

The Artesia Advocate.

VOL. 7.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, JULY, 23, 1910

NO 47

BIG MEETING.

Union Evangelistic services to commence Sunday July 31st. To continue for three weeks.

Beginning Sunday July 31st. and continuing for three weeks a union evangelistic meeting will be held in Artesia. For the past month the churches have been holding union prayer meetings and otherwise asking preparation for this effort. A tent of 1200 seating capacity has been secured and will probably be located on the Clayton corner one block south of the State National Bank. Revs. Brown and Curry, evangelists of the first order have been secured to take charge of the meeting. Rev. Brown, who will do the preaching is a young man of splendid talents and attainments and counts his conversions by the tens of thousands. For the past twelve years he has been holding evangelistic meetings in all parts of the United States. He comes here from Lexington, Mo. and this meeting was booked a year in advance. His style of preaching is unique and original and appeals especially to the men. Few men in the evangelistic field have had the success that has followed Rev. Brown's preaching and Artesia is indeed fortunate in securing him for this meeting. His co-worker Rev. Curry will have charge of the music. He is a good soloist and knows how to get music out of an audience. Everything is favorable for the biggest meeting in the history of Artesia. The churches of Artesia extend an especial and cordial invitation to all the people of Artesia and vicinity to attend all of these meetings. Two services will be held every day during the meeting: one at night and another in the day at an hour to be determined later.

The change in the laundry noted elsewhere insures a continuance of the excellent service which has been given by the laundry for some time. Mr. Lanham assures us that he will still further improve the plant and the work.

A Sensible View.

The Record has been asked if the "dry" people will oppose candidates for the constitutional convention who were on the other side during the late unpleasantness. While we are not authorized to speak for the "dry" people, we fully believe that nothing of the kind will take place. Undoubtedly a platform will be adopted that will please all Democrats, regardless of the late unpleasantness, and we believe that the nominees selected will be men all Democrats can be relied upon to support to the best of their ability the principles of the party in this county, and whom all Democrats can heartily support. —Roswell Record

The success of prohibition in the late Roswell election was due more to the activity of the Record than to any other one cause. That newspaper shows by its present stand that it realizes that those who differed from it in opinion, were actuated by honest motives, and that they will follow the example set by a similar class of voters in Artesia and help enforce the law, since it is the law. The Record, moreover, recognizes that all fundamental Democrats must favor the attitude of William J. Bryan, that the people of each political unit ought to be permitted to decide the matter for themselves: that the larger unit ought to govern the smaller unit, when the larger unit votes out the traffic.

For this reason the Record knows that Roswell Democrats will all want the incorporation of local option into the body of the constitution and that they will favor the separate submission of statewide prohibition, and also want the initiative and referendum which will let the people force a vote on the matter later should it fail to carry now.

Being honorably edited, the position of the Record is honorable. If it were edited by a blackleg who had entered a plea of guilty to the charge of gambling or managed by a blackmailer who was found guilty of taking "blood money" it would probably insist upon a stricter code of morals.

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George Roklizer's

Name in every Boot and Shoe and on pull strap woven in. From now on I will make no boots or shoes without my name on pull strap. Look for it.



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Send me an Order for Men's Boots and Shoes. I make Boots and Shoes to your Order and Measure, and get room where you need it for your foot. All my Boots and Shoes are hand made. To your order and measure. Up-to-date Lasts and Patterns. High grade material. Guarantee good fit and comfort, and best workmanship.

Have you ordered or worn, George Roklizer's Hand Made Boots or Shoes? Let me prove to you how you can afford to wear the Best Hand Made Boots or Shoes, and besides that save money too. Send for measure Blanks, and explain simply what you want. Write for it today.

GEORGE ROKLIZER,

Boot and Shoe Maker.

Artesia,

New Mexico.

Democratic Committee Call

You are hereby notified that the Democratic County Central Committee is called to meet at the Court House, Carlsbad, N. M. at 2.30 o'clock July 30, 1910.

The manner of nominating candidates to be voted for Sept. 6, 1910 for delegate to the constitutional convention to convene at Santa Fe, N M; Oct. 3, 1910 will be determined at this meeting, the time for holding primaries or delegate convention for the nomination of such candidates will be fixed; and all other business will be considered coming properly before the committee at this time.

Every member of the committee is earnestly requested to be present at the time and place named.

Dated: Carlsbad, N M., July, 18, 1910.

J. T. Cooper, Chairman.
Attest:

J. B. Harvey, Secretary,
P. S.—The pretended call published in last week's Carlsbad Current was unauthorized and there will be no meeting of the committee at the time named in such pretended call.

J. T. C.

Artesia Six. Lakewood One.

The ball game at Athletic park yesterday was good from start to finish. Lakewood got one in the second from which time until the last half of sixth neither scored. Then the Lakewood pitcher, who handles the ball but who being somewhat out of practice took a vacation for that and next innings, letting in three Artesians in each.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Major and daughter, of Carney, Missouri, spent several days in Artesia this week visiting W. W. Major and Mr. and Mrs. John Major. They expressed themselves as much pleased with the country.

Notice to Land Owners.

Having been connected with the firm of Talbot, Requa & Brown for the past year, and making the land business a study, I feel that I am fairly well acquainted with the condition of things in the Valley and having severed my connections with the above named firm, I have decided to open an office. I would be glad to have listings on anything that you have for sale or exchange. It is my intention to call on every farmer in the next thirty days, but should I fail to see you, call at my office when in town and give me your list.

Until I can secure a permanent location I will be in the office of Dr. U. P. White.

I will give my most careful attention to the selling and renting of city property. The regular commission rate will be charged on all business done.

Thanking you in advance for your business, and hoping to share a part of same, I am

Yours most respectfully,

W. C. HANEY.

The State National Bank of Artesia

JOHN W. POE, PRESIDENT.

JOHN B. ENFIELD, CASHIER.

JAS. J. SULLIVAN, ASST. CASH.

H. G. GREY, ASST. CASHIER.

Capital and Surplus \$80,000.

Our Customers are Accorded Every Courtesy

Consistent with Prudent Banking.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

C. W. WILLIAMS, President.

J. E. ROBERTSON, Cashier.

W. N. MORGAN, Vice President.

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Artesia,

New Mexico.

The Artesia Advocate

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

By ARTESIA PUBLISHING COMPANY.

JAMES D. WHELAN, EDITOR.

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

For once in our life we are going to hew to the line in politics. If a candidate does not stand square and open on well defined principles of government he will not get our vote regardless of any personal or party considerations. We think that every candidate for constitutional delegate should go before the people and declare himself on the issues of the campaign regardless of any party utterance, and any timid or otherwise reticent seeker after glory should be commissioned to stay at home. A man who is bound by party limitations to the extent that he possesses no ideas of his own is not to be trusted very far.—Hagerman Messenger.

We hear some who say that we must harmonize everybody in the matter of selecting a constitutional delegate. Now that is a very good thing to do, if the people who are to be "harmonized" are sensible and sincere. In every instance, however, (and we are glad to say that there have not been many instances) we learn that these arguments while springing in some cases from alleged Democratic sources, all wind up with some reference to what the Republican committeeman wants or what his pa, the Republican postmaster wants, or will be satisfied with. If the Democratic party of Eddy county must be dictated to by the newkirks, then let the newkirks be sent to Santa Fe to represent the Democratic party of Eddy county. They know what the monopolists want. Not that they get their orders first hand from the predatory interests, but they are the tools of the tools of plutocracy. If orders have to come all the way through them to others under them, they will get mixed up, in transit. It is well to have men who are not too far from head-quarters. Besides, the newkirks are used to taking orders direct and obeying them as long as the provender is forthcoming from the party commissary. They have nothing to learn, while a newly spoiled Democrat will look like a member of the awkward squad, obeying plutocratic orders. The woods are full of good, eligible Democrats, and some of them have such excellent records that the unmeant compliments (?) extended them by the news has not even cast suspicion upon them. But whoever is nominated, let him be a Democrat in the truest and best sense, and if he is he will not really be satisfactory to the interests represented by the newkirks or by the news.

Opposition To Prohibition.

The New Mexican in an Editorial quoted from and commented on elsewhere herein, says that the separate submission of statewide prohibition

may defeat the constitution. This is the worst sort of rot. Every prohibitionist ought to wake up to the fact that if local option is not inserted into the constitution, if prohibition, is not submitted and if no form of initiative and referendum is provided, there will be no local option or regulation of the liquor traffic in this state. Every prohibitionist ought to fight for the referendum system.

Let the People Decide.

We are opposed to the convention plan of selecting delegates to the constitutional constitution. Let the people select their delegates in a primary called for that purpose.—Lakewood Progress.

A short time ago it was freely stated, apparently on good authority that the only towns in the county who would have candidates would be Carlsbad and Artesia, and the editor of this paper personally declared that, in that event, he favored holding a convention, allowing the two communities to settle on their men by primaries, carrying out the Democratic idea.

It now develops that this would not be satisfactory to so true, rock-ribbed and time-tried a Democrat as Brother Wood. It strikes us this way; if Artesia and Carlsbad are the only towns which will have candidates, then a primary in those two towns would be quite sufficient, but if the people of Lakewood, or Dayton, or Hope, or Monument, or Knowles or Lovington, have men whom they desire to put forward, and the representatives of those towns or of any of them should want a primary, then we think that the primary ought to be held. The committeemen of all the precincts will meet in Carlsbad next Saturday, and they ought to know what the people of the several localities want. If they want a primary let them have it, if any one locality has a man whom it specially favors and if it thinks that he would not get a square deal in a convention, then we do not think that all the other precincts ought to combine against that one just because a primary would be more bother or cost more to the candidates. We sincerely hope that the other fellows have not candidates and that they will be content with the less expensive method.

Where the Danger lies.

A convention of Democrats of eastern New Mexico which met recently at Roswell, insists that some dozen or so radical propositions be submitted to the people separately at the same time that the constitution is voted upon. It is the submission of such separate propositions that may lead to the defeat of the constitution and of statehood. Suppose a prohibition clause is submitted separately. Will not those opposed to prohibition vote not only against the clause, but to make doubly sure of its defeat, unite with others opposed to other propositions and against the constitution as a whole, and defeat the entire constitution in order to avoid the danger of having the separate clause become law? Whatever the ben-

efits of prohibition, of the initiative, of the referendum, of a railway commission, these are all matters for legislation and have no business in a state constitution just as little as laws against stealing, or police regulations of city ordinances. The constitution should be broad enough to permit the first or any subsequent legislature to adopt such legislation if the people desire it, but to force its consideration now will simply put off statehood indefinitely and defeat any constitution that may be submitted, no matter how reasonable and sane it may be, and of course, also put off prohibition, initiative, referendum, etc., for many, many years.—New Mexican.

The efforts which are being made to prevent the insertion of any provision for the protection of the people against predatory wealth, indicates that the Advocate did not merely "Guess correctly" when it said that we would have statehood, but that it had a correct apprehension of the reason why we would get statehood. The danger which is alleged to lurk in the Democratic proposals is non-existent, but that does not deter those who are working for the interests from asserting that it is real. The effort which is now being made is to force a trust-made constitution on the people, is the effort which we always insisted would be made to do that very thing. They say, "let us pass this thing up to the legislatures;" and then they will adopt a constitution which will effectually prevent the people from obtaining redress.

Colorado has had an experience of that sort and so has Missouri. The freight charges and passenger rates in this state would be materially reduced if we had an effective railroad commission.

The proposition to leave an initiative and referendum on the amendment of the constitution to future legislature action is worthy of admiration for its brazen impudence and assumption of contempt for the intelligence of the people.

Yet there are Democrats who echo this parrot cry. There are Democrats (over beyond the mountain range) who have suddenly discovered that the railroads ought not be regulated at all. True enough the courts and the economists are agreed that railroads are public highways, and exercise powers inherently governmental which have been delegated to them by the people, and which they are supposed to hold in trusts and exercise in behalf of the people, receiving a fair return for service rendered, but the tools of plutocracy, Republican and Democratic, ignore law and economics and look only to the carrying out of their master's will. Whenever you hear some fellow tell you sagely that the railroads of Oklahoma and Iowa and Texas are going to the dogs because of popular persecution, you may mark it down that he either has a share in "A license to steal" or that he wants to get such share.

For people are beginning to realize now that what is called graft is plain theft, and that a man who would oppose proper regulation for natural monopolies in a convention or who

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is about due. In fact it is here now. Don't wait until you are pestered with flies, etc., before putting up your doors. Do it before they get in.

Get Your Doors Here

if you want the right kind. We don't handle those flimsy contraptions which fall apart in a week. But good solid substantial doors that will last all summer and next, too.

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Why should we not have the Experience? We make a business of Drilling Wells, as may be seen by the list below of all the wells drilled by us during the last six months.

One, 6 inch well three miles southwest of Artesia for Judge Cyrus Eakman, Canyon, Tex., 30 inch flow.

One, 8 inch well six miles northwest of Artesia for Birt Swift, Artesia, 32 inch flow.

