

The Artesia Advocate

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JOKE IS ON CHRISTOPHER.

Offers to Build a Church When a Fiddler Was What They Wanted.

A correspondent from Queen to the Carlsbad Sun last week gets off the following on Artesia's popular candidate for sheriff:

The first candidate showed up the other day in the person of J. D. Christopher. He had evidently perused our article in the "Sun" of recent date, for he came supplied with the necessary emergency case. He saw everybody and said the proper thing, and left our thriving community with an "Veni, Vidi, Vici" look on his classical features and with the assurance that his arguments had been turned in the proper channel. We are ready at all times to listen to an aspirant for county office and we are not "total abstainers" either by a darn sight. Mr. Christopher during his stay among us, showed his glaring ignorance of mountain folks, by suggesting to build a church for the community. I am glad to say that he was speedily shown the error of thinking. What we do need is another musician. Our present fiddler is physically unable to furnish music for over five consecutive nights. Now if Mr. Christopher can arrange to furnish another fiddler for us, we hereby pledge him the unanimous vote of this precinct.

We have had 47 dances since we have had one preaching, now any one can see with half an eye, that the popular demand for dances is miles in the lead of desire of salvation. Contributions to provide us another fiddler can be left at the "Sun" office, and will be greatly appreciated.

We overheard an interesting discussion the other day, between J. R. Means and Mr. W. F. Cochran, on the question of life tenure of county office. Mr. Means thinks that 12 years or more of faithful attention to the affairs of the county should be rewarded by retirement on full pay plus a good pension for life, while Mr. Cochran held to the theory that 12 years of steady suction on an Eddy county seat, merely put a man in good running order, and that in his opinion after the expiration of the officers first 12 years, he should have another 12 years try at it. We did not have our gun with us consequently did not enter the discussion. We think however that the rising generation should be trained in the duties of statesmanship and be compelled to bear the brunt of an occasional 2 year term. It seems wrong for Eddy county to ask of her sons, that they lay aside their private business, and sacrifice their abilities and spend the remainder of their life, safe-guarding the interests of the people in the capital city of the county.

Word reached here yesterday, that Mr. W. L. Bobo had started for the mountains, and broken down one of his buggy wheels. It is reported that he is now camped at the lower water hole, in Johnson canon, and a company of resolute mountaineers headed by Mr. E. S. Shattuck, have been dispatched to the scene of the disaster, with instructions to bring in Mr. Bobo dead or alive.

MOUNTAINEER.

The Democratic primary is now less than thirty days away and the political waters of Eddy county are getting churned to a foam.

Automobile Line to Hope.

Dr. Wade, of Hope, arrived last week from Roswell, where he purchased a large tourist automobile from Mr. Stockard and is running the machine daily between Artesia and Hope, twenty miles west. The car will carry four persons comfortably, and more if necessary. A number of Artesia folks have taken advantage of this easy and comfortable means of visiting their neighbors up the Penasco and commercial men will find it an immense advantage. It is hoped to ultimately run the car on through to Cloudercroft, thus making connection with El Paso.

Notice Bond Investors.

Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, —Sealed proposal will be received by J. E. Swepston, City Clerk, until May the 8th at 8:30 A. M. for the purchase of \$50,000 6 per cent 30 year Water Bonds dated the 8th day of May A. D. 1906.

Bonds bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum payable semi-annually on July and January 10.

Bonds are of \$1,000 denominations and mature May 8, 1936, optional after May 8, 1926.

Bonds are issued pursuant to act of the 34th Legislative Assembly, and authorized by an election held on March 28, 1906.

Principal and interest payable at the Western National Bank of New York.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 2 per cent of bonds bid for, made payable to the Town Treasurer.

CANTALOUPE GROWERS MEET.

List of Planters Made Out and Seed Ordered--to be Here in Ten Days.

The organization of Artesia farmers who propose to make some easy money this year by supplying the northern markets with early cantaloupes, held their third meeting Thursday afternoon. The attendance was all that could have been expected, considering the inclement weather. It was reported that about one hundred acres of land had been listed that would be planted to cantaloupes and the secretary of the association was instructed to order, in bulk, seed sufficient for the entire planting. It is estimated that one pound of seed should be planted to the acre and the planting done all along from May 5 to April 1. There are a number of gentlemen in the organization who thoroughly understand the growing and shipping of the melons, and they believe we can get on the market with Pecos Valley melons at least three weeks ahead of Rocky Ford and have a correspondingly longer harvest time in the fall. It is a well known fact that the Colorado melons are frequently killed by frost before they are old enough to ship, while melons are matured here six weeks or two months before the first touch of ice. It is also a well known fact that Pecos Valley cantaloupes compare in size and quality with the very best products of Rocky Ford and will bring just as good a price, when handled properly.

MULES.

A good span of work mules and wagon for sale, to be delivered from the 15th to 20th of April at residence west end, Main street, Artesia, N. W. R. W. TERRILL.

PRICE TAKES AN APPEAL.

Murderer of Conductor Curtis Taken to Santa Fe for Safe Keeping.

After receiving a life sentence at Portales Friday for the murder of Conductor Frank B. Curtis, E. L. Price was granted an appeal to the Supreme Court. He will be held without bond pending the appeal, and for safe-keeping was taken to the penitentiary at Santa Fe, along with five other convicted prisoners. This removal was made partly on account of the attempted jail-break at Portales a few nights ago.

From parties coming from Portales it is learned that the jury in the Price case went out Thursday afternoon, and until ten o'clock Friday morning six of the jurors contended for the finding of a verdict of murder in the first degree. This would have meant death on the gallows for Price.

Roadmaster J. H. Stinson, who came in last night from Portales, was present when Judge Pope sentenced Price to the penitentiary for life. He states that the Judge gave the prisoner a severe lecture. He asked the prisoner if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced. The prisoner with bowed head stammered in an inchoherent manner something about wanting clemency. Judge Pope said in part: "So far as clemency is concerned, that has already been extended to you by the jury in bringing in a verdict of murder in the second degree, and I have no further clemency to offer. You are a young man, who has traveled to some extent and have come in contact with men. You have failed to curb a violent temper, and you are now faced by the consequences of a terrible deed. It is the sentence of this court that you be confined in the Territorial penitentiary at Santa Fe for life."



The above cut is one of JOHNSON, the PHOTOGRAPHER of "Fairness in Artesia."

You can very readily see that from the make-up and expression that his business is making faces.

He can take a face and make a wonderful improvement or vice versa, whichever you prefer. If you don't believe it just give him a chance at your face. For further information about this face making business, call on or phone him at his studio. Phone No. 102. Artesia, N. M.

Hugh J. Allison and Oscar Childress are in Roswell, serving time on the federal petit jury.

Increase Flow This Week.

The new Baskin well, fifteen miles northwest of town, whose arrival was chronicled last week, has doubled its capacity since that writing and is now equal in magnitude to the well in town that supplies our city water-works system. Mr. Baskin has become so enthused over the thing that he says he is going to build a house out there and become a granger as soon as possible. There is no use talking, a fellow just can't stand around and watch things grow here in the Pecos Valley without wanting to get out and plant something. We did think that Baskin was immune to this old working system, but his symptoms are alarming at present.

Spent His Substance for Washing Machines.

Judge A. V. Logan returned a few days ago from a visit to Pecos, Texas, and informs the Advocate that he heard while there of the investments of a certain Texan who recently made a few cool thousands in Artesia dirt. He went back home and fell into the hands of a smooth agent who sold him a lot of county rights for a patent washing machine in exchange for good Pecos Valley money and has practically lost it all. This Texan is a personal friend of the Advocate editor, as well as the majority of Artesia folks, and we hope the report is untrue, or at least, exaggerated.

Change of Base.

The Artesia Feed and Fuel Company has this week moved to the McBride building on the south side of Main street, adjoining the barber shop, and asks its many friends to call around and receive the same courteous treatment that has always awaited them. A full stock of coal, grain and all kinds of feed stuffs will be kept, as usual, and a first-class wagon and feed yard will be retained in the rear of the store, with an entrance on Quay avenue. This company conducts its business at a comparatively small expense and is willing at all times to divide profits with the customer. When you want good staple family groceries or feed call around and see the Artesia Feed and Fuel Company. A telephone call will bring what you want, if you live in the city.

Grip Quickly Knocked Out.

"Some weeks ago during the severe winter weather both my wife and myself contracted severe colds which speedily developed into the worst kind of la grippe with all its miserable symptoms," says Mr. J. S. Eggleston of Maple Landing, Iowa. "Knees and joints aching, muscles sore, head stopped up, eyes and nose running, with alternate spells of chills and fever. We began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, aiding the same with a double dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and by its liberal use soon completely knocked out the grip." Sold by Fatherree and Robertson.

Brass Band is Organized.

Artesia's band has been reorganized and met for practice Tuesday night, under the leadership of O. J. Adams. Instruments were assigned as follows: Adams, cornet; Hoffman, cornet; Reed, Cornet; McIlhenny, alto; Logan, alto; Brown, alto; Whittinghill, Muncy, and Scott, trombones; Galloway, baritone; Nabers, tuba; H. S. Logan, bass drum; Johnson, snare.

WILL COUNT NOSES.

The Republicans of Eddy County Call For a Convention to Find Where They are "At."

In last week's Carlsbad Argus, Mr. L. O. Fullen, chairman of the Republican organization of Eddy county, issued his official call for a convention to assemble in the city of Carlsbad on Saturday, May 5, for the purpose of selecting a corps of candidates to make the race for county officers against the Democratic nominees. All "independent" Democrats are invited to assemble around the festival board and it is presumed that covers will be laid for the dear, abused greasers whose ignorance and general worthlessness has shut them out of the councils of the Democratic party in Eddy county. In fact, no line is drawn on either color or conscience and the G. O. P. will no doubt have every reason to be proud of the crowd that would like to get hold of county affairs. Some of the conservative Republicans of Artesia who have received an invitation to the powwow say they do not hope to accomplish anything this year, outside of perfecting a good working organization so that they can lambaste the stuffin' out of the "unwashed" next time.

United Confederate Veteran's Reunion New Orleans La., April 25-27, 1906

For above occasion tickets will be on sale April 22, 23 and 24 1906 final limit May 7, 1906, at rate of \$26.30 for round trip. Children between ages of 5 and 12 one half of adult rate. C. O. Brown, Local Agt.

PARK COMMISSIONERS ARE LIVE ONES.

Elect Officers and Prepare to Break Ground on New City Park.

When the board of town trustees appointed Messrs. Kemp, Heath and Blake as park commissioners for the town of Artesia last week, the Advocate predicted that they would "do something" and not exhaust their official energies in theorizing. We were eminently correct. The gentlemen held their first meeting Tuesday and drew lots for the terms of office. E. B. Kemp drew the three-year term and was elected chairman of the board; C. L. Heath drew the two-year term and was made treasurer, while Albert Blake got off with a one-year service and was given the biggest part of the work to do—that of the secretaryship. Realizing that procrastination declares no dividends and that spring time comes but once a year, the board decided to get busy without delay and provide the city with park facilities. A committee was appointed to take charge of the park grounds so generously donated by the Artesia Improvement Company, have it fenced, plowed and trees and grass put on it immediately. And the committee has gone to work to carry out these instructions.

