

Pecos Valley News.

VOL. I.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO JULY 18, 1907

NO. 45

AN INNOCENT ABROAD

Get Away From Home if You Like
Appreciation of the Pecos Valley.

One has to be away from the Valley awhile to really appreciate it. I don't think that any of us really know what a blessing it is to live where we do not have to depend upon the "weather" for the rain and also depend upon it to stop raining when we get enough. For instance out in Kansas the farmers have been held back ever so long on account of the wet weather and in some places they are not yet able to cut the wheat. In others large spots in every field must be left uncult because the binder would sink in the mud. But when I came through the northern part of the valley nearly every farmer along the track was working on his second alfalfa crop and on good dry ground too. Then there are other things we fail to notice merely because we have become used to them, such as the mountains that guard the valley on the north and west. A friend of mine who by the way has seen the greater part of the Rockies and what goes with them, told me that the most beautiful sunset he had ever watched was when the lord of the day sank in his resting place behind the Capitans. This is one of the first things that a visitor notices and perhaps we all did when we first came. Take a few minutes off some evening and it will pay you. The great orb of fire nestles down among the peaks as though he were tired and wished to rest after his long days labor. Broad shafts of light shoot across the western sky: turn to the east and you will see the same thing there, only where there is a beam of light on the west there will be one of deep blue on the east. Then the light on the west dies out, and on the east a faint golden glow can be seen, as the Queen of the night takes up the work where her master left off. A golden ball, she rises slowly, growing paler and paler as she mounts the eastern side of the Canopy. The valley sleeps to the music of the flowing wells, more beautiful than ever in the silver glow, and—well there's no place like home when that home is in the World's Garden.

Union Sunday Evening Services

July 21 at Baptist church, sermon by Rev. E. E. Mathes.
July 28 at Presbyterian church, sermon by Rev. T. C. James.
Aug. 4 at M. E. Church South, sermon by Rev. J. M. Blalock.
Aug. 11 at Christian church, sermon by Rev. J. H. Messer.
Aug. 18th at Baptist church, sermon by Rev. J. M. Blalock.
Aug. 25 at Presbyterian church, sermon by Rev. J. H. Messer.
Sept. 1 at M. E. church South, sermon by Rev. E. E. Mathes.
Sept. 8 at Christian church, sermon by Rev. T. C. James.

Dressmaking

Give me a trial. Prices reasonable. Johnson house, west of Methodist church.
Mrs. F. L. Randle.

Jesse James

The Little Rock, Arkansas, Daily Democrat has this to say about the W. I. Swain Jesse James show that is to appear here Monday July 22:
"The citizens of Little Rock were royally entertained with a new form of amusement last night: 'The W. I. Swain Jesse James company, presented a three hours show last night and it is safe to say that never in the history of Little Rock did so many people gather together to see a show except to the biggest of big circuses."
"The entertainment was of the western character, portraying the James boys during their famous career covering the time from the war to the death of Jesse. The show was moral and of a much different character than one is led to believe before seeing the show. Instead of all shooting and dime novel play, it teaches a grand lesson, showing the hardships and deprivations of an outlaw, and the sufferings of a man after becoming an outcast.
"Perhaps the happiest character in the production is Lige, the old negro, who follows 'Marse Jesse' through thick and thin. However the sleeping Indian caused Lige no little concern, until he succeeded in dispatching Mr. Ingun to his happy hunting ground with his ever trusty razor.
"The tent, which is a huge one, was tested to its utmost capacity, many being turned away, the Swain company give a good show and if they ever return to Little Rock they will be greeted to a big crowd."

E. S. HAGGARD

Real Estate and Insurance,
Artesia, - - - - New Mexico.

Two cars of Oklahoma corn for sale at the Artesia Milling Co.

Several prominent railroad men attended the celebration at Carlsbad last week among whom were C. L. Segraves of Chicago, D. L. Myers and Avery Turner of Amarillo.

Buy the best, buy a Studebaker wagon or buggy. Fatherree & Enfield. 43tf

A. G. Caraway is in from his farm seven miles northwest of town Saturday. He thinks that the Cottonwood country is good enough for any one and is the banner spot of the Pecos Valley.

A dry climate is hard on vehicles. Get the best, get a Studebaker. Fatherree & Enfield. 43tf

Water was turned into the mains Thursday morning and soon filled the side ditches of the streets. From appearances the system is all right.

A household word, Studebaker. Buy a wagon or buggy of that name and you will not regret the choice. Fatherree & Enfield. 43tf

R. M. Love is here this week looking after Rose Lawn. There has been a profusion of flowers there this spring and summer and Mr. Love is very generous with them.

Subscriptions taken for the Roswell Register-Tribune at this office. Liberal clubbing rates quoted for it and the Pecos Valley News. Inquire. 43tf

CHURCH RECEPTION.

Music, Recitations, Speeches and Refreshments were Enjoyed by Everybody.

One of the most pleasant affairs that ever took place in the city occurred Tuesday evening of this week when the members of the Christian church tendered a formal reception to their pastor, Rev. J. M. Blalock and family.
Rev. Blalock has been here for several months past but his family has just lately arrived, and the reception was delayed until all could be present.

The church was beautifully decorated, the prevailing colors being lavender and white. The floor was covered with rugs and the tables were spread with rare specimens of handiwork.

The Artesia Orchestra was present and rendered some fine music during the evening. Instrumental music was also furnished by the Misses Norfleet, and Miss Vivian Newkirk. Mrs. Olin Ragsdale favored the audience with two vocal numbers and Mrs. L. W. Martin recited two selections in a highly pleasing manner.

Later in the evening refreshments were served which was followed by a guessing contest planned by W. F. Schwartz, superintendent of the Christian Sunday school. Revs. James, Mathes and Blalock delivered short interesting speeches expressing hearty good will and Christian fellowship for all.
The committee having the matter in charge deserve great credit for the success attained. May they be called upon often to participate in a like affair.

Presbyterian Church,

9:45 a. m. Sunday School, 11:00 a. m. Preaching Services. Subject: "What Mean ye by this service?" Administration of the Lord's Supper and reception of new members. A cordial invitation to all. Let every member of the church be present if possible.

No preaching at this church at night owing to the Union services at the Baptist church. The endeavor societies will hold their meetings at the regular hours.
E. E. Mathes, Pastor.

Married at Trinidad

Hugh M. Gage, cashier of the Bank of Artesia, and Mrs. Jennie Prentiss who was engaged in the millinery business with Miss Crawford, were married at Trinidad, Colorado, June 14, and went to the western states to enjoy the honeymoon.

A few of their acquaintances have known for some time that they were married but for some reasons kept it secret. They are now in San Francisco but are expected home in a short time and will make their future home in Artesia.

Pure drugs carefully compounded at,
The City Drug Store.

