

The Artesia Advocate

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An Eloquent Speech Favors Clayton Idea. More Room Required Hurt In Well Drill Goes As Baggage.

Candidate Larrazolo Discusses Issues—Fine Music and Big Crowd

An able address, well delivered was the verdict of all who heard Hon. A. O. Larrazolo at the schoolhouse in this city, Monday night. Fearless in expression of his opinions, yet considerate of the feelings of others, the speaker won the commendation of the people regardless of political affiliations. He was frequently interrupted by applause, and enthusiasm was particularly manifested when he referred to the adoption of Democratic ideas by President Roosevelt, and to the Democratic endorsement of "that brave, honest son of the Pecos Valley—Republican though he be—Governor Hagerman."

Before the meeting the Artesia Band played several selections on the street in a manner that earned words of praise from Mr. Larrazolo and from other strangers in town. They then marched to the schoolhouse where they again played. There was a large crowd present. The speaker was introduced by Judge G. U. Secretary of the Democratic executive committee.

In substance, and in part, Mr. Larrazolo said that there are two kinds of campaign now being conducted in the territory; one of argument by the Democrats; and one involving the use of money by the Republicans.

Six years ago he had travelled down the Pecos Valley, at that time Artesia, Lake Arthur, Dayton, Lakewood and many of the other flourishing towns that now dot the face of the country, were not thought of. But the inexhaustible supply of artesian water, since discovered, the native fertility of the soil, and the high character of the settlers had made this one of the most progressive and wealthy portions of the territory—and the valley will continue to grow with increasing rapidity as more and more of the same high class of citizens settle here.

He said he should like to be able to promise many things to the people as a result of his election, should he be so honored. He would like to be able to assure them that he would get several railroads for the people here, but the delegate to congress cannot build railroads or have them built. However, the roads will come. Railway managers build roads to make money, and so rich a country as the Pecos Valley will be sure to attract the attention of capitalists to the advantages it offers for the construction of new lines. He could not promise to secure cheap fuel; had heard that a certain candidate had promised two years ago to reduce the price of coal to \$2.50 or \$3 a ton; but the promise had not been fulfilled.

The speaker dwelt at some length on the statehood proposition. He showed, as a matter of history, that the Democrats had always been sincerely in favor of statehood, while the Republican party of the territory, dominated by federal officeholders who desire to retain their jobs, has not made an honest and consistent effort to secure the admission of the territory.

Although not making it a test of party loyalty, the territorial Democratic convention had declared for

Pres. Richardson Writes From Roswell.—Directors will Consider.

The following letter in regard to the Clayton idea is self explanatory: Mr. Edward Gessert, Secretary, The Artesia Club, Artesia, New Mexico.

Dear Sir:

Your letter, with reference to the action of your Club, touching the proposition of maintaining an exhibit at Amarillo, Texas, was received this morning and I have referred the whole matter to Mr. J. A. Graham, the Secretary of our Club, and have instructed him to take it up with the directors and to advise you.

We look with favor upon this proposition if its purpose can be carried out without too much expense.

G. A. RICHARDSON,
President,
Roswell Commercial Club.

joint statehood, while recognizing the force of some of the arguments for single statehood, Mr. Larrazolo preferred the union of the territories into a single commonwealth. He gave four reasons for this attitude:

1. The lower taxes resulting from the elimination of one set of state officers
2. The greater influence wielded by a powerful state than by a small one.
3. The liberal provisions of the bill in regard to the school fund. In this country, where the people are sovereign, an ignorant electorate is fatal to the perpetuity of our institutions.
4. There is less corruption in a big state than in a little one. Texas is the best governed state in the Union on account of her extent and resources being so great that no clique can control her.

He paid his respects to the rotten machine in this territory, and cited the condition in the "Kingdom of Valencia," where Sol. Luna reigns and where no Democrat has rights which any Republican is bound to respect.

While the speaker did not refer to conditions in Albuquerque, doubtless because they are relatively pure as compared with Valencia, yet we suggest that our readers peruse carefully the editorial entitled "We have beaten Tammany," which we copy this week from the Albuquerque Journal, the leading Republican paper in New Mexico, for information regarding the state of affairs in Bernalillo county.

Mr. Larrazolo closed with an eloquent appeal to the Democrats to stand by the party and drive from power the infamous Otero ring that now dominates the territory. Personally he had neither sought nor desired the nomination, but as his party had called upon him, he had taken up its standard and would try to carry it to victory, and he believed he would succeed. He could not promise to accomplish anything, if elected, but he would do his best; would go over the territory searching out its needs, and would urge congress to attend to them. At least, when his term expired he would return the commission he had received, unsullied to the people.

The School Board, Because of Crowding, Bars Scholastics Under Seven.

Every citizen in the Artesia country is proud of our new brick, \$10,000 public school building. And it is a building of which any community, east or west, might well be proud.

And in a country growing less rapidly than that of the Artesia community our building would have been entirely commodious and satisfactory. For the benefit of those of our readers who have not had the opportunity of seeing the Artesia Public School building we will state that it was especially designed for a school building, is elegantly finished and furnished and when it was finished less than a year ago, was thought to be large enough for some years to come. By comparison with similar structures elsewhere it is large, two stories high with eight good-sized rooms, halls and closets.

Now, however, we are confronted with the condition, owing to our phenomenal growth, that our building is too small, and has become so in one year.

Our school board, however, has partially relieved the condition by barring temporarily, from the scholastic benefits all children under seven years old, a proceeding warranted by law when a crowded condition of a building obtains. This has been done at Carlsbad and at Roswell and with more satisfaction, to all concerned than the overcrowding of the rooms.

Already there is a plan on foot to build two spacious additional rooms and the Artesia community, realizing as it does, the great benefits of school advantages, may be depended upon to improve the situation at an early date, and this action by the board will emphasize this necessity.

Come Here From Panhandle.

E. A. Clayton returned from Roswell Monday night. While in that city he met several men from Hereford and Amarillo who assured him that they intended to leave the Panhandle and settle in the Pecos Valley. The gentlemen did not want their names made public at this time. One of them has \$20,000 to invest and another has just sold his farm for \$11,000.

They expect to hire a hack at Roswell and drive down the Pecos until they find what they want.

Our Press Fixed.

Our press got in last week just in time for the last two runs of the paper. It is now "just as good as new." The repairs were made by the Artesia Machine Company.

We desire to thank the Pecos Valley News for assistance during "our hour of sorrow" but hope that we shall never have occasion to return the peculiar kind of service they so generously rendered us.

Frederick O. L. Buck, of Denver, was in Artesia Wednesday. He was shown the beauties of our country from a buggy in the afternoon of that day by L. W. Martin. The great flow of the artesian wells was a revelation to Mr. Buck.

J. C. Emerson drove to Hagerman Saturday, returning Sunday.

Martin & Flook, Insurance. tt.

Prof. Quinlan Loses Several Fingers—Released With Difficulty.

Prof. John E. Quinlan had his left hand badly smashed while assisting in the operation of a well drill on the Graves farm one and a half mile southwest of Dayton, Tuesday. The injured member was temporarily bound by a local doctor after which he was brought to Artesia. Dr. Baker & Stoker examined the wound, found that the index middle and ring fingers were mashed almost to a jelly. These they amputated. The thumb and little finger were broken and badly bruised but it is now believed that they can be saved. The unfortunate man was seen Wednesday afternoon at his room in the Artesia hotel and described the accident to the editor of the Advocate.

"I was working on the derrick for the well drilling partnership of Graves, Long & Mackey," he said. "About 2 o'clock in the afternoon, I was standing on the derrick on a plank about eight inches wide, we had just put in a joint of casing and were hauling up the drilling pipe for the purpose of changing swivels preparatory to inserting another piece of casing."

"While standing on the plank waiting for the pipe to come up, I steadied myself with the wire cable. As the iron block or pulley was raised to where I was standing, I started to move my hand away to avoid it. I thought I had my hand away, but before I knew there was danger, the cable caught my fingers and carried them between the wire cable and the sheat of the block.

"In an instant my arm was up to the elbow and my fingers were chewed up in the manner the doctors have described to you. The cable had to be cut with a cold chisel and I was in the block about three quarters of an hour before I could be liberated, but I did not lose consciousness.

"I want you to say that I am exceedingly grateful to the men who cut the cable, (Andrew Long, Sam Hale, Chas. Daugherty and Ira Brown) for the manner in which they worked to liberate me. There was danger involved, too, when the cable fell, but they did not try to get away; they stood right by me while the heavy cable dropped all around them."

Prof. Quinlan is well known throughout the Pecos Valley. He is a music teacher and a native of Boston. Three years ago he came to Roswell and Carlsbad at the head of a musical company. Tired of the itinerant life of a traveling minstrel, he took a homestead about two miles from Dayton. He eventually built a good residence on the farm. His love for music still continued and he had a large and constantly increasing assortment of instruments at his home.

Last August the house and all its contents were destroyed by fire. As he carried no insurance the affair was terribly disastrous to him.

In order to make money as fast as possible, he engaged as cook for the firm of well drillers named above. Moved by a desire to learn the business of drilling in the hope of entering the business himself, he began to put in his spare time assisting in the work, and was so engaged at the time of the accident.

He is not married.

Railroad Carries Free to Exhibit Car.—Bring in Samples.

Edward Gessert of the Commercial Club is in receipt of the following letter in regard to forwarding productions to the exhibit car. Pecos Valley Exhibit Car.

Amarillo, Tex., Sep. 29th, '06.
Mr. Edw. Gessert,
Artesia, N. M.

Dear Sir:

In response to your favor of the 28th inst. relative to deadhead rate on fruit, etc., for the exhibit car, beg to advise that we have today requested our General Baggage Agent to instruct our agent at Artesia to handle such matter as baggage.

Yours truly,

D. L. Meyers,
Traffic Manager.

Anyone having extra large fruit, vegetables or grain is urged to bring in a few samples to The Advocate office.

The car will soon go to Illinois, and we all want to make the best showing possible there, and we know if all do their best we can send the finest exhibit ever shown east of the Mississippi river.

About Baseball.

What is predicted will be a great game, between that star aggregation, the Roswell Military Institute team, and the Artesia Invincibles, will be pulled off today. Many of the local fans are saying this will undoubtedly be the fastest game in the valley this year. For good ball see this game.

Manager Burt reports that other baseball news is scarce this week. The manager of the Lakewood team complains of the disablement of one of his best players and gives that as a reason why the Lakewood boys cannot cross bats with Artesia.

The season will close, so far as Artesia is concerned, by a game with the Dexter team, as previously announced. As will be remembered it was the Dexter club that gave Artesia such close rub a short time ago. The exact time of this closing game has not yet been fixed.

As a closing climax of the ending of the baseball season Manager Burt contemplates a grand ball, to be given under the auspices of the Artesia Baseball Club. The manager says he will leave no stone unturned to have our baseball team in the best possible financial condition at the close of the season, as it has been for the past several weeks.

L. F. Shepard has just received a letter from L. L. Tackett, of Deming, N. M., in which the latter says that the real estate firm of Derr & Shepard of which he is a member, is doing a good business.

E. R. Gessler has begun the sinking of an artesian well for C. L. Higby. As readers of the Advocate have doubtless noticed, work on a number of wells has been commenced recently.

Miss Anna Wetig left for Wichita, Kansas, Monday. She goes to enter a college there. Her sister, Grace, will join her in a few weeks.

F. G. Pomeroy was in Roswell this week.

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IN SOUTH AMERICA.

DELIGHTS OF RAILWAY TRAVEL THROUGH HONDURAS.

Numerous and Harrowing Vicissitudes Told Of by Writer—Lack of Brakes Gave Crew an Exciting Few Minutes.

The vicissitudes of a trip over the Inter-Oceanic railway are numerous and harrowing, says a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, dating his letter from San Pedro Sula, Honduras, which he reached after a journey of 37 miles in 18 hours.

Our leaving time was six o'clock, says the writer, but we didn't pull out of Puerto Cortes until ten in the morning. The nondescript affair which they call a train down here, consisted of a wood-burning engine, four flat cars and a passenger coach. Our crew was composed of an engineer, a half dozen firemen, one brakeman and the conductor.

There was an extra man, but in the whole vocabulary of railroads I find no name for him. His position, however, was a commanding one, and as important one. He perched himself on the front of the engine, above where the cowcatcher should be, and upon occasion industriously ladled sand from a box beside him to the rails in front.

Our numerous firemen passed the wood from the cars to the engine, and at various points along the road turned into a bucket brigade and supplied water from nearby streams to the engine. The engineer was a Jamaica imbued with an extraordinary pride for the land of his nativity and given upon occasion to declaring that he was not a native of Honduras—he was a British "object." Jerry, I fear, is something of a gay Lothario, and on his frequent trips over the road has worked sad havoc in the hearts of dusky maidens all along the line. He invariably announced our approach to a village by putting the hand pedal on the whistle, and the entire population turned out to greet us.

Jerry's strenuous musical efforts came near causing a catastrophe at one point where we encountered a very heavy grade. Just before we reached the top of the hill Jerry thoughtlessly pulled the whistle cord, and in the screaming blast that followed the steam gave out and the train began to slip back. Although the cars were without brakes of any kind, the company had prepared for such emergencies by providing a mahogany log on the rear platform, to be dropped under the rear wheels. Unfortunately the rear brakeman was asleep on a flat car in front, and before he awakened the momentum of the train was so great as to render our remedy unavailing. We ran so fast and so far in the next 15 minutes that it took us four hours to get back.

Leaving Laguna, the train plunged into a tropical swamp and forest. The foliage was indescribably luxuriant and beautiful. Mile after mile we passed through archways of bending palms, gigantic in size, and through groves of corozo trees. To my mind the latter is the most perfect representation of the picturesque in tropical vegetation. Its trunk is clad in the richest attire of parasitic life; its wonderful feathery leaves, often 30 or 40 feet in length, bend in elegant and graceful curves under the weight of their own luxuriance or the burden of ornamental vines, while beneath all this mass of tropical richness may be seen clusters of those delicious caborn nuts hanging like immense cornucopias and containing two or more bushels.

For a distance we passed beside a deep, swift stream, which flows for miles through a wild jungle, in the eternal shadow of the gigantic celba, cedar and rubber trees, between whose moss and vine-clad trunks grow palm trees of every description. Nature, all giving and bountiful, is here revealed. Precious woods are so common that rosewood is often used for telegraph poles, and the ties are of mahogany.

Emerging from the jungle, we came to the banana plantations, and here I learned that this remarkable railroad transports to the steamers 60 per cent. of the bananas which enter New Orleans. Practically all of the bananas consumed west of the Ohio river are carried on the railroad to the seacoast.

Novel Invention Is Out.

A. M. Cleland, general passenger agent of the Northern Pacific, has perfected a novelty for the use of women travelers on sleeping cars which is pleasing to the passengers. It is a tough paper bag, with "puckering strings," for holding hats, gloves, veils and other light articles of wear which are not in use on the car. The bag can be hung on one of the coat hooks and be entirely out of the way.

Orders Thirty-Two Oil Burners.

The Mexican Central railroad has ordered 32 consolidated engines, equipped with oil burners, delivery to be made in November, December and January. The engines will be built by the American Locomotive company.

RAILROADS ON SOLID BASIS.

Speculative Days Have Gone By for All Time.

The railroad business, as it was developed in its earlier stages, was largely speculative, declares the Review of Reviews. A great part of the railroad mileage of the country was built in advance of actual needs, and the population and wealth of regions traversed by the new lines had to grow up to give solid value to the transportation properties. Thus, the railroad trafficked in lands, promoted manufacturing by special rate concessions, made bargains with grain companies and elevator lines, and entangled themselves with all sorts of side enterprises for the exploitation of the country. It was customary to look upon railroads not merely as private enterprises, but as of a highly speculative and hazardous nature. Most of the railroads at one time or another went into bankruptcy, and several of them went through more than one period of receivership and reorganization. As the country matured railroad property became more stable, until finally the great systems were well beyond the danger of serious financial reverse. Business interests all along the lines became diversified, and it was no longer necessary for the railroads to secure traffic by endeavoring to locate and build up particular interests.

The time came when there emerged the clear conception of the railroads as a great necessary public servant, with all the obligations of a common carrier, and with no right, therefore, to discriminate for or against any of those whose business required them to make use of the public highway. The whole thing has come about by evolution from transient, speculative, immature conditions to those of a ripper period of industrial life and civilization. Yet abuses even when naturally outgrown are often hard to destroy. For even as the tree grows great, so, also, will the entwining parasite often have the stronger clutch. And many of the privileged industries built up on special transportation favors have been in a position powerful enough to make it difficult for particular railroad corporations to relinquish the rebates or the other forms of favoritism. It is probably true, however, that even if there had been no interstate commerce legislation the very growth of business conditions would have compelled the railroads to cease discrimination and treat all comers fairly.

\$10,000,000 to Save Half Mile.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad is spending \$10,000,000 to save six and seven-tenths miles. An army of men and machinery are working day and night to complete the new Bolen cut-off between Texico, N. M., on the Pecos Valley line of the Santa Fe, and Rio Puerco, 30 miles east of Albuquerque, N. M. The length of the main line to Emporia is 124 miles, while by the cut off it will be 109.9 miles.

It is asked why this vast expenditure of money if the distance saved is only 6.7 miles? As a matter of fact, the Santa Fe is really spending this money for the purpose of avoiding half a mile between Albuquerque, N. M., and La Junta, Col. The other 6.2 miles saved is not material. It is the 2,000 feet difference in altitude between the Raton Mountain, the highest point on the present line, and the Abo Pass, the highest point on the proposed cut-off, that is really material.

But Men Must Work.

In the tunnels in New York some bad accidents have occurred. In the locks used on these tunnels the compressed air escapes through the soft mud of the river as the heading is pushed forward. Every now and then an airhole is found and a "blowout" follows. This instantly reduces the pressure of the air in the chamber, and a fresh supply of air has to be introduced at great speed to catch up with the escape. During this short time the pressure may reach 40 pounds or more, and the effects of the violent fluctuation tell terribly upon the workmen. But the task must go on. As some men are borne off to a hospital others are ready to take their places. Every expedient that science has suggested is being adopted by the contractors, but victims continue to perish as a sacrifice to progress.

Railway with 728 Bridges.

Archduke Franz Ferdinand opened the new Wocheiner railway from Assling to Trieste, which is one of the most remarkable engineering feats in the world, says a dispatch from Vienna.

It is the first section in a new route through the Alps by which southern Germany will be connected directly with Trieste and traverses a beautiful but exceedingly difficult mountain country, which has necessitated the excavation of 47 tunnels and the building of 679 small and 49 large bridges.

The bridge on the Isanzo river is the largest stone arched railway bridge in the world. Its span is more than 270 feet.

HAPPENINGS IN PLEASANT ALLEY

By H. F. GETHEN

When Joe Robins was little over 20 he decided to bring home a wife, and with doubts and fears his mother consented, for the girl was a young creature living in "Pleasant" alley, where the domestic arts of needlework and cooking were held of very small account.

The wedding took place one Sunday morning, and many of the inhabitants of the alley went to look on. They considered flowers and rice the chief essentials of the ceremony, and when Joe and his bride emerged from the church a shower of rice overtook them, stinging painfully on necks and ears; another and another handful followed until the couple fairly started off to run, and by sheer speed they distanced their pursuers and took refuge breathlessly in "Pleasant" alley.

Joe's mother, Mrs. Robins, thought of her own wedding day 'midst sweeter surroundings than those, for she'd been married down in the country on a lovely morning in May. But she brushed off the rice from her new daughter's fine hat, and smoothed down the pretty woolen gown—her own gift, of which the girl was inordinately proud. The two actions were typical of Mrs. Robins, for she brushed aside small annoyances and smoothed down every difficulty she could, making their rough lives more endurable.

Her grandchildren were a great joy to Mrs. Robins, and her favorite was a second little Joe, who "took after his father," she said. But, alas! there came one bitter winter when work was very scarce, and strikes had so far only made the wages lower.

"Even the weather is agen us," said hollow-cheeked men to each other, whilst the hungry-eyed women kept indoors.

And then Mrs. Robins fell ill, and her son and his wife had no work, and the children grew pinched and poor looking, though they fared better than most.

"Tis the soup kitchens and free breakfasts at the schools as saves them from sickening like me," said the poor grandmother, who lay fading away.

"You'd be far better in the infirmary," quoth the doctor one day. "Go there at once my good woman, and you'll have an even chance yet."

He was a kindly man and a wise one, and he'd known the poor woman for

life, and the cruel pressure of winter had proved to be more of a strain than she could bear, but she was quiet and contented, and the nurses did their best to pull her through.

One day when she was feeling a little better she told the nurse who was sitting near her at work about her life in the slums, and how she disliked it at first; and about little Joey (the father she meant, not the child), and of his innocent, successful appeal to the neighbors to take care of his mother.

"And they've done it. You would never believe it, my dear, but the roughest and rudest among 'em took care of my Joey and me. They are very good hearted at bottom and they'd have kept me to die there amongst 'em, willing and cheerful they would. But 'tis the Lord's will as I'll die in the workhouse; and I'll go off as quiet as a lamb, and thanking you for all your trouble when my time comes. But I ain't to be buried as a pauper, you must know. I couldn't die peaceful if there was that shame to be faced. 'Tis the neighbors, them as lives or starves in the old alley, as has promised to bury me decent. I'm to have a plain, varnished coffin, with my name put plain upon the lid; it's bespoke, nurse, already bespoke, and the neighbors will follow when my time comes."

"Don't fret yourself, dear heart," said the nurse—a kindly and motherly creature. "You must try to live and do us credit you know. I won't forget what you've told me. . . . I think I should like to see your alley; they must be very kind neighbors down there."

"That they are," rejoined the falling woman; "but they're low, indeed they're very low. You'll not take offense please, will you, if they seem to speak a little bit rough?"

Although care and skill could not save Mrs. Robins, yet they patched her up for awhile, and she taught many lessons of patience as she lay there content in her bed. Suffering was no new experience to one who had lived in "Pleasant" alley. In the infirmary her sorrows were, she felt, lightened by care, kindness and skill.

"It's fine to have everything done for you," she would say in her wistful voice. "I've been doin' for others just always, and never looked forward to this. It's for all the world like as if we was ladies, for each has everything she wants for herself. Yet actually some of 'em grumbles! Well, to be sure! I suppose at heaven's gates there'll be grumbling if Peter's a bit slow with the keys."

After a few weeks of peace and quiet Mrs. Robins fell asleep, and the alley rose nobly to the occasion; they shut up their tenements and went in a great procession to fetch their old favorite away. Seeing that great stream of people many wondered, for it was indeed a curious sight, all so wretched, and so poor and ragged looking, yet quiet and subdued. Joe and his wife and children—little Joey foremost with the

rest—had a shabby carriage to take them to the distant burial ground, the others followed as they best could—on their feet when other men failed—but every kind of truck and was requisitioned, and the poorest of them, had at least a scrap of scrape about them. And so they passed on, quite unconscious of the path of their poverty.

Next day at dusk the infirmary was suddenly invaded by the poor woman who called in somewhat hasty accents for the nurse; she came at once.

"What is it Simmons? Is there anything the matter?"

In response the man put his hand behind him and pulled forward a tearful, muddied, foot-sore urchin.

"Nurse, d'you know this boy? He says you've got his grannie, and wants her."

And looking closely at the tiny urchin, nurse made answer: "Why, poor old Mrs. Robins' boy! How he come all that weary way? He's a baby to be out alone."

But little lonely Joey wailed his answer.

"I want's my grannie! They put a big box in the ugly pit-hole, but I want's grannie. Where's my grannie? There's lots of grannies here," he sobbed, "and they've got a shaww, too. But where's my grannie?"

The doctor came in at the moment and stood within the room; the light fell on the small wretched figure, his rain of tears and pretty white face, and by him knelt the nurse, arm around him, holding his hands towards the kindly blaze. The solemn porter looked annoyed and pined at this departure from all previous rules. The patients, aye, the patients, the tears were falling down many deeply furrowed cheek.

Then the doctor, stepping forward with that keen bright eye which noted all things, said:

"What's all this about, boy? Who your name?"

"Please, sir, I'm Joey, and I walked up from the alley to look grannie."

"How far is that, I wonder? Simmons, what d'you say?"

"Why, sir, 'tis three miles sure as sartin," said the wondering porter, "and he's a baby to be out alone."

Then the doctor, still as brisk as quick as ever: "Nurse, I shall add this patient for one night. He is sick, his feet are sore and bleeding."

So Joey found a resting place, many "grannies" claimed him lovingly; and every Sunday afternoon he forward his father brought him up to call on grannie's nurse," and the story of his wanderings was told to a new inmate of that large infirmary ward.

And big Joe's wife—the little Joe's mother—would proudly tell her children of her own grand wedding, she had a fine new gown and a bouquet, and half the alley looked on.

"But grannie's funeral beat all she added. 'Twas the biggest funeral as ever left the alley. The house was left empty—not a creature standing behind."

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowler)

Find Capability.

There is only one plain rule of eternally binding. It is this: thyself unweariedly, 'till thou find the highest thing thou art capable of doing, and then do it.—John S. Mill.



"I Want My Grannie!"

years, and noticed her patient endurance when the wolf was not far from the door.

"Yes, I'll go there now, doctor," she said, meekly, "but not for the chance as I'll have. I'm past wishin' for ought for myself, sir; but 'twill be easier for Joe and his missis and the children. Why, my grandson, Joey will get the bite and soup as I costs 'em."

So the ambulance came and took her away, but the children made loud lamentation, and little Joey cried himself to sleep, and wanted grannie in his dreams.

When visiting day arrived they all went up to the infirmary to see her, and even small Joey was comforted by the dear old lady's look of content. She had a snowy cap on her head with its little white frill resting on her silvery hair, and on her shoulders there rested a thick warm crimson shawl. Her daughter-in-law touched it gently.

"Why, mother, how smart you do look!" and poor Mrs. Robins smiled back in return.

"I thought it was different to this, and at first I was fearful to come. Folks talk so much of the poorhouse and counts it somehow a disgrace. But there, we all of us says more than we mean, and I'm comfortable, yes, I am, Joe; I'm warm, and I have plenty to eat; doctor says I may pull through yet, and come back to plague ye again."