One, 6 inch well three and one-half miles southeast of Artesia for Fred Kleeb, Artesia, 46 inch flow.

One, 8 inch well four and one-half miles north of Artesia for Dr. McCormick, Artesia, 36 inch flow.

One, 8 inch well two and one-half miles east of Artesia for R. W. Bruce, Artesia, 24 inch flow.

One, 8 inch well six and one-half miles south of Artesia for H. L. Muncy, Artesia, 45 inch flow.

We would invite anyone looking for information as to our experience or quality of work to write any of the above. We carry a larger stock of Well Supplies than any other firm in New Mexico. Come and see, or write us.

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Artesia, : : New Mexico.

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New cars. Careful drivers.

Trips made everywhere up and down the valley.

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PHONE 121

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would knowingly elect a man who would do such thing, is either a perjurer and a thief or an aider and abettor of a perjurer and a thief.

There is no danger that too much regulation will be provided. There is danger that by following the advice of such false guides as the New Mexican, we will get a constitution which will permit predatory trusts to rob the people without restraint. If your candidate hedges on these points he is wrong; he may not be crooked, he may only be deceived, but he is WRONG.

We do not believe that a maximum freight and passenger rate bill ought to be inserted into the body of the constitution for three reasons. In the first place there will not be many if any delegates in the convention who know enough about rates to draft such measure, then they could not draft such a bill in sixty days and do it right if they were competent, and lastly, a measure which might be perfectly fair today might be wrong tomorrow. If it were drafted when times were prosperous and business good, it might be unjust and amount to confiscation of railroad property in case of panic and business reverse.

A Constitution To Order

John I. Hinkle returned Tuesday from Albuquerque, where he went to attend a meeting of Territorial Democratic Committee, which was held Monday. He reports the meeting pregnant with great political possibilities for the Democracy. The sessions of the committee were harmonious, enthusiastic and full of encouragement. Mr. Hinkle was on the committee which met a similar committee of republicans to confer regarding terms of a non partisan constitutional convention, but the joint committee's efforts were without result and all efforts in that direction are abandoned. The republicans were very anxious to have non partisan convention provided the Democrats would harmonize on their basis—three republicans to one democrat—that being the proportional representation as figured by the republicans.

Mr. Hinkle learned that Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock had sent an advance copy of the proposed constitution to a prominent railroad attorney of the territory to be passed around for the O. K. of all the "interests," after which it would be submitted to the forthcoming convention for ratification. This is a current report over the territory and was openly discussed by the most prominent republicans and is just about on a parity with what might be expected to emanate from such a source.—Hogerman Messenger.

The Advocate does not know whether the report which Mr. Hinkle heard is literally correct or not, but there seems to be a bond of sympathy between "the powers that be" and the trust interests, that indicates some sort of understanding.

Who discovered grape-fruit? A writer in Leslie's Weekly says: "Few of the thousands who daily enjoy the wonderful tonic found in those big, but-tercup-yellow globules that have become a breakfast necessity to Uncle Sam's discriminating children know that they are indebted to a woman for discovering the value of the once despised fruit as a delicacy. Not more than fifteen years or so ago the grape fruit was a thing without value—a product interesting because of its decorative appearance. Now the number consumed in the United States exceeds 4,000,000 boxes, which means approximately a half a billion grape fruit. About one million of these are grown in Florida, from which comes the story of the grape fruit's bow into the epicurean world. The woman to whom grapefruit growers should take off their hats to is Mrs. Frank Leslie. She was on a visit to Henry Plant, the builder of the East Coast Railway in Florida. James E. Ingraham was then as now, vice president of the road, and it was in his car that Mrs. Leslie and her party travelled. On reaching the home of Mr. Plant the travellers were introduced to the delights of the refreshing citric fruit, which hung in clusters on the trees, bending the branches almost down to the ground. Thousands of bushels lay on the ground under the trees, from which they had fallen. There was no market for them. Only a few of the native Floridians liked them, so the fruit that could not be eaten by Mr. Plants immediate friends was left where it fell. Nearly every plantation in lower Florida had numbers of grapefruit trees, and under each one was the same display of golden yellow balls which had fallen from the branches.

Passing one of these plantations, Mrs. Leslie asked the planter what he would take for his crop. "Why madam, nobody wants grapefruit. Help yourself." The party helped itself, and grapefruit was from thenceforth a part of the daily menu. So such did Mrs. Leslie appreciate the fruit that she decided to introduce the fruit to her friends up north. She carried home several boxes, and later Mr. Ingraham sent her forty barrels, which she distributed among her friends, with instructions how to prepare them for the depot. Encouraged by the unanimous praise which issued from each recipient of the fruit Mr. Ingraham had a famous New York physician make an analysis of it and to certify to its remarkable qualities as a tonic, especially in the spring. As a result of this combined effort of Mr. Ingraham and Mrs. Leslie, a demand for grapefruit grew rapidly.

Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, is quickly relieved by Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment is equally valuable for muscular rheumatism, and always affords quick relief. Sold by C. E. Mann Drug Co.

Disproving a Dream.

Mr. James J. Hill returns from Labrador seeing things. "If they will only let us alone everything will be all right," he says.

To whom does he refer? It cannot be Congress, for it has vanished. It cannot be the President and his Cabinet, for they are fishing, golfing and touring. It cannot be the State Legislatures, for, except in a few Southern commonwealths, they have fled. It cannot be the State officers, for most of them are at summer resorts. Whenever we look over this broad and superheated land we find only a perspiring people attending strictly to business or pleasure.

In the territory dominated by Mr. Hill everybody works for Father Jim. He catches them all a-coming or a-going. In Wall street and other financial circles he is known and appreciated. If he has bonds to sell he knows where they can be disposed of. If he runs short temporarily he knows where a certificate of indebtedness can be negotiated. Nobody is doing a thing to Mr. Hill that he had and his kind are not doing to everybody else.

It was the fashion a little while ago for railroad presidents to speak disquietingly. Many a jolt that has come to them of late is only the recoil of a blow aimed by them at others. They attempted to scare the people and the representatives. They are now a trifle worried because the panicky feeling which they hoped to create in government and politics has taken hold in a small way of the financiers whom they must court.

The masterful Mr. Hill is not an imposing figure when he is asking to be let alone. No villains are pursuing him. No persecution is upon him. If he will go about his business and obey the laws his troubled visions will turn speedily into golden realities.—New York World.

Hill wants the management of his railroads "let alone" because unrestricted freight and passenger rates are "well enough" for Hill. And if his were a competitive business and if it did not exercise essentially governmental functions, the interference of the government with its affairs, except in restraint of actual crime, might be looked upon as unwarranted. Not that we believe that there ought to be general interference with the business of railroads; all that is wrong, but plenary powers ought to be granted in the constitution of every state to deal with abuses and extortions, and power given to regulate, subject to court review. The courts will protect roads from confiscation or from any legislation that will interfere with their just rights, and they ought not to want anything more than their just rights.

In order to stop all sorts of regulation, the railroads under the leadership of Hill raised a howl and claimed that their legitimate interests were in



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SWEPSTON & DAUGHERITY,

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State National Bank Building. Artesia, N. M.

danger. The people took them at their word, and they are now trying to convince the people that they "didn't mean it that way," and that things are all right (which they are), but they add, "let us alone; let us enjoy our graft in peace."

Dr. Wm Hubbard, Osteopath

E. CYMOCK, general shoe repairer, reasonable prices, at Aylesworth's, first door north of Brainard's.

The world's most successful medicine for bowel complaints is Chamberlain's Colic and diarrhoea remedy. It has relieved more pain and suffering, and saved more lives than any other medicine in use. Invaluable for children and adults. Sold by C. E. Mann Drug Co.

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A Frightful Wreck

of train, automobile or buggy may cause cuts, bruises, abrasions, sprains or wounds that demand Bucklen's Arnica Salve, earth's greatest healer. Quick relief and prompt cure results. For burns, boils, sores of all kinds, eczema, chapped hands and lips, sore eyes or corns, its supreme. Surest pile cure. 25c at all drug stores.

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KEEP COOL.

—Get an—

ELECTRIC FAN

and drive the heat away.

Good for Office, Store,

Parlor or Bed-Room.

Call on or phone to the

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THOSE WHO ARE MENTIONED.

Many Artesians Suggested by Admiring Friends for Constitutional Delegates.



G. R. BRAINARD.

Although there are no new announcements this week, there have been all sorts of rumors in regard to the delegateship. Leading Democrats and individual Democratic voters have been making all sorts of suggestions, and it must be admitted that the repertoire of names presented indicates that there is a plethora of the very best material in Artesia.

Among those most spoken of among the people are Guy R. Brainard, a prominent merchant and head of the popular Brainard-Corbin Hardware Company, Mr. Brainard is president of the Artesia Democratic Club and chairman of the Democratic city committee and has always been identified with civic progress.

Gayle Talbot, who used to serve in the Texas legislature has many friends who swear that they "will not take no for an answer," though they may be compelled to do so.

Prof. W. L. Bishop, superintendent of our schools; Dr. Marvin P. Skeen, a well-known M. D.; William Dooley, who sells Pecos Valley lands;

Social at Kuyrdendall's

Thursday night the Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church gave a social on the beautiful lawn of J. O. Kuyrdendall's residence.

Members of the church and congregation and their friends were invited and a large number came out to enjoy the music, and the delicious ice cream and cake served by the ladies. This society has been giving these socials from time to time during the year and they have been uniformly successful in making them enjoyable and entertaining, beside adding much to the social life of the church in a general way.

William Dooley has moved his land office over Brainard-Corbin Hardware Company store.

Judge G. U. McCrary, Democratic territorial committeeman and city attorney, and Albert Blake, who used to be U. S.



GAYLE TALBOT.

land commissioner are among those frequently mentioned.

We do not know that any of the gentlemen are even in a receptive attitude, but we have heard them mentioned and we know that if the people would take "the pick of the bunch" their selection would be the peer of any in the convention.

S. O. Higgins Severely Injured.

Thursday afternoon when cleaning the machinery at the power house of the water plant, S. O. Higgins received severe and painful injuries. He had his right hand full of waste and was about to begin cleaning around the cylinder, when he slipped and his hand was caught. The middle finger on the right hand was crushed in three places and the third finger cut to the bone on both sides. A piece of the casting was broken. It is feared that it may be necessary to amputate one finger.

The Eddy County Summer Normal will be held here August 8th. All who can furnish rooms or room and board to teachers during its session, will please notify Prof. W. L. Bishop.

The Lawn Fete

The Home Mission Society of the Methodist Church gave a most picturesque and delightful affair on the lawn of the Talbot residence Thursday evening. A more suitable place for holding it could hardly have been found as the lawn is large and covered with grass while the trees afforded ample shade besides making a charming background for the beautiful booths arranged by the ladies. There was the candy booth beautifully decorated in black and orange, while Misses Grace McCrary, Sarah Owen, Miss. McMahon and Mrs. Powers, in costume, dispensed the delicious sweets to a willing public. The Japanese booth could hardly have been prettier while the picturesque kimonos and appropriate hair dressing of Mrs. Turner and her corps of assistants Misses Lang, McCaw, Stagner, Louise Callans and Leota Turner, served tea and lemonade with all the grace of the dainty Orientals themselves. Mrs. Frisk had charge of the watermelon booth she was assisted by Mrs. Helmig and a dark skinned "mammy" of the South (suspicion rests on Mrs. Skeen) who with all the geniality and courtesy of her race handed out slices of the time honored watermelon to one and all impartially though she "wuz brung up wid de quality herself and neber sociates wif no po white trash". This booth was a very popular rendezvous. Mesdames Requa, McCrary Robertson and Miss Cora Hess presided at the American booth decorated in the national colors. Here lunch was served and judging from the crowds patronizing this pretty corner of America one would think that it would hold its own with the sunny South, Japan, the country of sweets, and the Cold Klondike where Mrs. J. Allen Ray, Mrs. Corrington and Mrs. Hickerson offered the callers to this oasis of the summer, ice cream and cake of the color of snow and most delectable in taste.

No small part of the entertainment was the program arranged and carried out by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kauffman and Prof. and Mrs. Corrington. In the afternoon there was a lovely doll drill by twenty three little tots in dainty costume who also sang three songs in so charming a manner as to win the admiration of all present.

The flag drill by twenty six little girls was given both afternoon and evening and so perfectly were the various figures carried out that they elicited frequent applause during progress of the drill. Evelyn Newcomb made a beautiful Columbia while Rachel Dunaway in innocent childlike manner represented our own baby state of New Mexico.

The orchestra furnished beautiful music with Mrs. Warnock at the piano.

In the evening Mrs. Powers sang a solo which pleased greatly as her beautiful voice always does. Mr. Kauffman and Mrs. Darwin Reed gave two pantomimes Rory O'Moore and the Milkmaid, with Mrs. Corrington as reader. This proved one of the most entertaining numbers on the program as

Zeigler & Henry Market.

Everything fit to eat. Courteous treatment, cleanliness, correct weight

PHONE 37.