11 acres near town, with water, 4 acres alfalfa, 3-room house for \$990. L. W. Martin 39tf
Just received, a car load of Studebaker wagons and buggies. Fatherree & Enfield. 43tf

The Musical Recital

To be given at the home of Miss Mellhany, July 19, at 4 o'clock p. m.

PROGRAM

1. La Coquette.....White Dorothy Owen and Victoria Mellhany
2. Cossacks Ride.....Brown Dorothy Reed
3. Waltz.....Steadhog Maude Erb
4. Two Little Shoes.....Donald Mathes (age 6)
5. (a) La voix du couvier.....Van Gale (b) Barcarolle.....Schmoll Max Call
6. Tripping Through the Meadow.....Jeanette Williamson and Miss Mellhany
7. May Ball.....Bohm Dorothy Owen
8. My Mountain Sweetheart, Op. 155, Heins Bernice Friak
9. At Twilight.....Elenberg Jeanette Williamson
10. (a) Reine de Mai.....Morley (b) Reverie Poetique.....Holt Cora Rice
11. (a) Nocturne.....Ravins (b) Second Mazurka.....Goddard Margaret Mathes
12. (a) Mazurka.....Leschetsky (b) Moonlight Sonata, 1st and 2nd Movement.....Beethoven Sara Owen

All patrons and friends are cordially invited to attend.

A Terrific Flow

Sperry & Lukins are just bringing in another of their big gushers 4 miles north of town as we go to press, it is taxing their capacity to control the flow. This is their third well in this neighborhood, each one being better than the other. All other previous attempts to make wells in this immediate vicinity have met with practically complete failures.

It can readily be seen from Sperry & Lukins work that the cause of dry holes or small flows in that neighborhood is not because the water is not there.

They are the oldest and most experienced drillers in the valley and have a record of every well drilled by them being a good one.

"The Yellow Holly"

The great detective story by prince of detective story writers, Fergus Hume, is now running in the columns of the El Paso Herald. If you don't want to miss the best story of the year, don't miss a copy of The Herald. Place your order today with your news dealer or send your subscription direct to the circulation department of The Herald, El Paso, Texas.

Inventory at the Penitentiary

Trellford.—On hands, \$7,000 worth of coal.

Albuquerque Morning Mac.—Oh, fudge, that's too much coal, nobody will believe that.

Are You Reading

"The Yellow Holly," the thrilling detective story now running in the El Paso Herald? If you are not, you are missing one of the great stories of the year.

E. S. HAGGARD

Real Estate and Insurance,
Artesia, - - - - New Mexico.

Lee Turknott denies that he was the ice man whose baby weighed 35 pounds on the ice scales and only twelve pounds on a pair borrowed of a neighbor. We are inclined to believe him and are convinced that he did not weigh the baby on the ice scales at all.

PUBLIC INSTALLATION.

Order of K. of P. Entertain Their Friends Friday Night

The local order K. of P. installed the officers for the ensuing term at their lodge room last Friday night and invited in many of their friends to witness the ceremonies.

The following officers were installed:
Charles Davis.....Chancellor Commander.
John Majors, Vice
Byrd Walters.....Prelate
W. F. Schwartz, Keeper of Record and Seal
H. C. Nimitz.....Master at Arms
J. E. Swopton.....Master of Finance
John Esfield.....Master of Exchequer
E. C. Higgins.....Inner Guard
R. M. Ross.....Outer Guard
Delegate to the Grand Lodge, H. C. Nimitz.

After the ceremonies were concluded, delicate refreshments were served of which event the following is not inappropriate:
"Come to see an installation.
Come to hear some studied speeches.
Come, the most party are, expecting.
To partake of lunch delicious
When the tedious programme ended.
Some, old customs imitating.
Had prepared themselves by fasting.
That they might excel in feasting.
Might do justice to the viands.

He, who wore the silken girdle.
Emblem of a rank most worthy.
Unperceived by most the brethren.
Had proceeded to unloose it
For a most apparent purpose.

And 'twas said by those who know him.
That the worthy High Commander,
Had, for many sunny days past,
Emulated Doctor Tanner.

The evening was spent pleasantly and all appeared to concur in the opinion that Artesia is a good place in which to live and that the people here, though coming from widely separated localities, compose a population whose personal worth and standard of civilization is unexcelled.

"On the plain beside the river,
Basking in eternal sunshine,
Lay a youthful bud of promise,
Far and near is known, Artesia,
Fairest city of the Valley,
Boastful pride of all her people,
Here the weary find a welcome,
And her guests are made contented,
Happy people that possess her.

Round about this pleasant city,
Spread the meadows and the orchards,
And beyond them lay the mountains
Green in summer, white in winter,
Autumn finds them dressed in scarlet,
Here the kind and generous Rain King,
Feeds an ever flowing river,
Running far beneath the cap rock,
Till it rests beneath the surface,
Of the fertile Pecos Valley.
Here it rises, rises, rises,
Through the holes drilled for that purpose,
Till it floods the ground around them,
Till the plains so bleak and barren,
Buds and blossoms as the garden.

Ye who love the face of nature,
Love the sunshine and the meadow,
Love the odor of the orchard,
Love alfalfa's perfumed bloom,
And the gushers spouting upward,
You would love our fair Artesia."

Uniform for the Band

Of course our band should be uniformed and the citizens of the town should finance the affair. A move in this direction will meet with a hearty response. All that is necessary is for some one to take the initiative and the desired end is soon attained. If any one objects, drum him out of town using the big horn as an accompaniment.
No argument whatever needed in this matter.

A New Building

The Odd Fellows have decided to erect a fine business building on the lot now occupied by the English Kitchen. The structure will be 50x100 feet and two stories high. It will be a valuable addition to the town. It is rumored that another fine building will be erected in the near future.

Pecos Valley News

Published every Thursday at the office of Pecos Valley News, Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico.

D. L. NEWKIRK, Publisher. J. F. NEWKIRK, Editor.

Entered in the Post Office at Artesia, N. M., as second-class matter, Oct. 7, 1909.

We are to get a two cent rate — maybe.

If you are looking for a place where the water flows upward, come to Artesia.

JOHN D. and Herbert J. are model witnesses. The one don't know and the other won't tell.

THE pleasures of boyhood are being abbreviated; the fire cracker is being set upon without the privilege of an explosion.

WONDERFUL stench in New Mexican politics, but no one has discovered it except a few fake reformers whom we refer to the story of the fox.

ROY WALLER, of Lakewood, advertises for one hundred big fat grasshoppers. Evidently Roy has entered a leaping contest and is dying for the occasion.

It is reported that the Kansas City, Lawton & Pacific railroad is headed Valleyward. There is no immediate danger, however, and like calamities have heretofore been averted.