But the "plenty to eat," and the warmth, and the doctor himself, were too late. Mrs. Robins had lived a hard

How Women Should Dress for Health

By DR. ABBY SHAW MAYHEW, Assistant Professor of Physical Training, Wisconsin University.

to if we wish to dress healthfully and comfortably. The first principle is perhaps all-inclusive, and that is, freedom. To dress so that one has perfect freedom of movement—that is what we should strive for. To dress so that we can stand and walk easily and correctly, that we can use all our lungs and so that we shall not be conscious of our clothes—that will mean much in bringing health and vigor to many women who have made themselves slaves of dress.

There are four points of the body which we restrict more than the rest. They are the neck, the waist, the knees and the feet. To have the waist we must discard corsets and bands and wear all our clothes in one piece as far as possible. Healthy, free waist muscles mean more than we dream—a fine poise, good digestion and a better performance of all the functions of the body.

The wearing of tight shoes, I had thought, need not be practiced against, but a shoeman made the statement the other day that many young women wear shoes one or two sizes too small for them. Broad toe, straight last and low heel are essential if we would have well-formed feet.

The second principle of good dress is: The weight of the clothing should be equally distributed. This is most easily accomplished by wearing the one-piece under-garments and by having the waist and skirt of the gown thoroughly fastened together.

The third principle is that there should be an even distribution of thickness. Unless we wear union suits we double the thickness around the waist and abdomen. The heated parts become the relative parts, and are therefore more subject to disease.

\$1290 IN AWARDS TO award your own

W Graduated your own clothing, to suit from work as the same though no room W The devils the i bright the e s'ence state in th

W R ee

RC R

The E.A. Clayton Idea

Author Explains His Proposition--Urges Its Adoption.

At the request of The Advocate, E. A. Clayton gave the following detailed outlines of his views relative to the proposition to establish an office at Amarillo for the dissemination of literature in regard to the Pecos valley.

"Help yourself is a good motto. Don't depend on someone else or you will get left. Most of our agents have gone to the Panhandle, but don't fall out with them. Let's get the valley men together and get agents out that will work especially for the valley and let every one help them.

"Now, my idea is to select a suitable committee to go to Amarillo and see if we can lease from the railroad the location that will be in the most public place near the depot. If we can't do that, we can buy a lot and build a Pecos Valley office, and then hire a satisfactory man to stay in the office the entire year. We should pay our representative a good salary. A sign should be painted on the office, like the following quotation, "See the Pecos Valley Production." We should

decorate the office with everything we grow in the Pecos valley, and have literature on hand describing what we can grow and also describing the climate, etc. We can make a grand display. Such a place would attract the attention of a great many people. We don't want to say anything about the Panhandle country—we haven't anything against that country; but we want the people to see what we can raise, and we want to have correct pictures of our wells taken and put in the office. If necessary we should present affidavits as to what kind of wells and what supply of surface water we have, and what kind of people we have in the valley. We should tell them what kind of schools we have, and what the soil is adapted to, and tell the facts. If we can induce them to come, when they get here they will be surprised. They say some interested people have been denouncing our valley, but the people that they made believe that the valley was no good, are the ones that are liable to suffer as a result of this deception.

"We have the water, and have land that is adapted to fruit and alfalfa and all kinds of vegetables, and we also have a good climate. When we lay down to sleep at night we don't have to worry, not knowing whether we will grow enough feed for our horses and cattle, or whether our trees will grow, or not, owing to

To Sell or Trade

I Have Some Very Desirable TOWN LOTS,
Also Some

Five, Ten and Twenty Acre Blocks

which will be sold at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, or will trade for Horses and Mules at a fair valuation.

E. A. Clayton, Artesia, New Mexico

What It Means

Such general and intense interest is being taken in the award proposition of the Woolverton Practical Business College and the Roswell Register-Tribune, that a few words of further explanation are timely. The proposition is a simple one. The parties interested make it purely as an advertising proposition, to promote the business of the Business College and the weekly newspaper named. Every dollar's worth of business secured by the young ladies counts 100 votes and the prizes are as follows:

- FIRST AWARD**—A Magnificent Cabinet Grand Upright Piano, sold all over the world, absolutely guaranteed for ten years, you can see it at the Roswell store of the Pecos Valley Drug Co., \$450.
- SECOND AWARD**—To the hardest working young lady in Roswell, Dexter, Hagerman, Artesia, Dayton, Lakewood, Carlsbad and Portales, an unlimited Scholarship in the Woolverton Practical Business College, either at Roswell, New Mexico, or San Angelo, Texas. At \$55 each, the regular price, these awards reach a total, \$440.
- THIRD AWARD**—To the hardest working young lady in each of the towns named will be awarded a beautiful gold watch, 20 year case, worth \$25, Elgin or Waltham movements, 7-jewel, guaranteed and shown by Park & Morrison, Roswell, N. M. These Awards reach a total of \$200.
- FOURTH AWARD**—To the hardest working young lady in each of the towns named, will be awarded a three months scholarship in the Woolverton Practical Business College at \$25 each these awards reach a total of \$500.

TO THOSE NEXT IN ORDER—To all those trying to secure awards, 10 per cent of all moneys collected will be paid, so that every young lady will be well paid for her time, even if she fails to secure one of the larger awards.

What A Business Education Means

Graduates of the Woolverton Practical Business College all over the west are drawing high salaries and are in constant demand. Our course includes the most improved instruction in Book-keeping, Stenography, Short-hand, Typewriting, Commercial Law, Advertising, Grammar, Arithmetic and such other branches as are necessary to successful business. Bookkeepers and stenographers graduating from our schools are equipped to enter any business house in the world and give perfect satisfaction, and our diplomas have the rating as the great Draughon schools, which means that you will get just the same instruction in our colleges at Roswell or San Angelo, Tex., as though they went to the great colleges at Dallas or Memphis. Our equipment is just as complete, infinitely better and the cost of living no more. A college boarding house is run by the company; board and room \$20. a month.

What the Register-Tribune is.

The Register-Tribune is the great weekly paper of the Pecos Valley, devoting itself exclusively to the weekly field, and to high-grade illustrations and subject matter descriptive of the country, written with the intention of showing the resources and advantages of the greatest irrigated section in the world. The paper is acknowledged by all to be the brightest and best edited paper in the valley, covering all of the slope in its writings, containing the weekly contributions of "The Tenderfoot" and other local writers of note. The regular subscription rate is \$1 a year, a figure only possible by the concentration of effort in the weekly field.

Every Young Lady Is Eligible

Write for particulars. Weekly report of standing see them in the Register-Tribune.

Address all communications to

**ROSWELL REGISTER-TRIBUNE,
AWARD DEPARTMENT,
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO**

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 "Government Inspected Beef," properly cooked, and free from taint or sourness.

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

The Artesia Market Co. Phone 8.

lack of water. Here we can sleep soundly, knowing we have plenty of water for everything. It is a great satisfaction to know how many cattle and horses and hogs to put on a farm, and know there will be enough products to feed them. That makes life worth living.

"Why do so many people fail to figure these things out in a droughty country, where they are sure to have the blues part of the time? That is not a pleasant feeling, so come to the Valley where you have water and good fruit and alfalfa to make money for you. You see fewer people with the blues in this Valley than in any other country in the world.

"Now why should the people sit down and wait for some spirit to move them. There is no sense in their doing anything like that. Let the Pecos Valley organize and get that building up and show prospective investors and homeseekers what we have. You can tell them through the newspaper, and they may not be convinced, but when they see the products with their own eyes, they will believe.

"Now, to the Pecos Valley people, I will say I am one who will do my part to bring the people to our country, and I feel sure that most of our people will join me. Let us get to work and we will make ten dollars to the one we spend.

"This is for no particular individual, it is for all who live from Roswell to Carlsbad, and we can make a success of bringing the people to the Valley if we will. It is for us to act. No one outside of the Valley will do this for us."

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

THE STAR STABLE



Is the best in town. The nicest rigs, the fastest horses—gentle drivers suitable for ladies and children to drive. No bronks, or balky 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.

J. K. WALLING & SON Props.

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 "bronks" or balky horses are offered the public under any circumstances. Give us a call.

J. D. Christopher, Prop.

FOURTH STREET.

PHONE 71.

THE AMERICAN WELL WORKS,

AURORA, ILLINOIS,

Makes High Grade Well Sinking Machinery at Moderate Prices

SPERRY & LUKINS,

of Artesia, New Mexico

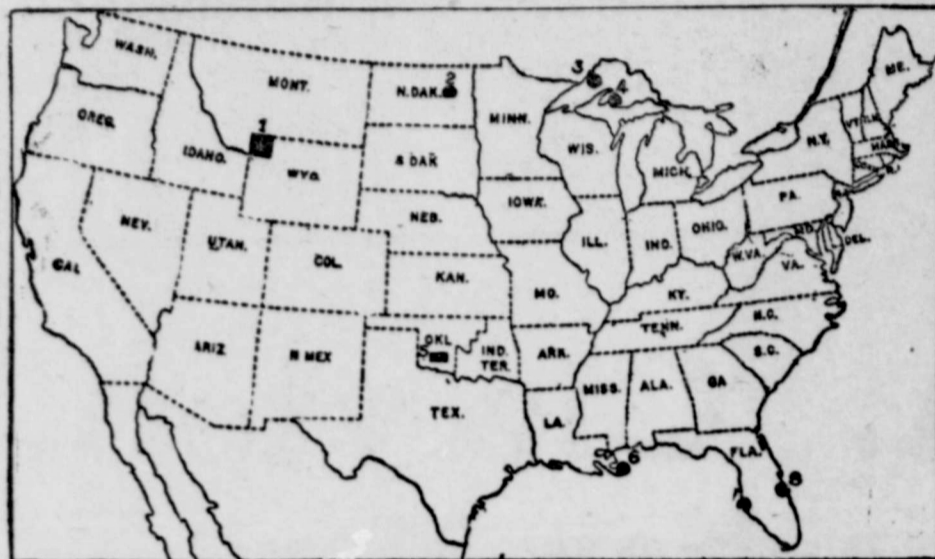
Have in stock a large supply of The American Well Works. Engines, Steam and Power Pumps, Rotaries, Hoisters, all kinds of Rotary tools, well supplies, wrought iron line pipe and casing.

Places Where Bird and Animal Life Is Sacred

Reservations Set Aside by the Government for the Protection of Birds and Game.

Few persons know what the government is doing for the preservation of birds and game throughout the country, and for this reason fail to appreciate the service which is being rendered. Previous to 1900 the general government had set aside only three reservations for the protection of animals and birds—the Yellowstone park in Wyoming in 1872, the National Zoological park in the District of Columbia in 1890, and Afognak Island, on the southern coast of Alaska, in

considerable harm by shooting at the pelicans merely because they furnished an easy mark, or drove them from their nests, thus exposing the young to the scorching, often fatal, rays of the sun. All this is now changed. For the last four years the birds have enjoyed the protection of the state law. In 1903 the island was made a government reservation by executive order and placed in charge of the department of agriculture, and the warden was duly commissioned as an



MAP SHOWING FEDERAL PARKS AND RESERVATIONS FOR THE PROTECTION OF BIRDS AND GAME.

(No. 1, Yellowstone National park; 2, Stump Lake reservation; 3, Siskiwit Islands reservation; 4, Huron Islands reservation; 5, Wichita Forest reserve and game preserve; 6, Breton Island reservation; 7, Passage Key reservation; 8, Pelican Island reservation.)

1892. The first two were national parks established by acts of congress, and Afognak Island, intended as a preserve for the sea otter, was set aside by executive proclamation and placed under the jurisdiction of the bureau of fisheries. Other government reservations, such as the General Grant, Sequoia, and Yosemite national parks in California, the Mount Ranier National park in Wyoming, the naval stations on the Dry Tortugas, Florida, and on Midway Islands in the Pacific; the lighthouse reservations on the Farallone Islands, California, on Sand Key, near Key West, Florida, and at various points along the Atlantic coast, con-

siderable harm by shooting at the pelicans merely because they furnished an easy mark, or drove them from their nests, thus exposing the young to the scorching, often fatal, rays of the sun. All this is now changed. For the last four years the birds have enjoyed the protection of the state law. In 1903 the island was made a government reservation by executive order and placed in charge of the department of agriculture, and the warden was duly commissioned as an

officer of the department. For several seasons the birds have bred free from molestation, and the colony is now in flourishing condition. The island has been visited by naturalists, who have made careful studies of the birds; data never before available are being collected regarding their food, moulting, and nesting habits, and the reservation is fast becoming a point of interest for visitors and students of nature, who are attracted by the exceptional opportunities afforded for observing the birds and studying their habits.



Brown Pelicans on Pelican Island Reservation.

stitute important breeding grounds where various native species are protected; but they were not set apart especially as preserves for birds and game, and consequently they are merely mentioned in this connection.

Since 1900 eight additional preserves have been established—two in Florida, two in Michigan, and one each in Louisiana, North Dakota, Oklahoma and Alaska.

The best known of these reservations is Pelican Island, in Indian river, Florida, not far from Sebastian. It is little more than a mud flat, with only a few black mangroves, one or two cabbage palms, and large patches of grass to conceal its expanse of something less than four acres. For many years it has been the home of a large colony of brown pelicans, the only breeding grounds of the species thus far known on the east coast of Florida. Prior to 1901, when the state passed a comprehensive law protecting non-game birds, their nests and eggs, and the Audubon societies placed a warden in charge of the island, the colony was in danger of extermination. Plume hunters could easily destroy the birds for their quills, which were then in fashion as trimmings for ladies' hats, and egg collectors could carry away large numbers of eggs. One collector who visited the island in April, 1894, records the fact that in about an hour he gathered some 125 sets, which must have represented a very considerable proportion of the eggs then in the nests. Even tourists often did

til October, 1905, but already bids fair to become an important refuge for both land and sea birds. Within three months after its establishment more than 50 species of birds were found on the island, and among these were noted 200 common terns, 200 Cabot terns, 500 royal terns, 150 laughing gulls, 600 herring gulls, 800 brown pelicans, and about 5,000 red-breasted mergensers.

Even more important as a breeding ground for terns are the keys included in the Breton Island reservation off the mouth of the Mississippi, which were set aside as a Federal reserve on October 4, 1904. A photograph taken on July 2, 1905, shows thousands of terns which were then breeding on Southwest Harbor Key, one of the Old Harbor Islands (see Pl. LXX, fig. 2). These included Cabot, common and royal terns. During the winter months this reservation becomes the refuge for thousands of ducks of various species, especially mallards.

Of the northern preserves, suffice it to say that the Huron and Siskiwit reservations, in Lake Superior, Michigan, form the largest breeding grounds of the herring gull thus far discovered in the interior; and that Stump Lake reservation, in North Dakota, although small in extent, is in the midst of the extensive breeding grounds for ducks in that state and during the autumn forms a haven of refuge for migratory waterfowl on their way south.

The Automobile of 76 Years Ago.



Inquiry into the earliest forms of the automobile has brought to light Church's steam coach, which between London and Birmingham, England, as early as 1830. It was something like a double stage coach and was constructed to carry twenty-eight inside passengers and twenty-two outside. The chauffeur wore a great coat with many capes, as was the style with old-time coachmen.

A committee of the House of Commons was appointed in 1831 to report on the growing automobile movement, and found its practicability fully established. Popular prejudice, however, it was pointed out, was strong and led to the imposition of heavy tolls, fees and licenses, so the motor fiend would seem to have had a rough road even in those early days.

The railroads, then coming into general use, secured the passage of a law requiring each automobile to keep a man one hundred yards in advance with a red flag by day and a red lantern by night.

SPENT HALF HIS LIFE IN JAIL.

"BIG BILL" MASON, NOTED CRIMINAL, AGAIN BEHIND BARS.

Was Well Known in Chicago Gambling Circles—Arrested in Wisconsin, Sent to Waupun, But Made His Escape.

Laporte, Ind.—The doors of the Indiana state prison have opened again to one of the most noted criminals in the country. His real name is Richard Keegan, but he is best known as "Big Bill" Mason.

Mason as W. T. Wright was sent up under the old law to serve seven years. After about three years he escaped and was finally located at Cherry Hill, Pa. He was given no possible chance after and went out only at the expiration of his term.

"Big Bill" Mason is particularly well known in Chicago, where was the scene of many of his exploits. Around "Mike" McDonald's and George Hankins' gambling houses he was known as the high "roller of faro."

He has pursued all the branches of crime, and while he has been successful in them all he has spent nearly 25 years in prison. So that in the balance he strikes in his fifty-fifth year the account is heavily against him. In the Northfield bank raid, in which he participated with the Younger and James boys, he was "the kid." In all of Mason's arrests he was well provided with "ball money" and was able to get the best of criminal talent at the bar to fight his cases. It was his boast that he never pleaded guilty.

After a wild spectacular career Mason appeared in Chicago and made his headquarters at Dave Thornton's "House of David" in Clark street. He was always well provided with money and ostensibly his business was to make a show of it by buying drinks for anybody and everybody.

Meanwhile he was playing faro in McDonald's place, and occasionally in Hankins' place across the street. He was generally a winner and was accustomed to leave a sum of money in Thornton's to the credit of fellows who were down and out. Usually it was, he said, 10 per cent of his winnings. If he lost he put a \$10 bill there anyway for the same purpose, saying that the Lord and the gambler alike loved a cheerful giver and he wouldn't have luck if he were not ready to divide.

Mason at this time was about 25 or 26 years old. In appearance he was a striking figure, six feet tall, straight as a dart, broad shoulders and with

the easy movement and grace of a panther. But his face was against him. It was hard and cruel of expression.

Before he left Chicago, however, he determined to make one big play, and he broke Hankins' bank. A short time before that the house of H. F. Whitton, president of the Wisconsin Central railroad, in Milwaukee, had been entered and robbed. The spoil was traced to a "fence" in Chicago about the time Mason made his big play at Hankins' faro bank.

The "fence" gave Mason away. While the Milwaukee police were arranging to arrest him at Thornton's place the hangers on at the gambling house planned to rob him. Four of them attacked him, but he beat them all and escaped to the street just as the police came up and took him. He was taken to Milwaukee and there induced two detectives to enter his cell on the pretense of giving up. He seized them both and threw them violently against the rear wall of the cell.

Some Queer Family Names.

"CHUMPS," "OGS" AND "CUBBUMS" IN OLD KENTUCKY.

Odd Cognomens of the "Quarter" Heirs—Remarkable Collection Gathered Within a Radius of 20 Miles of Ford.

Ford, Ky.—It is doubtful if any other county in this state or in any other state can show such a remarkable collection of given names and surnames as are to be found within a radius of 20 miles from this town. We have Able Chump, Little Chump, Chummy Chump and Skittles Chump. To this must be added the family of Chicken, with the eldest son christened Old Chicken and the youngest daughter Pullet Chicken. Then there is the Og family, with Barabba Og at the head of it. One of his boys is named John L. Sullivan Og, and the youngest girl in the bunch is Snippy Og.

But that is not a circumstance to the way Phillias Quarter has named his children. He seemed to take a delight in the oddity of his own name and to perpetuate it in the christening of his four boys. The first one, born about 19 years ago, is well known throughout the county as First Quar-

ter. The next heir is Second Quarter. The third is called "No" Quarter, fourth Bad Quarter.

The mother never had any say in the selection of the names of her children. Old Phillias decided on what he intended to call them the day they were born, and what he said to be accepted in the Quarter household. Not one of these sons has been 20 miles away from home. A member of the family is able to read or write and they have no conception of the outside world.

About seven miles from the Phillias Quarter farm lives the Bennett family whose hired man is named Angel Cubbum. He is proud of his name and boasts that his brothers and sisters who live in the same county, are as oddly named as he. One sister is Sizzles Cubbum, another Homing brother Callico and the youngest in the outfit Measles Cubbum.

Almost Swallowed \$1,000.

Utica, N. Y.—Eugene Smaltz, employed at Iilon, went to a clam bake a few days ago and found a rare pearl in a clam which he was about to devour. The pearl is said to be worth about \$1,000. It is different from most pearls, as it is very dark, and shows purple, blue and black. It weighs four and one-eighth carats, and without a flaw.

NECK BROKEN NINETEEN YEARS.

Railway Engineer Mangled in Wreck Survives Injuries.

Albuquerque, N. M.—Barney Baldwin, known the world over as the "man with the broken neck," was here the other day renewing acquaintances made in 1880-83, when he was an engineer. Baldwin's neck was broken in a railway accident at Birmingham, Ala., in 1887. He wears his neck and head in harness continually. When he lays down the vertebrae slips out

of place, and his bones wobble and often come unjointed. If he raises his right hand, the left also bobs up. In the wreck he had his right arm, five ribs and both legs fractured, his watch crushed out of sight in his bowels, and an iron bolt driven into him with force enough to break his collar bone. Doctors here, as everywhere, pronounce him the most puzzling case ever dealt with, because a man could be so torn and broken and still live. Baldwin, who is married and lives at San Bernardino, Cal., claims the railroad on which he was hurt, pays him a handsome monthly

stipend. Baldwin was the man who pulled the special train that brought the famous New Mexican murderer Milton Yarberry, to this city to be hanged.

Man Reforms at Age of 95.

Winthrop, Me.—Ellis M. Clark decided to quit chewing tobacco at 81 years of the habit. He was 95 years of age the other day, and to celebrate the event called together his friends with the announcement that he intended to sign a pledge. The pledge proved to be his declaration that he will no longer use tobacco.

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, Cashier, 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.

Library Report.

In accordance with our promise of last week, we publish a list of fiction and poetry not incorporated with the former list. Please preserve this list for reference. If not already a member of the Association, pay \$1 yearly membership fee to the librarian, Mrs. Johnson, and you may then have the privilege of borrowing any book—a great deal of reading for the amount invested.

A Fair Barbarian - Mrs. Burnett.
Two Little Pilgrims' Progress - Mrs. Burnett.
Little Lord Fauntleroy - Mrs. Burnett.
Blix - Frank Norris.
Tales of Our Coast - S. R. Crockett.
The Isle of the Winds - S. R. Crockett.
Treasure Island - Stevenson.
A Puritan's Wife - Pemberton.
Across the Chasm - Julia Magruder.
The Great K. & A. Train Robbery - Ford.
Tom Brown's School Days - Hughes.
Interrupted - Pansy.
Modern Prophets and Other Sketches - Pansy.
Three People - Pansy.
Pocket Measure - Pansy.
Divers Women - Mrs. Livingston and Pansy.
John Remington, Martyr - Mrs. Livingston and Pansy.
Two Copies of The First Violin - Fothergill.
Blennerhasset - Chas. F. Pidgin.
A Pair of Blue Eyes - Thomas Hardy.
Far From the Madding Crowd - Thomas Hardy.
Our Bessie - Rosa N. Carey.
Esther, (two copies) - Rosa N. Carey.
Not Like Other Girls - Rosa N. Carey.
The Lamplighter, (two copies) - Maria Cummins.
The Cross Roads - Charlotte M. Yonge.
That Stick - Charlotte M. Yonge.
Under the Rose - Isham.
Black Friday - Isham.
Saint Martin's Summer - Rose Porter.
Honor, or the Gospel of Life - Rose Porter.
The Years That are Told - Rose Porter.
Uplands and Lowlands - Rose Porter.
A Song and a Sigh - Rose Porter.
Our Saints - Rose Porter.
Charity, Sweet Charity - Rose Porter.
A Modern St. Christopher - Rose Porter.
Ishmael, or In the Depths - Southworth.
Self Raised, or From the Depths - Southworth.
Lux Crucis - Samuel M. Gardenhire.
Fru Gadmar's Son - Wright.
A Plain Woman's Story - Wright.
The Story of Rasmus - Wright.
The Oath Keeper of Forano - Wright.
Ethelyn's Mistake - Mary J. Holmes.
Millbank - Mary J. Holmes.
Meadow Brook - Mary J. Holmes.
Edna Browning - Mary J. Holmes.
Forrest House - Mary J. Holmes.
Chateau D'Or - Mary J. Holmes.
Who Will Save Her - Mary J. Holmes.
Thornton Hall - Phebe F. McKean.
Via Crucis - F. Marion Crawford.
John Halifax, Gentleman - Miss Mulock.

Adventures of a Brownie - Miss Mulock.
We Two - Edna Lyall.
Donovan - Edna Lyall.
In the Golden Days - Edna Lyall.
Miss Ruth and Miss Susan - Helen E. Chapman.
The Blacksmith of Boniface Lane - A. L. O. E.
A Knight of the XIX Century - E. P. Roe.
A Knight of the XIX Century - E. P. Roe.
Driven Back to Eden - E. P. Roe.
Opening a Chestnut Burr - E. P. Roe.
Barriers Burned Away - E. P. Roe.
Without a Home - E. P. Roe.
From Jest to Earnest - E. P. Roe.
A Day of Fate - E. P. Roe.
A Perfect Adonis - Rutledge.
Frank Warrington - Rutledge.
Alice - Lytton.
Ernest Maltravers - Lytton.
Ramona - Helen Hunt Jackson.
God's Good Man - Marie Corelli.
Thelma - Marie Corelli.
The Master Christian - Marie Corelli.
Lost for a Woman - May A. Fleming.
Heir of Charlton - May A. Fleming.
Nicholas Minturn - Holland.
Archib Bannicastle - Holland.
Adam Bede - George Eliot.
Romola - George Eliot.
Mill on the Floss - George Eliot.
David Strong's Errand - Mrs. Conklin.
Leslie Goldthwaite - Mrs. Whitney.
Bonnyborough - Mrs. Whitney.
Lorna Doone - Blackmore.
The Inventions of the Idiot - John Kendrick Bargs.
Mrs. Raffles - John Kendrick Bargs.
Godiva Durling - Doune.
Remember the Alamo - Amelia Barr.
Between Two Loves - Amelia Barr.

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BOOT and SHOEMAKER
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Cowboy Boots or Stylish Shoes
—all kinds new work. Measurements accurate and good fit guaranteed. Repair work neatly and cheaply done.