As little as some moss-backs may think of it, this is one of the most important moves yet inaugurated in the town of Artesia and the park commissioners should have the thanks of every citizen for their promptness in the matter. Sure it is that future generations who pass this way will revere the memory of the men who laid plans for the beauty spots of the then leading city of the Pecos Valley.

Now Is The Time To Plant Them.

Sweet Potato, Cabbage, Pepper and Tomato plants. We have them ready now. Also full line of field and garden seeds. Planet Jr. cultivators and drills. Mail orders receive prompt attention catalogue on application. ROSWELL

ROSWELL PRODUCE & SEED CO

THE ARTESIA ADVOCATE

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO

So the Chinese want a republic. Took the cue from us this time, it seems.

King Edward declares that he often works twelve hours a day. However, he gets good wages.

We fear that by heavy feeding the Japanese will only make themselves grow taller around the waist.

Wu Ting-fang seems to maintain in his native land the frankness that had been noticed while he was here.

As the increased output of eggs shows, the American hen is doing her share to expedite the pure food movement.

Three plumbers robbed a man on a Kansas City street car. It is not good form for plumbers to rob people on a street car.

It is not true that New York's new 40-story skyscraper will have a captive balloon elevator service to the upper story.

"Count Boni will be content if his wife settles the claims against him." But that will equip him with a new line of credit.

It turns out that Johann Hoch died from a fracture of the transverse process of the second vertebra. However, justice was done.

The time is coming when it will be the fashion to speak of any decayed politician as "that grand old war automobile of the party."

Count Boni declares that he will never beg for bread. Is it possible that the count would choose the dreadful alternative of work?

It has been rudely borne in upon young Mr. Vanderbilt that all automobilists look alike to the average citizen of an Italian town.

London Punch is to have a younger editor. Let us hope the retiring editor has a copyright on the old jokes and will retire them with himself.

According to a female novelist, "The joy of living, after all, is not in having a thing, but in wanting it." But will the world agree with her?

In London a will of three words stood the test of the courts. If it had contained 3,000 words the lawyers would have found all sorts of flaws in it.

That Moroccan war cloud may impress them mightily in England, but to us it looks too much like our old friend that used to hang over the Balkans.

That New York surgeon who sewed up a towel inside of a patient did not have the patient arrested later for stealing the towel. Some doctors are so merciful.

Mrs. Craigie told London reporters she did not see "a single drunken man during the three months she was in America." How does she know they were all married?

A new speed war between three railroads is announced, but the long-hoped-for emulation in reducing the amount of man-killing on the tracks is not yet in sight.

It will be a great comfort to Commander Hosley when he gets the dry-dock Dewey safely to the Canary islands, so that he can go ashore and hear the canaries sing.

Newfoundland has found the catching of whales unprofitable, in spite of the discovery that they could be tamed and taught to stay aground over one tide to be milked.

There's one thing about remorse—it's a healthy come-down for a conceited person, for somewhere in the answer to "Why did I do it?" is sure to be the reflection: "I am a fool."

Edwin Markham's position is that good government is simply good housekeeping, and that women are needed in it just as much as men. Now why doesn't he put that in a poem?

A Boston pedagogue in the past five months has administered 524 floggings to an average attendance of 500 boys. The regular course at his school must be almost as exciting as football.

The Japs want to be as big as they feel, so they are going to abandon rice and fish and stop squatting on the floor. When they get to be as big as they feel a lot of them will be pushed off into the sea.

EVIDENCE OF GHOST

CONSIDERED SUFFICIENT TO HANG TWO MEN.

Remarkable Case That Has Found Place Among the Archives of English Law Courts—How Clever Lawyer Saved Client.

The testimony of a "ghost" would not now count for much in a court of law, but the day has been when it has sufficed to hang a man. It is stated that the original depositions are in the Bodleian library of a most remarkable case of this character.

A girl named Anne Walker was supposed to have been sent away for her good by a substantial farmer. Some time afterward a so-called apparition appeared to a neighbor with its head all bloody from wounds and telling him that she had been murdered by the farmer and an accomplice. Her body, the apparition said, had been buried in a spot which she described and she begged the man to whom she appeared to bring her murderers to justice. True enough, the body was found in the place mentioned and the men were brought to trial. The sensational character of the case was intensified by one of the jurymen declaring that he saw the child of the dead woman "sitting upon the shoulder" of its father, the farmer. Both the culprits were hanged.

There was a ghostly accuser in a case with which readers of Scott are familiar. Soon after the "45" an English soldier wandering near Braemar met a violent death. Hawks do not peck out hawks' own and no man opened his mouth to give a clue. Years passed and then came a story of a communication from another world.

A farm servant declared that in the night a spirit had appeared to him declaring itself to be the ghost of the soldier, whose bones it said lay still unburied. The highlander must see to their decent interment and have the murderers, two men named, brought to justice. The highlander promised, but did not keep his word, and a second and third time the spirit appeared and upbraided him for his breach of faith. Alarmed at last and no longer daring to delay, the man called a companion, went to the spot the spirit had indicated and there found the bones of the murdered warrior concealed in a moorland tract called the Hill of Christie.

The story of the highlander came to the ears of an anti-Jacobite, who caused the matter to be brought to trial before the court of judicary, Edinburgh. There the tale was corroborated by a woman who had seen a naked figure enter the place on the night spoken of by the man. It was an age of superstition, in a district more than commonly given to superstition, and the jury seemed disposed to find the two men charged guilty of the murder. But it happened that the principal witness spoke only Gaelic. "Now," said the counsel for the defense, "in what language did the ghost speak?" "In as good Gaelic as I ever heard in Lochaber," was the reply. "Pretty good for the ghost of an English soldier," said counsel. And that question and comment saved the necks of the men at the bar. The jury could believe in a ghost, but not in an English ghost speaking Gaelic.—London Standard.

Making It Clear to Fitz.

An Irish drill sergeant was instructing some recruits in the mysteries of marching movements and found great difficulty in getting a countryman of his to halt when the command was given.

After explaining and illustrating several times, he approached the recruit, sized him up silently for a couple of minutes, then demanded his name.

"Fitzgerald, sor," was the reply. "Did you ever drive a donkey, Fitz?" "Yes, sor." "What did you say when you wished him to stop?" "Whoa."

The sergeant turned away immediately put his squad in motion. After they had advanced a dozen yards or so he bawled out at the top of his lungs: "Squad, halt. Whoa, Fitzgerald!"

The Mentor.

At bedtime, when I wind the clock And look it in the face, heh! I'll maybe feel a solemn shock. It's frequently the case. It talks in a remorseless tone— I wish it would relent— About the day, no more my own, And how that day was spent.

It fills me with a vague dismay, It seems that grim and tall I want to turn my eyes away, Because I feel so small. "Where are those precious minutes gone That shone so bright and fair?" It seems to ask: "What have you done With golden gifts so rare?"

But now and then its face grows kind. My friend is far too wise To hold a scolding frame of mind. And simply criticizes. Though scant the honors I enjoy, If I have met the test, It seems to say: "Cheer up, old boy, You've done your level best!"

—Washington Star.

HAD HEART PAINS

A Critical Case of Rheumatism Cured By Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

While Mr. W. S. Geisel, of No. 126 East Coates street, Moberly, Mo., was steadily working at his trade in a foundry at that place, he became the victim of an attack of rheumatism, and his experience is that of thousands who are compelled to work in similar surroundings. He describes his situation as follows:

"I had been at work for a long time in a foundry where I was exposed to dampness. First my feet began to hurt and to swell, then my knees and my shoulder joints began to be affected in the same way. Finally I could not walk without great difficulty and suffering and had to stop work altogether. My appetite was feeble and I grew very pale and weak. I began to have pains about my heart and it fluttered a great deal. I became greatly alarmed about my condition. My mother knew about the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they had given her back her health when she was nearly wasting to death, and when she found that they were good for rheumatism too, she began to give them to me about a month after I was attacked. That was in the early part of March, 1903, and by June they had driven away the pains and swelling and had restored my appetite and color. Then I felt strong enough to take up a line of outdoor work and now, in October, I regard myself as entirely well and I am about to go into a foundry again at St. Louis."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills also cure other diseases springing from impure blood or disordered nerves, such as sciatica, locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis and all forms of weakness in male or female. They may be had at all druggists or directly from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Would Play for \$2,000,000.

When Andrew Carnegie first spoke of taking up golf he was advised by Baillie MacKenzie, of Edinburgh, to lay out a golf course at Skibo castle. "If you take to golf," said the baillie, "you will add ten years to your life." "Do you say so?" said Mr. Carnegie. "If you can add ten years to my life I will make you a present of two millions." "Well," replied the canny magistrate, "I cannot exactly do that, but I'll play you for the two millions over your own green." This handsome offer was not accepted.

Won by Looking Seedy.

Finis J. Garrett, the new congressman from the Ninth Tennessee district, seemed to have but a forlorn hope when he entered the race against Rice A. Pierce, who has been in congress fourteen years. But he took the stump, arrayed in a decidedly rusty suit of clothes, on the single issue that Mr. Pierce had had enough and that the good things of life should be passed around. The voters of the district agreed with this, their sympathies being with the seedy looking but evidently brainy youth, and Garrett won out.

Illness and recovery means a certain measure of sacrifice of life's capital—mental and physical strength.

GRAND TO LIVE.

And the Last Laugh is Always the Best.

"Six months ago I would have laughed at the idea that there could be anything better for a table beverage than coffee," writes an Ohio woman—"now I laugh to know there is." "Since childhood I drank coffee as freely as any other member of the family. The result was a puny, sickly girl, and as I grew into womanhood I did not gain in health, but was afflicted with heart trouble, a weak and disordered stomach, wrecked nerves and a general breaking down, till last winter, at the age of 38 I seemed to be on the verge of consumption. My friends greeted me with 'How bad you look! What a terrible color!' and this was not very comforting.

"The doctors and patent medicines did me absolutely no good. I was thoroughly discouraged.

"Then I gave up coffee and commenced Postum Food Coffee. At first I didn't like it, but after a few trials and following the directions exactly, it was grand. It was refreshing and satisfying. In a couple of weeks I noticed a great change. I became stronger, my brain grew clearer, I was not troubled with forgetfulness as in coffee times, my power of endurance was more than doubled. The heart trouble and indigestion disappeared and my nerves became steady and strong.

"I began to take an interest in things about me. Housework and home-making became a pleasure. My friends have marveled at the change and when they inquire what brought it about, I answer 'Postum Food Coffee, and nothing else in the world.' Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

There is always a brilliant light to illumine the road to ruin.

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

The income of a married man is anywhere from 9 p. m. to 3 a. m.

Where Others Failed.