THE democrats are wailing for either Larazolo or Hudspeth to present himself a living sacrifice in the election of delegate. Both gentlemen assume the attitude of "after you, my dear Alphonso."

"I KNOW nothing as subtle and as damning as a burning, thrilling kiss," says Parson Bass and most people are willing to walk unheeding into the jaws of Inferno because of the seductive yum, yum.

THE Record has given some splendid writeups of the celebration at Carlsbad, and the Register Tribune of last week contained matter concerning that event which will be of great benefit to the Valley.

ACCORDING to the Record, Mr. Hudspeth is par excellent, non-extinguishable and perfectly irresistible. If Mr. Hudspeth could be come imbued with that exalted opinion of himself, Mr. Larazolo would escape a second sacrifice.

No republican can afford to be without the Santa Fe New Mexican. In fact no citizen of the Territory should fail to read this ably edited paper whether he agrees with the views of the editor or not. It is a great daily aside from its political importance.

THE first copy of the Albuquerque Evening Citizen to come to this office arrived Friday morning. All that we have learned of it heretofore has been through the columns of the Morning Journal. Evidently they are not sliding down the same cellar door.

THAT the republican party is rapidly regaining all its former strength and prestige is apparent. The temporary discomfiture occasioned by traitors and turncoats is being overcome and the G. O. P. will march up to the polls next year stronger than ever before.

EVEN Newkirk of the News at Artesia, spoke kindly of the cele-

bration.—Carlsbad Sun. Most certainly. The celebration was all right, but "there are others." Appreciate the worth and rights of Artesia and you will find us the best people on earth.

SANTA FE people are trying to get a canning factory. They certainly need it. Acting Governor Reynolds can never do it all by off hand if he attempts to do all the canning that is necessary. There is still a large pile of the recent crop of official fruit in the Hagerman orchard that should be canned before it becomes more decayed.—Las Vegas Daily Optic.

NEWKIRK still remains at Artesia, but he, too, attended the irrigation celebration, and after meeting all the newspaper men of Roswell and Carlsbad, it is hoped that his provincialism and pettishness received a shock that will cause him to gradually shed his coat without further use of the currycomb.—Roswell Record.

George, you abominable heathen! We came down here from bleeding Kansas full of the milk of human kindness. Our first words were those of love and affection. Within six months after our arrival, every editor in the valley with two exceptions were on us with both feet. We just simply had to fight and were compelled to keep it up so long and vigorously that we acquired the habit. We are willing to lay aside the cudgel (within reach however) and be peaceable, but we confidently expect that when this county seat question boils up again that we will find you just as onery as formerly.

ACCORDING to the democratic press of New Mexico the republicans of the Sunshine Territory are worse than Satan himself. Ignoring ordinary courtesy and the most common principles of gentility, we are so branded in no uncertain terms. "In the eyes of the pure all things are pure," and if the reverse be true, the source of these extravagant emanations must be deplorable indeed. It is not necessary from a democratic standpoint, to prove anything—the bare assertion is all sufficient. The federal prison at Leavenworth Kansas, contains thirteen rich, influential ex-bankers and though Mr Andrews, according to democratic statements, is guilty of nearly all the crimes in the calendar, he is still unmolested. Strange, isn't it? Mr. Bursum, according to statements from the same immaculate source is a red handed embezzler and yet a governor with an attorney general ready to do his bidding, failed to substantiate the accusation that Mr. Bursum was a defaulter. Col. Max Frost is accused of all iniquity imaginable and yet the federal government that knows no favoritism has found no fault with him and he stands high in the councils of the party upon which the great American people has for years unmistakably placed its stamp of approval. No political party has a monopoly upon all wholesome principles nor enrolls within its ranks all good men, but for years the principles of republicanism have met the approval of

the people of the nation and our leaders have been justly honored. President Roosevelt stands today, and meritoriously so, the central figure in American politics and indeed, has few equals in international affairs. Because of his sound judgement and indomitable courage, America is respected abroad as never before in the history of the nation. This honored president and wise statesman has made a careful study of conditions and affairs in New Mexico and has impartially acted as the best interests of the Territory demands. We accord to Mr. Larazolo, personal worth and integrity of purpose but neither the official returns nor subsequent investigation awards him the office of Delegate. Personally, we admire Mr. Hagerman, but not even the hem of Solomon's mantle touched him in its descent. Hudspeth is all that even his democratic friends claim for him and like unto Capt. Curry, is all right notwithstanding his political affiliations.

Associated Press News Forecast

With Apologies to The Morning Journal. The Albuquerque Morning Journal has lately been speaking in glowing terms of the trees and groves in that vicinity. As the editor expects to "take to the woods" in the near future, he is deriving much comfort therefrom.

Inquiry is soon to be made as to what returns the members of the Bureau of Immigration are giving to the Territory in exchange for the honors and sundry good dollars bestowed upon them. There will probably be another chapter in can tyning.

It is reported that Mr. Trelford will make a strenuous effort to hold on to the job that was not worth a twenty dollar stenographers fee to defend.

A strong defense will now be presented for Mr. Trelford. It will be remembered that the same course was pursued in the case of Mr. Hagerman.

A number of "reformers" are wearing a look of paleness around the gills occasioned by the rumor that Mr. Bursum contemplates taking action to show that there was a conspiracy to injure him.

Because of the Morning Journal's complaint that there are too many politicians in New Mexico, it is decided to retire two of them. At present they are attached to the Bureau of Immigration.

It is rumored that the Appeal to Reason and the Morning Journal are about to pool issues. Wayland, heretofore, has been credited with good judgment.

Editor Mac of the Morning Journal is anxiously awaiting per-simmon time, he has whistled so long and vigorously that he is running low on pucker.

Some of the members of the penitentiary board are expected to retire to private life in the near future. Ditto certain members of the Bureau of Immigration. Cans will be used in lieu of the spanking machine.

Attend the really great sale at the Joyce-Fruit department store where forty thousand dollars worth of staple goods are placed on the market at extremely low prices. This is not a move to get rid of unsalable goods but a sale at which clean marketable stock is offered at low prices.

HOTEL SHELBY

H. HERCHEVAL, Prop.
Under new management. The leading Hotel of the city.
Rates - - \$2.00 per day
Main Street ROSWELL

DON'T GO HUNGRY

when you can get the best meals in Artesia, one block south of the National Bank. SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNERS.

MRS. POMEROY



Don't Buy Anything

Until you have seen the splendid bargains I have to offer you. No matter what you need I have it. Also handle Mountain Lumber.

A fine line of Jewelry will be on display in a few days

GEORGE W. BATTON

E. A. CLAYTON GAYLE TALBOT R. W. TERRILL

GO TO ARTESIA IN THE PECOS VALLEY of NEW MEXICO

The land of Big Flowing Artesian Wells, of big red apples alfalfa, Indian corn, Oats, Wheat, Kaffir corn, Milo maize the hog, horse, cow and every other vegetable that can be grown in and on the richest soil of The Great Southwest. Irrigation by the Worlds' Wonderous Flowing Artesian Wells of the purest life giving water.