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Elsie Gray - Belle S. Cragin.
A Gentleman of France - Stanley Weyman.
Under the Red Robe - Stanley Weyman.
A Kentucky Cardinal - James Lane Allen.
Aftermath - James Lane Allen.
The Blue Grass Region of Kentucky - James Lane Allen.
The Choir Invisible - James Lane Allen.
Summer in Arcady - James Lane Allen.
The Mettle of the Pasture - James Lane Allen.
The Reign of Law - James Lane Allen.
With Lee in Virginia - Henty.
True to the Old Flag - Henty.
With Wolfe in Canada - Henty.

The Wooing O' - Mrs. Alexander.
A Speckled Bird, - Augusta Evans Wilson.
Frivolous Cupid - Hope.
The Rudder Grangers Abroad - Stockton.
How They Kept the Faith - Raymond.
Arabian Nights Entertainment - MacDonald.
Donal Grant - Mason Long.
Save the Girls - Richard Harding Davis.
In the Fog - A. Conan Doyle.
The Sign of the Four - Conan Doyle.
The White Company - A. Conan Doyle.
Wolfville Nights - Lewis.
Joselyn Cheshire - Kennedy.
Fables in Slang - George Ade.
More Fables - George Ade.
The Sky Pilot - Ralph Conner.
Glengarry School Days - Ralph Conner.
The Man from Glengarry - Ralph Conner.
Black Rock - Ralph Conner.
The Prospector - Ralph Conner.
Order No. 11 - Stanley.
The Secret Woman - Phillpotts.
The Good Red Earth - Phillpotts.
Her Infinite Variety - Whitlock.
Donovan Pasha - Sir Gilbert Parker.
The Right of Way - Sir Gilbert Parker.
Gulliver's Travels - Swift.
Concerning Belinda - Brainerd.
The Clansman - Dixon.
Rose O' the River - Mrs. Wiggins.
The Last of the Mohicans, (2 copies) - Cooper.
The Pathfinder, (2 copies) - Cooper.
The Deerslayer, (2 copies) - Cooper.
The Prairie - Cooper.
Leather Stocking Tales (4 vol) - Cooper.
Wild Animals I Have Known - Seton-Thompson.
The Biography of a Grizzly - Seton-Thompson.
Two Little Savages - Seton-Thompson.
The Christian - Hall Caine.
The Eternal City - Hall Caine.
The Prodigal Son - Hall Caine.
Waverley - Scott.
A Flat Iron For a Farthing - Mrs. Ewing.
Revelries of a Bachelor - Donald G. Mitchell.
Circumstance - S. Weir Mitchell.
Constance Trescott - S. Weir Mitchell.
Elizabeth and Her German Garden - Johnston.
To Have and to Hold - Johnston.
Sir Mortimer - Johnston.
Claims and Counter Claims - Goodwin.
The Deliverance - Ellen Glasgow.
The Wheel of Life - Ellen Glasgow.
Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch - Alice H. Rice.
Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch - Alice H. Rice.
Lovey Mary - Alice H. Rice.
Sandy - Alice H. Rice.
My Friend Prospero - Henry Harland.
The Resurrection of Miss Cythia - Kingsley.
Titus—A Comrade of the Cross - Kingsley.
Amy Garnet - Percy Curtis.
The Cost - Phillips.
The Plum Tree - Phillips.
The Deluge - Phillips.
Water Babies - Charles Kingsley.
Dorothy Vernon - Chas. Major.
Rose of the World - Castle.
The Heart of Lady Anne - Castle.
The Spenders - Harry Leon Wilson.
Poie Baker - Will N. Harten.
Brewster's Millions - George B. McCutcheon.
Ayesha - Haggard.
Mrs. Jim and Mrs. Jimmie - Conrad.
Bravver Jim's Baby - Mighels.
The Circuit Rider - Edward Eggleston.
A Daughter of the South - George Cary Eggleston.
Saint Cecilia of the Court - I. R. Hess.
The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come - John Fox.
The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come - John Fox.
Rhoda Armorer - C. J. G.
Rebecca Mary - Annie H. Donnell.
Jane Eyre - Bronte.
The Capt. of the Grey Horse Troop - Garland.
David Harum - Edward N. Westcott.
Alice of Old Vincennes - Maurice Thompson.
The Sketchbook - Irving.
The Son of Carleycroft - Sayre.
Phillip St. John - Mrs. Metheny.
Memoirs of a Baby - Daskam.
Letters From a Son to His Self-Made Father - Merriman.
The Loom of Life - Goss.
Lady Rose's Daughter - Mrs. Humphrey Ward.
The Marriage of William Ashe - Mrs. Humphrey Ward.
The Little White Bird - Barrie.

WIRE WIRE

Black Wire, Galvanized Wire,
Cable Wire, Smooth Wire

Kemp Lumber Co.

The Story of the Other Wise Man - Van Dyke.
The Right Princes - Clara L. Burnham.
Etidorhpa - John Uri Lloyd.
The Gambler - Katherine Cecil Thurston.
The Masquerader - Katherine Cecil Thurston.
Les Miserables, Vol I - Victor Hugo.
Les Miserables, Vol II - Victor Hugo.
Oliver Twist, 2 extra copies - Dickens.
Bleak House, 1 extra copy - Dickens.
David Copperfield, 2 extra copies - Dickens.
Little Women - Louisa M. Alcott.
Little Men - Louisa M. Alcott.
Under the Lilacs - Louisa M. Alcott.
Jo's Boys - Louisa M. Alcott.
Eight Cousins - Louisa M. Alcott.
Rose in Bloom - Louisa M. Alcott.
Jack and Jill - Louisa M. Alcott.
Old Fashioned Girl - Louisa M. Alcott.
Old Fashioned Girl - Louisa M. Alcott.
Elsie Dinsmore - Martha Finley.
Elsie's Holidays at Roselands - Martha Finley.
Elsie's Girlhood - Martha Finley.
Elsie's Womanhood - Martha Finley.
Elsie's Motherhood - Martha Finley.
Elsie's Childhood - Martha Finley.
Elsie's Widowhood - Martha Finley.
Grandmother Elsie - Martha Finley.
Scarlet Letter - Hawthorne.
Captain January - Laura E. Richard.
Ten Years in Washington - Mary Ames.
The Young Nimrods - Knox.
Gold Elsie - Marlitt.
The Frontiersman - Craddock.
Violet Douglas - Marshall.
In His Steps - Sheldon.
Black Beauty - Sewell.
The Four Feathers - Mason.
Call of the Wild - Jack London.
The People of the Abyss - Jack London.
Intra Muros - Rebecca Springer.
Something to Read - Mrs. Wood.
Loyal Responses - Havergal.
Royal Bounty - Havergal.
Royal Commandments - Havergal.
The Royal Invitation - Havergal.
My King - Havergal.
Titus, A Comrade of the Cross - Havergal.
Shots at Sundry Targets - Havergal.
Farm Festivals - Will Carleton.
Farm Legends - Will Carleton.

Scott's Poetical Works.
Tennyson's Poems.
The Home at Greylock.
The Book of Joyous Children - Riley.
A Child World - Riley.
Parsifal - Wagner.
Heart Offerings - Barnard.
Darrel of the Blessed Isles - Bacheller.
Red Rock - Thomas Nelson Page.
Gordon Keith - Thomas Nelson Page.
Tales from Shakespeare - Lamb.
The Queen of Quelparte - Hulbert.
Free Joe - Harris.
Cherry - Booth Tarkington.
The Conquest of Canaan - Booth Tarkington.
Three Men in a Boat - Jerome.
The Virginian - Owen Wister.
The Breath of the Gods - Sidney McCall.
There are still some books loaned which are not on this new list and will be added later.

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.

Miss Mary W. Beckham, of Kansas City, Mo., who has been visiting her brother, J. H. Beckham, in this city during the past three weeks, returned to her home Tuesday.

All patrons are reminded that all accounts must be paid promptly on the first of each month.

Artesia Feed and Fuel Co.

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, 8000.00

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.

The Chisholm Nursery and Orchard Company

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

DAYTON, NEW MEXICO

HAY FEVER

"Having used Peruna for catarrh and hay fever, I can recommend it to all who are suffering with the above diseases. I am happy to be able to say it has helped me wonderfully."

—Mayme E. Smith.



MISS MAYME SMITH,
444 E. Mound Street, Columbus, Ohio.

HAY FEVER is endemic catarrh. It is caused by some irritating substance in the atmosphere during the late summer months. It is generally thought that the pollen of certain weeds and flowers is the cause of it.

Change of locality seems to be the only rational cure. The use of Peruna, however, stimulates the nervous system to resist the effect of the poisonous emanations and sometimes carries the victim through the hay fever season without an attack of the disease.

A large number of people rely upon Peruna for this purpose. Those who do not find it convenient to change their location to avoid Hay Fever, would do well to give Peruna a trial. It has proven of priceless value to many people.

And no mere man knows what it is to be a woman.

For Twenty Years.

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

His Scheme Worked.

It is related that a certain man was recently very sad because his wife had gone out of town on a visit, which she would not shorten in spite of his appeals to her to come home. He finally hit upon a plan to induce her to return. He sent her a copy of each of the local papers with one item clipped out, and when she wrote to find out what it was he had clipped out he refused to tell her.

The scheme worked admirably! In less than a week she was home to find out what it was that had been going on that her husband didn't want her to know about.—Pittsburg Press.

STOMACH PAINS

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Brought Relief, and Cure for Spitting Headaches as Well.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a remedy which has been before the American people for a generation, is still accomplishing wonderful results as is evidenced by the following interview with Mrs. Rachael Gardner, of Wilsley, Kans.

"It was very strange," she says, "I never could tell what caused it and neither could anybody else. For a long time I had had spells with my stomach. The pain would commence about my heart and was so deadly agonizing that I would have to scream aloud. Sometimes it would last several hours and I would have to take laudanum to stop it. Besides this I had a headache almost constantly, day and night, that nearly crazed me, so you see I suffered a great deal. And when I think of the agony I endured it still makes me shudder.

"Doctors," did you say? Their medicine made me sicker. I couldn't take it and I kept growing worse until a friend advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I did. I began to feel better and was soon wholly converted to this wonderful medicine. It did me more good than I had ever hoped for. I kept on with the pills and now I recommend them to all who suffer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured severe cases of indigestion, bloodlessness, influenza, headaches, backaches, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, nervousness and spinal weakness. The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are guaranteed to be free from opiates or any harmful drugs and cannot injure the most delicate system. At all druggists, or from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., postpaid on receipt of price, 60 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50.

STORY OF "LUCKY" BALDWIN.

How He Got His Start in the Early Days of California.

In 1853, or more than a half century ago, a little party of gold seekers with a meager outfit of horses and wagons, started for California from the village of Racine, Wis., says Outing. In command of this adventurous expedition was a young man who took with him his wife and infant daughter. His name was E. J. Baldwin and he made a wise choice in shaking from his restless feet the dust of a tamer civilization. He needed a larger theater of action for his pent-up and surging activities. While tramping through the mountains of Utah the pioneers were attacked by Indians, who were beaten off during a six-hour fight in which young Baldwin killed their chief. After six months of hardship, the party reached Hangtown (later called Placerville) in California.

Here Baldwin tarried and began placer mining. He appears to have been no more than an ordinary red-shirted argonaut, meeting the ups and downs of mining luck, until the discovery of the Comstock lode at Virginia City. Thither he drifted and discovered that his natural bent was gambling with the mines that other men had opened. Amid a whirlwind of speculation, he fought his way with such success that he loomed from the smoke in a few months as "Lucky" Baldwin, the man who had cleaned up \$7,500,000 in the gigantic deals in the stock of the Ophir mines.

San Francisco was the Mecca of those lucky sons of fortune who were rearing a great city by the Golden Gate. As a stock and mining speculator, "Lucky" Baldwin shone resplendent, but he was also a loyal son of San Francisco. He built hotels and theaters and business blocks, even while he was amazing that far from conservative community by madly freakish extravaganzas.

In the very lucid interval he bought all the Spanish grants he could find near Los Angeles and there spent a million in making this ranch of his not only a splendidly productive property, but also one of the most beautiful estates ever laid out in this or any other country. It was his hobby, his pet, and he planted miles of avenues with noble shade trees and made wonderful tropical gardens, so that today his home is surrounded by a paradise of vernal beauty.

His Choice for Dessert.

A story of a certain newspaper man and one of his pugilistic friends is going the rounds and making quite a hit with all who hear it. The two had been together all day and along about nine o'clock that evening the man who writes the news said: "Come and have lunch with me, Tommy." They ate and ate until the newspaper man could hold no more. He toyed with his table tools for a moment, and then he said to his friend:

"Well, what are you going to have for dessert?"

"What's dat?" asked the other.

"Why, something to end the dinner with," explained the newspaper man.

Then the pugilist did something unexpected. He picked up the bill of fare, scanned it as he picked his teeth, and finally exclaimed:

"Gimme a beef stew!"—Columbus Dispatch.

American School Children.

According to the report of the commissioner of education for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, there were in the United States at that time 22,655,001 children between the ages of five and 18, of whom 18,187,918 were enrolled in public or private schools or colleges, or in special institutions of a more or less educational character. Thus, during the period mentioned, more than 22 per cent. of our entire people were at school or college, and their education cost for that one year \$251,457,625, or \$3.15 per capita of population. To-day our educational system is even larger, and the expense of maintaining it greater still.—North American Review.

Cold Job for the Under Man.

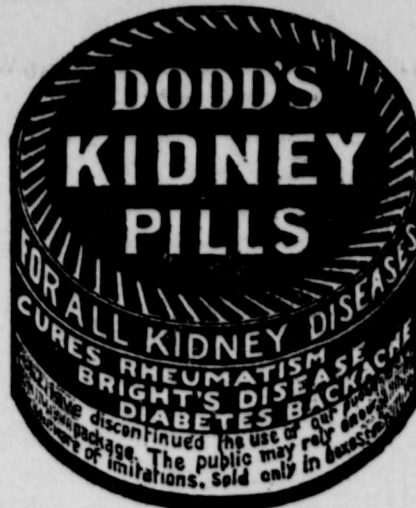
Some years ago an Irishman, not long from the old country, secured a job cutting ice. The foreman gave Pat an ice saw (ice in those days was cut by hand) and told him to go on the pond and go to work cutting ice. Now, Pat had seen a crosscut saw that is used in cutting logs, that requires a man on either end, and, as the saw that the foreman gave him resembled the crosscut he had seen, he supposed it required two men to work it; so, seeing another man standing near, when he was to commence cutting, he said: "Say, friend, I'll toss up a cent to see who goes below."

A Compromise.

He—By Jove! I believe you get prettier every day.
She—Oh, no, I'm sure I don't.
He—Well, then, let's say every other day.

Why He Won.

Eazyman—Made my first money on the races today.
Sharp—What hoss d'ye bet on?
Eazyman—Didn't bet on any, an' I was an easy winner.



Many Smokers Prefer Them to 100 Cigars. Annual Sales Eight Million (\$8,000,000.)

The popularity of Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is largely due to the fact that this factory always uses thoroughly ripe and perfectly cured tobacco, thus giving the smoker a rich, mellow tasting cigar. The tobacco is from crops showing the best quality and is graded fancy selected. Smokers have found that they can always depend on the same high standard of quality in the Lewis' Single Binder. The Lewis' Single Binder Factory is one of the largest holders of fancy graded tobacco in the United States. Lewis' Single Binder cigar gives the smoker what he wants and at the right price.

If Adam had eaten the apple first he would probably have declared that Eve dared him to.

Cures Skin Troubles.

Edinburg, Miss.
A. B. Richards Med. Co., Sherman, Texas.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Salt Rheum or Tetter in my hands for many years. I tried many remedies advertised for such diseases, but never got any relief until I got a box of Hunt's Cure.

After using one box I was entirely cured. Yours very truly,

John Benson.

Swords Into a Plow.

During the centennial celebration in Philadelphia in 1876 the members of the Universal Peace union assembled to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the foundation of the order.

A number of officers and descendants of officers gave their swords to be made into a plow as a symbol of peace. The weapons were afterward fashioned into a homely agricultural implement, which, however, instead of being a plow, took the shape of the ordinary field cultivator.

This cultivator may now be seen in the hall at Geneva, Switzerland. Over it is an inscription giving the history of the implement.

Three Great Conversationalists.

The three greatest conversationalists with whom it has been my good fortune to come into touch were Mazzini, Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and Bismark.

Of these, Dr. Holmes was the most spirited in the bel esprit sense; Bismark the most imposing and at the same time the most entertaining in point of wit, sarcasm, anecdote and narrative of historical interest, brought out with rushing vivacity and with lightning-like illumination of conditions, facts and men.

In Mazzini words there breathed such a warmth and depth of conviction, such enthusiasm of faith in the sacredness of the principles professed and of the aims pursued by him, that it was difficult to resist such a power of fascination.—Carl Schurz, in McClure's Magazine.

HOW MANY OF US?

Fail to Select Food Nature Demands to Ward Off Ailments.

A Ky. lady, speaking about food, says: "I was accustomed to eating all kinds of ordinary food until, for some reason, indigestion and nervous prostration set in.

"After I had run down seriously my attention was called to the necessity of some change in my diet, and I discontinued my ordinary breakfast and began using Grape-Nuts with a good quantity of rich cream.

"In a few days my condition changed in a remarkable way, and I began to have a strength that I had never possessed of before, a vigor of body and a poise of mind that amazed me. It was entirely new in my experience.

"My former attacks of indigestion had been accompanied by heat flashes, and many times my condition was distressing, with blind spells of dizziness, rush of blood to the head and neuralgic pains in the chest.

"Since using Grape-Nuts alone for breakfast I have been free from these troubles, except at times when I have indulged in rich, greasy foods in quantity, then I would be warned by a pain under the left shoulder blade, and unless I heeded the warning the old trouble would come back, but when I finally got to know where these troubles originated I returned to my Grape-Nuts and cream and the pain and disturbance left very quickly.

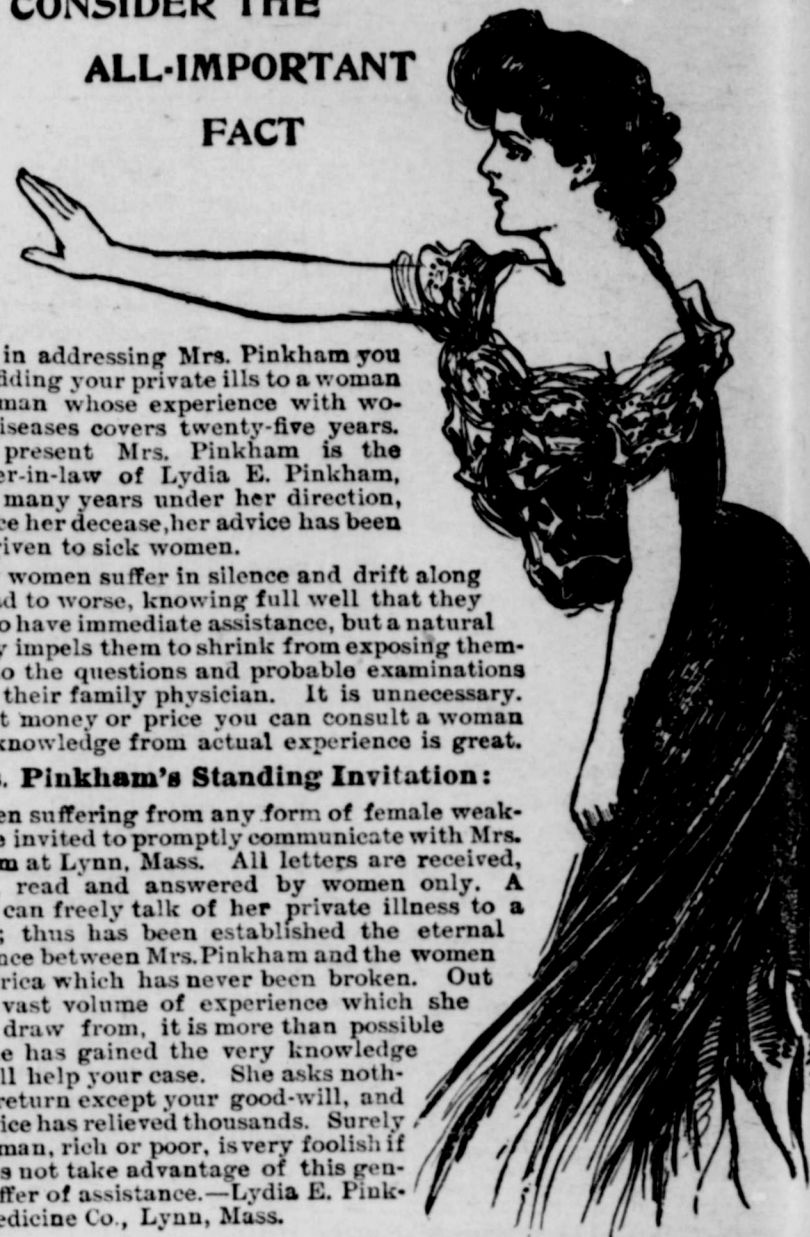
"I am now in prime health as a result of my use of Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Bound to Change.
A practical adviser gives the following remedy for a red nose:
"Keep on drinking, and it will turn purple."
There is nothing truer than a sister's love—for some other chap.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Silk, Wool and Cotton at one price, fast, beautiful colors. 10c per package.
We cannot expect the pleasure of friendship without the duty, the privilege without the responsibility.
Hugh Black, M. A.

STOP, WOMAN!

AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT



That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers twenty-five years.

The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, and for many years under her direction, and since her decease, her advice has been freely given to sick women.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result:

First letter.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have a severe female trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

Second letter.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial, that others may know their value and what you have done for me."

"As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without ache or a pain, and I owe my life to you and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wish every suffering woman would read this testimonial and realize the value of writing to you and your remedy."—Mrs. M. Dimmick, 59th and E. Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying "I do not believe it will help me." You are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and always helpful.

MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT
no matter how bad the weather. You cannot afford to be without a TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER.
When you buy look for the SIGN OF THE FISH
TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LTD. TORONTO CAN.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD
W.L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price.
The Shoe Dealers:
W. L. Douglas's Jobbing House is the most complete in the country.
Send for Catalog

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 R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Wintersmith's CHILL TONIC
CURES CHILLS AND ALL MALARIAL FEVERS.
Has been a standard household remedy for over 40 years. Pleasant to take; leaves no bad effects like quinine; harmless for children. Guaranteed by all druggists. Put up in 50c and \$1 bottles. Sent express paid on receipt of price, if not in sale at the home drug store. Address
ARTHUR PETER & CO., General Agents, Louisville, Ky.

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THE ARTESIA ADVOCATE

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

JAMES D. WHEELAN, Proprietor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

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

The Advocate is published in the Great Pecos Valley of New Mexico, in the center of the flowing well district. These wells flow from 500 to 5,000 gallons of pure water per minute. There are hundreds of them and the smallest flow is sufficient to irrigate 320 acres in fruit trees. Production in this country has only begun. We have better inducements to immigrants than any other country offers. Land is cheap yet. Come and investigate.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Delegate,

O. A. LARRAZOLO.

LEGISLATIVE.

For Councilman,

J. O. CAMERON.

For Representative,

JAMES W. MULLIN.

For Probate Judge,

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG.

For Probate Clerk,

W. R. OWEN.

For Sheriff,

J. D. CHRISTOPHER.

For Collector and Treasurer,

W. H. MERCHANT.

For Tax Assessor,

JOHN O. MCKEN.

For Superintendent of Education,

M. P. KERR.

For County Commissioners,

A. C. HEARD.

GEORGE WILCOX.

For County Surveyor,

JOE CUNNINGHAM.

The New York Contest.

Of more than passing moment is the great political battle now being waged in the Empire State. The result of this contest will, beyond doubt, have a great effect in shaping the destinies of the American Republic.

The situation is one that does not wholly satisfy the orthodox Democrat even of the ultra Bryan school.

Hearst is far from being a favorite even in principle with those Democrats who favor government ownership of public utilities; for, of all public men of the radical school, his opinions are the least determinate.

As we stated last week, Bryan's position is easily understood. He favors the ownership of certain utilities because they are, in their natures, monopolies, and being such, are the basis for other monopolies. The limits to which he proposes to extend government ownership are evident to all.

Not so with Hearst. For while there is a general idea that he is simply an advocate of the government ownership of natural monopolies; yet the motto which he long permitted his ablest cartoonist to use, "Let the Nation own the Trusts," implied a much greater extension of the functions of state, and included the public ownership both of natural monopolies and of the far more numerous trusts based upon those monopolies. This formula differs essentially from Bryan's motto: "Let the Nation destroy the Trusts."

Undoubtedly much of Hearst's influence depends on the indefiniteness of his constructive policy, if he has a constructive policy. For he is the apostle of political destruction, too honest in method, "yellow" journalistic tactics, often pandering to the worst passions of the devoted, he has, nevertheless, been a power for the ruin of many hypotheses in high places. Although not accurate in detail the "Treason of the Senate," written for his magazine by his direction, has undoubtedly contained much that is true, will be the means of retiring many grandees to private life, to be succeeded by—perhaps, greater ones.

Hearst is beloved by his employees

everywhere, and if he has used his money in questionable ways to further his political ends, his enemies have done the same, and most of them were doing so long before he commenced.

Those who assert that he lacks ability proclaim themselves knaves or fools. He is probably not a statesman, and the editorials in his papers and the management of his campaigns are the work of others, but nobody but a genius could so long successfully choose the right men for the right place on his staff of lieutenants and helpers.

Turning from this anomalous person; this most undemocratic of radical Democrats, politically speaking; and viewing his Republican opponent, we see a man who is eminently respectable—measured by the standard of New York's "best people," a reformer who has proven very effective in hunting down the grafters who had already been selected by their compatriots as victims for sacrifice, to appease the wrath of the populace. For when the ship of plutocracy is threatened the least valuable of the ballast is the first overboard, and Hughes proved an able seaman in unloading the superfluous McCalls and McCurdys; the part of the cargo that could best be spared, by the pirates of Wall street.

But they do say, and events tend to bear out the assertion, that when an effort was made to go behind the surface to trace the crimes back to their real source, to the great leaders of the financial world, Mr. Hughes assisted in suppressing the attempt. Like the (more or less) Democratic Jerome he is a carpet knight in the cause of reform; beautiful on dress parade, but of little use on the field.