"Each spring for five or six years I broke out with a kind of Eczema, which nothing seemed to relieve permanently. Finally I tried a box of Hunt's Cure, which promptly cured me. Two years have passed by, but the trouble has not returned."

Mrs. Kate Howard, Little Rock, Ark.

The only bald-headed man who can hope to have his hair restored is the one who advertises for his lost wig, offering a liberal reward.

Spring!

Time to cleanse the system and purify the blood. Take Garfield Tea, Nature's perfect laxative—it is the best blood purifier known. It cures sick headache, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. Send for sample. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

It won't do to wait for the wagon. The wise man meets it half way down the road.

Shake Into Your Shoes

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

Would Buy Aerial Cruisers.

The right of the minister of war to buy aerial cruisers is questioned by the London Daily News, though it admits that they are not within the province of the admiralty either. He suggests the organization of a new department, the aeralty.

NO REST NIGHT OR DAY.

With Irritating Skin Humor—Hair Began to Fall Out—Wonderful Result from Cuticura Remedies.

"About the latter part of July my whole body began to itch. I did not take much notice of it at first, but it began to get worse all the time, and then I began to get uneasy and tried all kinds of baths and other remedies that were recommended for skin humors; but I became worse all the time. My hair began to fall out and my scalp itched all the time. Especially at night, just as soon as I would get in bed and get warm, my whole body would begin to itch and my finger nails would keep it irritated, and it was not long before I could not rest night or day. A friend asked me to try the Cuticura Remedies, and I did, and the first application helped me wonderfully. For about four weeks I would take a hot bath every night and then apply the Cuticura Ointment to my whole body; and I kept getting better, and by the time I used four boxes of Cuticura I was entirely cured, and my hair stopped falling out. D. E. Blankenship, 319 N. Del. St., Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 27, 1905."

Got His Titles Mixed.

Senator Hemenway, of Indiana, is new to the ways of the senate, but very familiar with the ways of the house, where he served for many years before he went into the senate. One day in debate on the pure food bill, he referred many times to Senator Heyburn, who was in charge of the bill, as "the gentleman from Idaho," which is the custom of the house. In the senate they say "the senator from Idaho." After Hemenway had called Heyburn "the gentleman from Idaho" several times, he realized that he had made a mistake. "I hope," he said apologetically, "that the senator from Idaho will pardon me for calling him a gentleman." A little later Hemenway had occasion to refer to Senator Gallinger. He said: "The senator from New Hampshire, the most eminent physician in the senate." "Thank you for nothing," snapped Gallinger, "inasmuch as I am the only physician in the senate."

Save Your Lungs.

Don't neglect that cough. One pair of lungs is all you'll ever have—treat them well. Simmons' Cough Syrup will soothe and strengthen them, stop the cough and give you a chance to sleep in peace.

Could "A Chicago Princess" wear "Other Men's Shoes?"

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The world is full of people who are not rightly appreciated, and they ought to be thankful for it, too.

HOSPITALS CROWDED

MAJORITY OF PATIENTS WOMEN

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Saves Many From this Sad and Costly Experience.



It is a sad but certain fact that every year brings an increase in the number of operations performed upon women in our hospitals. More than three-fourths of the patients lying on those snow-

white beds are women and girls who are awaiting or recovering from operations made necessary by neglect. Every one of these patients had plenty of warning in that bearing down feeling, pain at the left or right of the abdomen, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back, pelvic catarrh, dizziness, flatulency, displacements or irregularities. All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the female organs, and if not heeded the trouble may make headway until the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation, and a lifetime of impaired usefulness at best, while in many cases the results are fatal.

Miss Luella Adams, of Seattle, Wash., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham— "About two years ago I was a great sufferer from a severe female trouble, pains and headaches. The doctor prescribed for me and finally told me that I had a tumor and must undergo an operation if I wanted to get well. I felt that this was my death warrant, but I spent hundreds of dollars for medical help, but the tumor kept growing. Fortunately I corresponded with an aunt in the New England States, and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it was said to cure tumors. I did so and immediately began to improve in health, and I was entirely cured, the tumor disappearing entirely, without an operation. I wish every suffering woman would try this great preparation."

Just as surely as Miss Adams was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so surely will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure other women who suffer from female troubles, inflammation, kidney troubles, nervous excitability or nervous prostration.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all young women who are ill to write her for free advice. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Ring for Newspaper Seller.

The Berlin Zeitung am Mittag says that a Russian some time ago gave a ring worth \$250 to a newspaper seller in the Friedrichstrasse for three copies of the Zeitung am Mittag. The period fixed by law during which the donor could have regained possession of the ring recently expired, and the police have informed the newspaper seller that the ring is his lawful property.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAK & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Lots of bands wouldn't amount to much without the base drum.

A Household Necessity.

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

Yours truly, S. Harrison, Kosciusko, Miss.

Conversation may be a lost art, but talking isn't.

Special Cotton Belt Rates

Los Angeles, Cal.—One fare for the round trip. Selling April 25 to May 5, inclusive. Tickets limited for return July 31, 1906.

New Orleans, La.—One cent per mile in each direction plus twenty-five cents. Tickets to be sold April 27, 23 and 24, 1906. Final limit May 7, 1906.

Very low rates will be made effective to the following.

Austin, Texas—Tickets will be sold on Convention basis, March 26, 27, with limit of March 30, 1906.

Waco, Texas—Tickets to be sold on Convention basis, April 23 and 24, 1906. Limited April 28, 1906.

Galveston, Texas—Tickets to be sold on Convention basis, April 22, 23 and 24, 1906. Limited for return April 27, 1906.

Tyler, Texas—One and one-third fare for the round trip. To be sold April 19 and 20, 1906. Limited for return April 24, 1906.

Call on any Cotton Belt agent for full information regarding your trip or address D. M. Morgan, Traveling Passenger Agent, Ft. Worth, Texas, Gus Hoover, Traveling Passenger Agent, Waco, Texas, I. C. Fyfe, Asst. Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Tyler, Texas, John F. Lebane, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt., Tyler, Texas.

ANOTHER CONTESTANT GETS PESSELED.

And the High Constable of the Precinct Gets His Optic Painted a Beautiful Blue.

There was something doing in the court circles of Artesia Tuesday morning and the spectators all got their money's worth, and it is reasonably to presume that the participants did likewise—on the supposition that every man gets what he pays for. The first round occurred at 9:20 a. m. upon the arrival of the train from the south. One Wallace Holt, of Hagerman, and a long-time citizen of the valley, entered a contest against a piece of land belonging to Miss Nellie Ede, a young lady who recently came here from San Angelo, Texas. She is making her home with Mr. and Mrs. John S. Major and, as her friend, Mr. Major felt it incumbent upon himself to protect the lady's interests so far as possible. Holt was passing through on Tuesday morning's train. Mr. Major invited him off and asked him to withdraw the contest, at the same time explaining the interest he felt in the matter. Holt said he would not do so, whereupon Major proceeded to decorate his countenance with various and sundry bruises and gashes and didn't desist in his artistic attempts until some friends helped the contestant back on the train and out of range of the enemy. Major was none the worse for wear. He went before City Recorder Baird and was fined the sum of \$15.00.

About noon of the same day, Constable Patrick and a genial son of the Emerald Isle named John Hogan sparred a few rounds for points and the officer came off with a patch of blue above his right eye that resembled a thunder cloud in the summer time. Hogan is employed as a cook with the Ockerman & Henry well rig and fell a victim to the western brand of corn juice and by loud and vociferous conversation seriously fractured the peace and dignity of the city. Constable Patrick was summoned, but when he attempted to escort Hogan to jail, the latter swatted him a right-hand jab in the eye and followed it up with other warlike demonstrations that sent Patrick

for reinforcements in the way of a long, mean-looking forty-five. The gun had no terror for the Irishman, and he was threatening to eat up the constable, artillery and all, when some quickly-deputized citizens took a hand. Hogan was brought before Judge Baird and given a couple of fines.

Alfalfa Pasture.

Horses taken at \$2.50 per month, each head. Fine pasture and plenty of water. Rent payable in advance or when horses are taken from pasture. This rule will be strictly adhered to. Pasture 1-2 mile south of town. C. S. HOFFMAN.

Mr. Fred Clayton and Miss Barbara Gage were married at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Gage, last Sunday morning, Dr. Marshall McHany, president of Artesia College, performing the ceremony. The bridal couple took the train immediately for Texas points, to visit relatives. Fred Clayton is one of the most industrious and deserving young gentlemen of the city and has a host of friends to wish him well in this happy hour. The bride has grown to womanhood in this vicinity and is a most lovable character. The Advocate wishes for these splendid young folks a long life of happiness and prosperity.

Thus far, the only thing our delegate in Congress has done (outside of blocking the way for statehood) is to introduce a bill allowing members of the Territorial legislature to draw ten dollars per day for their services. It is not hard to tell where Mr. Andrews gets the cognomen of "Bull." He makes 'em every time he turns around. Think, will you, of paying that aggregation of aborigines who assemble at Santa Fe every two years ten dollars per day. It's a pure waste of good coin, when one dollar would command their services just as readily.

L. R. Gaidry, the popular assistant cashier of the First National Bank, went to St. Louis last week, to be gone about thirty days. His place is taken by E. F. Phillips.

Ex-Mayor John Richey left Tuesday for a business trip to San Antonio, to be absent some weeks.

Blank leases for sale at the Advocate office.

Miss Nellie Ede came in Wednesday from a visit to Carlsbad.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner

Mr. and Mrs. Jess McLaughlin arrived Tuesday from Seattle, Wash., for the purpose of looking over the country with a view of locating.

Phone 52 for all kinds of feed stuff—Christopher & Davis.

D. C. Cleveland came in a few days ago from a business trip to Hale county, Texas.

Have your pictures framed at Fatherree & Robertson's, the leading druggists.

Picture frames made to order. Fatherree & Robertson, the leading druggists.

Mrs. S. B. Dyer is enlarging and re-arranging her bakery building on the north side of Main street and preparing to cater to the wants of the public this summer with ice cream and other good things.

Have your eyes tested and glasses fitted by Dr. Montgomery, in the Bromelsick building.

J. H. Carney arrived this week from Sedan, Kansas, with a car of farming implements, furniture, etc., and some of the finest horses and mules that have ever been shipped to Artesia, preparatory to going to farming on the land he purchased southwest of town a few weeks ago. Mr. Carney is at present county treasurer of his home county in Kansas, and is a responsible business man of means. He is the kind of men the Pecos Valley stands in need of.

Fishing tackle and base ball supplies for sale. Fatherree & Robertson, the leading druggists.

Prof. L. W. Martin and family are expected to move back from Hagerman about the latter part of the month.

Lee Turknott moves pianos with safety and satisfaction. Ask the Ladies Aid Society about it.

THE AMERICAN WELL WORKS,

AURORA, ILLINOIS,

Makes High Grade Well Sinking Machinery at Moderate Prices

SPERRY & LUKINS,

of Artesia, New Mexico

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

SEE OR WRITE

The Cleveland Land Agency

FOR

Real Estate and Insurance.