No Crop Failures

Come now and invest and double your money in a short while. We'll do you good. Come and see us or write at once to,

Clayton, Talbot and Terrill

Successors of THE PECOS VALLEY REALTY CO.
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

The Best Rigs in Artesia

and at the most reasonable Prices



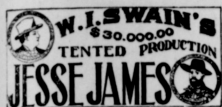
All of our horses are safe for Ladies and Children to drive
One Block South of Gibson Hotel
THE STAR STABLE
PHONE NO. 88

! WAIT !

ONLY BIG SHOW COMING.

ARTESIA

Monday Night, only July 22, Tent near Railroad,



Wild Western Historical Life in Reality.



The Plot of this Sensational and Instructive Production is based upon the life of the most interesting character American History has furnished



Spacious rain proof pavilion, especially constructed for the housing of this gigantic novel entertainment.



Comedy, Realism, Sensationalism, Comedians, Cowboys, Indians, Mexicans.

At night only, rain or shine, no disappointment. Doors open at 7 p. m. Show begins at 8 o'clock sharp.

PRICE OF ADMISSION REDUCED FOR THIS DATE ONLY.

Worth going miles to see; Be there. If laughing hurts you stay away.

NEWS NOTES

J. R. Blair made a business trip to Roswell Tuesday.

For quick sale list your property with E. S. Haggard.

Be good, subscribe for the News and live happily ever afterwards.

We reiterate—Artesia needs an ice factory and needs it abundantly.

Mrs. Gayle Talbot left Monday for Galveston, Texas, where she will visit for a month or so.

Dr Clark left Tuesday morning for a three weeks visit with his relatives at Crescent, La.

M. H. Reddick, buyer for the Joyce-Fruit stores, was here last week looking after the needs of the stock here.

The Lake Arthur Hotel advertises Sunday chicken dinners at twenty-five cents. Please pass it down the line.

Rev. E. Ward conducted religious services at Dayton Sunday returning to his home at Hope in the afternoon.

The material for the new bridge across the Pecos east of Lake Arthur has arrived and the work of construction will soon commence.

Prof. B. F. Brown made a flying trip to Portales last week and while there was engaged to conduct the institute at that place this summer.

A new mercantile firm was organized at Lake Arthur last week with a capital stock of \$50,000. A wholesale as well as retail business will be carried on.

Dayton is proceeding to get busy. A developing company with all sorts of money has been organized and other aggressive movements are contemplated.

D. L. Looney of Dallas, Texas, entered Joyce-Fruit's grocery department Monday morning and will henceforth assist in tying up the good things dispensed therefrom.

J. P. Dyer is sporting a new delivery wagon. It is noticeably that Mr. Dyer put on that new wagon immediately after he had been carrying some good sized ads in the News. It pays to advertise.

The Continental Oil Company have purchased two lots on the new switch south of the Joyce-Fruit ware house and will erect storage tanks thereon. The price of oil may take a tumble in the next few weeks.

Commissioner J. W. Turknett left Monday morning for his ranch up west of Hope to look after the shearing of his sheep. This is rather late shearing but Mr. Turknett was unable to secure help until now.

The Penasco telephone system is being extended to the Kennicott Ranch, a distance of five miles from town. Mr. Hamilton is extending the line as rapidly as the demand is created and the circumstances will permit.

We are to have a show every day for two days next week. Kit Carson one day and Jesse James the next. If Uncle Tom could manage to put in an appearance on Wednesday, our cup would be brimming over.

New telephone directory were printed Monday and before the ink became dry two new phones were added to the list. Hereafter directories will be printed every month in order to keep up with the increasing number of subscribers.

The summer air is laden with the smell of the alfalfa bloom.

For quick sale list your property with E. S. Haggard.

A. D. Schonenberger and family left Wednesday for Lorimor, Iowa.

Wanted—to buy a good buggy horse. Apply to L. W. Martin.

S. P. Henry, V. E. Fatheree, D. D. Temple, J. E. Dickson and Rev. Mathes all went to Roswell Saturday.

LOST.—Coat on streets Sunday. Return to News office and receive reward.

The gentleman who left a pipe at this office last Tuesday is hereby notified to remove the same without delay.

Have Sperry & Lukins, the best drillers in the Valley, drill your well. They will do it cheaper than others who may get a dry hole or lose your casing.

The Joyce-Fruit great reduction sale is on this week and you have only to call to be convinced that it is in reality the greatest of the kind in the history of the town.

A. L. Haynes, a prominent ranchman east of Lake Arthur, was in town Wednesday and will henceforth read the News. He says that affairs are in good condition in that vicinity.

E. E. McNatt and wife returned Tuesday from El Paso, Texas, by way of the Torrance Auto route. Mrs. McNatt remained in Roswell to visit friends but Mr. McNatt came on home on the evening train.

Do not expect the News to publish anything derogatory of Artesia. All disreputable proceedings will be known to our citizens and that is more than sufficient. If you kick up trouble expecting to get your name in the News, you will be sadly disappointed. Nothing but act of charity, patronage of this office and kindred deeds go here.

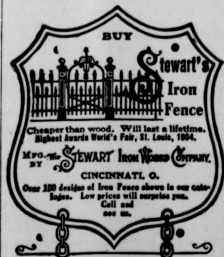
Cemetery Notice

All parties having interest in the city cemetery will please report the same to the clerk of the town of Artesia. The town now has control of the cemetery and they expect to sell the lots and do other improvements.

Any one desiring to enter persons on the premises will call to see the clerk before doing so.

Please call at my office in The Bank of Artesia for further information.

J. E. Swepton, Clerk.



LEE TURKNETT

LOCAL AGENT

Artesia, New Mexico

I also handle Ice, Distilled Water and Soda pop.

Hotel Artesia

J. C. GAGE, Prop.

Centrally located. Rates \$1.50 per day. Special rates by week or month. Sunday dinners a specialty.

Wells Wells Wells

Who digs them quickest and cheapest?

BUTLER
"OF COURSE"

SEE HIM BEFORE CONTRACTING

The CLUB STABLE

Fine Carriages, Good Driving and Saddle Horses. Reasonable Prices and From 1915. Patronage Solicited.



J. D. Christopher,

Fourth St. Phone 71

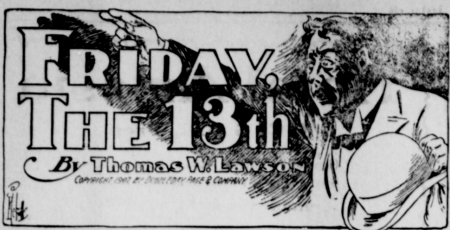
MOUNTAIN LUMBER PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

All kinds of mountain lumber for sale at G. W. Batten's. Mills located in the Sacramento Mountains, seven miles west of Weed. Any size timbers cut to order. Special prices on large orders.