If the independent Democrats should run a candidate, he will in reality be but a Hughes assistant. So, whatever way look at it, there is little consolation in the New York situation for the earnest and intelligent men of either party.

Were we in New York we should support Hearst for negative reasons. His occupancy of the gubernatorial chair would prevent the perpetration of many plutocratic steals; while the fact that both houses of the legislature will be controlled by machine Republicans and conservative Democrats will insure the state against the enactment of any evil legislation (and probably of any good legislation) that Hearst might propose as governor.

All Praise the Pecos Valley.

The New Mexican issued a special edition last week devoted to the Pecos valley country. It is astonishing the great advance that has been made in that section of the territory in the past few years.—Western Liberal, (Lordsburg, N. M.)

The fact is recognized by all fair and intelligent people that the Pecos valley is steadily increasing in wealth and population; yet this increase is small compared with what it would be were the people of the valley to make an earnest and a constant effort to advertise its advantages.

People of New Mexico, like the editors of the New Mexican at Santa Fe and the Western Liberal at Lordsburg, though they live outside the valley, are aware of its possibilities, but many in the East and North are not. The excursion car is a good idea but it is not enough.

Trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress.

Kans. City, Mo., Nov. 20-23 '06.
For above occasion tickets will be on sale Nov. 18, 19, 20 and 21, 1906. Limited to leave Kansas City, Mo., not later than Nov. 28, 1906. Except by depositing ticket with Joint Agent on or before Nov. 28, 1906, payment of fee of \$1.00 at time of deposit return limit may be extended to leave K. C. up to and including Dec. 18, 1906.

Rate \$26.76 round trip. Rate for children between age of 5 and 12 years one half of the adult rate.
C. O. Brown, Agt.

Posts, wire, field fence and netting John Schrock Lumber Co.

We Have Beaten Tammany.

A gentleman from New York who happened to be at the Alvarado on Monday last, and who takes an active interest in politics when at home was moved by curiosity to go around to one of the precinct primaries in the evening, for the purpose, as he expressed it, "of seeing how you do things out west." How the performance struck him could not be better told than in his own words. Talking about the matter with an Albuquerque gentleman, next day after the show, he said: "Well, I am forced to acknowledge that your folks take the cake. I have been somewhat familiar with all the schemes of Tammany for a good many years, but Tammany in its worst moods never practiced or even attempted to practice any game for suppressing the voice of the majority which was half as outrageous as the exhibition I witnessed last night. And the most astonishing part of it to me was that no attempt was made whatever to screen or disguise the purpose of the machine, but it was just a plain open determination, in full view of the public, to prevent those citizens on the other side from being heard. Why," he continued, "if the things I saw and heard there last night could be seen and heard by the people of the United States generally, Tammany Hall would hereafter occupy a place of eminent respectability in their estimation, as compared with your section of New Mexico. But it seems to me that such things must certainly hurt your territory. You need people here, and the average American puts a rather high price upon his rights as a citizen, and is not willing to make his home in any section where his political rights can be outraged with impunity."—Albuquerque Journal (Rep.)

The conditions which justify the assertions contained in the above may be inferred from the following headlines of Journal on the date on which the editorial appeared, (Sept. 29):

Outrageous Throttling of Honest Voters.
"Regularly Elected Delegates From Bernalillo County Accompany Demands for Seats With Mass of Evidence."
"Brazen Insult Offered People by the Hubbell's."
"Republican Party of County Presents to Central Committee Today Sworn Statements of Citizens."
"Ninety-five Illegal Votes in one Precinct."
"Protest Against Rule by the Gag Accompanied by Affidavits Which Will Stand in Any Court in the Country."
Our readers will infer from the above that the honest voters of the party were certain to win in the territorial convention and that the illegal delegation would be ignominiously fired out of that body.

The headlines from the Journal of the 30th tell the sad, harrowing tale of what occurred to said honest voters, in the following words:

"Convention Seats the Hubbell's Delegation; Investigation a Farce."
"Proofs of Stolen Primaries and Rotten Methods Disregarded by Leaders who Need Hubbell in the Party."
"No Pretense of Going into Merits of Question."

More Consistency?

The El Paso Herald comments on the alleged inconsistency of the New York Democrats. As an evidence that it can find some of that article in its own party nearer home, we call attention to the following two planks from the Republican platform of New Mexico:

"We endorse the Hon. H. O. Bursum and commend him for the able and efficient manner in which he has conducted the affairs of our party in the Territory."
"We endorse the administration of Governor Hagerman in this Territory."

The Register-Tribune is "not" in its ways and its errors, and declares that it still adheres to the idea that Bryan is a confiscationist and a socialist. That is bad—for the Register-Tribune.

About Promises.

Of course Mr. Larrazolo can afford to make many promises of what he will do if elected, as promises are very, very cheap, especially in the Sunshine Territory. As to keeping political promises everybody knows that that is quite a different story from making them.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

No, he cannot "afford to make many promises of what he will do if elected," for he knows that an honest man will not promise positively that which he may be unable to perform. Hence, Mr. Larrazolo is only promising to do the best that is in his power. By all accounts "promises are very, very cheap, in the Sunshine Territory," for we have a great many Republican office holders and politicians here. And those people in the Pecos Valley who swallowed Andrews' "con" talk about securing new roads and cheap coal two years ago will agree with the New Mexican in its assertion that "As to keeping political promises everybody knows that that is quite a different story from making them."

Anti-Contest Meeting.

A well attended meeting was held at the Times building Thursday night. The object of the meeting was to form an organization for the prosecution of individuals who illegally contest settlers, who are doing all in their power to comply with the requirements of the government. Judge C. F. Mathews was elected chairman, and J. B. Morris, secretary and the above gentlemen were instructed to get information from organizations of this character from our neighboring towns, and a meeting is to be called at a most early date at which meeting our organization will be perfected.

The object of the organization as far as we can learn is to prosecute fellows who come into this country remaining long enough to find land which looks good to the them and then contest the entry-man, with the view of getting blood money out of him.

This game has been tried here at different times and beaten, after costing the party who had been contested considerable money and loss of time. The citizens of Lake Arthur promise to make it hot for the professional "contester."—Lake Arthur Times.

Since coming to Artesia we have heard of many cases of contests that amounted to persecution and of threatened contests that were tantamount to blackmail.

Where these contests are begun with such a purpose, the person commencing them should be made to suffer the legal penalties for his violation of the rights of others and of the law of the land.

Newspaper Changes in Artesia.

Gale Talbot, for some time editor of the Artesia Advocate and a bright newspaper man, has sold that strenuous Democratic sheet to James D. Wheelan, formerly of the El Paso Herald. Mr. Talbot, while conducting the Artesia Advocate, did much for the upbuilding and advancement of that section of the Pecos Valley and proved himself quite a factor in its prosperity, although the Advocate was of the untried and rock-ribbed Texas Democratic stripe. The new editor and proprietor will likely continue the policy of the paper on the same lines, but expects to improve it in size and in many other ways. Democratic papers in southeastern New Mexico ought to flourish according to all accounts. They seem to have it pretty much their own way, yet a paper Republican in politics has been started in Artesia and the New Mexican hopes that there is plenty of room for it. It will do the Democratic Artesia Advocate good to have a Republican opponent that every once in a while can show it the error of its ways and advise it to walk in the right path. The name of this new Republican paper is the "Pecos Valley News." Good luck to it.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

Holly Ray, deputy sheriff of Eddy county, was in town Wednesday.

ARTESIA TRANSFER

LINE

LEE TURKNETT, Prop.

All kinds of drayage work and hauling. Baggage transferred.

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

Better than We Said it Was.

In our issue of September 22nd, The Advocate had the following item: "J. W. Reed, of Hope, N. M., affirms to the effect that from one and a half acres of peach trees he sold \$535 worth of fruit this year; that he has put up 260 half gallon jars of preserves and ten pounds of dried peaches from the same orchard." Such items, though the figures seem prodigious and possibly unreasonable to people of other states, are not so considered in the Pecos Valley, and create little comment here. Mr. Reed was in our office Wednesday evening, subscribed for The Advocate and further affirmed that part of the figures given above were correct, but he had since sold a few dollars worth of fruit which should be added to the \$535, and that he had dried ten bushels of peaches instead of ten pounds—quite a difference. He also says he now has on hand one and a half cars of apples, raised on other land, some of which he will hold until late in the winter for higher prices.

A Nice Little Boquet.

The Current did not see a copy of the circular referred to below until late last week, and had intended saying something about it. But the article published below (from the Artesia Advocate) is so pertinent and so thoroughly covers the situation that it is reproduced in full.—Carlsbad Current.

Thanks.

The New Mexico Institute for the Blind at Alamogordo opened Monday, September 10. All New Mexican children who are deprived of their sight or partially blind, but are sound in body or mind, will be admitted to the school as pupils. The age limit is from five to 21 years. It is proposed to teach other branches besides the regular curriculum of the public schools. Experienced teachers have been engaged for each department, and in addition to the literary studies there are branches of vocal and instrumental music, physical culture, and the proper use of the hands, which is of great assistance to blind people.

Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, bruises and like injuries before inflammation sets in, they may be healed without maturation and in about one third the time required by the old treatment. This is the greatest discovery and triumph of modern surgery. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on the same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by Fatherree & Robertson.

Dave Cogell has gone down to a point not far from Toyah, to take charge of a well rig which will be used to prospect for oil. Dave will be gone a couple of months.

F. M. Duckworth and G. U. McCrary went hunting Tuesday.

GO TO

Woolam & Putnam,

for Staple and Fancy Groceries, Coal, Wood, Hay and Grain. Lowest Cash Prices.

N E MANSION HOTEL, PHONE 32

The French in the Sahara.
The activity of the French in the Sahara is the marvel of recent exploration. They claim more than two-thirds of the great waste, and the present prospects are that they will seek out and map every sand dune, well and grazing area throughout their domain within the next two or three years. The latest flying trip has been made by Capt. Flye Sainte-Marie, who has traveled west and east through the heart of the desert, his outgoing and return routes being from 50 to 100 miles apart and nearly every mile of the way leading through regions never seen before by an explorer excepting where he crossed the north and south tracks of other travelers. He ascertained the lay of the land throughout this long unknown tract and discovered a number of excellent wells that are believed to have been the source of water supply for the nomad robber bands that have made a practice of swooping down upon merchant caravans which had time to wonder, even as they were being plundered, from what mysterious source those fellows managed to replenish their water bags. The French have practically put an end to banditism in the Sahara, and one of their most effective expedients is to guard the wells against all those whose business on the road is not manifestly legitimate. If the development of the Amazon basin does not take a more rapid pace, says the New York Sun, large areas of it will still remain untraversed and unknown when every important feature of the Sahara will have been spread out on good maps for the information of the world.

Baseball in England.

Baseball seems as slow in taking root in England as cricket is in this country. Yet it has a good start and the prediction is made that before the summer ends there will be 20 league clubs in Great Britain. The game was introduced in England in 1874, when the Philadelphia Athletics and the Bostonians made a tour of the country. In 1889 a game of baseball was played on the historic Kensington oval, with the present king in attendance. Buffalo Bill's cowboys played several games in England afterwards. Later the National Baseball association was formed and also the incorporated London Baseball association. During the nineties, five clubs were playing regularly in and about London. A few weeks ago a match game was played in London, in which all the players were English except the catchers. The American boys who are in England with Rhodes scholarships are doing much to develop the game there. As yet the Englishmen do not seem able to master the art of the catcher. Neither do they understand the slang of the game, which adds so much to its enjoyment. The spectators also miss many of the fine points of the sport, says the Cleveland Leader. Baseball may grow on King Edward's islands, but there is little likelihood that it will supersede cricket.

All Like to Travel.

In fact, the bulk of the summer exodus business is pure restlessness or the result of the ordinary human love of travel. The practice of "going somewhere" in summer is a mere excuse in the majority of cases for the gratification of the nomadic instinct. We lack the frankness in this respect that the poor Mexican peon possesses. Since railroads were introduced in Mexico, with their amazingly cheap third-class cars, which the roads are compelled by law to carry, all Mexicans travel when they can rattle or scrape the price. It does not matter to them where they go. If somehow the peon becomes possessed of 75 cents, he takes a bag of acorns and a blanket, goes to the nearest railroad station, puts down the silver and says: "Viaje por seis reales!" which means, "Six bits' worth of travel!" And the agent sells him a ticket to any point that he can reach with that amount of money. Thither, blissfully, he goes, and trusts to the Lord to get him back again, somehow, some time. We are not exactly like this Mexican peon, says the New York Mail, because he takes his idle voyage at any old time. We take ours in the hot weather and call it a "summer outing."

Our Washington Letter

Story of Secretary Taft, Who Will Enter the Presidential Race—Comptroller to Rigidly Enforce National Banking Laws—Other Notes of Interest.



WASHINGTON.—The rumor of Secretary Taft's presidential ambitions is again broad. Although no authorized statement making known his candidacy has ever been given out by the ponderous head of the war department, the story that he will seek the Republican nomination at the next convention is circulated with great regularity.

The present rumor says the secretary is about to decline the offer of a seat on the supreme bench, made to him some time ago, and that he will then enter the field for the nomination.

Speaking of the big war the secretary recalls the following story: A certain colonel in the army, within two years of the retiring age, was ordered to the Philippines. He didn't want to go. He thought it ungracious on the part of the war department to send him so far away when he

was almost ready to drop out. His protests availed nothing, and as a last resort he had a few of his friends call on Secretary Taft and suggest to the secretary that it would be a very nice thing to allow the colonel, who had served the country well for so many years, to remain at home instead of shoving him off to the tropics.

Secretary Taft listened patiently. His friends made all the arguments about long and faithful service.

Then, as a clincher, one of them said: "And, Mr. Secretary, you have lived in the Philippines and you know about the climate there. To be frank with you, the colonel is not well. He is getting very fat and we are afraid he can't live over there."

Taft took a slow survey of his own 300 pounds. Then he asked gravely: "Did Taft live?"

BLEW UP HIS OWN HOUSE.

The late Daniel V. Colclazier, whose death occurred the other day, was a conspicuous figure during the confederate attacks on Washington during the civil war. Mr. Colclazier and his family then lived on his farm not far from Fort Stevens. On the advance of the confederates he hastily brought his family to the city, and then immediately returned to the fort. By that time the guns of the fort were in action and the enemy was approaching. Mr. Colclazier, noticing a confederate ammunition wagon near his house and observing that one of the union guns was idle, went to the commanding officer and volunteered to work it, saying that he had had experience in that line as a militiaman. His offer was accepted and he trained the gun on his own house, which with a few shots was demolished.

When President Lincoln came upon the scene Colclazier being the only man not uniformed at the guns, the attention of the president was engaged and he, learning the circumstances of Colclazier's presence, the president directed him to call on the secretary of war the following morning. This Mr. Colclazier did and he was sent to Gen. L. C. Baker, who appointed him on his force of secret service men and one of the bodyguard of the president. Mr. Colclazier was made a sergeant.

On one occasion when Mr. Colclazier was in this bodyguard, a week or ten days before the assassination of the president, he had an exciting time near the soldiers' home. Mr. Lincoln had just alighted in front of his summer residence and had scarcely taken two steps on the walk when a sharp report was heard. The mounted men with all haste rode in the direction whence came the report, but failed to come up with the party of would-be assassins, who rode down Seventh street into the city.

BANK LAW TO BE RIGIDLY ENFORCED.

Directors of national banks who, by constantly ignoring the law, threaten the solvency of the banks with which they are connected, are to be made examples of by the treasury department. Hereafter the law regulating the making of loans by national banks is to be rigidly enforced and the first bank that willfully and flagrantly violates it will have its charter forfeited. This statement was made by a treasury official the other day while discussing the failure of a Massachusetts national bank.

The downfall of this bank was due to an aggravated trouble of which a surprisingly large number of other banks are guilty—excessive loans to bank directors and officers.

The admission was made at the treasury department that two-thirds of the banks habitually disregarded the limitations of the law in regard to the amounts of loans that may be made. What is more, the department is regularly informed of these violations of law, which are duly reported to the controller of the currency by bank examiners. It has long been the custom of the controller's office to condone these unlawful acts, and beyond calling the offending banks' attention to the excess loans and perhaps an admonition to avoid a repetition of the offense, nothing is done.

In other words, the treasury department winks at violations of the law which every now and then wreck a bank. The only punishment that can be meted out to directors who imperil the safety of banks by lending amounts of money in excess of the lawful allowances, is to secure the forfeiture of their charters. This is a step which controllers of recent years considered too drastic to be taken, with the result that not a single bank has been subjected to anything more severe than a reprimand.

A new policy has been decided upon by Controller of the Currency Ridgeley. Hereafter he will require banks to live strictly up to the law, and in order to convince the banking world that he is in earnest the controller will inflict the full penalty—forfeiture of charter—on the first bank whose directors willfully violate the law limiting the making of loans. A new law was passed at the recent session of congress, giving to the banks greater latitude in lending money. Prior to this enactment individual loans were restricted to ten per cent. of the capital of the banks. The new law permits loans of ten per cent. of the capital and ten per cent. of the surplus, but in no case shall they exceed 30 per cent. of the capital. These provisions are to be rigidly enforced.

STRANGE OCCUPATIONS OF WOMEN.

Someone with a talent for figures and an earnest interest in the sex has been raking over the last government census and extracting therefrom a bundle of statistics showing some of the strange occupations in which the women of our country are engaged.

A brief glance at this interesting list is enough to reform any mere man who might have thought that woman is a "frail creature," only fit for fancy feather stitching and similar dainty pursuits, and so entitled to the gentle consideration of the sterner sex.

The sex has surely "arrived" and no longer stands in need of protection when it is stated that about one-third of the adult women in the United States are earning their own living, not counting those who are surely earning a living after the good old orthodox fashion, in cooking, sweeping, sewing and spanking, and performing the other duties incident to raising broods of children and maintaining homes for husbands.

It is well known by this time that women have invaded the business world as stenographers, bookkeepers, confidential secretaries and what not; that they have become doctors, lawyers and ministers without number, and that thousands of them have achieved proprietorship in many lucrative branches of business.

Yet a glance at the official list of occupations in which thousands of others are gaining a livelihood is calculated to scare the breath out of sturdy manhood. Who, for instance, would imagine that there are feminine fishermen and oystermen to the number of 1,805 in the United States? That is the number according to the census schedule, and further than that, there are 1,947 stock raisers and drovers and 1,320 women are listed as "guides, trappers, hunters and scouts."

MONEY OF NATION.

ALL AT SOME TIME DUMPED ON TREASURY BUILDING BLOCK.

One Object of Interest in Washington Which Has Been Overlooked by those Who Have Written Up the Capital.

"See that building?" asked a Washington correspondent of a visiting friend to whom he was showing the sights of the capital. They were standing on the east side of Fifteenth street, near F.

"Yes," replied the visitor, "and it is the treasury building."

"The untold millions of dollars in notes, gold and silver which the granite walls of that structure has hidden would make Rockefeller's pile look like 30 cents."

"Very true; I know that," rejoined the visitor.

"And that building and its money and its associations, and everything else connected with it, have been written up about a million times and in a million different ways," added the Washingtonian.

"I know that, too," replied his friend.

"Nevertheless, there is one thing or object connected with that historic pile of stone which has thus far escaped fame."

"Impossible," exclaimed the tourist, incredulously. "I thought that Washington was annually raked with a fine-tooth comb by writers."

"It is," acquiesced the correspondent, "and then it is reraked by still others. Yet there is one object which we will now make famous, which, as I have said, has escaped. Do you observe that low block, or platform, of heavy iron-jointed beams of wood close to the curb opposite the basement entrance on the Fifteenth street side, almost directly opposite from where we are standing?"

"Yes," said the visitor, interestedly.

"That block is the one thing in town that hasn't been written up, from the president to the frescoes in the congressional library. For a quarter of a century those heavy wooden planks have had the distinction of receiving every cent of the hundreds of billions of gold coin, silver coin, gold bullion, silver bullion and gold and silver certificates, treasury and bank notes which have entered and have afterward been dispatched from the treasury building. The grand total of this wealth is scarcely susceptible of estimation; it is simply fabulous. Do you note that covered dray backed up to the block and drawn by three big white horses? It is filled with government notes which await only the seal of the government to make them legal tenders. As such they will afterward leave the treasury for distribution.

"When that load is emptied another vehicle will back up to the block, perhaps an express wagon, from which will be dumped a million dollars in coin or bullion. Then more millions done up in securely sealed packages of notes will be carried out of the building, deposited upon the block and thrown into still another wagon, covered van or wire-netted express wagon. And thus the continuous performance of handling the wealth of the nation in the public streets of the capital goes on day by day, year after year, unnoticed by the public at large. And it all, from bags of dimes to packages of notes practically without limit as to amount, as well as all of the bullion, lands at one time or another upon that old wooden block."

"I should think some enterprising thief might try to make a raid some day," suggested the visitor.

"That's what the men whose duty it is to handle all this great wealth think, too, so they are at all times prepared to welcome any gentleman whose enterprise might prompt such an action," replied the correspondent. "And the funny part of it is this: All this great accumulation of money which passes over that block at intervals during the day is handled by poor men who work for moderate wages, perhaps not over \$75 a month. This would seem to prove that a man hasn't got to be rich to handle big money after all."

Marks His Autographs.

Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, has been besieged so much for his signature that he has adopted a new plan to prevent possible fraud. The senator's signature is valuable at a good many banks. Being good-natured, the senator dislikes to refuse any person who asks for his autograph. He has usually written it on a blank card. Hereafter he will use a card on which is engraved the word "autograph."

Harrowing Memory.

"You must feel very happy in this lovely cottage you call your own?" "How can I, when I think of my family that owned an estate of thousands of acres, with a castle and a whole regiment of servants?" "Why, when did they lose it?" "During the eleventh century."—Tit-Bits.

TO THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Sent Crank and His Scheme.

Assistant Secretary Edwards, of the treasury, is firmly convinced that "Eddie" Robinson, his private secretary, is not a good "spotter" of crazy people. The other day a man walked into Mr. Edwards' room. Mr. Robinson inquired about his business and he said he wanted to talk with Mr. Edwards. Mr. Robinson entertained him several minutes and then took him over and introduced him to the assistant secretary.

"I want to interest you in one of the greatest things ever devised on earth," was the opening remark of the visitor.

Mr. Edwards listened intently.

"I have a plan," went on the visitor, "for killing earthquakes in San Francisco. All I need is about a million in money and I understand you can easily arrange that."

Mr. Edwards looked around the room to see if there was assistance in case he needed it. He saw Robinson across the desk scared half to death at the idea that he had admitted as bad a crank as that.

Mr. Edwards just nodded to the last proposition of the visitor, who continued:

"My plan is to sink a dozen or so wells 2,000 feet deep and three feet in diameter in San Francisco. This will let the gas out of the earth and prevent the earthquakes. Yes, sir, there is no question about it. All that is needed is to let the gas out, which can be done by digging the wells. I guarantee that it will work all right."

Mr. Edwards had been thinking, and thinking strongly. "It strikes me, sir," he butted in, "that this is a magnificent scheme, but before I could furnish the money it will be necessary for you to consult the geological survey, which has charge of the earth and would have to issue a permit for you to dig the wells before anything could be done. The sooner you see them the better, as I understand they have several other schemes on hand of the same kind."

The visitor departed quickly for the geological survey.

FREAK TURTLE IN WASHINGTON Has Two Well Developed Heads and Seems in Good Health.

A perfect two-headed turtle is a very unusual animal, but there is one in captivity in Washington now that has excited considerable curiosity among the snake sharps of the National museum, and which, in all probability, will eventually go on exhibition in the big "boneyard," as the anatomical section of the museum is known among the initiated.

The turtle is a very little fellow, and is now in possession of a bird fancier. It was captured over in Virginia some time ago and brought to the city by a hunter. It is about as big as a silver dollar, and looks like an ordinary young land turtle, except that there are two perfectly developed heads sticking out of its shell. Otherwise it seems to be perfectly normal. Just what its arrangements are inside no one knows, but it eats with both mouths and winks its four little bead-like eyes in "blocks of two," each head being indifferent to the other's performance in this regard. It has but one tail and the usual turtle complement of four legs. The owner is making a determined effort to raise it, and the little fellow will not be cut open to investigate his interior department so long as he consents to feed on flies and fresh meat, which just now constitute the chief part of his diet.

Plain, Everyday Saint.

Her gown was ruinously shabby and her hat looked old enough to vote. She was hurrying along the avenue towards the capitol, when she stopped suddenly, moved on a few steps, turned back, and with deliberate and well-aimed force kicked a banana peel from the pavement into the street.

An analytical man behind said to his wife:

"That young woman owns a morbid conscience. She wanted to ignore that skin, but the fear of a probable accident to some one made her turn back. Sets up for an ideal heroine, I suppose, poor soul!"

"Shows how much you know!" returned the analytical man's wife. "Can't you see how poor she is? I reckon her shoes are broken and she was afraid somebody might see them. She's no heroine. She's just a plain, everyday saint."

Encouraging.

Jack—This poet says that kisses are a tonic.

Helen (cooly)—You don't say? Why, our family physician said I needed a tonic at once.—Chicago Daily News.

A Reserve Supply.

Harker—When the sudden shower came up you should have seen the dudes run.

Barker—You should have seen their bargain-sale hosiery run.—Chicago Daily News.

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North Dakota Solves the Adulteration Problem.

North Dakota seems to have found the key to the question, "How shall we protect the people from frauds in manufactured products?" A new law has recently gone into effect designed to make it impossible to deceive people into buying inferior and adulterated paint under the impression that they are getting real paint, viz.: pure white lead and linseed oil.

The North Dakota lawmakers did not attempt to absolutely prohibit the inferior pigments, or mixtures of pigments. They adopted the slogan, "Let the label tell," and then left to the people to buy whichever they wished.

Under this plan, if any one wishes to buy a mixture of rock-dust, ground quartz and other cheap elements which are found in many paints and so-called "white leads," no one can object; for they do it with their eyes open. But if they prefer genuine white lead and linseed oil, they can be sure of getting it, for none but the genuine article can bear a label which says "pure white lead."