Artesia, N. M.

these beautiful pieces were charmingly given. Mrs. Corrington delighted all with a superior exhibition of Indian club exercise.

Altogether this was a most successful affair both in a financial and a social way.

HIS PENANCE.



The Preacher—I hope you observe your religious duties?
The Sinner—Yes; I go to hear you preach every Sunday.

FOES ONLY DURING DEBATE

And That Ended, Recriminating Senators Speedily Forget Their Differences.

The late John J. Ingalls, senator from Kansas, let loose in the senate one day about Conkling, Hancock and several other distinguished people. His remarks were particularly severe. Joe Blackburn, then senator from Kentucky, was chosen to answer Ingalls, and he took a good deal of hide off the brilliant Kansan. In one paragraph Blackburn said: "And this man has the temerity to assail Hancock—Hancock the Superb—who was giving of his life's blood on the heights of Gettysburg while the senator from Kansas was skulking along behind a regiment of Kansas Jayhawkers, trying those Jayhawkers in the capacity of judge advocate for robbing hen roosts."

There was more of the same kind, and everybody thought there would be trouble, inasmuch as Ingalls was high spirited and Blackburn unafraid.

After the senate adjourned Blackburn and Ingalls met, face to face, in the corridor in front of the marble room. A dozen spectators looked for carnage.

Ingalls stopped, looked squarely into Blackburn's eyes and Blackburn glared back.

"Joe," said Ingalls, putting out his hand, "isn't this cruel war over?"

"It is," said Blackburn, taking the offered hand, and they went off arm in arm.—Saturday Evening Post.

Fresh crackers and fancy cakes always at R. J. Hills.

A DUDE TENDERFOOT.



"Hold up your hands!"
"Cawn't do it, old chap; forgot my gloves."

If One, Why Not the other?

Commission merchants who sell potatoes in short-sized barrels are to get short shrift from the Commissioner of Weights and Measures. To the National League of Commission Merchants this seems so much like unadulterated tyranny that not even a duly qualified expert can tell difference. For it was argued that, first, it is a "trade custom" to use short barrels; second, it would cause "great inconvenience" to throw away old barrels and get new ones; third, if the law is insisted upon, potato-growers will stop shipping potatoes to New York; fourth, this is the busiest season and trade should not be interfered with; fifth, to force the seller to give full weight to the consumer would be "interference with interstate commerce."

Some day shrewd counsel for an enterprising burglar will plead that to discourage burglary would be very unwise, because, first, burglary has become an established institution and many innocent citizens employed as policemen, prosecuting officers and judges, not to mention those engaged in the business of burglary insurance, would be thrown out of employment if it did not exist; second, as burglary has become established it would be unfair to enforce the law too strictly—some delay should be accorded to the second-story man who has served a long apprenticeship to his trade and has invested considerable capital in jimmies and other tools; third, it is often necessary for the burglar to travel from State to State—here is an interference with interstate commerce; fourth, civilization breeds mollicoddlers—the burglar, being a man of nerve and sinew, should be encouraged; fifth, statutes against burglary are paternal legislation pure and simple, thus transgressing the elementary principle that individualism should be fostered; sixth, every man has a right to make a living.—New York World.

Fine horse and buggy to trade for town lots, ask at the Advocate office.

Room and Board.

Two front rooms and board, good home cooking, in private family, Jersey cow, bath, phone, Electric lights. Call at Advocate Office.

To Exchange

Stock of hardware and building for land, sheep or cattle. Talbot, Requa and Brown.

For Rent.

New Cottage 3 rooms Cheap if taken now.

Farmers Land League.

Dr. Wm Hubbard, Osteopath

Library Books.

One of the first institutions founded in Artesia was the public library, and since its foundation in the hamlet on the dry and dusty plain which has since become the home of alfalfa and which for its abundance of "crystal keys to prosperity" has become known as "Waterville," the list books on the shelves of the reading room has steadily grown larger. The selections include the best class of work, in fiction, history and reference.

In order that you may be convinced that this general statement is correct, we publish the titles of the works now on hand.

The ladies of the library board deserve great credit for their labors in behalf of this meritorious institution which they have made worthy of the town and of the liberal support of the people.

FICTION.

James Lane Allen.
A Kentucky Cardinal.
Aftermath.
The Blue Grass Region of Kentucky.
The Choir Invisible.
A Summer in Arcady.
The Mettle of the Pasture.
The Reign of Law.

James A. Altsh.
In Hostile Red.
The Wilderness Road.

Jane Austin.
Sense and Sensibility.
Mansfield Park.

"A. L. O. E."
The Blacksmith of Boniface.

Mrs. Alexander.
The Wooling O't.

Gertrude Atherton.
Ancestors.
The Conqueror.

Mary Raymond Andrews.
The Militants.

Andy Adams.
The Log of a Cowboy.

Berthold Auerbach.
On the Heights.

Anon.
Elizabeth and Her German Garden.
People of the Whirlpool.
The Garden of a Commuter's Wife.

Frances Hodgson Burnett.
The Fair Barbarian.
In the Closed Room.
The Dawn of Tomorrow.

Clara Louise Burnham.
The Right Princess.

Lillian Bell.
The Expatriates.
Hope Loring.

Amelia Barr.
The House on Cherry Street.
Remember the Alamo.
Between Two Loves.

Cynes Townsend Brady.
Woven With the Ship.

Rex E. Beach.
The Spoilers.
William Blackmore.
Lorna Doone.

Charlotte Bronte.
Jane Eyre.

Emily Bronte.
Wuthering Heights.

James Barrie.
The Little Minister.
The Little White Bird.

Elmer Hoyt Brainard.
Concerning Belinda.

Brame Charlotte.
Beyond Pardon.

Irving Bachelier.
Darrell of the Blessed Isles.

Marie Corelli.
Ardath.
Thelma.
The Master Christian.
God's Good Man.

Lucia Chamberlain.
The Other Side of the Door.

Mary Stewart Cutting.
Little Stories of Married Life.
More Stories of Married Life.

Joseph Conrad.
Lord Jim.
Mrs. Jim and Mrs. Jimmie.
Tales of Unrest.

Mary E. Craddock.
The Frontiersman.

S. C. R. Crockett.
Tales of Our Coast.
The Isles of the Wind.

J. Fenimore Cooper.
Complete Works.

Hall Caine.
The Christian.
The Eternal City.
The Prodigal Son.

F. Marion Crawford.
A Tale of a Lonely Parish.
Saracinesca.
Saint Ilars.
Via Crucis.
In the Palace of the King.
A Lady of Rome.
Marietta.
Fair Margaret.
The Prime Donna.
The Diva's Ruby.
Don Orsino.

Wilkie Collins.
Blind Love.

The Moonstone.
Ralph Connor.
The Man from Glengarry.
The Sky Pilot.
The Prospector.
The Doctor.
The Foreigner.
Glengarry School Days.
Black Rock.

Winston Churchill.
Richard Carvell.
The Crisis.
Coniston.
The Crossing.
Mr. Crewe's Career.

Robert W. Chambers.
The Younger Set.
The Firing Line.

Mary Hartwell Catherwood.
Lazarre.

Will Curleton.
Willy Rielly.

Carr.
The Iron Way.

Bell Craegen.
Elsie Gray.

Mrs. Conklin.
David Strong's Outing.
C. J. G.
Rhoda Amoni.

Cervantes.
Don Quixote.

Agnes and Egerton Castle.
The Heart of Lady Anne.
Rose of the World.
Diamond Cut Paste.

Charles Dickens.
Complete Works.

Conan Doyle.
The Sign of Four.
The White Company.

Josephine Daskam.
Memoirs of a Baby.
Thomas Dixon, Jr.
The Leopard's Spots.
The Clansman.
The One Woman.

Richard Har'ndy Davis.
In the Fog.
Vera, the Medium.

Margaret Deland.
Doctor Lavender's People.

Frank Danby.
The Heart of a Child.

Robert Lee Durham.
The Call of the South.

The Duchess.
Doris.

Sara Doudney.
Godiva Durlough.

George Elliot.
The Mill on the Floss.
Adam Bede.
Silas Marner.
Felix Holt.

Edward Tggleston.
A Daughter of the South.
Two Gentlemen of Virginia.
The Circuit Rider.

John Fox, Jr.
The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come.
The Trail of the Lonesome Pine.

Marie St. Felix.
Told by Two.

May Agnes Fleming.
Lost For a Woman.
Heir of Charlton.

Paul Leciestor Ford.
The Great K. & A. Train Robbery.
Janice Meredith.
Honorable Peter Sterling.

Jessie Fortierzill.
The First Violin.

Samuel Gardenniere.
Ldx Culcis.

Ellen Glascow.
The Voice of the People.
The Wheel of Life.
The Deliverance.
The Romance of a Plain Man.

Charles Edward Goss.
The Loom of Life.

Hamiln Garland.
The Captain of the Gray Horse Troop.

Maxwel Gray.
The Great Refusal.

Eleanor Gates.
The Plow Woman.

Anne Katherine Green.
Agatha Webb.
The Mayor's Wife.

Mrs. P. McClane Green.
Vashti of the Basins.

Maude Goodwin.
Claims and Counter Claims.

Emile Gaboreau.
The Widow Lerouge.

Victor Hugo.
Complete works.

Henry Harland.
My Friend Prospero.

Edward Everett Hale.
The Man Without a Country.

E. L. Hall.
E. T. Seton.
Wild Animals I Have Known.
Two Little Savages.

Dean Swift.
Gulliver's Travels.

Sewell.
Black Beauty.

Marshall Saunders.
Beautiful Joe.

Mark Twain.
Adventures of Huckleberry Finn.
Tom Sawyer.
Prince and the Pauper.

E. S. Thompson.
Biography of a Grizzly.

Jean Webster.
When Patty Went to College.

Kate Douglas Wiggin.
Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm.

Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.
Leslie Goldwaith.
Bonnieborough.

Winfield.
Putnam Hall Cadets.
Putnam Hall Rivals.
Putnam Hall Champion.
Rover Boys on the River.
Rover Boys on the Farm.

Zollinger.
Widow O'Calligan's Boys.

POETRY.
Bryant's Poems.
Will Carleton's Poems.
Emerson's Poems.
Oliver Wendell Holmes.
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.
James Russell Lowell.

Edgar Allen Poe.
Parsafal.

James Whitcomb Riley.
Book of Joyous Children.
A Child World.
Sir Walter Scott.
William Shakespeare.
Alfred, Lord Tennyson.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
Maurine.
J. G. Whittier

Eugene Field.
The Wink Away Land.
Clink of the Ice.
John Smith, U. S. A.
Hoosier Lyrics.

ASTROLOGY.
Alpheus.
Were You Born Under a Lucky Star?
Martin.
The Friendly Stars.

HUMOR.
Geo. Ade.
Fables in Slang.
More Fables in Slang.

Jno. Bangs.
Inventions of the Idiot.
Mrs. Raffles.

Ellis Parker Butler.
Cheerful Smugglers.

Wallace Irwin.
Letters of a Japanese School Boy.

Jerome K. Jerome.
Three Men in a Boat.
Library World's Best Wit and Humor.

Bill Nye.
History of the United States.

Frank Stockton.
Rudder Grange.
Rudder Grange Abroad.

Mark Twain.
Roughing It.
A Double-barrelled Detective Story.
Puddenhead Wilson.

RELIGIOUS.
A Cleveland Coke.
The Ante-Nicene Fathers. Vol. I to VII.

Thomas Dixon, Jr.
The Life Worth Living.

Cunningham Glikie.
Hours With the Bible. Vol. I. to VI.

Frances Redley Havengel.
Royal Bounty.
Royal Commandments.
Royal Invitations.
My King.
Loyal Responses.

Charles Sheldon.
In His Steps.

De Witt Talmage.
Shots at Sunday Target.

Ralph Waldo Trine.
What all the World's A'seeking.

Charles Wagner.
The Simple Life.

Wood.
Pathway of Promise.
Studies in the Scriptures.
The Divine Plan of the Ages.
The Time is at Hand.
The Kingdom Come.

Shaw Robert.
Creator and Cosmos.
Literature.

Arlo Bates.
Talks on Literature.

Stepford Brookes.
English Literature.

Bowen.
Makers of American Literature.

Wm. Dean Howells.
Literary Friends and Acquaintances.

BIOGRAPHY.
Life of Charlotte Bronte.

Frost.
Early Explorers.
Life of George Eliot.
Life of William E. Gladstone.
Life of Oliver Wendell Holmes.
Life of Helen Keller.
Life of Abraham Lincoln.
Life of Dwight L. Moody.
Life of Wm. McKinley.
Military Career of Napoleon Bonaparte.
Plutarch's Lives.
Theodore Roosevelt.
Life of Sir Walter Scott.
Life of Jno. Greenleaf Whittier.
Life of Queen Victoria.

HISTORY.
Jacob Abbott.
Elizabeth.
Josephine.
Alexander the Great.
Julius Caesar.