J. C. ELLIOTT

HAVE AN ARTESIAN WELL?

If you are contemplating improving your land have SPERRY & LUKINS drill you a well so as to get some good of it this fall. Their prices are the lowest of any in the Valley.



Friday
THE 13th
 By Thomas W. Lewis
 Copyright 1937 by Thomas W. Lewis

each other, was the hysterical man who the night before was wildly praying for this moment. Nearly every man in that crowd was calm, but Bob Brownley was the calmest of them all. It's the exchange code that at any cost of heart or nerve—a man must retain good form until the gong strikes. Then, that he must be as near the unaged tiger as human mind and body can be made. Only I realized what "alcorno rased" had in mind. I knew. If any other man of the crowd had known, Bob's chances of success would have been on par with a Canadian canoeist short-cutting Niagara for Buffalo. Nine-tenths of the stock exchange game is not letting your left brain lobe know what race your right is in until the winning numbers and the also-rans are on the board. If one of those 300 chain lightning thinkers or any of their 10,000 alert associates knew in advance the intentions of a fellow broker, the word would sweep through that crowd with the sureness of uncooked ether, and the other 299, at gong strike, would be at each other's throats for his vitals, and before he knew the game had started would have his bones picked to a vulture-flush cleanness.

Suddenly, as I watched the scene, there rang through the hall that first sharp stroke of the gong. There was no echoes heard that morning. The metallic voice was yet shaping its command to "at 'em, you fends" when from 300 throats burst the wild sound of the stock exchange yell. No other sound in any of the open or hidden places of all nature duplicates the yell of a great stock exchange at an exciting opening. It not only fills and refills space, for the volume is terrific, but it has an individuality all its own. I've got yours," from the aggressive, almost arrogant "you-can't-you-won't-have-your-way," the confident "by heaven-I will" individual notes that enter into the whole, as they blend with the shrill scream of triumph and the dies-away note of disappointment, when the floor men realize their success or their failure. I picked Bob's magnificently resonant voice from the mass—"40 for any part of 10,000 Sugar." It was this daring bid that struck terror to the hearts and filled the brains with a frenzy of encouragement. Again it rang out—"45 for any part of 25,000;" and a third time—"50 for any part of 50,000."

The great crowd was surging all over the room. Hats were smashed and coats were being stripped from their owners' backs as though made of paper, and now and then a particularly frantic buyer or seller would be borne to the floor by the impact of those who sought to fill his bid or grab his offer. Through all the wild whirl, straight and erect and commanding was the form of Bob, his face cold and expressionless as an iceberg. In five minutes the human mass had worked back to the Sugar pole and there was the inevitable lull while its members "verified."

I could see by the few entries Bob was making on his pad that he had been compelled to buy but little. This meant that his campaign was working smoothly, that he was driving the market up by merely bidding, and that he had the greater part of my 50,000 yet unaccounted, which in turn meant he could continue to push up the price, or in the event of his opponents' attempting to run it down, he would be under the market with big supporting orders.

Suddenly the lull was broken. Bob's voice rang out again—"153 for any part of 10,000 Sugar." Again the gamblers closed in and for another five minutes the opening scene was duplicated, with only a shade less fierceness. After ten minutes' mad trading a mighty burst of sound told that Sugar was 160 bid. Then Bob worked his way out of the crowd, and passing by me fairly hissed, "By heaven, Jim, I've got them cinched!"

I went back to the office. In a few minutes Bob without a word strode through my office and into the little room occupied by Beulah Sands. He closed the door behind him, a thing that he had never done before. It was only a minute till he opened it and called to me. In his eyes was a strange look, a look that came from the blending of two mighty passions, one joy, the other I could not make out, unless it was that soft one, which suppressed love, emerging from terrible uncertainty, generates in deep nerves and which usually is seen in tears. Beulah Sands was a study. Her heart

was evidently swaying and tugging with the news Bob had brought her. She must have seen the nearness of release from the torture that had been filling her soul during the past three months, and yet such was the remarkable self-control of the woman, such her noble courage, that she refused to show any outward sign of her feelings. She was the reserved, dignified girl I had ever seen her.

"Jim, Miss Sands and I thought it best that we should have a little match up at this stage of our deal," Bob began. "I want to know if you both agree with me on adhering to the original plans to close out at 75. I never felt surer of my ground than in this deal. The stock is 163 on the tape right now." He glanced at the white paper upon which every foot on certain days spells heaven or hell to countless mortals, as it rolled out of the ticker in the corner of the office. "Yes, there she goes again—34, 4, 44, and 1,200 at a half. There is a tremendous demand from all quarters. Washington's buying is unlimited, the commission houses are tumbling over one another to get aboard and the shorts are scared to a paralyzed muteness. They don't know whether to jump in and cover or to stay on their present hands, but they have no plug to fight the rise, that is

certain. The news bureau has just published the story that I am buying for Randolph & Randolph, and they for the insiders; that the new tariff is as good as passed; and that at the directors' meeting to-morrow the Star dividend will be increased, and that it is agreed on all sides she won't stop going until she crosses 200. I've been obliged to take on only 18,000 of your 50,000, and at present prices there is over two hundred thousand profit in them. I think I could go back there and in 20 minutes have it to 180. Then if I retrace on it until about one o'clock and throw myself at it for real fire-works, up to 14 to close, I could, on my cover of them, let slip about half our purchases, and to-morrow open her with a whirl and let her go the balance. If I'm in luck I'll average 180-185 for the whole bunch, but I'll be satisfied if I get an average of 175, which would allow me to sell it on a dropping scale to 160."

I agreed that his campaign was perfect, and Beulah Sands said in her own true way, "It is entirely in your hands, Mr. Brownley. I don't see how any advice from us can help."

Bob went back to the exchange and I into my office. Bob had been right again. In ten minutes the tape began to scream Sugar. With enormous transactions it ran up in 15 minutes to 188. In three more it dropped to 181, and then steadily mounted to 185 1/2, dulled up, and was healthy steady. Presently Bob was back and we sat down again.

"I've bought 20,000 more for you, Jim, on that bulge. I've 38,000 in all of the last 50,000, which leaves me 12,000 reserve. The average is 'way under 75, and there must be 400,000 for you in it now and a strong 1,400,000 in Miss Sands' 20,000, and 1,800,000 in our 30,000. They say it's bad business to count chickens in the shell, but ours are tapping so hard to get out I can't help doing it this once. I'm going to keep away from the floor for an hour or so, then I will go over and wind it up and—good God, Beulah—Miss Sands—are you ill?"