In all other States mixtures are often sold as pure white lead which contain little—sometimes no—real white lead.

It would seem that were this same principle applied to food, beverages and all other prepared articles, where deception is practiced upon the buyer, the question would be solved. It would leave us free to buy what we pleased, but would protect us from unwittingly buying what we did not want.

DONKEYS TURN UP TOES.

Don't Know Enough to Get in Out of the Rain.

The war department has learned through experience that the American donkey has not sense enough to live in the Philippines.

Some time ago, more in the nature of an experiment than for any other reason, the bureau of insular affairs sent a dozen American donkeys, commonly known as "burros," to Manila for use among the Spanish-speaking people. The natives did not take kindly to the new species, however, but rather looked at them from afar.

Seven died. Such was the news received at the bureau recently. When the torrential rains set in the little animals were caught out in the open, and not knowing how to shelter themselves like the native beast of burden, seven docile, dumb beasts turned up their toes.

"They ought to die," said a war department official who has a deep interest in everything pertaining to the Philippines; "they ought to die if they don't know enough to get in out of the rain."

All Chemically Pure.

The mistaken idea of a few years ago, about Alum in Baking Powders being injurious, no longer prevails, or scarcely exists. It is a well established fact by chemical analysis that Cream of Tartar being less volatile than Alum, when exposed to heat, is not entirely vaporized as is the case with Alum, but leaves a residue in the bread, which is injurious. Alum, on the contrary, is entirely evaporated while performing its function during process of baking, leaving no atom of injurious residuous substance. The words "Chemically Pure" erroneously used to designate Cream of Tartar from Alum baking powder is a misnomer. Baking Powder made of pure Alum is as chemically pure as made from pure cream of tartar. These words mean nothing more nor less than pure chemicals, and in no way can they imply that one baking powder is Alum and another Cream of Tartar. Alum has been declared to be wholesome; an established fact. Every large water system in the cities along the Missouri river use Alum in large quantities to purify the water before pumping it into their water mains for consumption. Cream of Tartar baking powder is perhaps good enough for any one; Alum baking powder is better, and very much cheaper.

Labor the Great Quality.

The most beautiful actions of the human body, and the highest results of the human intelligence, are conditions or achievements, of quite unlabored—nay, of recreative effort. It is the negative quantity—or quantity of defect—which has to be counted against every feat and of defect which has to be counted against every fact achieved of men. In brief, it is that quality of our toll which we die in.

The Wanderer.

At the dear homestead and scenes of his youth, went forth a wanderer; a searcher in truth. He looked not for treasure, naught he cared to be rich, he sought for was something to cure his itch. Found it. Name, Hunt's Cure. Price 50c. Guaranteed.

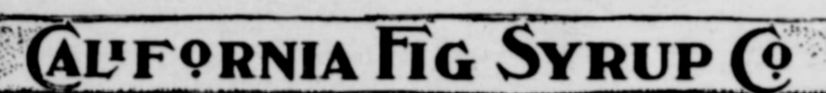
and conclusions are not synonymous yet women jump at both.



THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

IT IS BECAUSE OF THE FACT THAT SYRUP OF FIGS is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.



CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

POSITIVE PROOF

That OXIDINE is the BEST CHILL TONIC on the market is the fact that others are trying to imitate it.

OXIDINE CAME INTO THE FIELD THE FIRST OF ITS KIND—BRAND NEW. NOW YOU ARE OFFERED OTHER THINGS WHICH THEY CLAIM ARE "JUST AS GOOD." WHEN THEY DO THIS, THEY ADMIT THAT IF THEY COULD ONLY MAKE IT JUST LIKE OXIDINE, THEY WOULD HAVE REACHED PERFECTION. By this they acknowledge that OXIDINE IS THE BEST. Let imitations alone. STICK TO THE ORIGINAL. You get it at the same price.

CALL FOR

OXIDINE

THE CHILL TONIC THAT CURES CHILLS AND FEVERS

Read the following analysis made by the state chemist who analyzed three bottles of Oxidine sent to him by the Secretary of the State Pharmaceutical Association (The Texas Retail Druggists Association):

<p style="text-align: center;">Houston Laboratories Chemical and Biological</p> <p style="font-size: small;">Analysis and Valuation of Cotton Seed and Rice Products a Specialty. Waters, Soils, Oils, Ores, Etc., Carefully Examined and Reported Upon. Reports Made on Economic Geology.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">P. S. TILSON, Director, Analytical and Consulting Chemist 215 1-2 MAIN STREET HOUSTON, TEXAS, June 27, 1906.</p> <p style="font-size: x-small;">Mr. R. H. Walker, Secretary Texas State Pharmaceutical Association, Gonzales, Texas. DEAR SIR: Herewith I beg to hand you certificate of analysis of the Oxidine you submitted a few days since. I trust this will be duly received and found entirely satisfactory. I have kept you waiting for a little while, but I appreciate the responsibility which you have seen fit to place upon me; for that reason I have taken my time to be certain and accurate about my results. If I can serve you in the future please advise me. Thanking you, I beg to remain, Yours very truly, P. S. TILSON, Chemist.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Houston Laboratories Chemical and Biological</p> <p style="font-size: small;">Analysis and Valuation of Cotton Seed and Rice Products a Specialty. Waters, Soils, Oils, Ores, Etc., Carefully Examined and Reported Upon. Reports Made on Economic Geology.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">P. S. TILSON, Director, Analytical and Consulting Chemist 215 1-2 MAIN STREET HOUSTON, TEXAS, June 27, 1906.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">CERTIFICATE OF ANALYSIS</p> <p style="font-size: x-small;">Of Three Bottles of Oxidine Submitted by R. H. Walker, of Gonzales, Texas, Secretary of the State Pharmaceutical Association.</p> <p style="font-size: x-small;">HOUSTON, TEXAS, June 27, 1906.</p> <p style="font-size: x-small;">I find this Oxidine to contain absolutely no poisonous or injurious drugs or chemicals and not a trace of Arsenic, Codeine, Morphine, Bicine or Strychnine; nor, in fact, anything that would produce a harmful effect whatever. Respectfully submitted, P. S. TILSON, Chemist.</p>
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OXIDINE, THE CHILL CURE THAT CURES CHILLS

Tuberculosis in Germany.
Under the workmen's sickness insurance law about \$9,500,000 was spent in Germany in the treatment of tuberculous patients in the years 1901 to 1905.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.
A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The highest mountain in the moon is thought to be at least 35,000 feet in height; that is, 6,000 feet higher than Mount Everest.

It Will Sure.
When racked with Rheumatic pains, so walking is an effort and running an impossibility, just try Hunt's Lightning Oil. The results will please and astonish you.

Gossips might be appropriately termed misfortune tellers.

SALESMEN WANTED.
We want a live, active and thoroughly experienced salesman in this locality with sufficient money to buy outright his first month's supply of our **Simplex Low Pressure Hollow Wire Gasoline Lights**. A utility needed in every store and home and fully complying with insurance rules. To such a man we will give exclusive sales right and guarantee to refund money if goods not sold in 60 days. Further particulars on request. The Standard Light Co., 930 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

PORTRAITS from FRAMES from 30 days credit to all agents. Catalogues and samples free. N. M. FRIEDMAN & CO., Box 22, Martinsburg, Mo.

WANTED—More View Agents. Business pays \$200 per month. Farmers' sons, students and clerks preferred. STANDARD SCENIC CO., Kansas City, Mo.

If afflicted with **Thompson's Eye Water** more eyes, use!

Socrates and Henry George.
The bust of Socrates in the Capitoline Museum at Rome looks like the late Henry George.

Smokers have to call for Lewis' Single Binder cigar to get it. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A woman willingly promises to obey a man at the altar, but she's apt to forget to deliver the goods.

Buchan's CRESYLIC Ointment is a positive necessity to every cattleman, will quickly heal wounds and sores on all animals, won first premium at Texas State Fair and for 40 years has been the standard remedy for **SCREW WORMS AND FOOT ROT** Put up in 4 oz. bottles and 4 oz. 1 lb., 2 lb. and 5 lb. screw-top cans. Insist on **Buchan's Cresylic Ointment**. Sold by druggists and grocers or write **CARROLL SOAP CO., NEW YORK CITY.**

60 Bus. Winter Wheat Per Acre
That's the yield of Salzer's Red Cross Hybrid Winter Wheat. Send 2c in stamps for free sample of same as also catalogue of Winter Wheat, Rye, Barley, Clovers, Timothy, Grasses, Bulbs, Trees, etc. for fall planting. **SALZER SEED CO., Box W. L. La Crosse, Wis.**

MOTHER'S FAVORITE



For Baby's Skin & Scalp
Because of its Delicate Medicinal, Emollient, Sanative, and Antiseptic Properties combined with the purest of Cleansing Ingredients and most refreshing of Flower Odors.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Ointment, 50c. Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chloroform). Cuticura Pills, 50c. per vial of 50. A single set often cures. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse St.; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Boston, 117, Columbus Ave.; Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. — **Send for "How to Preserve, Purify, and Beautify the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands of Infants and Children."**

PAIN

that women suffer every month, can be relieved by taking opiates and other dangerous drugs, but the only safe way is to cure the disease that causes the pain, which can be done by taking

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

"I would nearly die every month," writes Mrs. Nellie French, of Batavia, O., "with pains in head and back, but Cardui eased all pain. I cannot recommend it too highly."

At all Druggists. c17

WRITE for Free Advice, stating age and describing your symptoms, to Ladies Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.


FOR YOU
A BUSINESS EDUCATION TOBY'S
Practical Business Colleges
WACO, TEXAS & NEW YORK CITY
Incorporated School of Correspondence
Capital, \$50,000. 156 Fifth Ave.
THE HIGH GRADE SCHOOLS FOR HIGH GRADE STUDENTS. Free Catalogue. Enter Any Time.

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 36, 1906.

Wintersmith's CHILL TONIC

CURES CHILLS AND ALL MALARIAL FEVERS.

Has been a standard household remedy for over 40 years. Pleasant to take; leaves no bad effects like quinine; harmless for children. Guaranteed by all druggists. Put up in 50c and \$1 bottles. Sent express paid on receipt of price, if not on sale at the home drug store. Address **ARTHUR PETER & CO., General Agents, Louisville, Ky.**



Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

To Cure, or Money Refunded by Your Merchant. So. Why Not Try IT? Price, 50c, Retail.

PROFESSIONAL

DR. A. ANDERSON,
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO
Practise limited to Stomach, Intestines
and Diseases of Women.
Office, Oklahoma Block

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.

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.

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

CHAS. F. MONTGOMERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office up-stairs in Bromelsick build-
ing. Telephone No. 58. Calls an-
swered day or night.

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

H. I. NOWLAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Special Attention given to Corpora-
tion, Insurance, Irrigation and Bank-
ruptcy law. Federal practice a speci-
ality.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO.

WHILE IN...
Fairest Artesia,
Don't Fail to See
ROSE LAWN,
WITH ITS
— MILE OF ROSES! —
FIVE TO SEVEN acre tracts, ideal
for suburban homes and small or-
chards.
ARTESIAN WELL IRRIGATION SYSTEM
with reasonable annual water rental.
Tracts from one half to one mile south
of post-office only \$200 to \$250 per
acre. For sale on easy terms, but
ONLY to actual home builders.
Call on or address R. M. LOVE,
Proprietor Rose Lawn Suburban
Tracts, Artesia, N. M.

R. M. LOVE'S AGENCY.
District Manager For The
New York Life Insurance Co.,
COVERING PECOS VALLEY.
Also agent for Accident and Health
Insurance. Stark Bros. Nurseries and
Orchards Co., The Southwestern Nur-
series, for Evergreens and Forest tree
Seedlings. The Fancher Creek nurse-
ries, for California Grapes and certain
varieties of Commercial Prunes, and
California Rose Co., for best constant
blooming roses on own roots. Call on
or address R. M. LOVE,
Artesia, N. M.

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.
See J. D. H. Reed & Son for finest
fruits and vegetables grown in the
valley.

The Husbands Take a Hand.

The ladies comprising that merry
circle known as the "Whist Club"
decided lately that it was hardly
fair to keep all the game to them-
selves. They have arranged that at
regular intervals meetings shall be
held in the evening instead of the af-
ternoon and that the husbands be
invited. The first of these particu-
larly delightful evenings was cele-
brated on last Saturday evening at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. James
Herndon Beckham. The game was
Bridge and there were present
enough guests to occupy four tables.
Dr. and Mrs. Ross, Mr. and Mrs.
Skaer, Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, Mr.
and Mrs. Hodges, Mr. and Mrs. Ce-
cil, Mr. and Mrs. Pearson of Dayton,
Miss Olive Noel of Carlsbad, Miss
Beckham of Kansas City, Miss Tem-
ple, Dr. Stoker and Mr. Nimitz.

The artistic home of the Beckhams
was made doubly attractive with its
pretty lights and the decorations of
cosmos in profusion, and Mr. and
Mrs. Beckham did their part with
their accustomed charm and ease.

Sandwiches, salad, coffee and bon-
bons came in at the proper place on
the evening's program. The ladies
prize, a comb of tortoise shell and
Tuscan gold, went to Mrs. Skaer,
and Dr. Stoker received a pearl-set
scarf pin of unique design. The oc-
casion is one to be remembered, not
alone for the customary enjoyment
of such gatherings, but because the
guests were permitted to know a lit-
tle better Mr. Beckham's sister, Miss
Beckham, who has been a few weeks
in the Valley—visiting also her sis-
ter Mrs. Pearson at Dayton—and left
on Tuesday of this week for her
home.

Democratic Registration Light.

The board of registration has kept
the books open for the past three
days and the number registered is
little over 200. It is said by compe-
tent authorities that there are more
than 500 persons eligible to vote in
this precinct, should they qualify by
registering, but an indifference as to
registration apparently exists. Of the
number now registered, nearly half
are Republicans, and it is averred
that the apathy is on the part of
Democrats, wholly.

This is not as it should be. The
Advocate would urge all citizens, and
more especially all Democrats, to
register at the earliest opportunity.
This is important. The registration
books will be open again next Satur-
day.

Notice For Publication.

Desert Land, Final Proof.
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
September 28, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Enos P.
McCormick of Artesia, Eddy county,
New Mexico, has filed notice of in-
tention to make proof on his desert-land
claim No. 1183, for the northwest
quarter of section 20, T. 16 S., R. 26
E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court
Commissioner, at his office in Artesia,
N. M., on Tuesday, the 13th day of No-
vember, 1906.

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

Benjamin N. Bell, LeRoy Sperry,
Gayle Talbot and Horace M. McCorm-
ick, all of Artesia, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

A. L. Haynes, who lives east of the
Pecos, was in Artesia Monday and
reports that he has a fair cotton crop
on his place and that there is possi-
bly a bale now open. Mr. Haynes
does not irrigate, depending wholly
he says, on work and natural rain-
fall. His other crops are not so bad,
and he is of the opinion that any
kind of crop, whether irrigated or
not, should have the proper amount
of work. There is no economy in
neglecting the matter of work; on
the contrary, he says, such negli-
gence is extravagance.

\$500,000.00 to loan on irrigated
farms. Long time loans with pre-
payment privileges, 10 per cent. in-
terest. See L. W. Martin, loan
agent, in rear of First National Bank,
Artesia, New Mexico.

G. R. Brainard, of Salisbury, Ill.,
came in this morning. Mr. Brainard
has a farm near Artesia upon
which he has 40 acres of alfalfa. He
will plant 100 acres more this fall.

E. D. Walker, of the Walker-Dav-
ison firm and E. M. Bell, of the Pe-
cos Valley Immigration Co., brought
large crowds of home-seekers to the
Valley this week.

For Sherwin-Williams paint and
wall painters supplies, see John Schrock
Lumber Co.

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

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

Two four-room houses for rent;
apply to J. E. Swepston, office in the
Bank of Artesia.

The Newest Creations

In Ready-Made Waists, are shown at Artesia's Popular Store now.

All that's new and Strictly Up-to-Date in Cotton,
Mohair or Silk, this Season's most Popular Makes
and Styles, combined with that Exclusiveness which
makes This Store

The Mecca

For all Stylish Dressers are now Ready for Your
Approval.

Your Choice of a big Assortment now awaits you
Priced from \$1.00 and up to \$6.00.

Suppose you drop in and Look them Over.

Queen Quality Shoes for Ladies that Care.

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

Grand Leader

ONE PRICE - SPOT CASH

Death of Young Man.

Monday night about 8 o'clock Mrs.
S. J. Haselend, of Wichita, Kan-
sas, arrived in this city with her son
Harry, and registered at the Man-
sion. The young man was very sick
when he arrived and grew rapidly
worse until a few minutes before ten
when he died. Wednesday the body
was shipped back to Wichita for bur-
ial, having first been prepared for
transmission by the Ullery Furniture
Co.

The young man had been ill from
a complication of diseases since Feb-
ruary, and the doctors in Wichita
had declared his recovery impossible.
He decided that he wanted to come
to the Pecos Valley in search of
health, and insisted so strongly that
his mother finally yielded to his en-
trearies and brought him down.
He was 26 years old.

Notice For Publication.

Desert Land, Final Proof.
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
September 28, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that George
P. Stoker, of Artesia, Eddy county,
New Mexico, assignee of Ida M.
Franks, assignee of Clarence Ullery,
assignee of Robert E. Leech, has filed
notice of intention to make proof on
his desert-land claim No. 1732, for the
southeast quarter of section 23, T. 16
S., R. 25 E., before Albert Blake, U. S.
Court Commissioner, at his office in
Artesia, N. M., on Monday, the 12th
day of November, 1906.

He names the following witnesses to
prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
Harry E. Mull, Lewis W. Feemster,
Will Cothran and John N. Chapman,
all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

There will be services in the Bap-
tist church at 11 o'clock tomorrow
morning but probably no night ser-
vice owing to revival in Christian
church. Next week we expect to be
able to give a synopsis of the sermon
preached by Rev. E. Ward and also
of the one delivered by Rev. Father
Robert.

Mrs. F. Warner who lives west of
town was aroused by a noise in her
chicken house Thursday night. In-
vestigation revealed the presence of
a skunk. Mrs. Warner borrowed a
pistol of C. R. Exchols and killed the
animal, though in so doing she
also killed one hen and wounded
another.

B. Hadley, of Cambridge, Ill.,
came in this morning. He is a
brother of Mrs. C. A. Coll, of Artesia.
Mrs. Coll has been visiting him and
family in Illinois for some time.

Clyde Lewis who lives on the Cot-
tonwood has a patch of watermelons,
varying in weight from fifty to eighty
pounds.

Band Concert.

The band concert Wednesday
night was greatly appreciated by our
citizens and we trust the idea will be
continued as long as the weather
permits.

The following was the program:
Happy Heinie, March - Lampe
Among the Roses, Waltz, Barnhouse
Angelic Choir, Serenade - Myers
Sliding Jim, Trombone Reverie -
Losey
My Chip Basket, Overture - Steele
In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree,
- - - - - Cornet Solo, Van Alstyne
Our Director March - Bigelow

Notice for Publication.

Desert Land, Final Proof.
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
September 28, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that James
W. Turknett of Artesia, Eddy county,
New Mexico, assignee of June E. Wil-
ber, assignee of Albert Blake, assignee
of Arthur M. Heath, has filed notice
of intention to make proof on his desert-
land claim No. 1854, for the SW¹/₄
SW¹/₄ of Section 21 and NW¹/₄ NW¹/₄
Section 28, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before
Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commis-
sioner, at his office in Artesia, N. M.,
on Monday, the 12th day of November
1906.

He names the following witnesses to
prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
William Carson, David W. Runyan,
Fred Spencer and Wilson West, all of
Artesia, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

E. A. Johnson went to Hope Sun-
day. He fortunately arrived there in
time to be present at the wedding of
David Beckett and Miss Tremble
which took place Sunday. Judge
Baker performed the ceremony. The
wedding was held at the home of the
bride's parents. Monday night there
was a big dance given, at which many
young folks were present.

S. W. Gilbert, the banker and
land man of Artesia, came up on the
morning train to look after business
matters.—Roswell Record.

T. F. Blackmore spent the first
days of this week in Carlsbad, in
connection with the abstract busi-
ness.

Martin & Flook, Expert Account-
ants.

Miss Vertha Schrock, a daughter of
John Schrock, was married to D. L.
Gage, a son of Rev. J. C. Gage,
Monday morning. Rev. E. E. Mathes
performed the ceremony. The
Advocate extends congratulations.

We call especial attention to the
advertisement of Woolam & Putnam
Grocery which appears for the first
time in this issue.

Martain & Flook, Accident Poli-
cies.

Notice For Publication.

Desert Land—Final Proof.
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
September 28, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Lillian
K. Major, of Artesia, Eddy county,
New Mexico, assignee of Katherine
Major, assignee of Lela Potet, has
filed notice of intention to make proof
on her desert-land claim, No. 1018, for
the Northwest quarter of Section 31,
T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before Albert Blake,
U. S. Court Commissioner, at his of-
fice in Artesia, N. M., on Monday, the
12th day of November, 1906.

She names the following witnesses
to prove the complete irrigation and
reclamation of said land:
Leon W. Martin, George Frisk, Ezra
C. Higgins and Harry W. Hamilton,
all of Artesia, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Wanted at Once.

Reliable young man to work on
farm. Work is not heavy. Steady
job for the right man.

2t
C. S. Hoffman.

Vetol Bogy, with the Joyce-Fruit
Co., has been temporarily transferred
to the Carlsbad house of that com-
pany. He will be gone about a
month.

Mrs. D. Bishop and son, Albert
Bishop, are here this week from Erie,
Kansas, improving their claim on the
Cottonwood.

Good mare and colt for sale.
Mare gentle and good driver, work
anywhere. Apply to S. W. Meyer, 1f.

Seed Rye for Sale.

Raised on Southspring Ranch, 50
bushels per acre. Best and cheapest
grain to raise in Pecos Valley. It
should be sown by November first.
Price three dollars per 100 pounds.
Enquire of Southspring Ranch. P.
O. address, Roswell.

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;

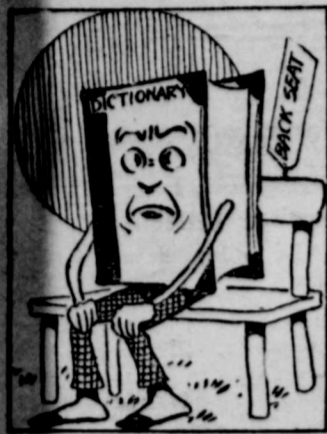
Mrs. S. B. Dyer, Prop.

G. M. 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 respect-
fully invites the public to call and see
him when in need of horseshoeing or
any other kind of work. He will ap-
preciate your patronage and guaran-
tees to give the utmost satisfaction.

News from Washington

Spelling Reform Order of the President Causes Agitation in Official Circles—Destruction of the Earth Prophesied—Condition of the Poor to Be Improved.



WASHINGTON.—There is considerable agitation in official Washington over the recent order by the president directing the use of phonetic spelling in all messages and other printed documents issued from the White House. In addressing the order to the public printer the president has gone as far as he can to modernize orthography. He has instructed the public printer to "follow copy" and his cabinet officers will of course fall into line. They will have all the annual reports of division chiefs and other subordinates as well as their own prepared with the words spelled as the president has decided they should be.

The orthography advocated by Banker Matthews and in part approved by the president, while phonetic, possesses the combined advantage of brevity. It will save time in writing and typesetting, and will economize on the printing bill. The contracted forms, "thru" and "tho," the past tense is obtained by a suffixed "t" instead of "ed," as "dashet," and silent syllables will be dispensed with, "catalogue" being spelled "catalog," for example.

In contemplating the introduction of the improved system in the various departments, the officials shake their heads in despair and point to the white-haired clerks. They appreciate the difficulty they are certain to encounter. There is a suggestion that the stenographers employed in the departments will find it necessary to organize a night school to master the new system.

The only encouraging part of the order is that the modernizing process is to be gradual. Should the changes in spelling be limited to easy stages of 100 words at the time, the stenographers and others who write the letters and prepare the departmental reports have some hopes of retaining their jobs and keeping out of an insane asylum.

DOOM OF CITIES PREDICTED.

Prepare for shocks. Prophet Edmund S. Stevens, of this city, has prophesied a long series of dreadful catastrophes which will culminate in the destruction of all the cities of the earth in the year of our Lord 1982.

Mother Earth is not of plumb, according to this prophet, and all the terrible earthquakes that have occurred and are yet to come are due to the fact that the earth is gradually resuming its proper position. When this stage of transition is reached there will be a new earth and a new heaven referred to in the scriptures.



The prophecy follows:
"CAUSE OF EARTHQUAKES.
"The earth is out of her place, or upright position. It is gradually resuming it. Whenever there is an accelerated or faster motion than in that period earthquakes occur. We are now in one of these periods, from Mont Pelee, 1900, to 1905. Again from 1925 to 1946 and again from 1965 to 2000 A. D.

"In 1982 the earthquake is of such extent that all the cities of all the nations fall. From 2035 to 3144 A. D. the earth is in continual perturbation and in the latter year settles to its upright position. This brings in the new heaven and new earth."
EDMUND S. STEVENS.

Prophet Stevens proves all his predictions by an elaborate collection of charts which are intelligible to him only.

Mr. Stevens said the first creation was 11,278,237 years ago. Noted scientists have stated it at about 11,000,000 years ago. Mr. Stevens says the scientists committed a "parachronism." He said further that he had "grasped this sorry scheme of things entire" that Omar Khayam wrote about. He has discovered the combination of how to measure years—no matter how far back or how far ahead—he has the combination of the safe of time.

"I have discovered the secret of the universe which has baffled scientists for all time; there is no doubt about that. I don't boast when I say this, but I just have, and that is all."

WHYTE A MODERN SPARTAN.



Senator Whyte, Maryland's picturesque "grand old man," who is occupying the seat of the late Arthur Gorman, had a birthday recently, and he is now in his eighty-third year. Whyte is probably the most remarkable man in Maryland to-day.

He has never tasted a drop of liquor nor smoked and has never been inside of a saloon. He is not a member of any club.