Beart.
The Aztecs.

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The Crusades.

Thomas Frost.
Half Hours With the Early Explorers.

General Jno. B. Gordon.
Reminiscences of the Civil War.

Edward Gibbons.
The Roman Empire. Vol. I. to VI.

John Richard Green.
History of the English People. Vol. I. to IV.

Hearn.
Japan.

Rev. E. Hale.
The Fall of the Stuarts.

Mr. and Mrs. Hale.
Ireland.

John Lord.
Beacon Lights of History.

McCarthy.
History of Our Own Times, Vol. I. and II.

Maberly.
The Early Tudors.

Charles Morris.
The San Francisco Calamity.

Henry Northrop.
China, the Orient and the Yellow Man.

William Prescott.
Conquest of Mexico, Vol. I. and II.

Sir Walter Scott.
French History.

Bishop Stubb.
The Early Plantagenets.

Esther Singleton.
Japan.
Standard History of the World.

Mary Newton Standard.
The Story of Bacon's Rebellion.

James Grant Wilson.
Makers of American History.

J. Walker McSpadden.
Shakespearean Synopsis.

REFERENCE.
The International Encyclopaedia.
The New International Year Book, 1907.

SOCIOLOGY.
People of the Abyss.
Walter A. Wyckoff.
The Workers.

Riis.
Children of the Poor.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Nathan H. Dale.
Famous Composers.

Hodgson's.
Practical Bungalows and Colleges.

Harrison.
The Well-Bred Girl in Society.

Grace Aguilar.
Home Influence.

W. J. Baltzell.
History of Music.

Thomas Tapper.
First Studies in Music Biography.

Ruskin.
Sesame and Lilies.

Rebecca Springer.
Intra Muras.

R. L. Stevenson.
Virginebus.
Puesabus.
Aunt Jane of Kentucky.

T. R. Hess.
Sain Cecelia of the Court.

Huributt.
The Queen of Quilporte.

Herbert Hopkins.
The Mayor of Warwick.

Nathaniel Hawthorne.
The Scarlet Letter.

Robert W. Hichens.
The Woman With the Fan.
The Call of the Blood.
The Garden of Allah.
Bella Donna.

Rider Haggard.
Ayesha.
The People of the Mist.

Emerson Hough.
The Girl at the Half Way House.

Mary J. Holmes.
Ethelwyn's Mistake.
Edna Browning.
Forest House.
Lost.
Chateaux D'Or.
Family Pride.
Tempest and Sunshine.

Joel Chandler Harris.
Free Joe.

J. G. Holland.
The By-Path.
Seven Oaks.
Nicholas Minturn.
Arthur Boincastle.

Thomas Hardy.
A Pair of Blue Eyes.
Far From the Madding Crowd.

Anthony Hope.
Frisolous Cupid.
Prisoner of Zendar.

Washington Irving.
The Sketch Book.

Frederick Isham.
Black Friday.

Mary Johnson.
Lewis Rand.
Sir Mortimer.
To Have and to Hold.

Helen Hunt Jackson.
Ramona.

Florence Kingsley.
The Resurrection of Miss Cynthia.
The Princess and the Plowman.
Titus, a Comrade of the Cross.

Kelley.
With Hoops of Steel.

Robert Keays.
The Work of Our Hands.

Sara B. Kennedy.
Jocelyn Cheshire.

Robert E. Knowles.
St. Cuthbert.

Edna Lyall.
In the Golden Days.
Donavan.
We Two.

Homer Lea.
The Vermillion Pencil.

A. H. Lewis.
Wolfville Nights.

John Loyd.
Etidorhpa.

Geo. Horace Lorimer.
Letters From a Self-Made Merchant to His Son.

Wm. J. Locke.
Septimus.
The Beloved Vagabond.

Elinor Lane.
Nancy Stair.

Jeanette Lee.
Uncle William.

Francis Little.
The Lady of the Decoration.

Little Sister Snow.

Jack London.
A Daughter of the Snows.
White Fang.
The Call of the Wild.
The Sea Wolf.
The God of His Fathers.

Charles Major.
Yolanda.
Dorothy Vernon of Hadden Hall.

Phillip Mighles.
The Inevitable.
Brovver Jim's Baby.

Lynn Meekins.
Adam Rush.

Weir S. Mitchel.
Circumstances.
Constance Trescott.
Hugh Wynne.
The Red City.

Donald S. Mitchell.
Dream Life.
Reveries of a Bachelor.

Julia Magruder.
Across the Chasm.

George McDonald.
Donald Grant.

Mrs. Making.
Phillip St. John.

Mrs. Mulock.
John Halifax, Gentleman.

Sidney McCall.
The Breath of the Gods.
The Dragon Painter.

John Trotwood Moore.
Bishop of Cotton Town.
A Summer Hymnal.

Merian Michelson.
In the Bishop's Carriage.

E. Maelett.
Gold Elsie.
In the Shillings Court.

Emma Marshall.
Violet Douglass.

A. E. W. Mason.
Running Water.
The Four Feathers.

Helen Martin.
Tillie, a Menoite Maid.

Charles Merriman.
Letters From a Self-Made Son to His Father.

Henry Merriman.
The Sowers.
With Edged Tool.
Young Mistley.

Geo. Barr McCutcheon.
Graustark.
Beverly of Graustark.
Nedra.
Jane Cable.
Truxton King.
The Husbands of Edith.
The Flyers.
Brewster' Millions.

Catherine Meredith.
The Wings of Love.

Harold MacGrath.
Arms and the Women.
The Man on the Box.

Marteen Marteens.
The Price of Lis Doris.

Frank Norris.
Bliz.
The House of a Thousand Candles.

Meredith Nicholson.
Little Brown Jug of Kildare.

William Hamilton Osborne.
The Red Mouse.

E. Philip Oppenheim.
The Missioner.

John Oxenham.
The Long Road.

Rose Porter.
Saint Martin's Summer.
Honona.
The Years That Are Told.
Uplands and Lowlands.
A Song and a Sigh.
Our Saints.
Charity and Charity.
A Modern St. Christopher.

Sir Gilbert Parker.
The Seats of the Mighty.
Battle of the Strong.
Pierre and His People.
The Right of Way.
Donovan Pasha.

David Graham Phillips.
The Cost.
The Plum Tree.
Joshua Craig.
The Deluge.
The Second Generation.

Eden Phillpotts.
The Good Red Earth.
The Secret Woman.

Max Pemberton.
A Puritan's Wife.
Red Rock.
Gordon Keith.

Randall Parrish.
My Lady of the South.
When Wilderness was King.

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Complete works.

Charles Pidgin.
Blenderhasset.

Parkman.
The Oregon Trail.

Couch Quiller.
The Ship of Stars.

Edith Recket.
Mary Rinehout.
Mary Rineart.
The Man in Lower Ten.

Edw. W. Rice.
Old Jim Case of South Hollow.

Myrtle Reed.
Old Rose and Silver.
Lavender and Old Lace.
The Master's Violin.
Flower of the Dusk.
Love Letters of a Musician.

E. P. Roe.
Knight of the XIX. Century.
Driven Back to Eden.
Opening a Chestnut Burr.
Barriers Burned Away.
Without a Home.
From Jest to Earhest.
A Day of Fate.

Rutledge.
A Perfect Adonis.
Frank Warrington.

W. Clark Russell.
The Golden Hope.
Elizabeth Robins.
Come and Find Me.
Raynor.
Handicapped Among the Free.
Bertha Runkle.
Helmet of Navarre.
Robert Louis Stevenson.
Treasure Island.
Carolina Stanley.
Order No. 11.
A Modern Madonna.
Sir Walter Scott.
Complete works.
Sayre.
The Son of Corleycroft.
Molly Elliott Sewell.
The Victory.
Harriet Beecher Stowe.
Uncle Tom's Cabin.
C. D. Stewart.
Partners of Providence.
Mrs. C. D. E. N. Southworth.
The Mother-in-Law.
Ishmael.
Self-Raised.
Frank Spearman.
The Daughter of a Magnate.
Mae Sinclair.
The Immortal Moment.
F. Hopkinson Smith.
Peter.
Henrik Ibsen.
Quo Vadis.
Wm. Thackeray.
Complete Works.
Thomas.
The Witching Hour.
Maurice Thompson.
Alice of Old Vincennes.
Booth Tarkington.
Cherry.
Conquest of Canaan.
Katherine Cecil Thurston.
The Mystics.
The Masquerader.
The Gambler.
Louis Tracy.
Wings of the Morning.
Arthur Train.
The Butler's Story.
Horace Voths.
The Hill.
Edmund Vance.
The Pool of Flame.
Hutton Von.
The Only Way.
Henry Van Dyke.
The Blue Flower.
Story of the Other Wise Man.
Julia Wright.
A Plain Woman's Story.
The Oathkeeper of Forano.
From Grandma's Son.
Stanley J. Weyman.
Under the Red Rose.
A Gentleman From France.
Harold Bell Wright.
The Calling of Dan Matthews.
That Printer of Udell's.
The Shepherd of the Hills.
Harry Leon Wilson.
The Spenders.
Brand Whitlock.
The Happy Average.
Edward Westcott.
David Harum.
Mrs. Humphrey Ward.
Lady Rose's Daughter.
Fenwick's Career.
The Marriage of William Ashe.
William Allen White.
A Certain Rich Man.
White.
The Mystery.
Gen. Lew Wallace.
Ben Hur.
The Prince of India, Vol. I. and II.
C. N. & A. M. Williamson.
The Chaperon.
The Lightning Conductor.
Lady Betty Across the Water.
Princess Virginia.
Mrs. Wood.
Under the Rose.
Chas. Dudley Warner.
A Little Journey Into the World.
Anna Warner.
Seeing England With Uncle John.
Owen Wister.
The Virginian.
Mrs. L. Wister.
The Alpine Fay.
Saint Michael.
Kate Douglas Wiggin.
Rose of the River.
Augusta Evans Wilson.
St. Elmo.
Beulah.
The Speckled Bird.
Julia McNair Wright.
Story of Rasmus.
Thornton Hall.
Charlotte M. Yonge.
The Cross Roads.
Home at Graylock.
That Stick.
Unknown to History.

JUVENILE.

Louise M. Alcott.
Little Women.
Little Men.
Joe's Boys.
Under the Lilacs.
Rose in Bloom.
Old Fashioned Girl.
Jack and Jill.
Moods.
Horates Alger.
Paul the Peddler.
Phil the Fiddler.
Edmond de Amials.
The Heart of a Boy.
Anderson.
Anderson's Fairy Tales.
Arabian Nights Entertainment.
Mary R. S. Andrews.
Rebecca Mary.
Alden.
Adventures of Jimmy Brown.
Francis Burnett.
Sara Crewe.
The Little Princess.

Two Little Pilgrims Progress.
Little Lord Pontleroy.
Little St. Elizabeth.
Brown.
Rab and His Friends.
Bouchill.
Santiago.
Boys of the Fort.
Burnham.
Jewell; a Chapter of Her Life.
Amy Blanchard.
Heroine of 1812.
Girl of '76.
Barbour.
The Half Back.
Behind the Line.
Weatherly.
Rose Carey.
Uncle Max.
Our Bessie.
Not Like Other Girls.
The Sunny Side of the Hill.
Esther.
For Lillas.
Marie Cummins.
The Lamplighter.
Mary Mapes Dodge.
Hans Brinker.
Mrs. Ewing.
A Flat Iron for a Farthing.
Eastman.
Indian Boyhood.
Old Indian Days.
Martha Finley.
The Elsie Books.
Grinnell.
Story of the Indian.
Henty.
Wolf in Canada.
With Lee in Virginia.
True to the Old Flag.
Hughes.
Tom Brown's School Days.
Joel Chandler Harris.
Nights With Uncle Remus.
Hubberton.
Helen's Babies.
Irving.
Six Girls.
Mrs. C. V. Jamison.
Lady Jane.
Johnson.
The Little Colonel Stories.
The Little Colonel's Holiday.
The Little Colonel's House Party.
Chas. Kingsley.
The Water Babies.
Chas. and Mary Lamb.
Tales from Shakespeare.
Mrs. Mulock.
Adventures of a Brownie.
Geo. Madden Martin.
Emmy Lou.
Hamilton W. Mabie.
Heroes Every Child Should Know.
James Otis.
Toby Tyler.
Jane Porter.
Thaddeus of Warsaw.
Elizabeth Phelps.
Gipsy Breyton.
Gipsy Cousin Joy.
Gipsy Year at Golden Crescent.
Gipsy Sowing and Reaping.
"Pansy."
Modern Prophets.
John Reamington.
Pocket Measure.
Three People.
Interrupted.
Divers Women.
Under the Rose.
Theodore Roosevelt.
Mrs. Tree.
Mrs. Tree's Will.
Captain January.
Alice Hegan Rice.
Lovely Mary.
Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch.
Sandy.
Margaret Sidney.
Five Little Peppers.

We Second the Motion.