Correspondence solicited in regard to farm lands in the Great Artesian Belt. We know the lay of the land and can supply you with Bargains. Represent none but Reliable Fire Insurance Companies.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

JIM CONNOR

General Drayage and Transfer

Bus Meets all Trains

Good Teams, Big Wagons

And accommodating men. Will appreciate the patronage of the public and guarantee to use the utmost care in handling goods.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

THE STAR STABLE



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

J. K. WALLING & SON Props.

Screen Doors and Trimmings, Best Line. Jno. Schrock Lumber Company.

Joe Cunningham, a well known citizen of Carlsbad, announces this week for the office of surveyor of Eddy county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries to be held May 19. He is a most deserving and competent gentleman and asks that the voters give him due consideration before casting their ballots.

The announcement is made by the management that no Sunday ball will be indulged in this year and good, clean sport is guaranteed at all times. With this understanding it is now up to the public to give the encouragement and patronage that is necessary if we have first class entertainment this summer. By erecting a commodious grand stand and otherwise arranging for it, it is hoped that most of the match games will be pulled off at Artesia this year, but depends almost entirely upon the patronage of the public. The club can be made self supporting and the people get their money's worth every time the gates are opened. One of the rules of the club calls for regular practice twice each week, and this, in addition, to regular games, should put the boys up in tip top shape. Base ball is the greatest of all national games and the patriotic citizens of Artesia should lend their hearty support to the home club, to the end that the town should excel in sport—just like it does in everything else.

Yours for drugs, stationery, toilet articles, all the leading daily papers, magazines, fine cigars, tobacco and the best candy the market affords. Fatherree & Robertson, the leading druggists.

12 Lots

and 2 room house, close in—a bargain for \$1200.00. Write Box 308, Artesia.

Messrs. Daugherty, Gillett and Grubb have secured a thirteen inch flow of water in their well one mile south of town. They are expecting

Robert M. Love, of this place, is foreman of the United States grand jury, now in session at Roswell.

Hugh M. Gage, of Hope, was a visitor to the city Monday.

The American Well and Prospecting Company has this week begun drilling an artesian well for Charles S. Davis on his home place west of the city.

When you want a good quality of feed and want it quick, call up Christopher & Davis. Light wagon and good horses, and they keep nobody waiting.

N. W. Lindkvist, wife and five children, arrived in Artesia last Thursday, straight from their native land of Sweden and will go to farming southwest of the city. Mr. Lindkvist came to the valley prospecting some months ago and was so favorably impressed with the good soil and water and sunshine that he went all the way back to Sweden to get his family. He is an experienced orchardist and success is sure to reward his efforts here.

Christopher & Davis have the largest stock of feed in the city. Telephone in your order.

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

Spaulding's base ball goods at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

The first automobile ever seen in Carlsbad came one day last week, and the result was several runaways and smashed vehicles. So far as known, there was no loss of life.

J. H. Payne, an armless man, has given exhibitions on the streets of Artesia this week by performing tricks with his feet.

G. P. Cleveland went to Carlsbad to look after some land matters.

J. E. SWEPSTON,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

GENERAL ACCOUNTING.

OFFICE IN BANK OF ARTESIA BUILDING.

PHONE 140.

ARTESIA, N. M.

MANDOLIN, GUITAR BANJO.

Thorough instruction, for terms etc., inquire at the cobble stone house, Richardson avenue.

JOHN E. QUINLAN.

CITY TRANSFER.

Having just added a light one-horse wagon for baggage and other light hauling, will ask you to call me to handle your trunks etc.

Will meet all Trains.

TELEPHONE No. 24.

T. T. Kuykendall.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS—Pure bred Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for sale. \$1.00 for setting of thirteen.

J. M. Conn, Artesia, N. M.

Feed, coal or wood delivered promptly to any part of the city. Christopher & Davis.

Jim Conner has plenty sand on hand.

LOVE'S AGENCY.

Representing

THE NEW YORK LIFE

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

Where we get our Government Evergreens and Forest Trees.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Instruments drawn and acknowledgments taken. Office with the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address

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

ROSE LAWN

Suburban Tracts: Ideal for Homes and Small Orchards.

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

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

For First-Class
Blacksmithing
and Wood-work,
Wagon and Buggy
and Farm Implement-
work, Horseshoeing, see
W. H. WATKINS,
ON
Cor. Second and Texas Sts.,
At the
Big Red Shop.
All Work Guaranteed.

Fishing rods, poles, hooks, lines, etc. Fatherree & Robertson, the leading druggists.

Chamberlain's Salve is good for any disease of the skin. It allays the itching and burning sensation instantly. For sale by Fatherree and Robertson.

Major John Bigelow, Jr., Gentleman and Soldier

Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles has been succeeded as military adviser to Curtis Guild, Jr., governor of Massachusetts, by Major John Bigelow, Jr., formerly of the Tenth United States Cavalry, and now on the retired list of the army. Governor Guild has a plain-speaking man as an adviser, but the plain speaker is a soldier.

Major Bigelow graduated from the United States Military Academy in the year 1877. He joined the Tenth (colored) Cavalry as a second lieutenant, and before he had been in the service a year he received injuries in the line of duty which laid him up for a time. The War department ordered him to West Point as an instructor in French. The major's father for years was United States minister at Napoleon III's court, and the youth of the son having been passed in Paris he knew French as he knew English.

The French instructor was still a second lieutenant when he entered on his duties at the military academy. The plebs to whom he taught the intricacies of the French verb loved him. He knew how to teach, and his section room was the only one in the whole academic building where the air wasn't frosty summer and winter.

The old saying to the effect that the bravest are the tenderest finds its proof in John Bigelow. The man who won the admiration of every soldier in the world by the way in which he faced death at Santiago, where he was four times wounded, always wincing when he was compelled to give a cadet a low mark for recitation. Ordinarily a West Point instructor would drop a student to a lower section after a week or so of poor recitations, never taking the trouble to find out if pressure of other studies had not necessitated a temporary letting up in the one particular branch.

On the part of one there is a kindly remembrance of Instructor Bigelow's acts in helping over hard places and of his persistence in keeping a careless one under his immediate charge rather than to drop him to the tender mercies of another instructor after rather a sad showing in the matter of declensions and conjugations. It is some satisfaction to remember that the cadet in question braced up, "boned hard" and made future recitation returns as payment for the teacher's consideration.

Here was a man who was so kind-hearted and so considerate of cadet students that it is barely possible the professor of French languages at West Point thought his second lieutenant instructor was lenient to the point of weakness. It is not always the severe ones, however, who make the best soldiers.

In the year 1894 the government allowed Lieutenant Bigelow to take a position as professor of military science at the Boston Institute of Technology. While there he wrote a book called "The Principles of Strategy," and it is recognized as authority upon the subject of which it treats. It was not long before Bigelow, promoted to a captaincy, had ample chances to learn that a subor-

inate officer's duty in warfare has more to do with plain fighting than with the principles of strategy. Bigelow is a fighter. He has the instinctive "stick to the death" feeling of the man who is made wholly of soldier stuff.

Captain Bigelow's old regiment, the Tenth cavalry, was ordered to Cuba as a part of General Shafter's army. The captain obtained release from his duties in Boston by telegraph and joined his black troopers at Charleston.

When the Rough Riders had received a check early in the San Juan Hill game the Tenth cavalry was ordered to go to their support. Captain Bigelow led his dismounted troop a solid mile through the interlaced undergrowth, a hard body and soul wearying task.

The command reached the open, and the Mauser bullets of the Spaniards began dropping. The men advanced with a rush, Captain Bigelow leading. A shot struck his sword arm and the weapon fell from his grasp. He picked it up quick as it had fallen, and when two of his men offered "first aid to the injured," the captain lied like a soldier and a gentleman and said he wasn't hurt.

On they went, Bigelow at the front being a commanding mark for the sharp-shooting enemy. A bullet struck him in the body and he went to earth. He was up again instant, and when his juniors urged him, doubly wounded as he was, to go to the rear, he pointed ahead and went on with his men.

The command covered 200 yards, following in the wake of their twice-stricken leader, when a third bullet found its mark. Bigelow went to earth again with a hole through his leg just above the knee.

Litter bearers came and sought to take the hero back. He ordered them away and like old General Herkimer at the battle of Oriskany, he told his man to place him against a tree with his face to the enemy. He stood there with the tree trunk for a support calmly issuing orders until another bullet struck him in the body and sent him into the land of unconsciousness.

Captain Bigelow was carried to the rear, but on the way he revived and despite his four wounds and the great loss of blood which had brought him to the point of a child's weakness, he struggled to return to the fighting line. Members of the hospital corps forced him back, delirium came from his struggles and his wounds, and as another has put it, "He was made a hospital charge in spite of himself."

Major John Bigelow, Jr., certainly is competent to act as military adviser to the commander in chief of the Massachusetts National Guard, should it be that the guidance he needs is that of a man and a soldier.—E. B. C. in Chicago Post.

Honesty Explained.

"I returned a dollar that the cashier gave me by mistake to-day."
"No mistake. He tried to work that counterfeit off on me, too."

CRUEL METHODS OF HUNTERS.

East African Natives Show No Mercy to the Elephant.

A correspondent of the London Times writes of elephant hunting in Africa: "The most deadly method of killing elephants, and that most frequently employed by the natives of East Africa, is the pit, sufficiently deep—roughly twenty feet—long and wide to engulf and hold an elephant. After a period of frantic struggling, hunger and exhaustion the wretched animal is done to death by native spears. If the size and powers of the animal are remembered, it is difficult to imagine a more revolting, brutal picture of torture; but this is the common practice of the natives of the country and is being enacted daily throughout British territory.

"A priest had taken out a sportsman's license (\$250), with the object of building a church in the event of his hunting venture being successful. He shot a fine elephant with heavy tusks, and while he was examining the animal natives appeared and claimed the tusks; the elephant belonged, they said, to their chief Maquenda. To clinch their claims they asserted that the elephant had been lame, and pointed to a festering opening in the sole of one of its feet, extending up the leg.

"But the priest ascertained that the chief Maquenda had caused spears to be rigidly placed upright in the ground in the forest game paths for the purpose of laming elephants and so rendering them a prey to his hunters. This happy discovery put an end, at least for a time, to this abominable measure, for the circumstances were reported to the authorities and the chief was punished.

GLAD HE HAD NOT PAID TAX.

Negligence Enabled War Correspondent to Get to Cuba.

Charles E. Hands of the London Daily Mail, who went to Washington to report the White House wedding, met Senator Alger there. The last time he met him was when Mr. Alger was Secretary of War, and Hands went to him for a pass to accompany the army to Cuba in the Spanish war.

He gave Secretary Alger his card. "This won't do," said the Secretary. "I must have a better identification than a mere card. How do I know you are a correspondent, as you say you are?"

"Of course, you don't know it," Hands replied, "except as I tell you so."

"Can't you get a letter from your ambassador?"

"But," Hands persisted, "he don't know me, either."

"Well," said the Secretary, "I must have a better identification than a card."