He defended 60 alleged murderers and all were acquitted.

He always rides in an ordinary day car on a passenger train and on the street cars in a city.

He framed the instruments on which the unique government of the District of Columbia is founded. He lives outside of Baltimore, yet is able to appear at a trial in Baltimore in the morning and be in Washington in time to answer the noon roll call of the senate.

Twice chosen United States senator, he has also been governor, mayor, state senator, state representative, city solicitor, attorney general and state controller.

He was defeated for the United States senate by Gorman and then succeeded him. He was a member of the Maryland legislature when Gorman was a lad in Howard county.

He began the study of law while a boy, sitting on bags of burlap in a commercial house, where he worked from seven o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night. He has argued cases before courts in Annapolis, Md.; New York and Boston, within a period of two days.

He will never talk politics on Sunday.

He is unquestionably a gentleman of the old school.

He declines to use a typewriter, maintaining that a gentleman should not use a "machine" in corresponding with friends. He is one of the few senators still alive who voted in 1869 against giving the negro the right to vote.

He has but two older associates in the United States senate—both from Alabama.

OUR BLUEJACKETS BEST SHOOTERS.



American sailors are the best target shooters in the world according to our naval officers. While admitting that the record of the British ship Bruizer's six pounders, said to have made 46 hits out of 64 shots, shows excellent work, naval officers here are not inclined to give the palm to the British navy for accurate shooting. The record of the American navy shows that at least in one instance 22 hits out of 25 shots were made by a six pounder. In discussing the work of the Bruizer naval officers say that before they can make any accurate or valuable comparison between British and American marksmanship it will be necessary to know the size of the target, the rate of speed at which it was moving, and the actual time in which the 64 shots were delivered. The targets used by the British navy are considerably larger than those used on this side of the water.

The latest official statement regarding target practice, which covers the navy's work of last year, shows that since 1898 the size of the target has been reduced, the rapidity of firing has been increased, and the percentage of hits to shots risen from 40 to between 75 and 90 per cent. in main battery guns. The target has been reduced from 100 by 25 feet to 21 by 8 feet, and while a 12-inch gun was given five minutes for each shot it has this year made a record of three shots and three hits within one minute.

Naval officers point out that with the great improvement in the rapidity with which guns on American warships are loaded and discharged there has come a proportionate accuracy in shooting, so that 12 and 13-inch guns are not only fired 15 times as rapidly as formerly, but the percentage of hits has been proportionately, making the efficiency of the individual gun at least 30 times what it was before.

FARM AND GARDEN

KILLING "DOCK."

How to Deal With a Troublesome Weed on the Farm.

This is known by several common names, one of which is dock. The name usually given in botanies is curled dock. This is evidently derived from the crisped or curled margins of the leaves. It is also called yellow dock, a name which has reference to the color of the root. The plant has been introduced from Europe, and is a large, coarse, unattractive perennial and sometimes troublesome weed. The young leaves are sometimes used as a pot-herb, and the root has some repute as an article of medicine.

The best method of exterminating it must depend on circumstances. If there are but few scattering plants, probably there is no cheaper method of destroying them than to dig or cut them out with a sharp mattock. A



Curled or Yellow Dock.

single, well-directed, vigorous blow with it is sufficient for each plant. Strike deep enough to sever the root two or three inches below the surface, so that it may not sprout again. Draw the plant from its place by giving the mattock a pull upward and forward in raising it from the ground after the blow.

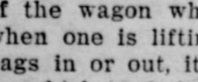
The plants may be destroyed by the application to the crown of each one of a small quantity of some strong acid, such as carbolic acid or sulphuric acid; but this will require nearly, if not quite, as much time as the use of the mattock, and the cost of the material must be added to the cost of the labor.

These methods are available in killing the weed in untillable places—along fences and roadsides. If the plants are abundant in tillable fields, there is probably no better way than to put the fields under cultivation. If plowed in the fall, winter-freezing will be serviceable in killing many of the exposed roots. Frequent and thorough cultivation of the growing crops will kill others and any young plants that may start from the weed seeds in the soil. In an exterminating contest with such a weed, it is important that no plant be allowed to mature a crop of seeds. This will require early attention to those that grow in pastures and waste places and along roadsides. They should be destroyed before July. Moving might be a quick way of disposing of the seed-bearing part of the plant, but it would not prevent the root from sending up new shoots. To do this, more effectual treatment must be given. Nor should anyone expect, says the Country Gentleman, that he can clear his land from this weed and have it remain clean very long unless he is constantly alert in destroying it as fast as it appears, or unless his neighbors will unite in the warfare, so that no source of a new infection shall remain.

REAR STEP FOR WAGON.

Handy Addition Which Will Help in Loading and Unloading.

Handy addition to farm wagon: Here is a step added to the rear end of a farm wagon, by means of two stout iron supports. This step will prove a great comfort. It saves a lot of strain in getting in and out of the wagon when unloading; and, when one is lifting boxes, baskets or bags in or out, it is a half-way place on which to rest. Then, too, says the Farm Journal, one can tip a box or barrel over on edge against the step and then lift the other end and tip it into the wagon. One person can easily load boxes and barrels in this way and not lift much more than half the weight at any time.



Don't let a weed go to seed in the garden. It will make a great deal of disagreeable work for next year.

THE BUSINESS OF FARMING.

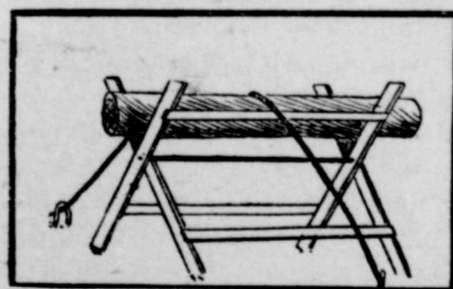
It Has Taken Great Strides in Past Fifty Years.

Farming is the foundation of civilization. It is the basis of all other creations of what we call civilization. Before it was developed, nations were savage. The nations that have been most civilized have paid the most attention to agriculture. The savages regard it of such little importance that the men generally consider it a fit occupation for the weaker sex. All the products of our country are really dependent on agriculture, and the more enlightened the agriculture the more prosperous will be the nation. Until man began to till the fields we cannot conceive of him doing any labor. Hunting and fishing were more in the nature of recreation than of labor. The business of farming is one that greatly affects the character, for by it man is brought into close contact with nature. For this reason farmers have always been regarded as the mainstay of every nation. Horace, in reviewing the glorious history of the Roman commonwealth, says that the heroes that won the battles that made the nation great were not from the cities, but were from the farms of the country, where they had been taught morality. The business of farming has undergone great changes in the last 50 years. Taken as a whole the business of farming was far harder 50 years ago than it is to-day. Many a farmer will remember that in the old days, when the crops were large and all work had to be done by hand, it was exceedingly difficult to get enough men to save the crops. It was therefore necessary that men begin work early and continue to labor till late. It was not uncommon, during haying time and the time of harvesting the wheat crop, for the laborers to be in the field by five o'clock in the morning and work till the stars were shining at night. If foul weather threatened, they worked even under moon and stars. That was not considered unreasonable labor, for the gathering of the crops was looked upon as emergency work. Now the horses and machines do in a few hours more than the men by the old processes could do in the longest day. A ten-year-old boy, with the proper machines and horses, will do more work now in an eight hour day than several men would then do in a 16 hour day. At that time the farmer was looked upon as the hardest working man in the country, little time being left him for mental improvement. It is no surprise then, says the Farmers' Review, to know that at that time wheat brought a much higher price than in this day. It cost more in labor. The business of farming has taken great strides forward and is no longer looked upon as the business requiring the greatest amount of drudgery and giving the least amount of comfort. The farmer of to-day is not the kind of man the comic papers picture. The progressive farmer of to-day is a gentleman and is doing business in a business way. The business of farming is as much a commercial enterprise as is any business that is carried on in the city.

HANDY SAW HORSE.

Arrangement by Which the Work Can Be Made Easier.

In the illustration is shown an easily made saw horse and a convenient way of holding wood. Use pieces of two by three or two by four-inch stuff for the legs, cutting them the proper length. Mortise the legs together and



Saw-Horse in Position.

connect the ends with wooden braces made of one by one and one half inch stuff at top and bottom on each side as shown. Run a light iron rod from one end piece to the other at center.

To hold the timber in place when sawing secure a hickory pole about two inches in diameter and six feet long. Fasten one end to the ground at one side of the horse by means of a stake or a bent wooden staple as illustrated. Bend the pole over the timber to be held and fasten with a forked stake set in the ground. But, says the Orange Judd Farmer, a small post with holes bored in one side a few inches apart and a pin to fasten in the holes will be found preferable to a forked stick, as the pole can thus be sprung down and held at different points to suit the various kinds of wood laid on the saw horse.

Influence of Agriculture.

Before agriculture was practiced as a calling, nations remained savage because they could live by hunting and fishing. Agriculture has been the factor that has changed savage nations into civilized nations.

BLESSING OF TACT.

OF MORE VALUE THAN BEAUTY, SAYS PARISIENNE.

Possessing This Quality, Woman Has Power to Charm All That Come Within Radius of Her Personality.

What is the most popular quality in woman? "The question was suggested," writes a Parisienne, "by a cosmopolitan reunion of friends in Paris one night recently, and the various opinions given supplied food for thought. The European countries were well represented—half a dozen Parisians, four Spaniards (two of each sex), a Russian, who had been a famous beauty in the years that are gone by, and one Irish woman, who had to represent the British empire in her own person.

"The Parisians, without exception, declared that 'esprit'—was the quality which gleamed most love, the Spaniards voted for beauty and the Russian for personal magnetism. The Irish woman tentatively uttered the single word 'tact.' It was a thoroughly enjoyable evening, and every one took part in the discussion with real pleasure, but when 'tact' was the subject-matter it was a case of 11 voices to one. They all agreed that this quality, though eminently desirable, was too impersonal to attract love.

"I wonder if readers of this paragraph will also decide 'tact' as a magnet for love. Personally I think it represents the axle on which the wheels of happy life revolve. Beauty is adorable—the best introduction a woman can have, and one which gives her the right of entry into most places, but it is not enough. 'Esprit' is a dangerous will-o'-the-wisp, which leads its worshippers into uncomfortable positions, for a noted wit can rarely resist the temptation to say a clever thing even when it gives untold pain to some other person.

"If you will think the matter over," continues this critic, "you will see that 'tact' has much to do with the attracting and capturing of the mischievous little blind god! The most beautiful woman in the world will quickly become undesirable if she does not take the trouble to rub one's fur the right way; or, at least, if she does not avoid rubbing it backward! 'Esprit' is a delightful quality in a salon, but do we care to live with it when life is clouded over and when the sun of success refuses to shine? Tact—at its best—is a gift of nature; certainly it cannot be learned. Of course, we can train ourselves to avoid giving offense, and we can cultivate a 'sweet manner,' but the true tact which attracts universal love is born, not made, and of all nature's gifts it is the most desirable.

"The woman who possesses it will never give or permit one kiss too many; she will never ask undesirable questions, she will never see the things which she is not expected to see.

The woman of inborn tact is a creature of whom men never tire, to whom girls cling. If she be beautiful and witty, so much the better; but she will not let either of these qualities leap to the surface. It is a well-known fact that forgiveness may follow in the train of physical injury, but never in that of wounded vanity; it is equally true that most persons deeply resent being reminded of weaknesses when the weak moment is past. The woman of tact sees all—and sees nothing; hears all—and hears nothing."

An Unfair Advantage.

"Mrs. Nagg is the most inconsistent woman I know."

"How's that?"

"She had the words 'Rest in peace' carved on her husband's tombstone, yet she visits the grave every day."—Translated for Tales from Meggendorfer Blatter.

Wireless Whispers.

Mrs. Windfall—Just imagine, Hiram! One of the sailors just told me that his boat is now in communication with her sister ship! I wonder what the conversation is about?

Mr. Windfall—Humph! Most likely each is asking the other if her cargo is, on straight!—Puck.

Down on the Beach.

Miss Passe—I don't see why the men should snub me. Last year they said I was a peach.

Miss Tabasco—Yes, but last year's peaches are not very much in demand this year, you know.

Good-Hearted.

Boarder—I'll pay you very soon—I am going to be married.

Landady—Oh, don't do that, Mr. Hardup just on account of the few dollars you owe me.—Translated for Tales from Meggendorfer Blatter.

Art and Business.

Summer Boarder—It is so picturesque to watch the cows come home.

Farmer—There's more money in it when they stay on the railroad track.—New York Sun.

Does the Stove Putty Question Interest You?

Want to know why a stove with puttied joints is expensive?

WHEN a stove manufacturer doesn't know how, or doesn't want to spend the money necessary to make an airtight stove, he plugs up the cracks with stove putty.

Oh yes, that stove will heat as good as any of them for a few weeks, perhaps.

It isn't long, though, before the putty dries up, contracts and falls out.

Then you have a chink or crevice, open to the suction from the chimney.

The valuable gases, which should be burned, are forced up along with the smoke.

So is most of the heat.

If you want to see a stove that is airtight throughout, and which will save you enough on fuel the first winter to pay for itself, come in and examine Cole's Original Hot Blast.

Made without putty, and is guaranteed to remain airtight during the entire life of the stove.

Burns Hard Coal, Soft Coal, Slack, Lignite or Wood.

Ask for free booklet on Scientific Combustion, which will solve the fuel problem for you in one short lesson.

Ullery Furniture Company.

Woodmen Initiate.

Tuesday night the Woodmen of the World met to initiate Dave Runyan and A. O. Allbritton. There was a large attendance, light refreshments were served and everybody had an enjoyable time.

The following woodmen came up from Dayton: Eau Auen, Frank Allbritton, I. R. Coffoli, F. Q. Ohnemus, C. A. Ashton, W. J. Coffoli, Leo Halliburton, W. F. Thomas, C. S. Whitman.

Contest Notice

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

August 22nd, 1906

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by David L. Elms, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 3959, made April 2nd, 1903, for NW 1/4 Section 33, Township 17 S., Range 23 E., by James W. Sisk, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said James W. Sisk never established his residence on said land as required by law and has abandoned it for more than six months prior to the date of said affidavit, and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States in time of war, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 2nd, 1906 before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.

The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed September 4th 1906, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

HOWARD LELAND, Register.

It has just developed that the Kemp Lumber Co. increased its capital stock from \$50,000 to \$150,000 a month ago, and that it has bought lumber yards at Portales, N. M., and Hereford, Texas. The Portales yard is under the charge of W. L. McLaughlan, who at one time lived at Artesia. The yard at Hereford will be left in charge of the old management.

Jim Simpson, live stock and hide inspector for Eddy county, came in Wednesday morning from Carlsbad in pursuance of his official duties. He comes about the first of each month.

Martin Flook, Notary Work. tf

John T. Bolton, Republican candidate for Assessor of Eddy county, and Joseph A. Klesner, who is the nominee of the same party for sheriff, were up from Carlsbad this week.

J. W. Turknett, who represents the G. O. P. in the capacity of candidate for County Commissioner, was in town Tuesday and made a pleasant call on the Advocate.

Henry Phillips, who lives west of Artesia, will start overland for Pueblo, Colorado, next week.

Martin & Flook, Real Estate. tf

A community school has just been completed in township 17, Range 24, about eight miles west of Artesia. The money for material was raised by voluntary contribution and the labor was donated by the people of the district. We understand that a teacher has been hired and that the school opened last Monday.

M. H. Inman, who has been visiting his son Dr. Inman in this city during the past two months left Wednesday for Wellton, Arizona where he will stay with his son Dr. H. Inman. The latter is telegraph operator and station agent at Wellton.

J. C. Richards, of Hope, was in Artesia Tuesday arranging to take 200 head of cattle to the northern part of the territory. Upon his return to Hope Mr. Richards will send in another lot of nice apples to be forwarded to the exhibit car which will be in Illinois Monday.

Rates \$1.50 Per Day

The Mansion Hotel

S. P. HENRY, Prop.

Tables Supplied With Best The Market Affords. Most Comfortable Rooms in the City.

Artesia, New Mexico

W. A. Wilson, of Roswell, territorial inspector of artesian wells, was in Artesia Wednesday on official duties. Mr. Wilson comes here quarterly and we always have new wells for his inspection.

J. A. Evans, a well driller from Hagerman, was in town Tuesday getting his machinery repaired at the Artesia Machine Shop.

C. C. Mull, from California is visiting his brother Harry Mull in Artesia. He is on his way to Corsicana, Texas, to visit relatives.

Dave Runyan reports killing a very large wild-cat, one of the long-tailed kind, about four miles from his ranch early this week.

John R. Joyce, of the Joyce-Pruit Co., came in from Roswell Monday night. He went to Carlsbad Tuesday evening.

J. C. Gage had some fine apples from his farm near Hope on exhibition at the Artesia hotel this week.

W. E. Ritchie, of the Pecos Valley Immigration Company, and G. P. Cleveland went to Amarillo Tuesday.

Genasco Asphalt roofing is best. Sold by Schrock Lumber Co.

Would Advertise in Los Angeles.

Walter G. Weems has a suggestion which is a modification of the E. A. Clayton idea and which is at least worthy of consideration.

Mr. Weems suggests that no better place could be found to advertise the Pecos Valley than Los Angeles, California. He points out the fact that vast multitudes stop in that city on their trips to the Pacific coast. Many of these return by the Southern Pacific through El Paso. Mr. Weems believes that if the products of the Pecos Valley, the cereals, and fruits, were shown in Los Angeles and comparison made, its possibilities explained and its literature circulated, many homeseekers would investigate. They would find the land fully as productive as California and considering difference in the price of land and in the cost of producing a crop, far more remunerative.

Mr. Weems' idea is not in conflict with the Clayton proposition and should the latter prove successful, it might be well to give serious consideration to the scheme to advertise in California. At least it goes to show that well informed men here do not fear to compare the Pecos Valley with any other part of the United States.

A Young Mother at 70.

"My mother has suddenly been made young at 70. Twenty years of intense suffering from dyspepsia had entirely disabled her, until six months ago, when she began taking Electric Bitters, which have completely cured her and restored the strength and activity she had when in the prime of life," writes Mrs. W. L. Gilpatrick, of Danforth, Me. Greatest restorative medicine on the globe Sets stomach, liver and kidneys right, purifies the blood, and cures malaria, biliousness and weaknesses. Wonderful nerve tonic. Price 50c. Guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co.

For the past ten years F. J. Ohnemus has been hammering away at his trade—that of blacksmith and woodworkman—at Carlsbad, and this much experience is not only valuable to him, but it is frequently more valuable to his customers. Ohnemus Can Fix It! This phrase is synonymous with the existence of Ohnemus shops wherever located. The "know-how" in the matter of "fixing it" is always valuable to the customer. Ohnemus will fix it if given the chance. Causey & Osborn's old stand, Artesia.

Miss Olive Noel, a teacher in the Carlsbad High School, spent Saturday and Sunday with Dr. Ross and family. Miss Noel taught two years in Artesia and is one of the most popular teachers in school has ever had. She was warmly welcomed by a host of friends here.

We note in the Hagerman Messenger that Miss Helen Mitchell, Artesia's primary teacher for two years, has returned from an all summer's visit with friends in Chicago. She will not teach this year, but will spend the winter with her parents in Hagerman.

The First National Bank has put down a new cement walk west of its building on Fourth street, and a new cement walk is being put in east of Porter & Beckham's. Artesia has more good cement sidewalks than other towns of its size and we are glad to see more constructed.

Barney Clark, Tom Welldy, Will Hale, Harry Hess, Jim Martin and a gentleman from Capitan, whose name we could not learn, started Wednesday for a hunting trip into the Gaudalupe mountains. They will be gone about a week and hope to kill a deer or two.

Word has been received that the Richey families reached San Antonio without accident. They are well and greatly pleased with the place and are getting settled in comfortable quarters.

FOR SALE—At my residence three and a half miles southwest of Artesia one hundred laying hens; also two seated buggy, almost new.

D. H. Wenger.

E. R. Gessler went to Roswell Tuesday.

MRS. M. J. DAVIS, DRESSMAKER

ALL WORK WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION. ROOM 10, GIBSON HOTEL

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

John Schrock and Family Move.

John Schrock, wife and four children, of Artesia passed through this morning enroute to Wichita, Kansas, where they will reside permanently. Mr. Schrock has not disposed of his lumber yard and property at Artesia and will retain his interest in the valley. Mr. Schrock came to the valley four years ago and first opened a lumber yard here, and shortly afterwards opened a branch yard at Artesia. He sold out his interests here and moved with his family to Artesia about two years ago and since that time he has prospered wonderfully. His business at Artesia has grown steadily and he owns half interest in the Schrock Higgins block and the Gibson Hotel property at Artesia. He recently sold his elegant new residence at Artesia. Mr. Schrock did not move from Artesia because he did not like the town, but goes to Wichita to give his young daughters the advantages of the educational facilities in that city. John Schrock and his pleasant family made many friends in the valley who deeply regret to see them leave.—Roswell Record.

Danger From the Flu.

There's grave danger from the plague of coughs and colds that are so prevalent, unless you take Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. Mrs. Geo. Walls, of Forest City, Me., writes: "It's a Godsend to people living in climates where coughs and colds prevail. I find it quickly ends them. It prevents pneumonia, cures laryngitis, gives wonderful relief in asthma and hay fever, and makes weak lungs strong enough to ward off consumption, coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co. Trial bottle free.

Sunday, Oct. 14, in the Baptist church in this city, the regular monthly service of the Episcopal church will be held. The Rev. Norman Fitzhugh Marshall, of Carlsbad, will officiate and administer the Holy Communion. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Joe Clayton, who has been away for some time at Hagerman and across the mountains, has returned to Artesia, and is busily engaged in improving his home on Richardson street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Sperry were made suddenly sick last Saturday, presumably by something they ate. Dr. Richardson soon made matters right, however.

Darwin Reed returned Sunday from a three weeks' trip to Kansas. He visited relatives and friends in Cherryvale, Oswego and Wichita. He had a good time.

E. M. Bell of the Pecos Valley Immigration Co., left Monday for Kansas City to conduct another excursion to this valley.

J. D. H. Reed left Monday for a three weeks' visit to his old home at Phillipi, West Virginia.

Advertised Letters.

Mr. R. T. Alexander, 2.
Miss Mae Bell, 1.
L. W. Caldwell, 1.
Mrs. Della Caver, 1.
Mrs. J. A. Clifton, 1.
Mr. J. A. Clifton, 1.
Mr. Alonzo Fisher, 1.
Mr. Bob Triper, 1.
Mrs. S. E. Headley, 1.
Mr. C. C. Hullet, 1.
L. K. Lankford, 1.
Mr. R. E. McGuire, 1.
Mr. L. C. Moore, 1.
Henry C. Porter, 1.
Mr. C. B. Smith, 1.
R. K. Taylor, 1.
Wm. H. Yandle, 1.

MEXICAN LIST.

Sr. Apolojo Lugo, 1.
Persons calling for advertised letters will please say "advertised" and pay one cent for each letter.

Harry W. Hamilton, P. M.

Sick Headache cure.

Sick headache is caused by derangement of the stomach and by indigestion. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets correct these disorders and effect a cure. By taking these tablets as soon as the first indication of the disease appears, the attack may be warded off. Get a free sample and try them. For sale by FATHERREE & ROBERTSON.

Woman's Club.

The first regular meeting of the year will be held at Mrs. J. B. Atkinson's Wednesday, October 10 at 2:30 p. m. A full attendance is urged, as business having to do with the arrangement of the year's program and the revision of the constitution will be attended to.

Fanny MacClane Martin, Chairman Program Committee.

Torments of Tetter and Eczema Allayed.

The intense itching characteristic of eczema, tetter and like skin diseases is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Salve and many severe cases have been permanently cured by its use. For sale by FATHERREE & ROBERTSON.

Monday D. T. McMahon brought in a magnificent beet for the exhibit car. The vegetable was raised in his father's garden in the edge of town. Mr. McMahon leaves Monday for Guthrie, Oklahoma, where he will finish his course in the Capital City Business College.

Mr. and Mrs. Schrock, of Dayton, visited John Schrock's family over Sunday. Mr. Schrock is manager of the lumber yard at Dayton, and will have charge of the business during his brother's absence in Wichita, Kansas.

For Sale—A few thousand more of choice home grown apple trees. Grown near Roswell. Agents wanted. Address, Roswell Nursery Co., Roswell, N. M.

Drs. M. M. Inman and J. Dale Graham have formed a co-partnership with offices at the former office of the latter gentleman.

Martin & Flook, Real Estate. tf

OHNEMUS CAN FIX IT!

Ohnemus Blacksmith Shop,

F. J. OHNEMUS, PROPRIETOR
(Successor to Causey & Osborn)

Blacksmithing and Woodwork. Horseshoeing a specialty. All work guaranteed. Your patronage solicited and appreciated.

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LIFE INSURANCE

J. E. SWEPSTON,

INSURANCE, CITY REAL ESTATE.

OFFICE BANK OF ARTESIA,

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

THE MOST CAREFUL ATTENTION TO BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO ME

ACCIDENT INSURANCE

HOUSES TO RENT

That Old Sweet Song.

By MRS. HERBERT MARTIN.

Night was falling—a gray, damp October night—on the great wilderness of London. Night pierced by the sounds of the vast city, which strike so mournfully at times on the ear of one who vaguely listens in the solitude that is kindest of all, the solitude set in a crowd.

Such a solitude was George Brandon's as he sat over the fire in his luxuriously furnished flat. The flat and the furniture alike were new as well as costly. A year ago he had been very differently housed, a struggling young journalist. Those poverty-stricken days were over, when he hardly knew where his next dinner was to come from. The death of an old cousin who had no will, and from whom he had no expectations, had given him comparative wealth, and he was rising into repute as a clever writer.

But as he sat now, musing, with the unopened magazine on his knee, he did not look much happier for his change of fortune.

His eyes had fallen, at one of the station bookstalls, on the colored print sold with one of the Christmas magazines that shower about our ears now with the autumn leaves—almost as thickly. A likeness which attracted him to it had surprised him more and more; almost against himself he had returned to the stall, with a cynical half-smile at his own faculty, and had bought the pretty, worthless thing, because it reminded him of that village far away.

