
 We also show a line at 50c, 65c, 85c, and 1.00
 Reduction on every parasol in the house. There is a bargain awaiting you here if you need a sunshade.

Lace and Bobinet Curtains

We are overstocked in this line and offer you a chance to stock up at ridiculously low prices. Pretty designs, newest patterns.
 6.50 curtains, only one design, but a beauty, special sale price.....4.90
 5.00 curtains worth 6.50. If you want nice curtains cheap, see these for.....3.95
 3.50 curtains, very cheap at regular price, sale price.....2.80
 3.00 curtains will go in this sale for only.....2.35
 2.50 curtains, your choice for only.....1.95
 2.00 curtains, take your pick for only.....1.45
 1.50 curtains go in this sale for.....1.10
 1.25 curtains for only.....95c per pair

TABLE LINENS

An extra good assortment and at the prices we offer them you cant go amiss by laying in a big supply.
 64 inch pure linen in 3 designs, exceptional value at 65c now.....50c
 64 inch mercerized finish, pretty pattern, regular price 75c, sale price.....62c
 70 inch all linen with neat dot effect, 85c value, now.....59c
 72 inch all linen, best 1.00 value in town, sale price.....82c
 72 inch in plain satin damask or Fleur-de-les design, regular price 1.25, special sale price.....1.05

Figured Lawns and Silks

Quite a nice assortment left to make a selection from. You will find the values offered here most extra ordinary, and we are sure it will pay you to investigate.

Silk mull in large figured effects, price 40c, sale price.....	29c
Silk Organdie, a very pretty cloth for dainty dress, reduced from 35c to.....	25c
Mousseline-de-fleurs, very popular this season, cut from 25c to.....	19c
Wool finished batiste, pretty and serviceable, reduced from 20c to.....	15c
Our entire line 15c and 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ c lawns will go for.....	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c
Your choice of any 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c lawn in the house for.....	10c
Your choice of any 10c lawn in the house for.....	7 $\frac{1}{2}$ c
36 inch guaranteed taffeta silk, colors black and white big bargain at regular price 1.15 now.....	95c
27 inch black only Jap silk, price 75c sale price.....	62c
27 inch Jap silk in colors, black, white, cream, navy, lavender and light blue, regular price 50c, special sale price.....	42c
All 50c waist silks reduced to.....	39c
Creme-de-chine, colors, light gray, black, white, blue and light green, 50c quality, now.....	39c

DRESS GINGHAMS AND MADRAS

Now is the time to buy them.
 All our 15c cent dress gingham cut to.....12c
 All our 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c dress gingham reduced to.....10c
 All our 10c dress gingham will sell for.....8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c
 All our 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ c dress gingham, (stripes only) sale price.....6c
 Your choice of our 20c madras for.....16c
 Your choice of our 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ c and 15c madras for.....12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c
 Your choice of our 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c madras for.....10c

CHILDREN AND INFANTS

Nobby hats and caps in varied assortments. Reduction all through this line. Bring in the little ones, we can fit them up for very little price.

LADIES SHIRT WAISTS

Only a very few left. We are anxious to close them out and offer the public some rare bargains, that won't last long. Come early and make your selection.

Men's and Boys Straw Hats

Not a large assortment we will admit, however, the styles are all good, and strictly up-to-date. We are anxious to close them out and so offer you some rare bargains.
 Men's 3.00 straw hats, sale price.....2.10
 Men's 2.50 straw hats cut to.....1.70
 Men's 2.00 straw hats cut to.....1.40

Men's Low Shoes

Our line needs no comment, everyone knows what Edwin Clapp and Walk-Overs are. Now that you can buy them at a cut price don't you think it a good time to make a purchase.
 Edwin Clapp 6.50 Oxfords in 2 pretty styles for.....5.15
 Your choice of all Walk-Over \$4 Oxfords for.....3.35

Your choice of any 3.50 Oxford for.....2.95
 Your choice of any 3.00 Oxford for.....2.45
 Your choice of any 2.50 Oxford for.....2.10

Reductions on all Low Shoes For Boys



WHITE GOODS

Our showing in this line is quite varied and we are in position to show you most anything you could wish for. The values we offer you in this department, must be seen to be appreciated. We hope you will see them.

White lawn work 15c, regular price 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c, sale price.....	10c
White lawn, one that is our leader at 15c, special price sale 12c	
White lawn, our regular 20c quality special sale price 15c	
White lawn, our regular 25c quality, special sale price 20c	
White Persian lawn, regular 45c quality cut down to 37c	
White Persian, a ready seller at 40c special price.....	32c
White Persian lawn, a big value at regular price 25c, now 20c	
White chiffon, 50 inch wide, very pretty and dainty, reduced from 50c to.....	38c
Soisette a very stylish cloth that makes up very pretty, sale price.....	23c
Lingerie, a popular cloth with dull finish, reduced from 25c to.....	19c
Our entire stock of white dress linens, oxfords and pique go in this sale at reduced prices. If you want bargains in white goods, suppose you give us a chance.	

Ladies Purses and Collars

Those of you who revel in little dainties necessary to make the dress complete will appreciate an opportunity of this kind.

White hand bags, regular price 1.00, special price.....	75c
White and grey hand bags, regular price 75c spec. price 55c	
50c white bags, reduced to 39c. 65c bags cut to.....	45c
35c bags in white and blue reduced to only.....	23c
A big assortment of ladies collars from 15c to.....	1.09
Prices cut on each and every one, we haven't space or time to give description; suffice to say that you'll be well pleased in design and price.	

Clothing For All Mankind



Every garment in the house at a reduction, not a single stitch to offer you, except at a bargain. Good Clothes, reliable Clothes, Clothes that look well, fit well, and that are full of snap and style. If you are looking for this kind of clothes—give us a call.

Mens suits that sold for 17.50 and 18.50 will go for.....13.90
 Men's 15.00 suits, a line of beauties, cut to.....11.95
 Men's and Youth's 12.00 and 12.50 suits, your choice for.....9.85
 Men's and Youth's 10.00 suits (single or double breasted) choice.....8.00
 Men's and Youth's 8.50 suits. Your choice for only.....6.65
 Men's and Youth's 6.50 suits, your choice for only.....4.95
 \$5 Men's single trousers, your choice for.....4.10
 \$4 Men's trousers, a big line to make selection, your choice.....3.35
 3.50 Men's trousers, neat, stylish and durable, choice.....2.75
 3.00 men's light, medium and dark colors choice 2.40 2.75 and 2.50 Men's and Youth's trousers, your choice for.....2.00
 2.00 Men's and Youth's trousers, your choice, only.....1.65
 Reduction on all boys suits and knee pants. We can please the boy, and you and your purse

Remember the dates, sale begins Monday morning, July 9th and ends Saturday night, July 14th. Remember this sale is only on goods listed above and not on every article in the house. Remember that you can get your money back on any article bought during this sale, if same has not been cut from bolt, and returned not later than one week from date of purchase.

THIS SALE IS FOR CASH AND CASH ONLY

IT PAYS OTHERS,
 IT WILL PAY YOU.
 GET THE HABIT,
 GO TO THE

Grand Leader
ONE PRICE - SPOT CASH

Artesia, New Mexico.