Hands went through his papers. He had nothing and had forgotten to get credentials from his paper. He was in a bad way until he found a blue paper in one of his pockets. He handed it over to the Secretary.

"Here," he said, "is the official, the third, and last notice that I have not paid my income tax, and that I must pay it."

Alger took it and laughed, "I guess you are an Englishman all right," he said, "and I'll chance it on your being a correspondent."

And he gave him the pass.

"You see," said Hands to the Senator the other day, "if I had paid that tax I wouldn't have been able to go to the war."

JUST MATTER OF PREFERENCE.

Small Man Doubtless Had Reason for His Choice.

The Bill club of Missouri is composed of "good fellows of the name of Bill." Its members include some of the leading men of the state.

At the Bill club's last meeting in Excelsior Springs the well-known detective, Hilary K. Adair, was a guest of honor.

Mr. Adair, in responding to a toast talked about the Sherlock Holmes spirit.

"This spirit," he said, "reveals to its fortunate possessors startling truths in the most prosaic happenings. Every incident of life, to a true Sherlock, is full of wonderful significance—as full of wonderful significance as an incident that I witnessed in a grocery store the other morning.

"This incident, which revealed to me a whole history of marital unhappiness, opened with the entrance of a little and slender man with a weak voice.

"A broom, please," he said. 'I wish to purchase a broom.'

"The grocer produced a 40-cent broom and praised it highly.

"One strong point about this broom," he said, 'is the handle. It is made of tough, well-seasoned hickory. You could knock a man down with it and not break it.'

"The other bit his lip.

"I think," he said, 'that I prefer—er—a broom with a fragile handle, please.'

So Lonesome Now.

Over t' Henry Murray's, why,
They always had lots an' lots o' ple,
An' toy automobiles an' v'lospedes
An' walkin' toys, like a fellow reads
About sometimes, but he seldom sees,
An' swings out under th' big oak trees,
An' children a-playin' on every bough—
But my! It is turrible lonesome now.

Over t' Henry Murray's, why,
His mother an' father 'st seemed t' try
An' see if they couldn't get some new
toys
For Henry an' all of us other boys
'At played with him; an' she used t'
make
Th' dandiest currant an' raisin cake,
An' boys 'st flocked there like flies,
An' somehow—
But my! It is turrible lonesome now.

Over t' Henry Murray's, why,
We boys 'st look while we're goin' by,
An' see all his toys layin' there outside,
Once Big Bill Skinner broke down an'
cried
An' says he don't care—it was 'st too
be
'Cause Henry was all of th' boy they had,
An' th' swings 'st hang from th' big oak
bough—
An' my! It is turrible lonesome now,
—J. W. Foley in Collier's.

Humane Sentiment in Business.

It is not true that business is necessarily hardening. Kind and constant consideration is often displayed in it. If creditors are satisfied of the honesty and ability of a delinquent debtor he is usually treated with lenity. The relations between business men and their customers may be softened by lubrication of kindly sympathy. They do not necessarily produce any more hardening than results from the friction of life in other spheres. There is scarcely a considerable business concern which does not retain in its employment old servants who might be superseded by more efficient men, perhaps at less cost. Humane sentiment enters into business in many ways.—New York Sun.

His Friends Were Few.

"Mose" Porter was the name of a witness appearing in the Wood contested election case from St. Louis, according to the story told by Col. "Bill" Zevelly of the Indian territory.

"What is your nationality?" asked Chairman Olmsted.

"Half black and half white," answered Porter.

"What do you do for a living?"

"J jes' jog around St. Louis."

"Were any of your friends present when you made this affidavit?" asked Mr. Olmsted.

"Deed, Mr. Committee, I ain't got a single frien' in St. Louis, and I's dead suah I ain't got none here."

Kept the Letters.

"I learned the game of love once," sighed the young man in the blue waistcoat.

"So?" asked his chum.

"Yes; through a school of correspondence. I took ten lessons."

"And did you realize anything?"

"Only that I was a lobster. She kept the letters and sued me for breach of promise."

Origin of the Woolsack.

The Woolsack, on which the British lord chancellor sits, is a large square bag of wool covered with red cloth. It was first used in the time of Edward III to remind the peers of the great importance of the wool trade to England, and the consequent necessity of keeping friendly with Flanders.

A Hero.

"I saved that girl's life once, and she doesn't appear a bit grateful."
"How did you save her life?"
"She said she'd die if she had to marry me and I refrained from urging her."

FAME AND THE NEOPHYTE

The Aspiring Shepherd and the Beautiful World's Desire—An Allegory of the Fiery Stripling and the Vanishing Ideal.

"The World's Desire, I haunt the lofty peak
Where lordly eagles poise and plume
for flight,
And bold aspiring souls may favor seek
And fain would win and wear the
World's Delight.

"I am a maid and therefore must be
wooned,
I am a maid, and therefore must be won.
My zest in life is that I am pursued
From rosy morn until the day is done.

"Oh follow me, for I am worth thy strife,
My face is fairer than the freshening
foam,
Riches I bear, and all the sweets of life,
Oh, follow, follow, I will lead thee home.

"A mountain maid, my brothers are the
stars—
The sentinels that shine without a stain.
My kinsmen are great captains of the
wars,
My sisters are the zephyr and the rain!

"Oh, Shepherd, I have watched you from
afar,
Tending your flock that frolicked o'er
the plain,
No snarling fang your tender lamb may
mar,
The gray wolves eye you with a fierce
disdain.

"A youth like you should grasp the skirts
of chance,
Why waste your boyhood in this drear
abode?
Rise up and try the hazard of romance—
Fair Fortune smiles on those who take
the road.

"Be bold, fair youth, be bold, and seek
my side,
Long is the way and fraught with fierce
alarms,
Yet you will find in me a radiant bride,
Life's guerdon is imprisoned in my
arms.

"Seek mountain peaks that taper in thin
air,
For on the heights alone can Truth be
found—
There Sunlight makes her citadel and
lair,
There's Freedom's shrine and Fame's
enchanted ground.

"O'er all the world behind her flying feet
He strained to clasp her in a close em-
brace,
And on she lured him as an angel fleet,
A milk white fawn with flushed and
rose-leaf face.

A mocking laugh and scorn from lustrous
eyes
Lent courage to the youth in sanguine
quest,
Her tawny tresses lured like paradise,
Her gay defiance put him to the test.

The pace grew swift, his strength began
to fall,
She chided him with banter sweet and
low—
"Press on, bold youth, for you will yet
prevail,
Be not a laggard when to court you
go!"

"I spurn your suit," he cried; "my quest
is vain.
You taunt and mock me, though I do
my best,
Your siren charms I flout with fierce
disdain.
I will return—the only boon is Rest!"

"I miss my home, I miss the soft-eyed
maids,
Whose rippling laughter flowed from lips
divine,
Whose tawny tresses hung in girlish
braids,
For these, and for my absent friends I
pine.

"What care I for great captains you have
known,
For warriors, poets, who have sought
your grace,
Their fame around the tumbling world
is blown,
And still you lure us with shy rose-leaf
face!"

Fame turned and flung herself upon his
breast,
Her ivory face flushed like a rose in
vine,
She quivered like a dove who seeks the
nest—
"Take me, oh, love, take me, for I am
thine!"

JAMES E. KINSELLA,
Registry Division Chicago Postoffice.

COULDN'T PLAY THE PART

John E. Hogarty tells a story about William Collier and his wife, Louise Allen, that bears all the earmarks of having actually happened. His story is thus:

"I was the business manager of the Collier tour one season under the direction of Mr. Smythe, Collier's former manager. Smythe was a close business man, and he was not wasting any money on 'fabulous' salaries. Among those who were not burdened with heavy envelopes each week was Louise Allen, Collier's wife.

"Willie," she said to the comedian one day, 'I don't think I'm getting money enough. I'm making good, and I think I'm worth \$100 a week.'

"Why don't you see Smythe about it," Willie suggested. 'You know he handles all my business affairs.'

"I couldn't," Mrs. Collier pouted. 'I wouldn't know how to approach him.'

"Well, let's rehearse it," Collier vouchsafed. 'You go outside and knock on the door—and I'll be Smythe.'

"Mrs. Collier went out into the hall, took a long breath and knocked.

"What is it? Come in," Collier growled.

"Mrs. Collier became embarrassed as she entered and stammered:

"Is this Mr. Smythe?"

"Collier screwed his face into terrible sternness and busted himself writing.

"Is this Mr. Smythe?" Mrs. Collier tried again.

"Yes," growled Collier, 'and what do you want?'

"He gave a perfect imitation of Smythe's voice and manner when he was expecting a touch, and Mrs. Collier was quite naturally frightened.

"Whey, Mr. Smythe," she began. 'I came—that is—I—well—'

"What is it, madame?" Collier shouted gruffly.

"Why—nothing—sir—nothing at all—good morning."

"Collier laughed at her and said, 'That's a bum rehearsal, and it might develop into a good performance.'

"I can't play the part," Mrs. Collier sighed. 'Even you frightened me.'

"And the truth is, she never did get a raise so long as Smythe was managing them."—Kansas City Star.

TAX UPON BACHELORS VAIN

Another one of the surprisingly old projects that has recently cropped out again is the proposed tax on bachelors. The idea is gray with age and as far as effectiveness in the correction of evils is concerned is about as inefficient as it is old. Bachelors, as candidates or probationers for marriage, have formed the subject for legislation from the earliest times. Penalties have often been imposed on male celibates in various countries. In proportion as the interests of the state were regarded as above those of the individual the enforcement of marriage was the more severe. In ancient Sparta it was considered a punishable crime not to marry or to marry too late in life. In Athens, though not severely punished, celibacy was discouraged in early times.

At Rome marriage was fostered by positive penalties imposed on unmarried men and sometimes even on women, as well as by discrimination

in favor of heads of families. In the allotment of the Campanian lands by Julius Caesar portions were given only to the fathers of three or four children. Under Augustus a law was enacted prohibiting unmarried persons below the age of 60 in men and 50 in women from taking possession of a legacy and this was applied even to widows, who, in order to secure their part of their deceased husband's estates, were forced to marry again within a period of two years.

There are numerous instances in Great Britain of taxes being imposed upon bachelors and widows, with a view of increasing revenue, however, rather than for any other object. In France, where the question of depopulation has been of such serious moment as to threaten the very position of the state among the great powers of Europe, frequent attempts have been made to impose taxes on bachelors, but with little or no success.—Cleveland News.

STORY ABOUT LI-HUNG-CHANG

It will be remembered that at the time of the Boxer outbreak Earl Li was in Canton as viceroy of the Two Kwangs, says a writer in the Chau-tauquan. While there he made a contract with a syndicate of native merchants to sell to them the privilege of collecting the lixia tax or mileage duties on local commerce. The terms were one-fourth cash and the balance in equal quarterly installments. The syndicate made their first payment and then attempted to reimburse themselves by collecting the tax from their competitors in business while passing their own goods free.