"It's like—yet it's not like," he mused. "Molly was prettier, and less pretty. There was more irregularity in her face, but more character, more charm. That girl hasn't Molly's enchanting dimple nor her russet-red hair. Her eyes were larger; they had a wistful look in them sometimes, though she was so merry, so full of life. They turned away from me with tears in them, I remember, when I said good-by. How could I say good-by and

He thought so. He sat rigid, listening to that wild, sad, wandering voice, believing it came from no mortal woman.

And the voice sang, "Love is a dream—love is a dream—and sad is the awakening!"

It was Molly's song, it was Molly's voice.

Before he realized entirely what he was doing, what overwhelming influence coerced him, he found himself, hatless, panting, in the street.

A slender, trembling, shabby figure in black stood close by. A sad, pale, pathetic little face, whose dark blue eyes spoke of heart-break, was raised, and the dim light of the street lamp faintly illumined it.

"Oh, Molly! Molly! pretty, smiling, happy little Molly! have you come to this—to this?" He took her arm gently, tenderly, but even that gentle touch made her start away from him with a shiver of terror and repulsion.

"Let go of me!" she said, tremblingly.

"No, Molly, not now I have found you. Never again, Molly."

"Molly?" she said, wildly, staring at him, with bewildered eyes, from which the terror had not yet gone. "Who calls me Molly now? Who are you?—oh, I cannot see—the light is so dim—or my eyes are. I daren't think who you may be!"

"Some one who is your friend—your friend. But come in—come home—out of this cold and dark, Molly—out of these hateful streets."

She clung to him now, with both her thin, cold, little hands. He drew her swiftly but gently to the doorway from which he came. He took her, almost carrying her, up the two flights of stone stairs to his own door. His bachelor tray of coffee with the spirit lamp was already on the table. He made a cup hot and forced her tenderly to sip it. "Oh," she said, her words cut in two with a sob, "how good—how good you are to me! Is it really you? Am I dreaming it all? Shall I wake—outside in the dark and the cold and the fear?"

He knelt at her feet and looked up at her. He was not afraid of looking now.

"Darling, you shall never wake out of this dream. It is I—and I love you. Didn't you know I loved you three years ago?"

"I—I thought so. But you went away."

"I was a fool to go, but I never meant to be a villain. I was too poor then—I hadn't any hope."

"Poor?" she said, wonderingly, as her eyes glanced round the room, that to her simple fancy seemed fit for a palace.

"I was poor then—I expected always to be. This money came to me only a year ago when I had lost sight of you. I wrote, Molly, I wrote to ask you to share it with me, to be my own wife. I never wanted any other woman—"

"You wrote to me?"

"Yes, the letter came back. Your address was not known. I lost you. Oh, my precious one, I have found you now! I never will let you go!"

"The winter after you were with us," she began, stumbling in the confusion of her mind over her words, "that next winter, three years ago nearly, my mother died. I had not a penny in the world when our debts were paid. I had no home; there was one offered me; you remember, perhaps, young Brown, Dr. Pillsbury's assistant?"

George Brandon nodded; he could hardly repress a smile at the remembrance of his rival, and a faint ghost of a smile flitted over the girl's face for an instant, and then passed.

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"Ah, I know you used to laugh at him—and I did, too. Poor Sam! But though he was so uncouth and ugly, so unlike you, I ought not to laugh, even to smile, at him. He was faithful and true, and I had not a friend. He wanted me to go to live with his mother till he could afford to marry me. But I could not, I could not. I never could forget you."

George laid his lips on her hands; he had not yet attempted to caress her.

"I could not stay there. People were not friendly or kind. Mrs. Brown and her daughters were very angry with me. I answered an advertisement as a mother's help near London, and I went there. It was a very, very hard place. They gave me very little, and I had no rest. I had four little children always to look after. They were not kind to me. But I stayed on for two years, for I did not know what else to do.

"Then my health broke down, and Mrs. Stokes sent me away. I could not do the work any longer. I—oh, George—I don't know how to tell you what terror I went through next. I took a situation! I thought it so easy, the lady so kind, but I found—I found—she was bad. I did not know there were such wicked people, such evil ways, in the world. I ran away without a penny, without anything belonging to me, and I did not know where to go. It was very cold and I had no shelter. I fainted, and a policeman took me to the nearest hospital. I was happier there; I was safe; they were good to me, and I thought—I hoped—I was going to die. That was last spring—the early spring. I was very ill, and they kept me six months. When I came out I did not know what to do, where to go. There was a poor woman in there; she was very poor, but she was as kind to me as she could be. She said I could sleep in her room if I would earn some money; she could not afford to give me food. She told me I could get something by singing in the street. I was ashamed—bitterly ashamed—but I tried. I did not know what else to do. You—won't think too badly of me, will you?"

Her head drooped; he could only see the rough curly, russet hair, cut short on the little head. His soul yearned over her. He took the poor little head into his arms, and hid it there. He could not speak, only press her closer, and after awhile she ceased to tremble and sob, and lay calmly like a child on his breast—trustful as a child, innocent as a child.

At last he broke the long silence that had his own voice for them.

"Thank God you came my way! Thank God you sang that old sweet song that you used to sing to me in the dear old time. Look up, sweetheart, look round. See, could you stay here, with me? Could you stay forever—my wife?"

She slowly raised her face, it was glowing with the beautiful delicious shame of love.

"Your wife—your wife."

They kissed each other, and their souls met with their lips.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Blue Our Hair.

Many people take it as a joke, but it is a fact that when the hairdressers shampoo white hair they put bluing in the rinsing water and blue the hair just as they would blue sheets and pillow cases. The bluing has the same effect on the hair as on any white materials, giving it fresh, pure-white appearance. Hair that isn't blued often becomes a stale, yellowish, unattractive shade.

Dyeing for Love.

"Congratulations, old man."

"What for?"

"Oh! don't be hypocritical. Jokely tells me your rich old uncle died last week."

"Jokely thinks he's funny. A pretty young widow moved in next door to my uncle and he's dyed his hair and mustache."

What Radium Has Revealed

Time was when men thought that ordinary "dead" matter was "inert" and "gross" and "brute," and that the difference between living matter and lifeless clay depended upon the fact that the former was vivified and informed by a mysterious entity called life, according to a writer in Harper's Magazine.

The old materialism accepted the one view and the old vitalism the other. Here and there a man of insight denied the truth of both propositions alike, but it was not until quite the latter times that the old materialism and the old vitalism became hopelessly untenable. It is, perhaps, radium, the revealer, that has opened our eyes.

In the first place it has shown us that, Plato notwithstanding, matter is not brute, nor inert, nor gross. Radium itself is a form of matter, yet it displays the most potent and ceaseless and stupendous activities with which the mind of man has yet made acquaintance. I use the last adjective advisedly and not without memory of

the flying stars, whose motion is stupendous merely on account of their magnitude, whereas radioactivity impresses us because of its quality, transcending anything heretofore conceived. Space fails me for the present elaboration of this high argument.

For our present purpose let us take it merely that the old materialism is no longer tenable. But since we must now regard matter—even "lifeless" matter—as the seat of incessant, manifold, potent and seemingly self-caused activities, our attitude toward the problem offered us by living matter must undergo a profound alteration.

Child's Bright Idea.

A Denver teacher showed the children a copy of Millet's familiar picture, "The Angelus," and after a full discussion asked them to write the story told by the picture. The following was the production of one ten-year-old boy: "It's a man and a lady a-pickin' potatoes. The six o'clock whistle blew and they quit."

UNDER WHITE MAN'S RULE.

SCOTCHMAN WHO IS LORD OF LITTLE PHILIPPINE KINGDOM.

Pleasant and Helpful Relations Sustained with the Natives, and Everybody is Prosperous and Happy.

With the frequent reports we read in the papers of trouble with the Pulajanes, it is refreshing to read of more tranquil life in the distant Philippines. Fourteen years ago John Orr went to the islands, and since that time he has come to be autocrat of a little kingdom, as one might say, of 350 square miles in extent, and numbering among its subjects 500 families. This little isolated kingdom has kept busily on its way, untouched by wars, cholera, famine, politics and rinderpest, the pests that have seethed around its borders, and all these have been incidents not in the career of an empire-maker, but the everyday life of a matter-of-fact business man.

When Orr went to the Philippines he was a young mechanic fresh from a long service of apprenticeship in the machine shops of Glasgow. Like most of the Scotchmen from Aden to Yokohama, he was a marine engineer. He shipped as second engineer on a

There were few who could make the natives work as he could, and there were fewer still who got their huge logs out on time for the hungry saw-mills. So everything went well, and "Orr's kingdom" increased in size and power until at last it reached along the shores of Ragay bay from Octoc Point on the north to Jamaraun on the south. There are 56 miles of densely forested green hillsides that fall away into the blue sea, and the "king-



View of a Valley in the "Orr Kingdom."

dom" stretches into the back country for six or eight miles, as far as the timber reaches—a back country that hides valleys with green trees 150 feet high and dozens of half hidden homes were live the simple woodsmen of the Philippines.

Eight years ago, when Orr first went to Dalupaon, the people of that region were living in huts built in trees. With Orr came a small sawmill to square the logs, a shipbuilding plant and civilization. With him there came also people of the Tagalog race who spoke the dominant dialect of the Philippines, and they endeavored to teach these Bicos, which was the name of the people who lived in the trees, as much civilization as they knew, and a more comfortable way of living as they knew it.

John Orr rules his people wisely. He knows the Filipinos, and treats them from their point of view, rather than from that of the white man. When they are bad he treats them like little children. If he knows that the offense was committed with mischievous intent he "spansks" them as one would a naughty child. The Filipino will accept just punishment and will follow one who has administered it wisely.

All the men who work for Orr are paid in cash on Saturday of every week. If they like, they can buy at his store, and if they prefer they can go to Pasacao or Neuva Carceres. But the stores are always there with plenty of rice and provisions, so that a man would not starve should poverty or famine catch the country.



John Orr.

freighter bound from Hong-Kong. He went to the Philippines to set up a sawmill. Thinking well of the country, he accepted a place as superintendent of a large timber cutting on the southern peninsula of Luzon. For six years John Orr held forth in southern Tayoabas province, then he moved still further south to a new cutting, with headquarters at Binahian in Ambos Camarines province.

HERE'S A VENUS AT LAST.

SEARCH FOR CENTURIES MAY NOW BE TERMINATED.

Lady Pole-Carew, Who Has Been Called "The Modern Venus de Milo," Finds Dangerous Rival in Australian Girl.

Is "La Milo" to be found in Miss Pansy Montague, an Australian girl, who has just come into the limelight of publicity, owing to her almost exact reproduction in living flesh of the dimensions of the famous Greek statue? So far as her features are concerned, Lady Pole-Carew, who has been called by her admirers "the modern Venus de Milo," has nothing to fear in the contest for supremacy with Miss Montague. Not only does the lady of title more nearly realize our twentieth century ideal of beauty, but she also comes closer to the likeness of the marble statue. She is more beautiful than the Venus, say her millions of admirers, which is not so much to the statue's discredit, when it is considered that Lady Pole-Carew has the advantage of life, color and expression over the pale marble divinity.

But in the matter of figure, Miss Montague seems to win. Her profession of poser has made it possible for the world at large to perceive how much she is like the statue. Lady Pole-Carew is, on the other hand, distinctly a modern woman, with the fashionable waist instead of the ample proportions of the Milesian Venus.

But Miss Montague boasts a waist like Venus, and other measurements in proportion. This is due to the fact that she is what has come to be called a "Nature Girl," living an outdoor life, adjuring corsets or any garment that might retard the amplifying of her waist line, and, generally, going in for athletics, among which she favors rolling a hoop.

During the past few weeks London has been worshipping at this young woman's shrine, thus showing that

the beauty of the great statue is still the beauty which we all admire, despite the great difference between it and our women of to-day.

In height Miss Montague, "La Milo," is five feet eight and three-fourths inches, exactly the stature of the marble Venus, according to estimates by experts. Miss Montague weighs 166 pounds, but four pounds less than the authorities believe the Venus would have weighed had she been a living woman.

"La Milo's" neck is 13 inches, half an inch less in circumference than that of the statue, had the latter been a woman of equal height with her living prototype. Their best measurements are alike, and, most remarkable of all, 31 inches is the span of the waist of these two contestants for supremacy in the field of womanly perfection.

This closeness of measurement is perhaps one of the most noteworthy comparisons ever made, for it proves that the modern woman can be almost identical with the figure of the Milesian Venus, and still command admiration. Alas, it also proves that modern conditions cannot bring a woman to such perfection of details in her measurements, for Miss Montague shatters that expectancy the moment she begins to tell how she came to achieve such ideal lines and proportions.

"I am distinctly a child of nature," she said. "I do not conform in any great essential to the twentieth century mode of living. It is only to prevent unpleasant attention and comment that I wear garments approaching to-day's fashions; while as for corsets, I have never had any on, and never shall."

Reasonable.

"I don't believe," complained Mrs. Skinner, "that you love me as much as you used to."

"Oh, yes, I do," asserted Mr. Skinner. "And I'll prove it to you if you aren't going to ask for more than \$50."—Cleveland Leader.

Stylish Suits

That wear as well as they look, made from durable fabrics and tailored by hand, garments that have style and character, such are the kind we sell. Come in and look them over, try them on if you like. You will be agreeably surprised at the many handsome effects we show in these men's stylish suits. Prices range from

\$10.00 up to \$25.00

SCHOOL DAYS are here. It is necessary that the school boy's suit should be well made. We sell that kind at

\$1.75 and up to \$7.50

Joyce-Pruit Co.

Schwab & Louis TRULY TAILORED



THE PECOS VALLEY

Do You Know Where the Pecos Valley of New Mexico Is?

Do you know of the many advantages the Pecos Valley holds out to Homeseekers? If you don't and want to know all about the Pecos Valley write me for descriptive literature.

The Southern Kansas Railway Company of Texas and the Pecos Valley Lines traverse the Panhandle of Texas and the Pecos Valley.

Reduced Rates to Homeseekers.

D. L. Meyers

TRAFFIC MANAGER.

Southern Kansas Railway Company of Texas and Pecos Valley Lines, Amarillo, Texas

HOTEL GIBSON

MRS. ANNA SCOGGINS, PROPRIETRESS

Leading hotel of Artesia, New Mexico. Rates \$2.00 per day. Special rates by week or month.

Special Attention Given to Traveling Public.

FARMERS LAND LEAGUE

AN ORGANIZATION OF PECOS VALLEY FARMERS
MAIN OFFICE, ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

List Your Property with us. We sell at LISTED PRICE and charge only five per cent commission. We have the best bargains in the Valley. Visitors Always Welcome.

OFFICE FIRST DOOR WEST OF ARTESIA HOTEL
William Dooley,
SECRETARY

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

Names of Young Ladies Competing for Woolverton Scholarship.

May Phillips	Roswell	3500
Mary Clark	Hagerman	3100
Lottie Conn	Roswell	2500
Nellie Turknett	Artesia	1500
Eunice Bowen	Hagerman	900
Mary Gilbert	Dayton	700
Nellie Bryan	Hagerman	600
Jewel Bayless	Roswell	600
Clyde Rogers	Roswell	600
Viola McConnell	Roswell	450
Mable S. Smith	Dexter	300
May Dickey	Portales	200
Allie Breeding	Lakewood	200
Nannie Osborne	Portales	200
Elma Smith	Portales	100
Lizzie Eberheart	Portales	100
Mabel Wilson	Roswell	100
Zilpha Corn	Lakewood	100
Ada Anderson	Roswell	100
Cora Audrain	Roswell	100
Mary L. Yeargin	Dayton	100
Annie Burgiss	Dayton	100
Mrs. J. C. Wilson	Dayton	100
Mrs. Anna Scroggan	Artesia	100
Bertha Gage	Artesia	100
Vertha Schrock	Artesia	100
Nettie Calaway	Artesia	100
Ailine Williamson	Hagerman	100
Iva Northcutt	Dayton	100
Mary Brown	Portales	100
Ethel Brown	Portales	100
Stella Seymour	Portales	100
Emma Camp	Portales	100
Georgia Stewart	Portales	100
Allie Purdy	Carlsbad	100
May Tickney	Roswell	100

Will Be on Dray in Person.

Next week, beginning Monday, Lee Turknett will be on his dray in person, and will use the large wagon. He will, however, continue to furnish ice to all who wish it. Those indebted to the Ice Company must remit at once.

A Badly Burned Girl.

or boy, man or woman, is quickly out of pain if Bucklen's Arnica Salve is applied promptly. G. J. Welch, of Tekonsha, Mich., says, "I use it in my family for cuts, sores and all skin injuries, and find it perfect." Quickest Pile cure known. Best healing salve made. 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Store.

The walls of the new stone building being erected on Main street are about completed. This building is owned by L. B. Boelden, of Roswell, who thinks Artesia has a great future and is showing his faith by his works.

Rev. T. C. James, of El Paso, came here Tuesday and is visiting W. J. Williamson.

Two four-room houses for rent, apply to J. E. Swepston, office in the Bank of Artesia.

Parker & Gibson have contracted to build the new saw mill for J. C. Elliott in the mountains.

J. P. Dyer made a business trip to Hagerman Wednesday.

Martin & Flock, Loans.

At The Churches

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. Ward, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday morning, 10 o'clock. Preaching the first, third and fourth Sundays of the month at 11 o'clock a. m.; Preaching at night on the first, third and fourth Sundays; Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7:30 o'clock.

M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.—J. H. Messer, Pastor. Sunday School 9:45 a. m.; Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Junior Epworth League 3 p. m.; Senior Epworth League 6:45 p. m.; Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—James A. Challenor, Pastor. Sunday Morning Bible School 9:30; Song and praise service 10:50 to 11:10; Lord's Supper and Offering 11:10 to 11:30; Sermon 11:30 to 12; Benediction 12 Evening, Junior Endeavor 3; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30; Night Service 7:30; Ladies' Aid Society Wednesday, 3:30 p. m.; Prayer and Teachers' Meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.; Choir Practice, Mrs. D. W. Robertson, Chorister, Friday 7:30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. E. E. Mathes, Pastor. Sunday School 9:45 a. m.; Preaching 11 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Rev. Father Robert, Pastor. Mass at 10 a. m. on the first Sunday of each month.

EPISCOPAL.
Rev. E. McQueen Gray, of Carlsbad, Rector in charge. Services at the Baptist church the second Sunday of each month at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Salvation By Faith.

Rev. J. H. Messer Defines and Discusses Saving Faith Sunday.

Mr. Messer, the pastor of the Methodist church, last Sunday preached from Acts 2:21, "And it shall come to pass, that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

In a short introduction, Mr. Messer said there were three prevalent theories in regard to salvation. A large body of Christians believed in predestination. That is God fore-ordained from all eternity that certain men should be saved. According to this theory salvation can be nothing less than an arbitrary act on the part of God.

Another theory is that salvation is by works, and still another, that salvation is by faith. The last of these theories was the one advocated by Mr. Messer. He said there was a difference noted in the scriptures between being saved from sin and being saved eternally in Heaven. Faith is the sole condition of the former, faith and obedience are the conditions of the latter.

He defined faith as being repentance and belief. He quoted and commented on various passages of scripture to prove his position.

He closed by making the statement that real salvation admitted of no substitutes. He pleaded with sinners to get right with God on the Bible plan.

M. E. Church South.

We would be glad to have full attendance at the Sunday School Sunday. Brother Gage will preach at the morning service. A cordial invitation to all.

J. H. Messer, Pastor.

Mass Tomorrow.

Mass will be celebrated at the Catholic church in this city at 10 o'clock, a. m., tomorrow.

Father Robert will be the celebrant.

The subject for the morning service at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning will be "Repairing Broken Down Altars." There will be no service in the afternoon on account of the revival at the Christian church.

The Advocate had made arrangements for an extended synopsis of the sermon at the Methodist church Sunday. Unfortunately our reporter was temporarily incapacitated, and, as a result, our report is much shorter than we intended or desired.

Rev. E. E. Mathes of the Presbyterian church left Wednesday for Amarillo to meet his children who are returning from Iowa.

The Revival.

The revival services conducted by Rev. J. A. Challenor in the Christian church have been very successful, and a large and earnest congregation has been present, on each occasion.

The subjects discussed so far have been:

Monday night, "The Instability of Life."

Tuesday night, "The Secret of True Happiness."

Wednesday, "Future Recognition," Thursday, "The Conscience from a Sociological and Biblical standpoint."

Friday, "The Law of Pardon." Tonight the text will have reference to disobedience.

Sunday morning at eleven o'clock, "As for the old paths," a sketch of the various reformations.

At 4 o'clock, children's service, subject, "Sticks."

Sunday night, "The Flood Modernized."

Meetings will probably continue next week.

The children's service last Sunday afternoon was interesting and instructive. Rev. Challenor made a logical talk on "Rusty Nails," illustrating the subject by nails brought by the children.

Excellent singing by both the seniors and the Sunshine Choirs has been a feature of the revival.

Notice For Publication.

Homestead Application No. 1501. Department of the Interior, Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, August 27, 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 the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on October 11th, 1906, viz: Joshua Cox, of Hope, New Mexico, for the SE 1/4 of Section 30, T. 17 S., R. 23, E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Whitaker, Hugh Gage, Jackson Furr and Ross Whistler, all of Hope, New Mexico.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Homestead Application No. 5901. Department of the Interior, Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, August 27, 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, N. M., on October 12, 1906, viz: Perley S. Terwilliger, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the SE 1/4 of Section 28, T. 16 S., R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Jerry L. Sutton, Edwin B. Kemp, T. T. Kuykendall and Henry C. Nimitz, all of Artesia, New Mexico.

Howard Leland, Register.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a touch of pneumonia, which left her with an awful cough. She had spells of coughing, just like one with the whooping cough and some thought she would not get well at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy which acted like a charm. She stopped coughing and got stout and fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bussard, Brubaker, Ill. This remedy is for sale by Fatherree & Robertson.

Joe Cottrell, of Owensboro, Kentucky, who spent several days here this week, went to Roswell Thursday. He is a lawyer by profession, but sees so many openings in the Pecos Valley that he expects to buy here and begin farming.

J. R. Blair and D. L. Newkirk went to Roswell Thursday. The former went to attend the Republican Conventional Convention the latter attended the delgate convention.

Mrs. L. W. Martin went to Roswell Thursday to visit relatives.

S. M. King went to Roswell Thursday, returning Friday.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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

FOR CONSUMPTION, WHOOPING COUGHS and COLDS

Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

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

Where the Millions of Postal Cards Come From

Big Factory in Maine Which Turns Out 2,500,000 of Them Every Day for Uncle Sam

Considered from the standpoint of the individual, the postal card is such an insignificant bit of pasteboard, that you stop to think what Uncle Sam's postal card business in the total amounts to. Millions of them! Tons upon tons of them! Train load after train load of them! And where do they all come from? From Maine.

While the small oblong piece of cardboard, which presents the easiest way of communication through the mails, is rarely considered as a product, the fact of the matter is that carloads upon carloads go to the chief cities of the country. Cities like Boston and New York use on an average more than two carloads of postal cards a month, and the making of the cardboard, the printing and the cutting are all done in Maine. At Rumford Falls this one product forms one of the great industries of the place, and it will continue to be so for at least the next four years for the government contract for the manufacture of these postal cards has just been again awarded to the paper company there.

Under the previous contracts there were manufactured during the preceding four years 3,200,000,000 postal cards and 60,000,000 were made during the month of June last.

There pass through Boston daily in registered mail cars 3,500,000 postal cards on their way from Rumford Falls, Me., to the sub-agencies scattered over the country.

The cards may be said to be entirely a Maine product. The logs are taken directly from the Maine spruce forests and chemically transformed into the pulp from which the postal paper is made at the Oxford mill.

tion of vigorous pen and ink. Should the ink be absorbed, the surface is inferior in its glaze. When the markings are plainly apparent to the touch with "blind eyes," the calendering is satisfactory.

Each sheet of stock fed into the printing press is registered automatically, so that an exact tally can be kept of all cards printed.

The two presses have a united capacity of 3,000,000 cards daily.

As the cards are printed in big sheets the next thing to do is to cut them out the right size. There are four cutting machines. One cuts them into long strips, one postal card in width. The three smaller machines cut the strips into the postal cards of regulation size as we buy them at the post offices.

Three alert young women feed these strips into the cutters. When 25 cards are bitten off by the sharp knives of the machine, the receiving rack is turned over and the quarter-hundred cards are bound into a packet with a gummed paper strip.

The girls who gum the packages together have to be very spry. With a dozen gummed strips held between their lips, their trained fingers hover over the straight edged packs of postal cards like humming birds, till with a dash and a flutter the band is in place and a second packet is in readiness for a hand.

One young woman is behind each machine to box these packets, and others are kept busy folding the pasteboard boxes in which they are packed, 500 cards being placed in a box.

The pasteboard packages are placed in wooden boxes of different sizes. They hold 5,000, 10,000 and 50,000

MIND AND MUSCLE RELATED.

Fear, Anxiety or Nervousness Fatal to Difficult Feats.

In all feats of skill the influence of the mind is most important. To perform in thoroughly good style any difficult feat of skill it is absolutely necessary that the mind must be free from fear, anxiety or nervousness. I knew once, years ago, a man who had been a bull fighter in Spain. During one of his glowing accounts of the sport I expressed my surprise that he should have left the life. His reply was: "One day I was about to enter the ring, and I had a little creepy feeling of fear. Then I stopped for good. The man who feels fear is sure to be killed."

And it is equally true that the man who fears is heavily handicapped, no matter what the contest may be. Anxiety and nervousness are closely akin to fear; and both are so powerful in their effect as to render it almost impossible for one to perform perfectly and difficult or delicate feat of skill. The man who is afraid or anxious or nervous is almost sure to fail.

All emotions when intense have a powerful effect upon the muscles. This is plainly seen in the tension of the muscles, clinching of hands and arms, as well as of the face in anger, in the spasmodic breathing of excitement, in the muscular weakness and trembling of fear, and in many other conditions that might be mentioned. Now, in feats of skill of whatever nature, whether balancing, juggling, marksmanship, tumbling, or shot putting, it is necessary that just the right muscles must be used at just the right instant, and to just the right degree. When, however, the muscles are disturbed by emotional excitement, such delicate adjustment is impossible, and the probable result is failure.