"An editor in Clovis announces himself as candidate for the constitutional convention. An editor at Artesia has followed suit. An editor at Cuervo is being urged for the place and the editor of the Des Moines Swastika has announced himself. Not a day elapses but that some other territorial scribe is being mentioned for the place. It would simplify matters if the convention were composed entirely of editors of whom there are about a hundred in New Mexico and who include lawyer-editors, poet editors, postmaster editors, society, political and baseball editors, and other varieties representing many trades and professions. They are also divided politically in about the same proportion that the convention will be. It would save a campaign and lots of expense to arrange it thus and the constitution would not be much worse than it will be if formulated entirely by politicians and lawyers."—New Mexican.
Amen.
Dr. Wm Hubbard, Osteopath

T. F. on "Bill" and Other Things.

THE ORDER OF ELKS.

That was a brave crew which assembled at Detroit on the 11th, on the occasion of the opening of the forty-sixth annual reunion of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, a fraternity that in many ways is absolutely unique. One of its fundamental conditions is its cosmopolitanism, which is jealously guarded first of all by a law which provides that lodges may only be organized in cities of 5,000 population or more. You find Elks all over the country, for the first of this year there were 304,899 members in the United States, but their membership is held in cities of the class named or better. They are good fellows everywhere, and take an intense pride in the spirit which has prompted the investment of over \$7,000,000 in lodge buildings, and the expenditure by the lodges of over three millions in benevolences and benefits, with probably ten times that amount in personal bestowals to distressed members.
It is an interesting history that of the Elks.
On one Friday in the fall of 1867, Charles A. Vivian, the son of an English clergyman, came across the Atlantic in an English trading vessel. He found his way in New York to the old "Star Hotel," a chop house on Lispenard street near Broadway. Several people were present and Richard Steirly, the pianist, was playing for them. Vivian volunteered to sing a song, and so enchanted the proprietor of the place with his excellent voice that the proprietor of the American theater was summoned. He immediately engaged Vivian. The latter was invited by Steirly to sup with him at his boarding house, and there introduced him to W. L. Bowron, whom he knew in England. The house was a favored spot for theatrical folks. New York's excise laws were then very strict and Vivian and several happy friends were in the habit of assembling there on Sunday for social intercourse. On one of these occasions Vivian suggested that the crowd have a permanent name and the idea was given hearty support. The organization was affected early in the winter of 1867-8. It was purely a social society and named the "Jolly Corks," alluding to a trick which Vivian and Bowron had learned in England, and had rendered to the keen delight of all who saw it. The society was not a benevolent one. Of the "Jolly Corks" the following are still living: William L. Bowron, of New York; Richard L. Steirly, of Hoboken; John T. Kent of Jersey City; Harry Bosworth of Astoria, Long Island; John H. Bloom of New York, and Frank Langhorn, of Plainfield, New Jersey.
The society grew rapidly and soon the boarding house was entirely too small for the meeting. New quarters were obtained at 17 Delancey street, where the membership grew by leaps and bounds and the financial strength became huge. A more dignified title seemed appropriate and careful consideration was given to this subject. A committee, consisting of Vivian, Steirly, Riggs, Vandermark and McDonald was chosen to find a name, and on Sunday, February 16, 1868, the name of "Elks" was adopted by a vote of eight to seven. Vivian was the first ruler of Elksdom, all stories to the contrary notwithstanding. A copy of the first constitution read this way:
"The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. Grand Lodge organized February 16, 1868. Officers for the year 1868: R. H. Primo, Charles Vivian; First deputy Primo, R. R. Steirly; Honorable Secretary, William Calton; Treasurer, H. Vandermark; Tyler, William Sheppard."
Although the original constitution provided for two degrees, the ritualistic work of the second degree was not completed and adopted until May 17, 1868. The presiding officer who, in the first degree, was addressed as "Right Honorable Primo," was called in the second degree "Exalted Ruler." The term of R. H. Primo and the first were retained for several years, even used in the ritualistic work as late as 1883, when they were dropped in the ritual prepared by Arthur C. Moreland. The titles of the second degree were, however, retained throughout.

Many features that were incorporated in the original work still remain.
On June 8th, 1868, was given the first benefit to augment the funds of the lodge. It was held at the Academy of Music, Steirly being chairman of the finance committee. An incident connected with this benefit started an act of what is claimed to be injustice to several worthy members, which was not righted until the session of the grand lodge in Detroit in 1893 and then only in the case of Steirly. A well concerted effort had been put forth to rob Vivian of his laurels as founder. When Vivian went from Philadelphia to New York to assist at this benefit he was angered to learn that his name did not appear either on the program or posters. His cause was warmly espoused by many members. At the next meeting of the lodge, June 14, at attempt was made to summarily expel Vivian, but the scheme failed. So vigorous was the protest of the aggrieved brothers that the meeting adjourned without taking action, and no further attempt was ever made with regard to the expulsion of Vivian as he never afterwards sought admission. One week later, when Steirly, Kent, Bowron and other Vivian supporters presented themselves at the lodge room they were confronted by a number of his enemies, supported by policemen, who notified them that they could not enter. Afterwards they were told giving the new pass word. This word had been arbitrarily changed for the one day and was enclosed in envelopes, that they could gain admittance by sent only to those who opposed Vivian.
Later Vivian, Steirly, Kent, Vanderwater, Platt, Ash, Blume and Langhorn were notified that they had been expelled, although none of them had notice of an opportunity for defense. The expulsion at that time has since been called absolutely illegal and void.
There has been much discussion as to who was the real founder of the lodge of Elks. Some have always contended that Vivian was never really an Elk, because he never received the second degree, and that the B. P. O. E. was not fully organized until the work in that degree had been adopted May 17, 1868. However, the late Meade D. Detweiler, P. G. E. E. R., a few years ago used this language regarding Vivian:
"In the light of the first constitution and the name thereon, this claim is futile and valueless; and after the mass of evidence which had been adduced in the presence of witnesses still living, it should never be heard again. Vivian was the first presiding officer of the original lodge of Elks, but for reasons over which he had no control, and which do not at all affect his fraternal standing, he never received the second degree or perfected ritualistic work."
Up to the time that the lodge became known as New No. 1, and for a long time thereafter it met in the first degree on three Sundays and in the second degree on the first Sunday of the month. In 1870 a movement was started among certain professionals in Philadelphia for a branch lodge in that city. New York Lodge became an incorporated body and it was necessary in order that the society might be enabled to spread itself, that the members of No. 1 should give up all titles and rights in a grand lodge. For this reason the committee on founding a grand lodge, which had been appointed December 4, 1870, reported the following resolution, January 1, 1871: "Resolved, that the first grand lodge of B. P. O. Elks shall consist of the following: the original founders of the order, together with all the past and present officers of the first and second degree who are now in good standing in the order, and that the above take effect immediately."
The resolution was adopted without opposition, February 12, 1871, motions were carried that the lodge be known as New York No. 1, B. P. O. Elks, and that application be made to the grand lodge for a charter. At the same time the petition from the Philadelphia people was referred to the grand lodge for dispensation. The charter was obtained from the legislature of New York on March 10, 1871, signed by Governor J. T. Hoffman, incorporating the grand lodge, of New York, with power to issue charters to subordinate

lodes throughout the country; the grand lodge was incorporated and issued a charter the same day to New York No. 1. This date therefore marks the legal commencement of the grand lodge, and also the beginning of New York No. 1, as existing by that distinctive title under the charter of the grand lodge. Two days later, March 12, 1871, Philadelphia No. 2, was chartered. In 1876 San Francisco No. 3 came into existence, followed by Chicago No. 4. In 1881 the lodges numbered but fourteen, due to the fact that the order, starting exclusively with men connected with the theatrical profession, little effort was made to secure material from other walks of life. With 1882 began the era of Elk development, which, with some fluctuations, has continued to the present time, gathering accumulated force from year to year.
HELL AND HOT WEATHER.
A Roswell minister was heard to complain recently of the small attendance at his church during the hot Sundays of June and July. He was considerably discouraged, and he did not hesitate to declare that hot weather seemed to have more terrors than hell to a great many of his congregation. He had been preaching to empty pews, offering prayers at a deserted altar and singing music where only the sparrows and the night owls could hear the music. And he was tired of it all. Not tired of work, nor tired of worship, but preachers are human and they long for sympathy and appreciation. Like the faithful horse that is dragging his load slowly up the hill, he works better and pulls harder if he hears words of kindness and encouragement. Its human to feel just that way, and the fact that preachers remain faithful to their flocks and keep the altar fires forever burning, speakers volumes of praise for their profession. Men less devoted and less loyal to the cause of Christ would lock the church doors in good old summer time and turn the whole shebang over to the devil, if there is such a being.
With most men religion is a thing to be slipped on or off like a suit of clothes. When the winter suit becomes a burden in the heat of summer it is cast aside. When religion becomes a burden or when it interferes with the comfort or the cravings of the flesh, it is slipped off and sorted away, until some more propitious time. Religion has frequently been alluded to as a fire insurance by which men may insure their souls against the fires of hell. And most men seem to consider it as such. When their names are placed upon the church rolls they imagine that they have entered into an irrevocable contract with God. Knowing that God never goes back on a contract they travel up and down the earth, dancing with death and holding high carnival with sin, depending on God to rescue their souls in the final windup. It is the business of the preachers to intercede with God and remind Him of his obligations to the men whose names are on the church rolls. And as a rule the preacher does his part, and he preaches to empty pews through the long, hot summer while the brethren spend Sunday in the seductive shades and cooling waters of woods and lakes. The brethren look to the woods and lakes to protect them from the burning rays of the summer sun, and they look to the preacher to yank them out of the frying fires of a relentless hell, if there is such a thing.
And we have empty pews today in all our churches because men dread the discomforts of an hour in church more than they fear the consequences of a failure to keep their contract with God. To keep a fire insurance policy good, the premium must be promptly paid. And God requires a payment every day and hour and minute. The premium must be paid with every act and thought, if there is any truth in religion at all, and when we let the policy lapse the protection ceases.
To Exchange
160 acres in N. E. Kans well improved for Pecos Valley land.
640 acre improved farm near Lubbock for P. V. land improved. Talbot Requa & Brown.
Dr. Wm Hubbard, Osteopath

LET US HAVE AN ALL-DAY PRIMARY

The Advocate wishes to respectfully call the attention of the precinct committeeman from Artesia precinct to the advisability of holding an all-day primary in Artesia for the selection of delegates, and for the endorsement of a candidate from Artesia to the constitutional convention. We have a large strip of country outside of town containing a substantial Democratic population, every voter of whom is just as much entitled to express his opinions as the fellow who lives in town, and no more. If a mass convention be called at night, the farmers will not have a chance to come in; if such convention be called for a certain hour in the day, the merchants and laboring men will not have time to attend. But if an all-day primary under rules such as prevail in county primaries, be held, every man who wants to vote either in country or town will have a chance to express his opinion in a substantial way.

Let it be remembered that this is the most important matter which the people have ever been called upon to decide; more important than the nomination of county officers, more important than the election of county officers. If it is important that precaution should be taken to get the opinions of every Democrat in regard to the first and of every voter in regard the second, it is more important that every Democrat should have a chance to express himself in regard to who shall be his standard-bearer, in the contest for constitutional delegate.

In regard to city and school-district affairs the other rule has heretofore prevailed, but it has sometimes caused protest and we believe should be abandoned hereafter.

Let the ballot be secret and plain. Let every man go into a closed booth "alone with his conscience and his God" and taking a plain piece of paper write his choice upon it. This would not only prevent intimidation being used, but it would preclude the charge being made that intimidation had been used. Intimidation is blackmail. The man who intimidates an other man for his vote is on a plane with a man who intimidates a land agent for his commission. A "blood vote" getter, is no better than a "blood-money" taker. Of course, we do not think that any such thing is contemplated by anybody, but let there be no chance that any disgruntled individual shall ever have a chance to insinuate that such tactics were used and make anybody believe it. Let us have an all-day primary.

Hay Rides Tuesday Night

Tuesday night the Berean class of the Presbyterian Sunday School chaperoned by the teacher, Mr. Schenck also Mrs. Schenck, Rev. Mathes and others, took a hay ride out to the beautiful country home of Mr. J. T. Collins, where they had supper on the lawn.

From all accounts the supper will remain a bright spot in the memory of the fifty happy people present. There was fried chicken, salads, pickles, sandwiches, besides lemonade, ice cream, cake and other things we can't remember.

This is one of the largest Sunday school classes in town and Mr. Schenck, a very popular teacher, and this picnic was only one of their many good times.

There being such a large number present, we were unable to get the names of all who went on this occasion.

Mr. Henry Nimitz is to be held responsible for a hay ride to Spring Lake Tuesday evening, chaperoned by Messrs. and Mesdames E. F. Phillips and C. F. Helmig.

The party started about seven o'clock from the residence of Mrs. J. B. Atkeson. A most delicious supper was spread when the lake was reached, then the evening was spent enjoying boating and music. Those who went were Misses McNeil, Williams, Clarke, Temple, Myrtle and Bessie Boyd and Carroll; Mesdames Powers, McNeil, Williams; Messrs. Nimitz, Phil and Max Hall, Higgins, Whelan, Rohrbaugh, Griffith and Wheatley.