This resulted in riots so fierce that the syndicate was forced to abandon its efforts to collect the tax. They then appealed to Earl Li for the return of their money and insisted that he should take over the collection of the tax, which was properly a government function. The earl refused and intimated that he would hold the

members of the syndicate for the other payments as they came due.

At this time the earl was called to Peking to arrange peace with the foreign powers, and the syndicate, having been unable to secure the return of its money, made arrangements with a band of pirates that they should waylay the earl on his trip up the coast and take back the bullion paid him by the syndicate, for which service the pirates were to receive a percentage.

The earl, however, heard of the arrangement and therefore refused to make the trip in a Chinese vessel, knowing that the crew would be in sympathy with the pirates, if in fact a large number of the crew were not made up from the pirate band; so he remained at Canton, surrounded by his retainers, refusing to go to Peking until an English war vessel was sent to convey him and his ill-gotten gains to a place of safety in the north.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

Program of Meeting to be Held in Artesia May 5 and 6.

- SATURDAY AFTERNOON.**
 2:00 Devotional Exercises.
 2:20 Address—Rev. E. H. Holmes.
 2:45 Sunday School Organization. Purpose and Power—Rev. M. L. Butler.
 3:15 Miscellaneous Business. Appointment of Committees. Announcements.
SATURDAY EVENING.
 7:30 Song Service.
 7:42 Devotional.
 8:00 Why Build Up the Sunday School and How—Rev. C. C. Hill, Roswell.
 8:30 The Sunday School as a Harvest Field—Rev. J. H. Messer.
 9:00 Round Table; Subject: Sunday School Management.
 9:30 Report of Committees.
SUNDAY AFTERNOON.
 3:00 Song Service.
 3:15 Devotional.
 3:30 The Teacher's Duty Before Coming to the Sunday School—Prof. B. F. Brown.
 4:00 The Teacher in the Sunday School—Rev. E. Ward.
 4:20 A chance for everybody to ask questions.
SUNDAY EVENING.
 7:30 Song Service.
 7:45 Devotional.
 8:00 How teach with chalk and by illustrations. An illustrated lesson—W. F. Schwartz.
 8:30 The Boy's Pa—E. B. Kemp.
 9:00 The Sum of the Whole Matter—Rev. E. E. Mathes.
 Offering.

Miss Nellie Ede has been spending the week with friends in Carlsbad.
 B. Hale, came down this week from his home on the Ruidoso, bringing an assortment of evergreens and good apples. He is the father-in-law of Hart Crouch and a brother of J. C. Hale. He says he is thinking seriously of moving down to make Artesia his home and we hope he will conclude to do so.
 Messrs. General Pinnell and E. F. Cooper, two patriots who always have the interests of Dayton at heart, called around to see the Advocate while in the city Tuesday. They say they cannot fail to note the improvement going on around Artesia.

For Rent
THE GIBSON HOTEL,
 ARTESIA, N. M.
 Leading Hotel of the City and has all the patronage it can accommodate.
 Present renter's lease expires June 9th. Parties desiring to lease, address,
E. C. HIGGINS,
 Artesia, N. M.

A Wonderful Climate, This.
 A few evenings ago, a crowd around the office at Hotel Artesia was discussing the wonderful curative powers of this western climate in certain stages of tubercular trouble, when a large portly gentleman surprised the crowd by saying that he was in such a condition when he came to town two years ago that he had to be carried from the station to the hotel. He was an unusually healthy specimen and a good lady sitting near was considerably exercised by his talk and asked, "and what did you say was the matter with you, sir?" Without a qualm of conscience, he cheerfully replied, "Madam, I was dead drunk."

Christian Endeavor.
 Sunday evening at 6:30. Subject: The Lord's Day, how to keep it holy. Luke 6:8-10; Exodus 20:8-11; Revelation 1:9-18. Please learn the fourth commandment. Everybody invited.
 Mary Heath, Leader.

Another big rain this week and Artesia farmers are spending no money for irrigating. The large acreage of alfalfa and oats are coming with a rush.

Dr. R. M. Ross and his family last week moved into temporary quarters on their home place in Rose Lawn addition and will get into his stone residence as soon as it is completed. He is as busy as he can be setting out fruit and shade trees and grasses and the Advocate predicts that before many moons will have one of the handsomest homes in the city.

Victor Talking Machines at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Program of Meeting.
 The regular monthly meeting of the Civic Improvement Association will be held Monday evening, May 7, at 8 o'clock.
 The following program will be presented.
 Public Sanitation—Dr. C. F. Montgomery.
 Domestic Sanitation—Dr. M. M. Luman.
 Address—Mr. Gayle Talbot.
 Vocal music will be rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Idler, Messrs. Shepherd and Beattie.

Swift Life in the Far West.
 The big white touring car put on last week between Artesia and Hope is going to keep up with the general swiftness of things in the valley or blow out a cylinder head in the attempt. Taking the roads as it finds them, the auto is making the Pecos Valley Railway look to its laurels. A big ball was tendered the county candidates at Hope last Friday night and when festivities were over at 4 o'clock a. m. the car started back to Artesia with four candidates and a driver. The night was dark and the roads rough, yet the twenty miles were made in just forty minutes, or at the rate of thirty miles an hour. No mishap occurred, except the fact that a cow was run over a few miles out of town. It was the fastest run some of those candidates will make, perhaps—at least, that is what their opponents say.

The "Egg Supper" given at the Baptist church last Friday night was quiet liberally patronized and proved most enjoyable to all present.

Joe Spray, the electrician, this week bought from E. F. Hardwick forty acres of land, watered, near Cottonwood for \$40 per acre.

Vernon Read, of Big Springs, Texas, arrived in the city Wednesday morning to look after property interests. He invested in some residence and business lots in Artesia last year and says he may decide to move and become a citizen at an early date.

Will Kuykendall returned this week from a visit to relatives in Stanford, Texas.

Croquet sets at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Springfield, Mo., celebrated Easter with a barbecue instead of an egg hunt. It was indeed a disgraceful affair, but really not surprising. The nation was given to understand that old Missouri had fallen from grace when she went Republican last year.

Mrs. A. A. Kemp is spending the week in Roswell with her son, R. H. Kemp, of the Kemp Lumber Co.

Silas Richardson, formerly a barber of this city is being used as a star witness against the Tallmadge Bros. in the U. S. Court at Roswell.

John Richey this week sold his block of land, east of the Schrock lumber yard to Dr. William Meeks, the gentleman who recently bought the Hale farm east of the city. Dr. Meeks has just completed a commodious barn on the farm and is expecting his household goods in from Missouri most any time.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church will meet at the church next Tuesday afternoon. All members are requested to be present.

Ladies Dainty Muslin Underwear,

Which is essential to every lady's wardrobe.



Before you go to the expense and trouble of having your Undergarments made, we will ask you to come in and see for yourself, The beautiful lines we are showing and which you will find are unexcelled in both style and workmanship.

* * *

CORSET COVERS.
 Neatly trimmed with valenciennes lace and insertion, Lingerie effect. Many kinds from which to select, prices, 35c to \$1.75.
 Night gowns and drawers any kind you may wish for. Some trimmed with lace and insertion, others are tucked or finished with embroidery, prices from 75 cents to \$1.75.

CHEMISES.
 Elegant ones, in large assortment. Some are plain tucked, others are made with lace and embroidery trimmings, prices are 75c to \$1.75.
 Underskirts, handsomely made. A large variety, mostly plain tucked or finished with embroidery. The kind that will wear well, prices \$1.00 to \$2.00.

THE SOROSIS UNDERSKIRTS

Are for sale only by us. They are too Well Known to need any introduction. We are just in receipt of a large shipment. Made of Spun Glass and Satin materials in the best style and manner possible. We sell them from - - - -
\$1.25 to \$5.00.



KISSING THE BLARNEY STONE.

Iconoclast Says Travelers Draw on Their Imagination.

"A good many people who take a trip to Europe tell lies when they come back," said the ex-globe trotter. "One thing they like to do about is kissing the blarney stone. A lot of travelers, claim to have performed that osculatory stunt, and they dilate on the experience with a glibness that gives color to their assertion. Maybe a few of them really have accomplished the feat, but their number stands in the proportion to those that have not as one to ten thousand.

"Kissing the blarney stone is not an easy thing to do. If the boosters would only look up a few facts in the case and find out what difficulties are encountered in performing the rite, they would have a little less to say on the subject. In the first place, the precious stone is near the top of one of the great towers of the castle. To reach it you would have to climb 125 feet inside of a dark, cavernous donjon. Then, when you have come to the nearest opening in the massive wall, you have to be hung out of the window, head downward over a parapet by the heels. Even when suspended in this inverted position a fellow has to be about seven feet tall in order to reach the stone and imprint thereon the devotional smack. Considering the dizziness entailed by this acrobatic feat and the length of body required, a lot of travelers of the sawed-off type would do well to omit the blarney stone from their list of adventures."—New York Press.

ARTIST NOT FOND OF LABOR

Turner Pasted on a Picture the Print of a Vase He Wanted.

On one of Mr. Edward Moran's visits to London he made a careful study of Turner.

They stopped in front of "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage," and Mr. Moran, after examining the canvas closely, made the startling assertion that the vase to the right was not a part of the picture, but was pasted on it.

Mr. Warnham laughed the idea to scorn and said it was absurd. Mr. Moran persisted that he was right and wagered a dinner and a bottle of wine that he could prove it if he were given the opportunity.

The wager was accepted. The picture was taken down, the glass was removed, and, to the astonishment of the keeper, Mr. Moran raised the edge of the paper, over which, surely enough, the vase had been painted.

Evidently, to save himself the trouble of drawing the object, Turner had cut the vase out of some print, skillfully hiding the point of juncture.—New York Herald.

Civil and Religious Marriages.

To-day marriage is a civil contract in Catholic as well as Protestant countries. The United States and France, since the revolution, freely recognize this fact. Marriage is legally binding, if performed according to the laws of the land, without any intervention of the church. This result was inevitable because of the personal and property rights involved which belonged properly to the jurisdiction of the state. The church, both Catholic and Protestant, retains however, its ancient privileges of ceremonial over its members, and this accords with popular prejudice, which likes to regard marriage as a sacrament, and which sees the advantage of giving the ceremony the greatest possible publicity and solemn sanction.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Domestic Service in Olden Days.

"Menial" was originally applied only to domestic servants to show that they were "intra moenia," or between walls, as distinguished from the apprentice, so called from the French "apprendre," to learn. Until the eighteenth century all single men married 12 years old and 50, and all married men under 30, and all single women between 12 and 40, not having any visible livelihood, were compellable by two justices to go into service. But at a still earlier date the domestic servant seems generally to have been some relation to the family, showing that service had no contemptible meaning in those days, and explaining, perhaps, why so often in old books and plays the lady's maid or the valet is referred to as their master's or mistress' "lady" or "gentleman."

Where a Rule Was Useful.

A number of years ago a Mr. Williams, living in Cornish, N. H., was shingling his barn, having to help him a queer old fellow by the name of Alexander. The work went merrily on for some time, then Mr. Williams, desiring to know if he had enough shingles to finish the job, handed Alexander a rule to measure the space remaining to be shingled.