The mental state most conducive to success in games of skill is confident calmness. And by practice this state of mind may be made a habit—a habit most valuable in all game of skill, even in that game of skill called life.—Dr. W. R. C. Latson, in *Outing*.

Hotel Has Private Rainstorm.

The latest hot weather innovation in Paris is a private rainstorm. While people in the streets are sweltering in the hot sun, guests at the Hotel Castiglione may now gaze from their windows on the big open court, and have all the cooling effects of a summer rainstorm. To make the artificial rainstorm complete the hotel management has placed in the center of the courtyard a gigantic umbrella, some 25 feet in diameter, under which the guests may read or drink without getting wet. The innovation is decidedly cooling, and is attracting considerable attention. The mechanism consists merely of pipes placed high above the court.

Instinctive Piety of the Irish Gael.

As Dr. Douglas Hyde points out, "the Irish Gael is pious by nature, there is not an Irishman in a hundred in whom is the making of an unbeliever. God is for him assured, true, intelligible. When he meets a neighbor, instead of saying 'Bon jour' or 'Good morning,' he says 'God salute you.' Indeed, all the ordinary invocations and salutations of the Irish language are governed by this religious feeling. "When he takes snuff from you he will say: 'The blessing of God be with the souls of your dead.' If a sudden wonderment surprise him, he will cry: 'A thousand laudations to God,' and if he be shown a young child or anything else for the first time he will say: 'Prosperity from God on it.'"

Unhappy Wives of the Great.

She—It is said that great men are generally able to get along with comparatively little sleep.

He—It must be hard on the great men's wives. They probably have to figure pretty closely in order to be able to go through their husband's pockets.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Hidden on Desert Islands.

The catboat ran gayly before the wind. The sea was alive with sunshine. Shoreward, on the board walk, the people walking looked no bigger than dominoes.

"No, sir," said the skipper, "there is not a desert island of the sea that the governments of the world haven't stocked up with grub and clothes and tools for the use of shipwrecked mariners.

"There's tinned soups, dried meats, sealed cans of rice and flour and sugar, dried peas, beans, tobacco, knives, nails, matches, shovels, buckets, hatchets, and so on—all a shipwrecked mariner could need.

"The governments have done this for a number of years. The provender is hid in caves or under rocks. There's a book published, giving the exact location of these caches, and 'most ships carry a copy of the work.'"

Jerusha—Honestly, I haven't the face to go to that party.

Jemima—What's the matter—all your rouge and powder used up?—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Tunnel to the Clouds and Perpetual Snows

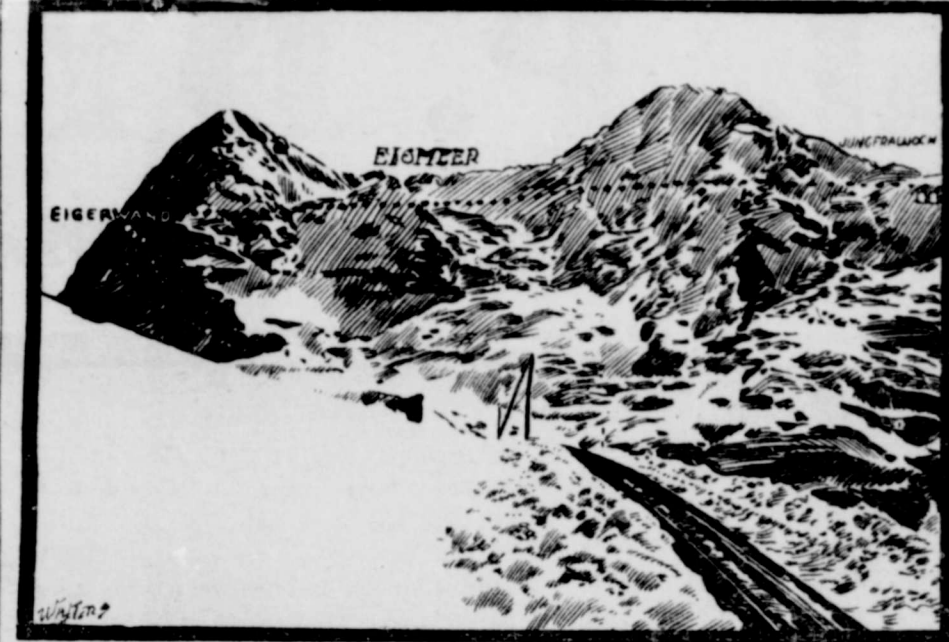
Ride up the Jungfrau Railroad in the Alps Full of Thrilling Interest

The Jungfrau railway in Switzerland bristles with interest for a discerning mind, and now at the height of the Swiss season hundreds of tourists are able to enjoy heroic mountain scenery amidst the peaks of the Alps which were impossible before the Jungfrau was opened just a year ago. The new station at Eismeer, 10,000 feet above sea-level, is able to boast the highest railroad station in Europe and the highest tunnel station in the world.

The projector of this remarkable mountain tunnel and railway, Herr Guver-Zeller, of Zurich, was not an engineer, but a financier. The story goes that he was strolling down the mountain path that leads from the Schilthorn to Murren, and that in course of it, with the Jungfrau steadily in front of him, the inspiration came to scale it with a railway. Several years elapsed before the bold idea took a concrete shape. All sorts of objections and scruples were raised. Herr Zeller had first to satisfy the Swiss authorities that no evil consequences would ensue to passengers by being carried 6,000 feet upwards in a couple of hours. Then there was the aesthetic objection that the mountain scenery would be disfigured; but this was set at rest by the promise to run the railway in tunnels all the way, and hide even the stations away inside the mountains. At last Herr Zeller secured his concession, on December 21, 1894. It stipulated, among other things, that persons climbing to the summit on foot should have free ac-

new panorama; and opens up to the scientist and the nature-lover a fresh field of work and interest. And if ever, as is possible, the summits of the Eiger and the Monch are pierced by means of lifts spreading there from the line, the startling effect will be more pronounced than ever.

About a quarter of a mile above Eigerletscher, the line curves towards the north, and enters the great tunnel, which now penetrates as far as Eismeer, and continues to the Jungfrau plateau station. This tunnel is eventually to be six miles long, and for most of the distance runs very near one or other of the outer faces of the mountains. The tunnel stations are formed by one or more galleries, hewn out of rock, and give a far view of mountain and valley, snow and glacier. The line continues along the great wall northwest of the Eiger until well underneath the Mittellegi glacier. There are two stations in the magnificent Eiger precipices. The first is Rothstock, (8,300 feet). Rothstock is less than a couple of miles from the rail-head, and it is an easy walk from here to the bold crag of the Eiger Rothstock (8,754 feet), which commands a magnificent panorama of the Eiger, the Monch, and the Jungfrau, and a distant one of the Jura chain. From the next station three openings have been cut through to the face of the mountain, to obtain a thrilling view of the Grindelwald valley far below, and a wide-spreading panorama extending as far as the Black forest and the Vosges. From



THE EIGER AND THE MONCH FROM THE WENGERN ALP.

(The dotted line shows the route of the Jungfrau railroad. The tunnel follows the outer wall of the range, and after passing Eigerwand station keeps close to the face of the mountains on the far or opposite side.)

cess to all parts of it; and that the company should spend 100,000 francs on a permanent observatory at the Jungfrau station, for meteorological, tellural and other physical researches, and contribute an extra thousand francs a month towards its expenses. At last, also, the great financial problem was solved, and the works were begun in 1897.

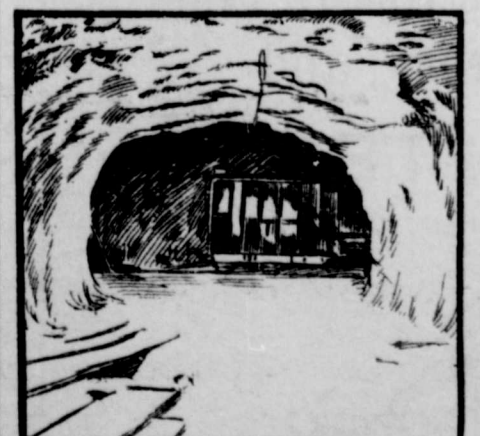
Most Swiss visitors know that fine crest of rocks dotted with green pastures which links the Eiger Alp with the Wengern. It is one of the pleasant sights in the neighborhood of Grindelwald, and if you go there by railway from Lauterbrunnen, you land in full view of it at the station of "Little" Scheidegg, 6,700 feet above the sea. It is from here that the Jungfrau line commences, and in less than a mile and a quarter, when you stop at the first stations, you have ascended nearly a thousand feet, and find yourself

Grindelwald, looking upwards with a telescope, one can just locate the three tiny-looking holes in the great wall of rock, 6,000 feet above; but when darkness falls, the station at once catches the eye, for the three recesses are brilliantly illuminated, and the beams of a powerful electric searchlight, fixed in one of them, sweep high across the valley. It looks like a lighthouse or outpost of triumph in a region of unearthly mystery and danger.

The construction of the line has so far been a slow and laborious undertaking, chiefly owing to the intense hardness of the limestone and gneiss through which the great tunnel is being driven, and the only compensation is the fact that it requires no lining of brick or masonry.

The dimensions of the tunnel are 14 feet in height by 12 feet in breadth. The first section of the line, to Eigerletscher, was opened for traffic in the summer of 1898, a year after commencement; the fourth, from Eigerwand to Eismeer, in August, 1905; and it is now anticipated the whole line will be finished about 1910. Then, and not till then, the once inaccessible summit, that was trodden by human foot for the first time in 1811 (and the feat was repeated only four times in about half a century), will be rendered accessible to every man, woman and child with 45 francs to spend. Moreover, travellers will be able to say that they have "walked up," for between the inner and outer cylinders of the lift shaft a corkscrew stairway is to be fitted. Truly the promoters of the enterprise know their public!

H. G. ARCHER.



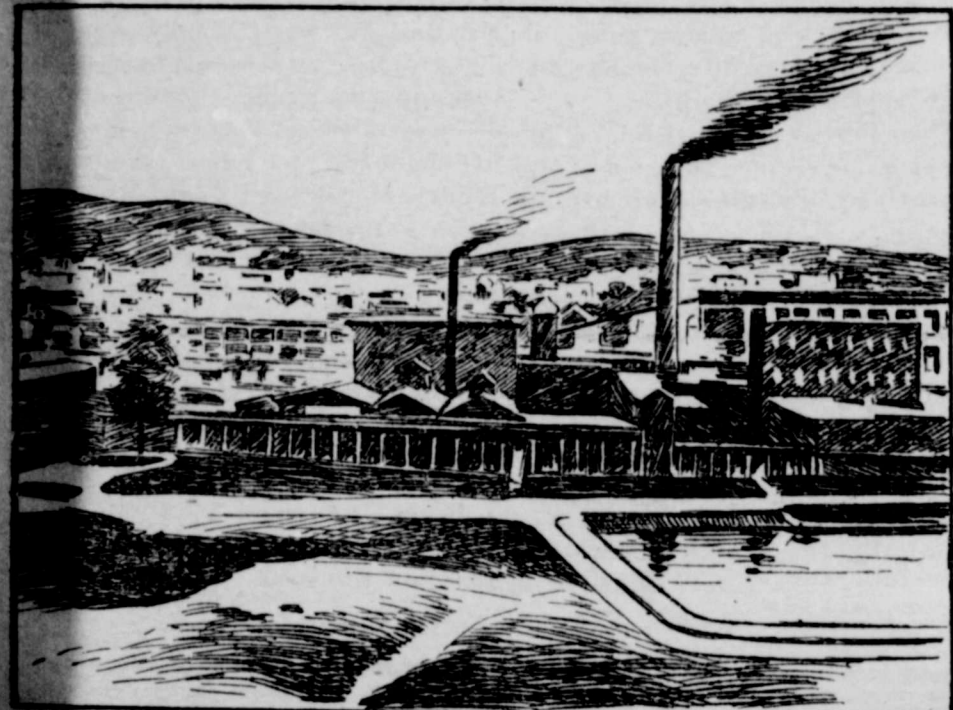
THE EISMEER STATION, 10,042 FEET ABOVE SEA-LEVEL.

(Showing how the galleries are reached by transverse tunnels from the running tunnel. In the latter a train is standing.)

surveying the pretty town of Murren far below. And this is one of the chief features of the line, this new and startling point of view at every stopping-place. Each station unfolds a

"Ah! my pretty pippin," said the impudent traveler, approaching the inn door, while his companion tied their horse to the hitching post, "I suppose you furnish accommodations here for man and beast."

"Certainly," replied the inn keeper's pretty daughter, "come in and tell the man to come in, too."



The Mills Where Uncle Sam's Postal Cards Are Made.

After the logs have been chewed up and chemically treated the pulp flows into a big vat called the "digester." Here the pulp looks like a rich churning, but is in reality the solution from which the cards are made—cards that will later carry written messages all over the civilized world.

The wood pulp is flowed out on a screen of such fine mesh that the paper is long in gathering, and the result of this more than ordinary thorough shaking is a firm, smooth card of the familiar cream yellow, free from inequalities of texture and free from all flakes or shadows when held to the light.

In the big, clean finishing room, where the floor is littered with a clutter of book and news paper, sit a score or more neatly attired women, busy and happy, smoothing the great sheets of book and postal stock into piles. The least defect in the surface is detected at once by their super-sensitive finger tips, and sheet after sheet is rejected for a blemish invisible save to touch.

Great trucks carry the postal paper to the printing establishment, but before the presses are set to work each sheet must be inspected by a government inspector. This inspector applies the bulk gauge, to prove the postal card is up to standard thickness.

The contract requires that each card be one-eleven-thousandth part of an inch in thickness. So if the needle is around the face of the indicator and stops again at 165, all is well. The second requirement is that every card shall endure the test of 50 pounds pressure to the square inch. Into the strength tester goes the card from the truck load, the pressure is applied and the indicator shows the value of the sheet.

The "blind man's test," or German test is the third to prove that the face of the card is properly resined, or finished. It is an applica-

cards. The boxes are very strong and are nailed together at the postal card mill by machinery.

From Rumford Falls, which is called the chief agency, shipments are made to the sub-agencies, which are Washington, Cincinnati, St. Louis and Troy, N. Y.

All smaller offices in the United States must make requisition to these sub-agencies for cards, unless they are in the list of cities whose business is so extensive in postal cards as to require carloads shipments. These are Baltimore, Pittsburg, Buffalo, Kansas City, Brooklyn, Chicago, Cleveland, Detroit, San Francisco, Boston and New York.

The average amount of messages written in Boston on postal cards is so great that two carloads a month are required. The New York shipment is even larger.

There is no busy season in the card mill. The same amount is printed day after day. The government requires that a certain amount must be kept on hand at the factory. These are kept in a fire and burglar proof vault which has a capacity for holding 100,000,000 cards.

Novel Life Insurance.

A curious form of life insurance was introduced some years ago in French manufacturing towns under the name of La Fourmi (the ant). The peculiarity is that the longer a man lives the less he becomes entitled to. The payment of about a dollar a month assures the payment of \$1,000 to the heirs of a man dying before the age of 38, the payment diminishing proportionately to \$510 at 51. The idea seems to be that if a man dies young his children are likely to be in want, but when he is 50 they will be able to earn their own living.

Many Always on Ocean.

Three and a half millions of people are always on the sea

ARRIVED

Much the greater part of a large, carefully selected and closely bought consignment of Fall Goods are now on our shelves and counters for your inspection. Bought with a sincere desire to please and satisfy a discriminating public, these goods will be sold with the same conscientious end in view.

Our Grocery Department is what it should be. It is filled with good things to eat. Staple and Fancy Groceries and delicacies in adequate quantities, and of the best brands. Various vegetables and fruits finely flavored are sold in season. Goods from here will tickle the palate—does it every day. The prices here are close.

In the buying and subsequent sale of a large stock of goods much depends. Careful selection in buying is es-

Courteous and gentlemanly salesmen are employed here. Everyone will take pleasure in showing the Newest, the Latest, the Best—they are proud to exhibit the selections of this season. Our aim is to satisfy—our ambition to give values. We want your trade now, next month, next year. A visit by you now will insure visits later.

essential.

Quality counts and experience is indispensable. Other features and factors play prominent parts and must not be overlooked. Every detail, from start to finish, should receive studied attention. To lose sight of Quality and Price in buying is to lose all. Profit is made more in buying than in selling. The House of Dyer has overlooked none of these details. Each and every one has been given earnest consideration.

THE GOODS WHEN SEEN WILL SELL--THE PRICES ARE PLEASINGLY LOW

J. P. DYER,

Artesia, New Mexico

H. W. Hamilton returned Monday evening from Las Vegas and Albuquerque where he had been in attendance upon the bankers convention, the territorial fair and the Republican territorial convention and reports that he had an interesting and enjoyable time.

The registration board will hold another session on next Saturday, the hours being from 9 to 12 o'clock morning and from 2 to 6 afternoon. Every male adult should register in order to qualify himself to vote. Like salvation, it is free.

FOR SALE.—Uncut Indian corn, cheap—forty acres. Address box 212, Artesia.

O. A. Olin and W. P. Kirkland went to the mountains Tuesday, returning today.

Guard your health by using strictly pure flavoring extracts. The Pecos Valley Drug Co. carries a full line.

Elks Carnival

Roswell, Oct. 16, 17, 18 and 19. For above occasion round trip tickets will be on sale Oct. 16, 17, 18. Limit Oct. 20. At rate of \$2.30. Rates for children between the ages of 5 and 12 will be one half of the adult fare.

C. O. Brown, Agt.

Pure Food Spices such as Celery Seed, White Mustard Seed, Mace, Turmeric, etc. at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Gage of Hope came in Thursday afternoon. Friday they went to Roswell to spend the day.

Two four-room houses for rent; apply to J. E. Swepston, office in the Bank of Artesia.

Pure Food Flavoring Extracts at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Martin & Flook, Insurance. tf

Notice for Publication.
Desert Land—Final Proof.
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
September 25, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that George W. Dent, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, assignee of Hattie E. Amonett, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert claim No. 1030, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{2}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 13 and NE $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 14, T. 17, S., R. 25 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Tuesday, the 6th day of November, 1906.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: T. R. Chisholm, of Artesia, New Mexico; J. L. Woodworth, of Artesia, New Mexico; George Johnson, of Artesia, New Mexico; Jas. B. Roach, of Artesia, New Mexico.

HOWARD LELAND, Register.

M. Jacobson of St. Louis came in yesterday and will spend some time visiting his brother, Joseph Jacobson, who is one of the proprietors of the Grand Leader. Mr. Jacobson likes the valley. Asked in regard to his impressions of the Pecos valley he said, "You have plenty of good land, lots of water that you can get by drilling artesian wells. You only need more people."

Wednesday morning a painful accident occurred to Davy Merrill, the little son of T. A. Merrill who lives near town. Davy was standing on the front of a wagon which had high sideboards on, when he lost his balance and fell to the ground, fracturing his elbow joint. Dr. Graham set the limb.

FOR RENT.—A three room house, either furnished, on West Main Street. Inquire of L. R. Sperry, 'phone No. 16.

W. L. Allison, of the Pecos Valley Immigration Company, returned from Roswell Friday.

E. D. Walker, of the Walker-Davison Company went to Hagerman Friday.

PURE FOOD is the kind of flavoring extracts you get at the Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Martin & Flook, Accident Policies. tf.

Billey Smith Here.

U. S. Deputy Marshal in Artesia--Noted Officer, Once A Pugilist.

Friday morning the editor of the Advocate was agreeably surprised by a visit from an old El Paso friend, U. S. Deputy Marshal Billy Smith. Mr. Smith is here for the purpose of summoning jurors to attend the session of the United States District Court which convenes in Roswell, Oct. 15.

Mr. Smith is one of the best known men in the southwest. He is an Australian by birth and early entered the prize ring where he won many conflicts over noted knights of the squared circle. He is well known in pugilistic circles as "Mysterious Billy Smith." He was one of the trainers of James J. Corbett for his memorable battle with John L. Sullivan.

All his life Mr. Smith was a gentleman and a believer in obedience to law, and when the several states began to enact legislation against prize fighting, he quit the business and turned his hand to other pursuits. About nine years ago he entered the El Paso police force and soon became noted throughout Texas, New Mexico and Arizona as a most fearless and efficient officer. He was speedily promoted to the head of the detective force.

At the breaking out of the Spanish-American war Mr. Smith joined Company "G" of the "Rough Riders," President Roosevelt's regiment, and the distinguished service he rendered was what eventually resulted in his appointment to his present position.

After the war, he resumed his place as head of the El Paso detective force and made many noted captures. With the circumstances of some of these the editor of The Advocate is personally familiar.

When Deputy Marshal Ed. Wilding, of Albuquerque, resigned a few months ago, Mr. Smith applied for his position. His cause was taken up by Capt. W. H. H. Llewellyn who commanded Troop "G" of the "Rough Riders," and who recalled to the President the meritorious record of his former comrade, and this accompanied by his unblemished record on the El Paso police and detective force won him the appointment.

Mr. Smith will be a frequent visitor of the Pecos Valley hereafter. He is yet in the prime of life and ap-

If Some One Should Offer You a Set of Dining Room Chairs Next Spring—Wouldn't You Take Them?

But wouldn't it be better if you had saved the money yourself to buy them? Well, you can have those chairs if you are a mind to—

You can save the money for them on your fuel this Winter by using a Cole's Original Hot Blast Stove. And you not only save this Winter, but every Winter you use the stove—

Because Cole's Hot Blast is an air-tight stove—it is made without stove putty, and consequently there are no places for air-leaks to develop and waste your fuel. It not only saves the chimney heat—but holds back and burns the escaping gases (the best part of the fuel).

An ordinary stove may give satisfaction for a few weeks, but as soon as the putty soaks open up, it will require twice as much coal to keep up the heat. And thereafter you will wake up on the coldest mornings and find the fire out.

Cole's Hot Blast holds fire over night and heats up the rooms for two or three hours the next morning with the fuel put in the night before. Burns soft coal, slack, hard coal, lignite or wood. Call and see it at (Dealers' name.)

Ullery Furniture Company.

appears to possess all the activity of his younger days. The fact that he is so well preserved is no doubt in a great measure due to the fact that he has always been abstemious in his habits and has led a most exemplary private life.

Twelve years ago, Mr. Smith visited the Pecos Valley, then a desert, and defeated a well known character. Two years ago Mr. Smith attended church in a Texas town and was surprised to find that the preacher was none other than his former antagonist. The man had renounced all his early habits and was a sincere Christian minister, an eloquent exhorter, and a power for good in the community in which he lived.

Mr. Smith says he has traveled in many lands but the Pecos valley beats them all for fertility and productivity. While at the house of Mr. Maitland here he saw what at first, to use his own expression, "I took to be a big plum pudding." Inquiry revealed the fact that it was a five and a half pound sweet potato. He says he has seen enormous yams in the antipodes but they were nothing to compare with that sweet potato.

The men summoned from this precinct were, for petit jurors: E. G. Maitland, H. H. Grove. For grand jurors: W. T. Kinsinger, A. H. Bromelsick, A. Huddleston.

James Connor and N. S. Mather each shipped a carload of hay to Carlsbad this week.

SUCCESSFUL PLOWING

Can always be accomplished, in all sections and under all conditions, by the Success Plow. It is a frameless plow that will last a lifetime. It has been on the market for years, has been tried and proved, and is, beyond question, the simplest, most perfect and most popular riding plow of its class now in use.

THE P. & O. CANTON SUCCESS PLOW

Is the best and cheapest plow for the following reasons: It does the same work as plows that cost a great deal more. It costs less than other riding plows because it is made of fewer parts. On account of its having fewer parts it won't get out of order.

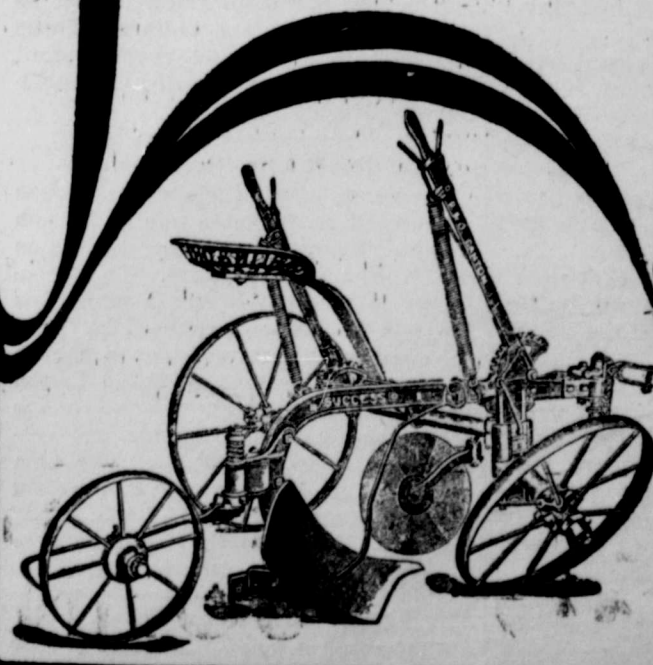
Plows get out of order because they are complicated. The Success isn't complicated—it's very simple. A plow that won't get out of order is what you want, isn't it? You would call such a plow strong and durable.

That's why the Success Plow is named "SUCCESS".

Being less expensive than others, doing first-class work, possessing the essential qualities of strength and durability, the Success deserves all we claim for it. That is why it is the cheapest. The best is always the cheapest.

ROSSELL HARDWARE CO. ROSWELL

Equipped with the best bottoms made, adjustable front axle; dust-proof removable wheel boxes; adjustable rear wheel; easily set for any depth; works equally well with large or small horses; light draft and easily operated—a perfect plow.



Mineral Wells

The Great Texas Health and Pleasure Resort, and WESTERN TEXAS The Land of Opportunities, Reached Via



NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS Write for Mineral Wells Booklet—Free

E. P. TURNER, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT DALLAS TEXAS