Still another party took advantage of the beautiful night for an outing at Spring Lake. Misses Helen Askew, Gene Henry, Pauline Kuykendall, Davies and Beasley; Messrs. Kitchens, Bigler, Beeman, Roberts and Loving assembled at the Askew home and went out in Mayfields big car had a jolly supper and took advantage of all the many ways to have a good time at the Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson were out in their car and dropped in on the three parties for awhile.

Old Fashioned Party

Games such as we used to play when "we wuz younger" were the principal features of a pleasant social event which took place at the home of C. R. Sims Monday night and for which Miss Fannia Sims proved herself to be a charming hostess. Refreshments of cake and ice cream were served.

Those present from Artesia were Mesdames Jack Johns and Davis, Misses Grace and Virginia Langston, Allie Petifels, Ola Inlow, Ura Davis, Bertha Shockley, Gertrude Shockley, and Masters Edgar Petifels, Ward Hyatt, George Vandel, Raymond DeMoss, Charley Reed, Bill Reed and Messrs. Beck, Elliott, Rather, Inlow, Roy Buck, Dan Brunson, and Walter Brunson.

Out-of-town guests were Eugene Buck of Carrizo Springs, Texas; J. M. Buck, of Roswell; John Buck, of Lower Pensaco, and Clyde Hinds, of Carlsbad.

Herbert is the delivery boy that does not forget.

Cemetery Association.

The Cemetery Association met at the home of Mrs. J. B. Atkinson July 4 at 8 o'clock P. M. with the president in the chair. After roll call the minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The treasurer's report shows a balance in bank on June 1st of \$82.12. On June 6th she received the following Dues paid in \$2.50 rec. from Mr. Henderson for work done by sexton on lot \$3.00.

For grave and digging same \$7.50. For lots \$55.00. Making a total of \$150.12.

The following bills have been paid since last meeting.

J. F. Bowman \$24.60
Joyce Pruitt Co. 76 cents.
Brainard-Corbin Co. \$59.00.
J. H. Floyd (Sexton) \$40.00, leaving a balance on July 1st of \$34.76.

Money handed in at this meeting as follows:

Received for single grave \$2.50. One lot \$25.00. For grave and digging \$10.00. For grave \$5.00. Total proceeds for the evening were \$42.50.

The ladies of the Association are preparing for the flowers show in October. First and second prizes will be awarded the best display of roses, dahlias, and chrysanthemums. All flower growers are urged to prepare for this show. There being no further business the Association adjourned. Immediately after adjournment, the directors met and approved the minutes as recorded by the secretary.

Mrs. F. E. Turner,
Sec. Pro-tem.

The Happy Hour Club

met with Mrs. N. C. Doering Wednesday afternoon. A very pleasant afternoon was spent in social conversation and fancy needle work. We missed our president, also reporter. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess which were very much enjoyed by all.

Those present were: Mrs. B. L. Ball, Mrs. E. W. Wright, Mrs. S. Fleming, Mrs. Geo. Parks, Mrs. Wm. Parks, Mrs. Mead, Mrs. Busch and baby, Mrs. Whitted, Mrs. L. N. Brownlee and daughter. Fern and baby Dale, Mrs. Coates son Franklin and baby Kenneth, Mrs. Achterkirk, Massingill, Sharp and son Merrill, Mrs. Doering and Mildred, Misses Marie Sharp, Eva Brownlee, Mable Parks, Esther Perkins, Dora Roady. Adjourned at a late hour to meet with Mrs. William Parks, August 3, 1910. we hope our president will be with us at our next meeting.
A Member.

Change In Business Firm

I have purchased the interest of all others associated with me in the Penasco Steam Laundry and want to assure my patrons and friends that I will continue to give them better service all the time. "Good work, quick service, prices right and courteous treatment" will be my motto. I would like for the people of Artesia to visit the laundry, in order that I may show them how clean and sanitary this up-to-date steam laundry is.

H. J. Lanham.

E. CZMOCK, ladies' and children's shoe repairing a specialty.

Property for Sale.

My residence property on Main street for sale at a bargain.

357 acre stock farm in Hunt county, Texas, 100 acres in cultivation, balance pasture, fairly well improved house and barns, 6 1-2 miles of town incumbered for \$2500 long time low rate of interest, price \$40 per acre, will trade for land here worth the money.

Modern residence in Waxahachie, Texas, practically new. One of the best pieces of residence property in a good town of 15000 people, well located will trade for residence property in Artesia, will take property worth less money and give time on balance. Price \$5000.

Good business building in Lawrence, Kansas, worth \$6500 incumbered for \$1500 long time low rate of interest, will trade for un-incumbered property here.

Good two story building in Thayer, Kansas, on corner lot and well located permanently rented, price \$2800, incumbered for \$900. Will trade equity for un-incumbered property here.

\$17,000 residence property in Sherman, Texas. Modern in every respect and furnished. Will trade for improved or unimproved western land.

Good horse for sale at a bargain.

G. R. BEEMAN.

The Ball Game

One of the best games of baseball this season was played Tuesday afternoon between the Regular team and what was called the Ex-Leaguers. The line-up was as follows:

Regulars: Reed Brainard, lf; Earl Bigler, 2; Aumiller, 1; Reed, c; Fred Brainard, 3; Linell, cf; Ammie Clayton, s; Dorman, rf; Wake, p;

Ex-Leaguers: Murphy, 3; Dr. Baker, 1; Dr. Clarke, rf; Beeman, s; Feenster, lf; Dr. Kuykendall, cf; Staten, p; H. Langford, c; Dr. Graham, 2;

There was some real ball-playing in this game notwithstanding the players were out of practice. Drs. Baker and Graham made good against Aumiller's attempt to steal second. Linell made two nice fields on the run for which he was duly applauded. Feenster also did good fielding for Exs.

Until two errors in the fifth gave the Regs 5 scores it looked as if the Exs. had the best of the game. The final score was 7 to three in favor of the regulars.

The real fun for the spectators was the 'Kick' of the Regs. against Stephenson the Umpire, at the time it seemed that the Exs. had the best of the game.

Bought Cooper's Market

The whirl-i-gig of time brings things back to former positions of many occasions, as was exemplified this week, when general Price Henry who practically founded the meat market next the Artesia Hotel came back to his old stand and is now cutting choice steaks as of yore. Price bought the market from J. M. Hamby five years ago, only two weeks after it first opened its doors. He did a successful business for a couple of years, but was compelled to discontinue his work there to look after his extensive agricultural interests. This week he and Andy Ziegler, who knows all that there is to the meat business bought out the Coopers and took charge. We wish them success.

Dr. Wm Hubbard, Osteopath

Surprise Wedding Yesterday.

Friends of the bride in this city were surprised yesterday afternoon to learn of the marriage of Miss Miriam Henry to Mr. Wm. L. Bourland of Little Rock, the wedding occurring at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Ruth Henry, at 4 o'clock. No announcement had been made of the wedding and only a few personal friends were invited. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. G. Milligan of the Central Presbyterian church.

The bride is one of Russellville's talented and most popular young ladies and had only last week returned from an extended visit in Artesia, New Mexico. The groom is a court stenographer with offices in the Southern Trust building, and formed the acquaintance of his bride while she was employed in the Blind School in Little Rock as teacher of expression.

The happy couple left on the 5 o'clock train immediately after the wedding for Niagara and points in the north for a six weeks bridal tour, after which they will be at home in Little Rock. We join many friends in extending congratulations and best wishes.—Russellville (Ark.) Courtier-Democrat, July 13.

Miss Henry has many enthusiastic admirers and warm friends here, who were equally surprised by her marriage, but are none the less sincere in wishing for her and Mr. Bourland all the best things of life.

For Sale.

Two miles of Barbed Wire Fence. Good Posts and New Wire.

Farmers Land League.

The Band Concert.

The band gave its second weekly concert at the Aidrome last night and furnished a program that was up to its highest standard. These concerts will be kept up during this month and will be continued if the attendance justifies which we sincerely trust that it will.

Fine horse and buggy to trade for town lots, ask at the Advocate office.

Impressions of a Tenderfoot.

GOD HAS DONE MUCH.

Sometimes you hear it remarked that "Nature has not done much for the Pecos country," and when I hear that, it always makes me think of the fellow who spoke of the restless surge of old ocean as being "so commonplace," for if there ever was a sweep of country where the hand of God is manifest, it is this great vale, a tablet upon which is written indelibly the power and wisdom of the hand that created the world and life. As for beauty, there is a world of it. Did you ever open your soul to the majesty of a summer sun rise on the open valley? If you haven't you have missed some thing that all the artists of the world could not portray with fidelity. It begins when the velvety night slips back its mantle and the stars grow dim and Aurora answers the call. A sheen of light spreads over the east, soft, hazy light that is the prophet of the blaze to come. Looking out over the miles and miles of sward, you can see an antelope feeding and cattle unmindful of each other and drawing alike upon the great storehouse of nature. All around flowers have bloomed during the night, flowers that you never saw before, one a great hibiscus-like disk of purple, whose petals are rugous like crepe, little modest flowerlets that cling close to the ground, and open-calyxed splotches of red that exhale an odor sweeter than any rose. All of this time there has been a change coming on in the east. Fleecy clouds way up in a sky of such unspeakable blueness that the eye can hardly realize its royal color, are gray in the early morning light. Not for long, though. As the sun reaches up for the horizon's brim, the clouds blush pinkly, then rustle on garments of gold and crimson and snowy white. Great beams of light sweep up to the zenith, and the larks on God's meadow sing as no captive bird could sing, their hearts filled with the savage beauty of the morning. A little section of the fiery disk rises up over the edge of the slope and between is a path of diamonds miles long traced in the sparkling dew. Now the clouds are white, like the marbles of Carrara in a setting of enamel, and the day breeze comes tripping up from the south, fanning the breast of the day that is born, and sending the rich blood of vitality tingling through the veins and arteries of the man who has grown city-tired, and who turns back to nature for the touch of the illimitable that renews the faith and gives the mind a closer grasp upon the beauty that lies around us every day. Talk to me about the uninteresting valley! In all the world there is no section of his pastures where God has done so much for man, or where there are so many proofs that he loves the earth, and has showered blessings upon it, and has locked up treasures untold for those that love nature, which is the same thing as loving Him. You may go to the mountains for the rugged grandeur, to the sea shore for the rolling tide, but if your eyes can see and your brain grasp real beauty, you can discern a soft yet sublime beauty in the Pecos valley that is to be found nowhere else in the world.

THE LAUGH.

Of all the remedial agents in the world there is nothing that can compare with the laugh, and I have noticed that it is those in the valley who employ it the most freely who are the healthiest and happiest. The laugh dwells in no pent-up Utica. Quinine will cure malaria and is of some use in many other disorders, but the laugh is good in every disorder known to man. It jiggles the liver, stimulates the heart and puts the vivammer to working right. No man or woman can laugh healthily and have anything the matter with the bile. It is death to melancholy, the bots and most of the so-called nerve troubles. It oscillates the diaphragm and works the diaphragm into elastic condition. The mind responds to the influence of mirth readily, no man ever went wrong in the head who laughed properly and often enough. It helps the consumptive by loosening up the crevices of the lungs and permitting this glorious aseptic air to get in its work. It brings husbands to old maids and jobs to the un-

employed. It removes the widow's weeds and causes a man who has fished all day and caught nothing but a bad cold to get over the same without the use of expletives. It gives a man a broader view of life, simply because it improves his digestion by promoting the gastric secretions. No man can be a good all round citizen who must take pepsin all the time, and a good hearty laugh will do more to relieve an aching stomach than all the drugs in the world. When a man has nerve enough to use it it robs that next day feeling of all terrors, and reduces the swollen head to its normal size. Most successful men are good laughers, or at least have a good sense of humor. You can make a sale ten times with the slides greased with laughter where you would make one with your face drawn up like an east Texas persimmon eater. That is human nature, for it is not reason that a man can have a good thing to sell and not feel jovial about it. The laugh is the open door to all the professions. The doctor who comes into the sick room with a smile on his face cures the patient if any mortal can, and gets the fee. The lawyer who can see the point of a joke gets the practice. The preacher who trims the sourness out of his face with an axe reaches the souls of men and his church grows and men call him blessed. You take a woman with a face like a mud pie and if she is a good healthy laughter the world forgets all about the homeliness and the men flock to her shrine. The homely girl who can smile and laugh and mean and feel them both, has her pick of the whole field. The laugh has no cost mark attached to it. It is like advice, water, air and the infinite blue of the sky, absolutely free, and the wise lay hold upon it as the best thing in the world. Only those poor mortals whose spleen is ever up and whose mouths always taste bad have no use for the laugh. When a man gets in that shape he should die, for he is a pessimist, which is another name for a fool who thinks that because all the light and laughter and song has faded out of the world for him that he has license to make the rest of the world miserable. Thank goodness his number is few in the valley. The best people in the valley are good laughers. There is no better place to live than this. People have time here to see the funny side of things and the result is a form of society that makes life worth living. Whenever a town gets so big that the people have to hire professional laughers, it is a matter of regret for the life of it, for it means good-bye to the human kindness. That time is far off in the valley, itself one of the choicest smiles that ever illuminated the seamed face of the gray old earth.