For quite a long time Alexander was busy measuring. Then he handed back the rule, saying: "It's the length of a two-foot rule, a hammer handle and about so much over," measuring the last few inches with his hands.

BY DICTATES OF CONSCIENCE

Gen. Gordon Went Unarmed Through War in China.

In some reminiscences of Sir Frederick St. John, a diplomatist who served his country (England) well, we have the facts which prompted Gen. Gordon to carry no weapon but a cane when leading the imperial troops during the Tai-ping struggle.

"When acting in conjunction with the Chinese general, San-ko-lin-sin, against either Nankin or Foochow, Gordon received a message from the rebel leaders offering submission if their lives were guaranteed. Having obtained the consent of the Chinese commander, he agreed. The town surrendered, and the three rebel chiefs appeared before San-ko-lin-sin. He, seeing that they had not shaved their heads in sign of submission, had them decapitated on the spot. Whereupon, exasperated beyond control by such treachery, Gordon armed himself with a revolver, and was hastening to the general's tent with the intention of chastising him in the most summary manner for his breach of faith, when suddenly he paused, and coming, on reflection, to the conclusion that his contemplated act was simple murder, he threw away his weapon and registered a vow that, so long as he remained in China, he would never again carry any weapon more formidable than a cane."

FISH IS NOT A "BRAIN FOOD."

Idea to the Contrary Is Proved to Be Fallacy.

Fish is credited, even by educated people, with special properties that it cannot be truthfully said to possess. Chief amongst these is the idea that fish is par excellence a "brain food." Dr. Hutchison traces the origin of this fallacy in the following way:—Buncher, the great philosopher, laid down as a vital principle the dictum, "Without phosphorus there is no thought." This is half truth, as, although the brain is known to contain phosphorus, it has yet to be shown that an increase of the amount of phosphorus taken in the food benefits the brain in the slightest degree. Agassiz, the naturalist, who was informed by Dumas that fish was rich in phosphorus, came to what he thought was a legitimate conclusion when he promulgated the statement that fish was a "brain food." It will thus be seen that this popular impression, which has been repeated and copied countless numbers of times, is without foundation, and is yet another instance of thousands of people being misled through someone having that little knowledge which is so dangerous.—Sanitary Record.

Ancient Injunction to Apprentices.

No new thing is the servant problem. Here is an injunction to apprentices issued by the English Court of Common Council in 1527: "You shall constantly and devoutly on your knees, every day, serve God, morning and evening, and endeavor the right practice thereof in your life and conversation. You shall avoid all evil company; and make speedy return when you shall be sent on your master's business. You shall be of fair, gentle and lowly speech and behavior toward all men. And according to your carriage expect your reward, for good or ill, from God and your friends."

Why Wood Rots.

Prof. Brewer of the Sheffield Scientific School showed some recent visitors an interesting exhibit, consisting of pieces of wood subjected for years to the action of air and water, which were as solid as if just sawn out of the tree. They are used to illustrate the fact that vegetable, like animal, decay is a matter of germs. Wood will remain solid almost indefinitely when protected from infection. If, however, the merest particle of rotten wood gains access to the vessel containing it, decomposition rapidly occurs.—New York Globe.

Mistake Made by Pedagogues.

To maintain, as is apparently held by many schoolmasters, that bodily exercise is itself recuperative after "mental" effort, so that a boy who has been exhausted by study can be restored to his pristine "mental" vigor by a paper chase or by compulsory running, or by any other form of severe and sustained "bodily" exertion, seems to the London hospital to be "the very extremity of physiological ignorance and of practical unwisdom. It is like lighting a candle at its lower end to make amends for its consumption at the top."

A Real Temperance Worker.

"Grin" Jones, who dispensed liquor in addition to running his hotel at Rumney, N. H., was compelled by the town officials to stop selling liquor and close up, but not without his informing temperance workers that he was doing more for the cause than others, as the people then drinking at his house were drinking half water, and that if he ran another year they would be paying for liquor and drinking all water.

WOULD HAVE INFANTS BRANDED

Contemporary Suggests an Individual Mark for All.

Owing to the difficulty in identifying persons in after life who have been lost or stolen or perhaps disfigured in an accident, a new idea is that every infant should be branded by an individual mark which may be registered and kept for future use.

It is rather an interesting proposition and leaves much room for originality and taste on the mother's part in choosing a design to be tattooed upon her offspring. Initials would scarcely suffice, for they might easily be duplicated, there being more than one John Smith or Elizabeth White in the world. A family trade-mark in the shape, perhaps, of a coat-of-arms might suffice, but the suggestion, if carried into effect, would revive what is now almost a lost art. The idea itself is, however, not a bad one and it might almost be said to be sufficient to turn a would-be criminal from his wrongdoing when he thinks of the mark indelibly engraved with the consent of a fond mother, who never dreamed that this same little mark inscribed with loving care might lead to the identification of a rogue in days to come. It is a wide step between the tiny innocent baby and the hardened wretch, but who knows whether, after all, such a mark on a childish arm might not restrain the older man from a wicked act, if not restoring him to a lost identity?—Philadelphia Ledger.

GLASSWARE OF ANCIENT ROME.

Among the Most Beautiful the World Has Produced.

There is no more beautiful glassware than that of the Romans, which in many of the examples that still survive, is further beautified by its great age, the passage of centuries giving the surface of the vessels a bright, glossy, iridescent appearance, due to a composition of the outer surface. Roman glass was in many cases of remarkable delicacy and fragility; both plain and colored articles were made. It is on record that many pieces sold for very high prices even in the days of the Caesars. Nero himself was by way of being a connoisseur of glass. Is it not related that he paid 6,000 sestertertia for two small vases? The great beauty of such famous surviving pieces as the "Portland" vase in the British museum, and the fine vase in the Bourbon museum at Naples, are, surely, a sufficient vindication of the considerable sums paid for such exquisite examples of the glassworker's art by the connoisseurs of ancient Rome!—The Collector's Magazine.

Amiability Reduced to Science.

The Mahratti women of Western India have the reputation of being model wives. They have solved the problem of domestic peace. There are three things in the world that they have thought for. Because of this necessarily simple life they find themselves looked upon as ideal wives. First a Mahratti woman thinks of her husband. She worships him. He is her god, her priest, her religion. Second, she loves her children. Third, she takes interest in her jewelry. These three and no more. This is her life. No wonder she is sufficiently amiable to be called ideal.

Kingfisher and Goldfish.

A kingfisher came to my pond in December, and stayed a fortnight. The goldfish held indignation meetings—in deep water—but he caught a good many and they suited him well. To study his methods was exceedingly instructive. He sat on arundo donax at first, but it was not quite convenient, and so I arranged a stick for him hanging over the pond. From this point he enjoyed excellent sport. Suddenly, like a gem falling, he would drop with a splash and then return ashore—a young goldfish in his beak.—Eden Phillpotts in Country Life.

For the Dread Diphtheria.

At the first indication of diphtheria in the throat of a child make the room close, take a tin cup and pour into it an equal quantity of pine tar and turpentine, then hold the cup over a fire, so as to fill the room with the fumes, says a writer. The patient in inhaling the fumes will cough and spit up the membranous matter and the diphtheria may pass off. The fumes of the tar and turpentine lessen the trouble in the throat and thus afford the relief that has baffled the skill of physicians to give, but, above all, send for a doctor at once.

Locality of the Wishbone.

There is an old-fashioned little girl in the city, aged seven, whose quaint and unexpected sayings greatly amuse those who know her and may cause a smile when told to strangers. One day when the family were enjoying roast chicken she asked her father for the wishbone. "Where shall I look for it?" he said. "Why in the tail, of course. That's what makes it wag the feathers when it wants to, isn't it?" she asked.—Chicago American.

MANNER OF HOLDING GLASS

A social philosopher has discovered that an act very commonly regarded as an affectation of gentility, as found in the manner of holding a drinking glass when drinking from it, is not an affectation at all, but really an unconscious, automatic act.

This supposed affectation consists in extending the third and fourth fingers of the hand clear of the glass when it is lifted and tipped forward with its brim to the lips and while the glass is held there in the act of drinking. No doubt it would commonly be considered that people do this for the sake of greater elegance, or at least from an instinctive desire to give to the hand such an appearance, which it would not possess if they closed the entire hand around the glass—if they clutched it, so to speak, a manner of holding that would seem to savor of rudeness.

But this observer says that really people hold those two fingers clear of the glass in drinking because that is the way that is most convenient. If, he says, a person should grasp the glass with the whole hand closed snugly around it he would find that the act of tipping the glass so held re-

quired more muscular effort, for the muscles extending from all the fingers would then be called into use. Whereas if the person drinking holds the glass between the thumb and the first two fingers he not only relieves the tension on the muscles of the two other fingers, but also in a way he pivots the glass and makes it easier to tip on that account. Thus the separation of the two fingers from the glass is a perfectly natural act.

This philosopher concedes that the act may be exaggerated; that fingers thus extended might even be seen raised and extended more than was really comfortable for the better display of rings adorning them, and he concedes that sometimes when we see our fingers thus raised as we lift our glass, in clear view of all, we may seek to crook the fingers in attitudes of curves of greater grace and so he concedes that in some cases the raising of the fingers in lifting the glass may show affectation in some measure, but his point is that in its original inception and in the practice by the many the elevation of these two fingers is not an affectation, but an act quite unconscious and automatic.

TOM REED WAS DECEIVED

A number of years ago the Hon. Thomas B. Reed told one of his early law cases.

A neighbor's boy was arrested for stealing a tray of gold watches, and in court pleaded not guilty. The only witness for the prosecution was the jeweler who lost the watches. His story was that on the afternoon on which the watches were stolen he was fixing up his show window and had removed from it the goods, the tray of watches among them, to the counter near the door. While doing this and dusting out the window, he testified, the boy stood on the sidewalk watching him through the window. As it was dusk, he went into a rear room for a match, and when he came back the boy and about a dozen gold watches were gone. He jumped through the open door, but could see no one on the street.

The boy took the witness stand, and testified that on the day of the theft he and some other boys went to Cape Elizabeth about 1 o'clock and did not return until about 9 o'clock that night. His testimony was corroborated by the other boys and by his father.

Mr. Reed said he had made many arguments in court, but believed he had never beaten the one he made then, for he believed in the innocence of the boy, and put his whole soul into it. The prosecuting officer made no argument, and the judge discharged the boy, who at once left the room.

Mr. Reed soon went out, and the boy met him and said: "You did well, Tom, but I can't pay you until I can get up to Boston and sell them watches, when I will see you."

"In about a week," said Mr. Reed, "he came into my office and laid a new, crisp \$50 bill on my desk, and went out without saying a word."