The girl's face was ashen gray and she seemed to be gasping for breath. I rushed for some water while Bob seized both her hands, but in an instant the blood came to her cheeks with a rush and she said, "I was dizzy for a moment. It must have been the thought of taking \$1,800,000 back to father that upset me. With that amount father could make good all the trust funds, and have back enough for his own fortune to make us seem, after what we have been going through, richer than we were before. Pardon me, Mr. Randolph, won't you, when I say—God bless you and every one whom you hold dear, God bless you? What could I or my father have done but for you and Mr. Brownley?" She turned her big eyes full upon Bob, filled with a light such as can come only to a woman's eyes, only to a woman before whom, as she stands on the brink of hell, suddenly looms her heaven.

Sharp and shrill rang Bob's exchange telephone. The ring seemed shriller, it certainly was longer than usual. Bob jumped for the receiver.

CHAPTER III.
 He listened a moment then answered. "Stand on it at 80 for 12,000 shares. I will be there in a second." He dropped the receiver. "Jim, we have struck a snag. Arthur Perkins, whom I left on guard at the pole, says Barry Conant has jumped in and supplied all the bids. He has it down to 81 and is offering it in 5,000 blocks and is aggressive. I must get there quick," and he shot out of the office.

I sprang for Bob's telephone. "Perkins, quick!" What are they doing? "Conant has almost filled me up. He seems to have a longhead of it on tap," he answered.

"Buy 50,000 shares, 5,000 each point down; and anything unfilled, give to Bob when he gets there. He is on the way."

I about off and turned to Miss Sands. "This is no time to stall on ceremony, Miss Sands. Barry Conant is Camemeyer's and Standard Oil's head broker. His being on the floor means mischief. He never goes into a bid without a long line of orders set out for blood. Bob has exhausted his buying power, and though I tell you frankly that I never speculate, don't believe in speculation and am in this deal only for Bob; and for you, I don't intend to let them wipe the floor with him without at least making them swallow some of the dust they kick up. Please don't object to my helping out, Miss Sands. Ordinarily I would only second to my wife, and I have money enough to warrant a plunge in stock. If they should turn Bob over in this deal, he—well, they're not going to if I can prevent it," and I started for the exchange on the run.

When I got there the scene begged description. That of the morning was tame in comparison. A bull market, however, terrific, always in the moments it took me to get to the floor, the battle had started. The greater part of the exchange membership was in a dense mob wedged against the rail behind the Sugar pole. I could not have got within yards of the center of that crowd of men, fast becoming panic-stricken, if the fate of nations had depended on my errand. I had witnessed such a scene before. It represented a certain phase of stock exchange gambling procedure, where one man apparently has every other man on the floor against him. I understood Bob against them all—keep trying to stay the crawling current of dropping prices; they bent on keeping the price gates open. I was backed up against the rail—not the Bob of the morning; not a vestige of that cold

brain-nerve-and-body-in-hand gambler remained. His hat was gone, his collar torn and hanging over his shoulder. His coat and waistcoat were ripped open, showing the full length of his white shirt front, and his eyes were fairly mad. Bob was no longer a human being, but a monarch of the forest at bay with the hunter in front of him, and closing in upon him, in a great half circle, the pack of harriers, all gnashing their teeth, baring their fangs, and howling for blood. The hunter directly facing Bob was Barry Conant—very slight, very short, a marvellously compact, handsome, miniature man, with a fascinating face, dark olive in tint, lighted by a pair of sparkling black eyes and framed in jet-black hair; a black mustache was parted over white teeth, which, when he was stalking his game, looked like those of a wolf. An interesting man at all times, was this Barry Conant, and he had been on more and fiercer battlefields than any other half-score members combined. The scene was a rare one for a student of animalized men.

While every other man in the crowd was at a high tension of excitement, Barry Conant was as calm as though standing in the center of a ten-acre daisy field cutting off the helpless flowers' heads with every swing of his arm. Switching stock gamblers into eternity had grown to be a pastime to Barry Conant. Here was Bob thundering with terrific emphasis "78 for 5,000," "conced 5,000," "75 for 5,000," "73 for 5,000," "72 for 5,000," seemingly expecting through sheer power of voice to crush his opponent's audience. But with the regularity of a strip-hammer Barry Conant's right hand, raised in unburied gesture and his clear calm "Sold" met Bob's every retreating bid. It was a battle royal—a king on one side, a Richelieu on the other. Though there was frantic buying and selling all around these two generals, the trading was gauged by the trend of their battle. All knew that if Bob should be beaten down by this "conced 5,000" modern finance devil, a panic would ensue and Sugar would go none could say how low. But if Bob should play him to a standstill by exhausting his selling, Sugar would quickly surge to a higher figure than before. It was known that Barry Conant's usual orders from his clients, the "System" members, for such an occasion as the present was "Break the price at any cost." On the other hand, every one knew that Randolph & Randolph were usual.

When you come in town put up your horses at the
Uneda Wagon Yard
 where they will be given the best of attention. We handle Grain of all kinds in wholesale and retail lots.

HOTEL GIBSON
 MRS. ANNA SCOGGINS, PROPRIETRESS
 Leading Hotel of Artesia, New Mexico.
 Rates \$2.00 per day. Special rates by week or month.
 Special attention given traveling public

HAVE YOU A BANK ACCOUNT?
 No one can accomplish much in a business way without it; so when it comes to a question of whether or not you should have some bank connections, there is only one answer. Since the average farmer does but little in the way of book-keeping, a bank account is of special advantage to him, as he can then pay all bills with checks and the bank keeps the record.
 Come in and let us show you how we do this.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARTESIA.

Artesia Nursery
 Has a fine stock of home grown trees in the best Commercial values
Apple Trees; \$75 to \$125 per 1000
 See my trees before placing your order for Northern or eastern grown trees and you will be convinced that trees grown here are preferable to any that are shipped in from abroad.
J. S. Highsmith
 Proprietor

Horseshoeing a Specialty
 General Blacksmithing. Also does wood-work and all kind of repairs on wagons and farm implements. Buggies repaired and painted

RICHARD'S Blacksmithing SHOP
 First Door North of Artesia Hotel

Good Grade Right Prices
KEMP LUMBER COMPANY
 Lumber, Shingles, Laths
 Plaster, Lime, Cement,
 Wire and Building Materials
Don't stop until you figure with us



Choice of sold for \$3

Choice of sold for \$2
 to piece, li
 and figure:
 1500 yards
 12 1/2 per y

\$2.96 buys 3 close in, renting 3yft
 Wanted—To section of dese stock of good News office.
 See Lee Tu be sure to try only seventy-f

Try an ad would attract results.
 LIFE
 L. 1
 First Natl
 Artesia

A good case piano for sale on easy pay Mrs. Jacobson Mrs. McCran

A new pia for sale or w buggy or light 35ft

Paint your etc. with A wood preser decay and at timber. Se agents.
 Try a cas en bottles fi

FOR
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OUR BIG MID-SUMMER SLAUGHTER SALE

is still in full blast. The BIG STOER was justified in having such a remarkable business during the past week owing to the many extraordinary offerings that were made. Our buyers have started for the eastern markets on their fall buying expedition and we must make room for the new goods that will soon arrive. Don't think for a moment that all of the best bargains are gone, many more are in store for you. We have added many new ones equal to those first advertised. This big sale will still last for several days, BUT MAKE HASTE NOW, while there are so many money saving opportunities before you. Remember, all goods in summer weights are included in this sale, marked at a price that will move them.