Speaking in this connection, it has always seemed to me that the brightest flash from the pen of Captain Jack Crawford, the poet scribe, were those which run:

I never like to see a man a-rastlin' with the dumps,
'Cause in the game of life he doesn't always catch the trumps;
But I can always cotton to a free and easy cuss
As takes his dose and thanks the Lord it isn't any wuss.
There ain't no use o' kickin' and swearin' at your luck,
You can't correct the trouble, more'n you can drown a duck.
Remember, when beneath the load your sufferin' head is bowed,
That God'll sprinkle sunshine in the trail of every cloud.

If you should see a fellow man with a trouble's flag unfurled,
And lookin' like he didn't have a friend in all the world,
Go up and slap him on the back and holler, "How'd you do?"
And grasp his hand so warm he'll know he has a friend in you.
Then ax him what's a hurtin' 'im, and laugh his cares away,
And tell him that the darkest night is just before the day;
Don't talk in graveyard palaver, but say it right out loud,
That God'll sprinkle sunshine in the trail of every cloud.

The world at best is but a hash of pleasure and of pain;
Some days are bright and sunny and

some are slashed with rain,
And that's just how it ought to be, for when the clouds roll by
We'll know just how to 'prelate the bright and smilin' sky.
So learn to take it as it comes, and don't sweat at the pores
Because the Lord's opinion doesn't coincide with yours.
But always keep rememberin' when cares your path enshroud,
That God has lots of sunshine to spill behind the cloud.

The natural instinct to laugh is a healthy thing, as I have said before. A genuine spontaneous guffaw has saved many a man's reason when it had all but reached the snapping point and the dark phantoms of illusion were gathered on the drawbridge to the citadel of the brain. A healthy outburst of merriment is a mental dose of salts that we are all the better for, no matter what ails us. The world learned its value a long time ago, and is ever ready to smile. The only trouble is that the disposition is sometimes not healthy, and is heartily indulged as quickly at manifestations of human misery as when the sparkling fountain of mirth bubbles up and casts its sparkling jewels of undiluted rays to the sunlight of intelligence. Too often it is all the same as long as it makes the fun come. It is one of the perversions of mind that makes the study of human nature endless. It is manifested, too, in a way that reminds us that our boasted civilization is but the veneering of barbarism after all. A young girl, standing on that mystic border where womanhood begins, sees before her untrained eyes a pathway lined by flowers, un-named, but filling the air with strange perfume; celestial music comes on the sunbeams that play in her hair, her heart is filled with the incense of emotions she cannot even analyze, the sky is without cloud of fear. The haze upon the hills has the tint of the rose, and upon the distant mountains gleam palaces of marble that have risen in a night. Then love comes as a flood of pearls, and ere her soul awakens she has stepped across the line of womanhood. Still with unsuspecting eyes she looks out upon the world with fearless gaze and smiles. God is good and the world a fairyland. The tide that sweeps along the silver strand sings rippling lullabies to her enchanted ear, and laves her feet with coolness, and, in the mirror of the waters 'love reflects a face. Urged on by an impulse she cannot resist, she reaches out her arms, takes a hesitating, even unwilling step, and with a mighty roar the sullen deep flings up its surge and draws her down. The vast majority of the gaping crowd laughs. Is it not a mere repetition of the never-ending story? The broken hearts that line the shore, the wrinkles of pain on the old faces, the ghosts of the might-have-beens, are but incidents—and was not that a funny struggle she made when the relentless undertow bore her down? It was funny, so funny that the world must laugh at the very agony of it. The people laugh at the insane pranks of the unfortunate upon whose brain the demons of the vine and still have planted distorted images, and have thrown out the crumbling fragments of manhood, leaving a beast that hates himself when throbbing temples and starting nerves wake him from the night's debauch, and he sees before he flies again to the lethal cup, his ruined business, blasted hopes, dethroned ambitions, his heartlight all but quenched by tears, the infamous legacy of his ragged children, the broken promises, the fast-ebbing stream of manhood, and in the end an open grave. What are all those things to the world which cannot but laugh at the uncertain gait and trembling hand, in whose swollen veins the fever of hell pulses with every beat of a diseased heart! He looks so funny that one must laugh and laugh. The light streams out of the jury room windows, where property or even life hangs in the balance. The jury has been tampered with, the real facts ignored. Now, isn't that droll? What should be the protection of the people is made a farce, a stain, a disgrace, but what of that? Who cares if the respect for the courts fades from the land and anarchy and hatred

Continued on page 7.

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Phone 57.

A. L. Schneider.

The Stone Barn.

H. CARDER, Proprietor.

Back of Joyce-Fruit Store.



Finest Turnouts in City.

Phone 31.

Artesia, - New Mexico.

ALFALFA PASTURE.

I have good alfalfa pasture for 100 head of horses. This alfalfa is the kind that is fit to cut and will be kept in good condition.

Will be glad to take you out to see this pasture any day. Rate \$1.50 per month. Phone 32.

E. R. BOYER. ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the bowels become deranged, the liver and the kidneys congested causing numerous diseases. The stomach and liver must be restored to a health condition and Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets can be depended upon to do it. Easy to take and most effective. Sold by C. E. Mann Drug Co.

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Dr. Wm Hubbard, Osteopath

Hills Sanitary Grocery is the place to buy your meats and groceries.

Work 24 Hours a Day.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-fag into mental power; curing Constipation, Headache, Chills, Dyspepsia, Malaria. 25c at all druggists.

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Car leaves Artesia at 8:00 a. m. arriving at Hope 9:30 a. m. Returning leaves Hope at 2:00 p. m. arriving at Artesia 3:30 p. m. All kinds of express carried at reasonable rates.

ROUND TRIP FARE \$3.00.

Special parties of six or less may have use of the car for excursions and pleasure parties, by notifying the manager a few days in advance. For further information address.

Charles A. Tanner,
Artesia, New Mexico.

Those Pies of Boyhood.

How delicious were the pies of boyhood. No pies now ever taste so good. What's changed? the pies? No. It's you. You've lost the strong, healthy stomach, the vigorous liver, the active kidneys, the regular bowels of boyhood. Your digestion is poor and you blame the food. What's needed? A complete toning up by Electric Bitters of all organs of digestion—Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels—Try them. They'll restore your boyhood appetite and appreciation of food and fairly satiate your body with new health, strength and vigor. 50c by all druggists.

Impressions of a Tenderfoot.

GOD HAS DONE MUCH.

Sometimes you hear it remarked that "Nature has not done much for the Pecos country," and when I hear that, it always makes me think of the fellow who spoke of the restless surge of old ocean as being "so commonplace," for if there ever was a sweep of country where the hand of God is manifest, it is this great vale, a tablet upon which is written indelibly the power and wisdom of the hand that created the world and life. As for beauty, there is a world of it. Did you ever open your soul to the majesty of a summer sun rise on the open valley? If you haven't you have missed something that all the artists of the world could not portray with fidelity. It begins when the velvety night slips back its mantle and the stars grow dim and Aurora answers the call. A sheen of light spreads over the east, soft, hazy light that is the prophet of the blaze to come. Looking out over the miles and miles of sward, you can see an antelope feeding and cattle unmindful of each other and drawing alike upon the great storehouse of nature. All around flowers have bloomed during the night, flowers that you never saw before, one a great hibiscus-like disk of purple, whose petals are rugous like crepe, little modest flowerlets that cling close to the ground, and open-calyxed splotches of red that exhale an odor sweeter than any rose. All of this time there has been a change coming in the east. Fleecy clouds way up in a sky of such unspeakable blueness that the eye can hardly realize its royal color, are gray in the early morning light. Not for long, though. As the sun reaches up for the horizon's brim, the clouds blush pinkly, then rustle on garments of gold and crimson and snowy white. Great beams of light sweep up to the zenith, and the larks on God's meadow sing as no captive bird could sing, their hearts filled with the savage beauty of the morning. A little section of the fiery disk rises up over the edge of the slope and between is a path of diamonds miles long traced in the sparkling dew. Now the clouds are white, like the marbles of Carrara in a setting of enamel, and the day breeze comes tripping up from the south, fanning the breast of the day that is born, and sending the rich blood of vitality tingling through the veins and arteries of the man who has grown city-tired, and who turns back to nature for the touch of the illimitable that renews the faith and gives the mind a closer grasp upon the beauty that lies around us every day. Talk to me about the uninteresting valley! In all the world there is no section of his pastures where God has done so much for man, or where there are so many proofs that he loves the earth, and has showered blessings upon it, and has locked up treasures untold for those that love nature, which is the same thing as loving Him. You may go to the mountains for the rugged grandeur, to the sea shore for the rolling tide, but if your eyes can see and your brain grasp real beauty, you can discern a soft yet sublime beauty in the Pecos valley that is to be found nowhere else in the world.

THE LAUGH.

Of all the remedial agents in the world there is nothing that can compare with the laugh, and I have noticed that it is those in the valley who employ it the most freely who are the healthiest and happiest. The laugh dwells in no pent-up Utica. Quinine will cure malaria and is of some use in many other disorders, but the laugh is good in every disorder known to man. It jiggles the liver, stimulates the heart and puts the vivammer to working right. No man or woman can laugh healthily and have anything the matter with the bile. It is death to melancholy, the bots and most of the so-called nerve troubles. It oscillates the diaphragm and works the diaphragm into elastic condition. The mind responds to the influence of mirth readily, no man ever went wrong in the head who laughed properly and often enough. It helps the consumptive by loosening up the crevices of the lungs and permitting this glorious aseptic air to get in its work. It brings husbands to old maids and jobs to the un-

employed. It removes the widow's weeds and causes a man who has fished all day and caught nothing but a bad cold to get over the same without the use of expletives. It gives a man a broader view of life, simply because it improves his digestion by promoting the gastric secretions. No man can be a good all round citizen who must take pepsin all the time, and a good hearty laugh will do more to relieve an aching stomach than all the drugs in the world. When a man has nerve enough to use it it robs that next day feeling of all terrors, and reduces the swollen head to its normal size. Most successful men are good laughers, or at least have a good sense of humor. You can make a sale ten times with the slides greased with laughter where you would make one with your face drawn up like an east Texas persimmon eater. That is human nature, for it is not reason that a man can have a good thing to sell and not feel jovial about it. The laugh is the open door to all the professions. The doctor who comes into the sick room with a smile on his face cures the patient if any mortal can, and gets the fee. The lawyer who can see the point of a joke gets the practice. The preacher who trims the sourness out of his face with an axe reaches the souls of men and his church grows and men call him blessed. You take a woman with a face like a mud pie and if she is a good healthy laughter the world forgets all about the homeliness and the men flock to her shrine. The homely girl who can smile and laugh and mean and feel them both, has her pick of the whole field. The laugh has no cost mark attached to it. It is like advice, water, air and the infinite blue of the sky, absolutely free, and the wise lay hold upon it as the best thing in the world. Only those poor mortals whose spleen is ever up and whose mouths always taste bad have no use for the laugh. When a man gets in that shape he should die, for he is a pessimist, which is another name for a fool who thinks that because all the light and laughter and song has faded out of the world for him that he has license to make the rest of the world miserable. Thank goodness his number is few in the valley. The best people in the valley are good laughers. There is no better place to live than this. People have time here to see the funny side of things and the result is a form of society that makes life worth living. Whenever a town gets so big that the people have to hire professional laughers, it is a matter of regret for the life of it, for it means good-bye to the human kindness. That time is far off in the valley, itself one of the choicest smiles that ever illuminated the seamed face of the gray old earth.

Speaking in this connection, it has always seemed to me that the brightest flash from the pen of Captain Jack Crawford, the poet scribe, were those which run:

I never like to see a man a-rastlin' with the dumps,
'Cause in the game of life he doesn't always catch the trumps;
But I can always cotton to a free and easy cuss
As takes his dose and thanks the Lord it isn't any wuss.
There ain't no use o' kickin' and swearin' at your luck,
You can't correct the trouble, more'n you can drown a duck.
Remember, when beneath the load your sufferin' head is bowed,
That God'll sprinkle sunshine in the trail of every cloud.

If you should see a fellow man with a trouble's flag unfurled,
And lookin' like he didn't have a friend in all the world,
Go up and slap him on the back and holler, "How'd you do?"
And grasp his hand so warm he'll know he has a friend in you.
Then ax him what's a hurtin' 'im, and laugh his cares away,
And tell him that the darkest night is just before the day;
Don't talk in graveyard palaver, but say it right out loud,
That God'll sprinkle sunshine in the trail of every cloud.