CASH OR CREDIT. It matters not, if your account is in good standing with us, you reap the same benefit, as the customer with the ready money. We want all our friends to share alike in this feast of bargains.

HERE ARE A FEW BARGAINS JUST ADDED:

Lot No. 1.

Choice of any Ladies oxfords in this lot, that sold for \$3.50, \$3.75 and \$4.00, your choice \$2.60



A STYLISH TIE
That lends a dainty touch to dress

Lot No. 2.

Choice of any Ladies Oxfords in this lot that sold for \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50, your choice \$1.50

10 piece, light percale, 36 inches wide, in neat stripes and figures regular price 15c, sale price...9c yard
1500 yards Torchon and Valenciennes, values up to 12c per yard. Any amount now for...4c per yard

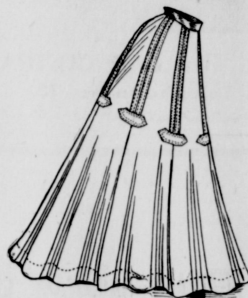
Ladies Gauze Vests

Take advantage of these prices on such reasonable goods.

Any vest that sold for 35c and 25c, now 17c each
Any vest that sold for 20 and 15c, now 10c each
Any vest that sold for 12 1/2 an 10c, now 8c each
Special 15 dozen Gauze Vests extra values at 10c
..... 5c

All Summer Lawns cut less than half the regular price.

COME BEFORE THE GOODS ARE PICKED OVER AND THE GOOD BARGAINS GONE



Ladies Mohair and light woolen, novelty skirts. Every garment strictly hand-tailored. Each one a beauty, marked at these exceeding low prices.
\$12.50 and \$10 values go now at \$8.00
\$7.50 and 8.00 values go now at \$5.75
\$7.00 and \$7.25 values go now at \$5.50
\$6.00 and \$6.50 values go now at \$4.50

JOYCE-FRUIT COMPANY.

\$2500 buys 3 lots and two houses close in, renting for \$30 per month
39tf L. W. Martin

Wanted—To trade a fine quarter section of desert land for a small stock of goods. Inquire at the News office.
35tf

See Lee Turknett's new ad and be sure to try a case of soda pop, only seventy-five cents per case. 14

Try an ad in the NEWS if you would attract attention and secure results.

LIFE INSURANCE

L. W. MARTIN
First National Bank Building
Artesia, New Mexico

A good second hand Wheelock piano for sale. \$100 down or \$125 on easy payments. To be seen at Mrs. Jacobson's. Inquire or phone Mrs. McCrary.
35tf

A new piano of the best brand for sale or will trade for horse and buggy or light wagon.
Bernard Pos,
Roswell, N. M.
35tf

Paint your fence posts, culverts, etc., with Anti septine, the greatest wood preserver known. Prevents decay and adds 6 years to the life of timber. See KEMP LUMBER CO., agents.

Try a case of soda pop two dozen bottles for 75c. Lee Turknett.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M., July 9, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that Robert K. Crockett of Hope, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 288 made Aug. 10, 1901, for the N.W. 1/4, S. 1/4, S.W. 1/4 & S.W. 1/4 of Sec. 21, T. 17 S., R. 20 E., and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver, at Roswell, New Mexico, on August 9, 1907.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land:
Frank M. Tool, Noel L. Johnson, George W. Melton, Cam Dow, all of Hope, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Assessment Work.

All kinds of assessment work, plowing, ditching, fencing, etc., at reasonable prices. Write
36tf J. H. Naylor,
Artesia, N. M.

For Sale—A number of good hogs Mrs. R. P. Kishbaugh, Artesia, N. M. 39tf

For Rent—One good piano. Apply to J. E. Swebston, office in rear of Bank of Artesia. 37tf

ACCIDENT INSURANCE

L. W. MARTIN
First National Bank Building
Artesia, New Mexico

\$300 cash, balance on easy payments, buys a good 3-room house, two lots, fenced and cross fenced, water and sheds for horses and cows. L. W. Martin 39tf

BONDS—BURGLARY INSURANCE

L. W. MARTIN
First National Bank Building
Artesia, New Mexico

No More Credit.

After July 1 I will do a strictly cash business, extending credit to no one. R. L. Speck. 4274*

For bargains in city property, see L. W. Martin. 39tf

Old papers for sale at this office 5 cents a bundle.

COAL! COAL!! Lots of it. Phone 19, Big Jo Lumber Co.

Wanted—An elderly lady for company. Call on or write, Mrs. R. P. Kishbaugh, Artesia, N. M.

See Lee Turknett before buying your yard fence. He handles a good line of iron fence.

ANTISEPTINE, One coat applied to the inside of stables, stalls, pens or chicken coops, exterminate all vermin. KEMP LUMBER CO., Agents.

The Studebaker wagons and buggies have stood the test for years. Their good qualities have been known to you as long as you can remember. They are just as good as ever. On sale by Father-tee & Enfield. 43tf

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 18, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that Walter Crockett, of Hope, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 298 made July 10, 1901, for the S.W. 1/4, Section 12, T. 17 S., R. 19 E., and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver, at Roswell, N. M., on August 9, 1907.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land:
John P. Shaw, Henry W. Crockett, Tom N. Crockett, Ed. W. Smith, all of Hope, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Desert Land—Final Proof
United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., June 18, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that George H. Scripps, of Rushville, Ill., assignee of Charles J. Franks, assignee of Amy L. Stanfield, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 123, for the N.W. 1/4, Sec. 27, & N.W. 1/4, Sec. 28, T. 16 S., R. 25 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Friday, the 30th day of August, 1907. He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
Robert M. Ross, A. Green Caraway, Wm. E. Brown, Felix Z. Stanfield, all of Artesia, N. M. 47
Howard Leland, Register.

Transfer Line.

I am prepared to do all kinds of hauling. When in need of such work, phone No. 24. When not busy, I will found in front of Porter & Beckhams.
T.T. Kuykendall.

Houses to Rent.

We have several good houses to rent.
Swebston & Orr.

Notice for Publication.

Desert Land—Final Proof
United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., July 8, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that Robert M. George of Artesia, N. M., assignee of James T. Hawkins, assignee of James H. Clark, assignee of Albert C. Benson, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 194, for the S.W. 1/4, Sec. 7, T. 16 S., R. 25 E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner, at Artesia, N. M., on Tuesday, the 30th day of August, 1907.
He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
Leonidas W. Martin, John J. Henderson, Charles S. Davis, Eno P. McCormick, all of Artesia, N. M. 49
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 19, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that Frank C. Blue of Knowles, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 306 made September 4, 1901, for the S.W. 1/4, Section 24, T. 16 S., R. 25 E., and that said proof will be made before Jesse E. Reeves, U. S. Court Commissioner at Knowles, N. M., on August 2, 1907.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land:
E. Robinson, H. V. Wright, J. W. Quinn, R. F. Love, all of Knowles, N. M., 47
Howard Leland, Register.

J. P. Dyer handles the famous Blue Ribbon School Shoe, "best on earth." You will never regret purchasing a pair of them. If
Millet seed for sale at the Artesia Milling Co.

Six-room house and 3 lots for \$2000; \$500 cash, balance in one, two and three years. L. W. Martin. 39tf

FOR THE BEST

FIRE INSURANCE

SEE J. E. SWEPSTON.

I also write

ACCIDENT, BOND, AND LIFE INSURANCE AND RENT HOUSES

Artesian Well Contractor



"What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." This is true of an artesian well so if you want a well made and made well, with the latest improved and best machinery, operated by drillers of 20 years successful experience, you should contract with Mull. Then your well will be made right and nobody "skinned."

H. E. MULL & COMPANY.
Telephone No. 13.

Advertisements vs. Posters

A newspaper has 5,000 readers for each 1,000 subscribers. A merchant who puts out 1,000 handbills gets possibly 300 or 400 people to read them—that is, if the boy who is trusted to distribute them does not chuck them under the sidewalk. The handbills cost as much as a half column advertisement. Result: the merchant who uses the newspaper has 3,500 more readers to each thousand of the paper's readers. There is no estimating the amount of business that advertising does bring to a merchant, but that each dollar invested in advertising brings to the investor somewhere from \$20 to \$100 worth of business there can be no doubt.—Exchange.

Promises

Last week a man stepped up to us and said he would pay every cent he owed us, if he lived till Saturday night. The man is dead. Another man said he would pay us in a day or two as sure as we were born. We were not born. We "just grew," like Topsy. Another man said he would settle as sure as shooting. The powder is wet this spring. Another man said he hoped to go to the devil if he did not pay us within three days. There's a new face in Inferno. Quite a number said they would see us tomorrow. They are blind now. One man told us six months ago that he would pay us as soon as he got some money. That's a long time to be broke.—Dexter Telescope.

The President Still Enjoys Himself.

Despite the charges made against President Roosevelt by Danny McPherson and his corps of mudslingers on the Albuquerque Morning Coyote Journal that he has committed "a fearful outrage on morality and decency in New Mexico", and "a crime against civilization" in making a change in the office of Governor of New Mexico because he considered such his duty and believed it to be for the best interests of the commonwealth, President Roosevelt is attending picnics near Oyster Bay and is enjoying himself. The President is evidently of the same mind as the decent citizens and good people of the Territory. They pay mighty little attention to the lies and slanders, falsehoods and venomous assaults on the best people in New Mexico and in the country by Danny McPherson's Albuquerque Coyote Journal. The stuff published by that yellow sheet may be ice cream and candy to the fake reformers, to the tax dodgers and to the envious and low-minded generally, but good and fair minded people either simply are disgusted by it or laugh at it. New Mexican.



We Sell These.

You want the best. Are you ready for it this season?

We are prepared as never before to meet your wants in vehicles and harness. There's nothing superior to what we are showing, in taste, style and service. Absolute honesty in make and material. You will agree when we tell you.

IT'S THE FAMOUS Studebaker Line WE CARRY.

No matter what you want—if it's a harness or something that runs on wheels, we've got it or will quickly get it. Come in and figure with us. Everybody knows the place.

P. S. The Studebaker nameplate on a vehicle is its guarantee. Don't forget this!

FATHERREE & ENFIELD

THE BRAINARD HARDWARE CO.

Successors to J. H. Beckham, Jr.

Watch for our Ad Next Week and in the Meantime Come in and Get Acquainted.

E. S. Howell

"Good Things to Eat"

Staple & fancy Groceries

Car Load of **WHITE LILY FLOUR** Just Received

All goods fresh and pure

Eddy County Abstract Co.

INCORPORATED
CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO

Complete Abstracts of all lands in Eddy County

WRITE US
F. G. TRACY, Pres. C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

The Bank of Artesia,

Capital Stock, \$30,000.00

DIRECTORS

JOHN W. POE, Pres.	A. V. LOGAN, V. Pres.
HUGH M. GAGE, Cashier.	JOHN B. ENFIELD, A. Cash.

JOHN W. POE
J. C. GAGE
JOHN A. ORR
R. A. EATON

J. O. CAMERON
NATHAN JAFFA
A. V. LOGAN
JOHN B. ENFIELD
HUGH M. GAGE

D. L. Newkirk
UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER
Authorized to take filings, make proof and transact other business connected with the public lands. Proofs made whenever applicants desire.
At Pecos Valley News office
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

M. M. INMAN
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office Phone 155 Residence 1283
Artesia, New Mexico

PLATE GLASS INSURANCE
L. W. MARTIN
First National Bank Building
Artesia, New Mexico

Millet seed for sale at the Artesia Milling Co.

Six room house and three lots, good porches, good out building, set in trees and partly down in alfalfa, \$1500; \$700 cash. L. W. Martin. 39ft

When in need of anything in the grain line try the Artesia Milling Co. They will treat you right. 26ft

I am prepared to do plowing or ditching for assessment or crops. 18-ft-#4
M. O. Tuttle.

ARTESIA TRANSFER LINE.

JOHN HOOK, Prop.

All kinds of drayage work and hauling
Baggage transferred. Careful attention given to all work. PHONE NO. 4.

CITY TRANSFER

All kinds of transfer and draying at reasonable prices

W. J. Williamson.
Artesia - - - N. M.

J. Dale Graham. M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office opposite First National Bank
Artesia. New Mexico

BAKER & DUNAWAY
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS
OFFICE, New Schrock & Higgins Bld'g.
Phone 9. Artesia, N. M.

MEXICANDRAWN WORK,


Our window is full of elegant pieces of Mexican Drawnwork, Doilies and handkerchiefs. This still retains the Mexico work.

The duty is paid however and we are selling it exceptionally low.

P. V. DRUG CO.

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