The world at best is but a hash of pleasure and of pain;
Some days are bright and sunny and

some are slashed with rain,
And that's just how it ought to be, for when the clouds roll by
We'll know just how to 'preciate the bright and smilin' sky.
So learn to take it as it comes, and don't sweat at the pores
Because the Lord's opinion doesn't coincide with yours.
But always keep rememberin' when cares your path enshroud,
That God has lots of sunshine to spill behind the cloud.

The natural instinct to laugh is a healthy thing, as I have said before. A genuine spontaneous guffaw has saved many a man's reason when it had all but reached the snapping point and the dark phantoms of illusion were gathered on the draw-bridge to the citadel of the brain. A healthy outburst of merriment is a mental dose of salts that we are all the better for, no matter what ails us. The world learned its value a long time ago, and is ever ready to smile. The only trouble is that the disposition is sometimes not healthy, and is heartily indulged as quickly at manifestations of human misery as when the sparkling fountain of mirth bubbles up and casts its sparkling jewels of undiluted rays to the sunlight of intelligence. Too often it is all the same as long as it makes the fun come. It is one of the perversions of mind that makes the study of human nature endless. It is manifested, too, in a way that reminds us that our boasted civilization is but the veneering of barbarism after all. A young girl, standing on that mystic border where womanhood begins, sees before her untrained eyes a pathway lined by flowers, un-named, but filling the air with strange perfume; celestial music comes on the sunbeams that play in her hair, her heart is filled with the incense of emotions she cannot even analyze, the sky is without cloud of fear. The haze upon the hills has the tint of the rose, and upon the distant mountains gleam palaces of marble that have risen in a night. Then love comes as a flood of pearls, and ere her soul awakens she has stepped across the line of womanhood. Still with unsuspecting eyes she looks out upon the world with fearless gaze and smiles. God is good and the world a fairyland. The tide that sweeps along the silver strand sings rippling lullabies to her enchanted ear, and laves her feet with coolness, and in the mirror of the waters love reflects a face. Urged on by an impulse she cannot resist, she reaches out her arms, takes a hesitating, even unwilling step, and with a mighty roar the sullen deep flings up its surge and draws her down. The vast majority of the gaping crowd laughs. Is it not a mere repetition of the never-ending story? The broken hearts that line the shore, the wrinkles of pain on the old faces, the ghosts of the might-have-beens, are but incidents—and was not that a funny struggle she made when the relentless undertow bore her down? It was funny, so funny that the world must laugh at the very agony of it. The people laugh at the insane pranks of the unfortunate upon whose brain the demons of the vine and still have planted distorted images, and have thrown out the crumbling fragments of manhood, leaving a beast that hates himself when throbbing temples and starting nerves wake him from the night's debauch, and he sees before he flies again to the lethal cup, his ruined business, blasted hopes, dethroned ambitions, his hearthlight all but quenched by tears, the infamous legacy of his ragged children, the broken promises, the fast-ebbing stream of manhood, and in the end an open grave. What are all those things to the world which cannot but laugh at the uncertain gait and trembling hand, in whose swollen veins the fever of hell pulses with every beat of a diseased heart! He looks so funny that one must laugh and laugh. The light streams out of the jury room windows, where property or even life hangs in the balance. The jury has been tampered with, the real facts ignored. Now, isn't that droll? What should be the protection of the people is made a farce, a stain, a disgrace, but what of that? Who cares if the respect for the courts fades from the land and anarchy and hatred

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20c, 15c, 10c, 8 1-3c

LAWNS

====All Go For====

5 Cents

Joyce-Pruit Co.

LOCALS ABOUT TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Go to Hills for choice coffees. Dr. Wm Hubbard, Osteopath Call phone 23 for bus to all trains.

Bishop does the cleaning and the pressing.

Furnished room to rent Phone 133.

George James spent Sunday in Roswell.

Mrs. John Taylor is visiting in Roswell.

If you see Herbert tell him your wants.

You can get bus to all trains at phone 23.

Grennan Studio for the latest style in photos.

Francis Wetig went to Roswell yesterday.

L. A. Keller was in Lake Arthur yesterday.

Grennan Studio for the latest style in photos.

Mrs. L. W. Feemster went to Dexter Thursday.

Electric lens fitting by Dr. F. M. Smith is accurate.

If not satisfied you get your money back at Hills.

Miss Jewel Logsdon returned Tuesday from Roswell.

Drs. Baker and Skeen were in Hagerman Saturday.

If your light don't work call J. K. Gibson phone 128.

J. B. Smith and W. E. Bass spent yesterday in Elida.

Ed. Tyson came in Sunday from Portales and Roswell.

Mrs. E. E. Gaddis and son were in Roswell yesterday.

H. T. McMahon came in from Guthrie Oklahoma Tuesday.

Prices reduced this month on tailor-made suits. See Bishop, the tailor.

Money to Loan and city warrants bought. E. W. Requa.

Roscoe Scott is here for vacation. He graduates next year.

Ladies skirts and coat suits cleaned and pressed at Bishops Shop.

Abstracts of Title at reduced prices. Rear First National Bank.

William Hird was here a couple of days early this week from Roswell.

If you want clean eatables get them at Hills Sanitary Grocery.

Skirts and ladies' coat suits cleaned and pressed at the Smokehouse. Bishop does it.

John B Enfield and J. O. Kuyrdendall were in Roswell Thursday.

The Millnery Emporium is closing out its stock away down below cost.

A. S. Walter left Tuesday for Sherman, Texas, to visit friends and relatives.

For bus to all trains call phone 23.

Electric lens fitting by Dr. F. M. Smith is accurate.

L. W. Martin is in Hope today in behalf of the Advocate.

If you want the best meats in town go to R. J. Hills for it.

Henry Williams, a big cowman from the Plains was in yesterday.

Miss Nora Gage left Monday for Roswell after a visit with friends here.

R. R. Beatty stopped off a few days this week while en route to Los Angeles.

Mrs. Stoldt, the ladies tailor still stays at Harper's shop, old Harpold Stand.

T. F. Blackmore, Notary Public! Always In! Rear First National Bank.

Fine horse and buggy to trade for town lots ask at the Advocate office.

Fine horse and buggy to trade for town lots, ask at the Advocate office.

See T. F. Blackmore, for Abstracts of Title. Rear First National Bank.

Judge C. M. Botts and Lee Glascock of Hope went through to Roswell Tuesday.

When you want ice call the ice factory, Phone 260 and you will get it promptly.

Dr. E. T. Dunaway returned from Chicago Thursday night after two weeks stay.

Dr. John R. Gass, of Albuquerque occupied the Presbyterian pulpit Sunday morning.

Miss Jennie Eddington and Aaron J. Eddington her brother, were in Roswell yesterday.

WANTED:—Choice milch cow and family driving horse and phaeton. See Artesia Land Co.

Fresh corn meal on hand all the time, we make it in Artesia. Artesia F. F. Co.

C. F. Erb had his hand severely hurt in a barbed wire fence on his farm last Saturday.

When that Ice book gives out get the next one of Creath and patronize a home Institution.

Mrs. J. M. Neathery and Son returned from Hope Tuesday after a visit with the Sam Davis family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hill returned last week from a three months trip to points in the north and east.

Miss May Clarke, of New Orleans came in Thursday to spend some time with her brother Dr. J. J. Clarke.

Call at Mrs. Harper's tailor shop and get your duds pressed. The same service as did the work in Harpold's shop.

Mrs. R. L. Thompson and her daughter Mayzie left Sunday for Denver, Colorado where they will remain until fall.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Corbin and Mrs. J. W. Lowery are at Pine Lodge to spend part of the heated season mid the pines.

Phone the Smokehouse and have Bishop get your old clothes and make them new. Bishop the Tailor.

The Texans and Arkansawians will play the rest of humanity at Athletic park Friday the 29. It will be a good time: go.

E. F. Cooper and family left Wednesday for Cloudcroft to spend the summer. They were accompanied by Miss Lora Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. George G. Hall, parents of the Hall boys, will be down from Burlington tonight to make their home in Artesia.

The Ice Factory has a new filter and from now on the condensed water will be doubly filtered which should guarantee pure ice.

Miss Hurd, of Lake Arthur accompanied by a young lady, cousin, of Oakwood Texas were visiting the Misses Wagley several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Craven and Mr. and Mrs. Judson G. Osburn and Judson G., Jr., left yesterday morning for two weeks visit in the mountains.

We carry Imboden Best flour if you want something. That is real good try a sack, it is a repeater.

Artesia F. F. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Swepston have both been quite sick this week from ptomaine poisoning supposed to have been contracted from drinking iced tea.

Capt. C. R. Echols has completed the work on the lockers in the armory, and finished the staining. He is now putting on locks. Capt. Murray is expected here in a few days.

Mrs. A. D. Schinn and daughter May Allie of Russellville, Arkansas who have been visiting friends and relatives here and at Hope for about a month left for their home Thursday.

Dr. R. V. Powers and Judge T. A. McWillie, of Jackson, Mississippi where here this week looking over the farm which they own jointly with Judge M. M. Robertson of this city.

Mrs. D. L. Bishop accompanied by her little nephew Calvin Clayton and her little niece Barbara Allen Clayton spent the week in Roswell visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Gage.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Linell are home from a trip through the North Central States and say that while they enjoyed every minute of the time are glad to get back to the "land of Sunshine."

your account is due and must be paid on 1st. We carry no balances.

Artesia F. F. Co.

Rev. Frank Talmage will preach at the Christian Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Brother Talmage is a strong preacher and you will want to hear him. Sunday School at 9:45 A. M.

W. C. Haney has opened a land office in the same room with Dr. U. P. White. He will move to other quarters soon. He has had considerable experience in the Pecos Valley and can sell things right.

We pay for our goods when we get them. We let you have them until first of month, no longer. We have no balances. Artesia F. F. Co.

John Hoeweki and family spent Sunday in Carlsbad visiting the Walterscheid family. Miss Hedwick Walterschied accompanied them on their return to Artesia and will spend a couple of weeks here.

The Lovington leader, under the editorship of Jim Mullane is rapidly forging to the front. His predecessor was a good man for the place but was not born a devil, raised in the hell-box and fed on pi, like Jeems, so he didn't have the professional touch.

The news deplors the proposition to run a street car along Lover's Lane at Roswell which shows that "pa" still takes a hand in furnishing dope for the rag, and that he still has some of the friskiness which was his distinguishing characteristic back in Girard.

Louise A. Daugherty arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Daugherty recently to make her home permanently. Although still quite youthful she has proven herself a very talented and popular young lady as her admirers, chief of which being Walter M. himself, remain her devoted slaves till the wee small hours.



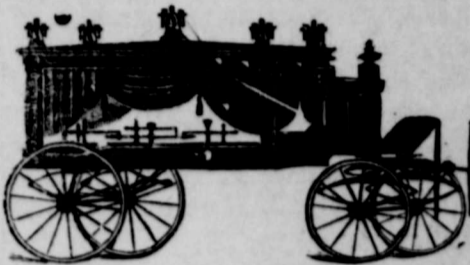
"two ways of looking at it" BOTH WAYS.

twelve inches IS THE NORMAL DISTANCE AT WHICH PERFECT EYES SEE BEST AND EASIEST.

holding book or paper DIFFERENTLY MEANS EYE-STRAIN--MEANS HARM

OUR glasses AID YOU TO SEE RIGHT, READ RIGHT, AND FEEL RIGHT

EDWARD STONE, JEWELER and OPTICIAN.



Day Phone 6 Night Phone 240

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Joyce-Pruit Company,

ARTESIA, - NEW MEXICO.

Frank Snell and wife in charge. { Funeral Director and Licensed EMBALMER.

Complete Ambulance Service. Calls answered day and night to any part of the Valley.

Room and Board.

Two front rooms and board good home cooking, in private family, Jersey cow, bath, phone, Electric lights. Call at Advocate Office.

I wish to thank the people of Artesia and surrounding country for the liberal patronage that is being extended to the Ice Factory. I am getting new customers every day and with all due respect to Mr. Schneider and the Roswell people I want all the ice business of Artesia and believe I will eventually get it. I appreciate very much the loyal way the people are supporting me in this home institution.

Yours truly, J. R. CREATH.

Dr. Wm Hubbard, Osteopath

Ride in Pullmans.

Company C New Mexico national Guard will be on hand on the morning of September 15 and start on their trip to California. They will be fully equipped and will be furnished a Pullman on which to travel. All this appears in orders issued to Captain C. R. Echols, of this place who will see to it that they are carried out.

The Knowles Celebration.

The Knowles celebration was held this week and owing to the fact that it was not advertised over here, there was no attendance from Artesia.

Those who went last year are "cussing a blue streak" because they could not get away this, and we know that if Knowles puts up as good a time on that sort of occasion as she does when folks pay her a visit, she does mighty well by them.

Slightly Misquoted.

She—"Did I understand you to say that your friend, Mr. Needs, was thirsting for glory?" He—"Well, not exactly. I said he had a glorious thirst."—Tit-Bits.