OLD EGYPT'S GOLD MINES

Prof. R. D. George of the University of Colorado suggests that the ancient Egyptians drew the larger part of their gold from the old workings near Coptos, latitude 26 degrees north, and from the mountains some distance to the south. The mountains to the south of Coptos are probably the mines for which the kings of the twelfth dynasty sacrificed the lives of many thousand men; for the rule of Egyptian kings who wanted gold was to invade Nubia and take possession of the mines, just as when they wanted copper they drove back the nomadic tribes of Sinai and built fortresses to protect their miners. The Nubian gold workings of which Prof. George speaks are placed in an almost inaccessible mountain group surrounded on all sides by a waterless desert. Here may be seen tunnels and shafts penetrating the mountains to almost unknown depths.

Three hundred stone huts shelter 300 mills used in pulverizing the ore; immense cisterns once caught the scanty water supply from the upper slopes; and near them stand the sloping tables on which pulverized ore was washed. Records show that these mines were worked with little interruption for twenty centuries by the Egyptians, and there is no means of knowing how long they were worked by the Nubians before them.

In the inscriptions of the New Empire various kinds or grades of gold are mentioned; and in one of the Tell-el-Amarna letters, written during the eighteenth dynasty, the king of Babylon accuses Amenophis III. of Egypt of sending him a mass of base metal for gold. He says: "The twenty minas of gold you sent me contained, when melted down, only five minas of pure gold." So that the "gold brick" even then was not unknown.

WHIG HAD GOOD MEMORY

In the decade of 1840-50 Col. W. A. Bryant was a young attorney in Barre, Mass., and also editor of the Barre Gazette and an ardent Democrat, the leading parties in the country then being Whigs and Democrats.

In the campaign of the fall of 1841 Col. Bryant was to make an address in Hubbardston and drove over during the afternoon, the distance being about eight miles. In the course of his tirade against the Whigs he said: "Their case is lost, and they will get lost themselves if they stay out after dark."

After a rousing meeting he started home, and as it was dark, with no moon and the sky cloudy he got off the road. Noticing a light in a farm house, he stopped and knocked at the door. The farmer came to the door

with a lantern and asked what was wanted. The colonel politely asked to be directed to the straight road to Barre.

At a glance the farmer discovered who the caller was, having attended the meeting, and said: "Ain't you the young feller that was making the address at Hubbardston this evening?"

"Yes," said Col. Bryant, "and I have lost my way."

"Well," said the farmer, "I'm a Whig and have found my way home, and, by gosh, you can find yours, if you can," and slammed the door in the colonel's face.

The colonel finally found his way home, and related the incident to his friends with great glee.

GOOD JOKE NEATLY TURNED

In the fifties of the last century there were two young lawyers, Gould and Robinson, practicing in the court at Wiscasset, the shire town of Lincoln county, Me. No doubt many old residents of Wiscasset and other towns in Lincoln county remember them for their keen wit and ingenuity in examining witnesses, and also for their many severe thrusts at each other.

On one occasion, when Robinson had finished an unusually able argument for his client, containing some stinging allusions to the opposing counsel, Gould, by whom he was followed, and who retailed, Robinson was seen to take a card, write something on it, which was later found to be the Latin words caput vacuum (empty head), and drop it into Gould's hat on the table, returning to his seat with the

air of one who had placed a bomb which would soon explode and annihilate his opponent.

Gould's curiosity sent him immediately to investigate. Going to the table, he took the card from his hat, and, loud enough to be heard all over the court room, he read: "Caput vacuum." Turning to the judge, he said: "Your honor, I claim the protection of the court." The judge replied: "You may state your case."

Gould answered: "My case is this, your honor: I see my brother at my right has placed his name in my hat, and what can be his motive, if not to claim it as his own? I claim your protection."

The judge, with his face all smiles, answered: "Mr. Gould, you shall be protected."

ON TO ALBUQUERQUE AND SANTA FE.

Telephone Line to Be Extended From Artesia to the Capital of the Territory.

Harry W. Hamilton, manager of the Artesia Telephone Company, went to Roswell Saturday and, with Roswell parties, perfected arrangements for the building of a telephone line from Roswell to Lincoln, thence to Torrance and Willard, there to bifurcate to Santa Fe, Albuquerque and Las Vegas. A company was formed with a capital of \$25,000 and it is proposed to begin work just as soon as it is physically possible to do so. Mr. Hamilton's associates in Roswell are John W. Poe, E. A. Cahoon, R. F. Barnett, W. P. Wells and E. F. Hardwick. This will give Artesia telephone connection with almost the entire territory.

Wanted—A Piano.

Has anyone a piano to rent? If so apply to Mrs. J. H. Beckham.

Grinding With Water.

The water motor and corn mill recently received by J. W. Walters were arranged for operation a few days ago, and Mr. Walters is now making his artesian well supply the power for grinding corn, meal, etc. The well runs the motor to perfection and the scheme is in every way a success.—Lakewood Progress.

Mr. and Mrs. Price Newell left last Monday evening for Los Angeles, Cal., where they expect to make their future home. This move was made necessary by Mrs. Newell's recent sickness from which she has not recovered and may never recover. Their many friends here wish them much prosperity in their new home and that Mrs. Newell will regain her health.—Dayton Echo.

HORSES FOR SALE—A number of good work horses—several matched teams in the lot—for sale. Apply to E. A. Clayton.

BEST PASSENGER SERVICE IN TEXAS. 4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4



NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

SUPERB PULLMAN VESTIBULED SLEEPERS, HANDSOME RECLINING CHAIR CARS (SEATS FREE) ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

ONLY LINE WITH fast morning and evening trains to St. Louis and the East.

ONLY LINE WITH Pullman Sleepers and high back Scarritt seat Coaches through (without change) to New Orleans, daily.

ONLY LINE WITH handsome new Chair Cars through (without change) daily to St. Louis, Memphis and El Paso.

ONLY LINE WITH a saving of 12 hours to California.

ONLY LINE WITH Tourist Sleeping Cars, semi-weekly through (without change) to San Francisco and St. Louis.

ELEGANT DINING CARS TO ST. LOUIS ON THE

"CANNON BALL" AND "NIGHT EXPRESS"

E. P. TURNER, GENERAL PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT, DALLAS, TEX.



Another Good WELL.

Drillers have just brought in a fine artesian well for G. M. Boyd on his place four miles west of town. The well was completed at a depth of 400 feet and an eight inch casing was used all the way down. It is not known just how high the water will rise, because the well has not been cased all the way to the top of the ground, but it is a strong flow and furnishes all the water that will ever be needed to irrigate 160 acres.

The country west of Lakewood is becoming famous for its good wells, sure flows and the shallow depth at which they are obtained.

At a meeting of the Carlsbad Racing Association, held last Saturday, J. T. Rives was elected president, M. S. Groves, vice president; W. R. Hess, secretary; S. T. Bitting, treasurer; and F. F. Doepp, J. J. Draper, W. E. Bass, John Cantrell, M. S. Groves, D. H. Lucas and W. R. Hess, members of the board of directors. A meeting has been called for next Monday at which it will be determined whether or not a series of races will be held here during July.

Wanted.

Boy or girl to help with cooking and housework. Telephone Kennicott Ranch.

J. S. Burns, recently purchaser of the Graham farm south of town, arrived from Orion, Ill., Thursday. He is very much enthused over his farm and expects to begin cutting alfalfa within two weeks.

Sheriff P. K. Hendricks, of Olathe, Kansas, is in the city to arrange for the boring of a well on his farm north of town. He recently purchased the Albert Blake place.

E. F. Hardwick's drill, with S. A. Butler in charge finished up a fine well for Jacob Kline, one mile and a half south of the city today. His was formerly the Duncan place.

J. H. Page, of Detroit, Kansas, is a prospector in the city, and is highly pleased with the Artesia country.

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

HENS WANTED—Plymouth Rocks or Brown Leghorns. Apply to Marshall McIlhany.

Wanted—Help to do general housework. No washing. Apply to Mrs. J. H. Beckham, Artesia, N. M.

For Sale.

Choice recleaned alfalfa seed 14 cents per pound also sorghum seed. At Sigman Hog Ranch, one mile west of Lake Arthur.

For Sale—4 room house, good lot, good location, on Richardson avenue. Apply to C. Idler.

WANTED—A job as cook for man and wife, and to do light work about the place. Address J. J. Busch, care of Wm. Walterscheid.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A No. 4 National well machine, in good condition, with 8-horse power gasoline engine. Apply to B. Vanderwork, Lakewood, N. M.

D. L. Newkirk, late proprietor of the Independent News at Girard, Kansas, arrived in the valley with the excursionists Thursday, and was so favorably impressed on sight that he purchased 160 acres of land north of town, and is on the outlook for other investments.

U. S. Land Commissioner Albert Blake reports the biggest weeks business since he has been in office, most of it land filings. Government domain has been filed upon this week many miles to the west of Artesia, presumably on account of the strike of water in the Baskin well northwest of town. A few more miles and the Hope country will be reached by the homesteaders.

Seeded Ribbon Cane Seed!

Raised by the undersigned near Dexter, New Mexico in 1905, and from which "Farmer Terrill's Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup" was manufactured and exhibited at the Roswell fair, where a great demand was had for the syrup, and a crop of about 1400 gallons was sold.

Those who have used this syrup can fully appreciate its excellence. On less than 9 acres of land, I manufactured something over 1400 gallons of a superior syrup, which brought me near \$90.00 per acre besides about 1500 pounds of seed per acre, which is a fine feed for all kinds of stock.

This cane is exceedingly rich in saccharine matter and when planted in rows has a heavy foliage and a heavy yield of cane and seed. If sown broadcast or by drill, with from 75 to 150 lbs. of seed per acre, from 3 to 6 tons of the most superior cane hay can be cut, if under irrigation, and sown early, two crops from the one sowing may be had. If sown on non-irrigated land a good crop is assured, and in good summer rains, then two crops may be cut.

This cane is not an experiment, but has been fully tried in the Pecos Valley and in Texas, and no greater feed producer, or better quality of syrup can be grown.

For syrup, this seed should be planted in rows from now till May 20, in this latitude, and for forage purposes from now till July 1.

It is corn, oats, kafir corn, milo maize and hay combined in one, since no other feed is necessary to keep stock in fine condition when this cane hay is used. Stock will eat every particle of it. It is both a good milk and fat producer.

In order to meet a popular demand, and to give the people of the Pecos valley and elsewhere the benefit of this great syrup and forage plant, this seed is put on the market at the low price of \$3 00 per Hundred Pounds.

Progressive farmers should not fail to try this cane. Especial attention given to orders for shipment. Seed for sale by Christopher & Davis, Artesia, N. M.

A sample of the syrup may also be seen with the above firm. I PROPOSE TO MAKE GOOD. Call on or address the above firm, and if further information is desired, write to the undersigned at Artesia, N. M.

R. W. Terrill.

Chamberlain's



Cough Remedy

The Children's Favorite
Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

This remedy is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world. It can always be depended upon. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Price 25 cts; Large Size, 50 cts.

A good buggy and harness for sale at a discount. This office.

Major Joe Keller,

Merchant Tailor and Draper.....

Suits made to order at home, also ladies costumes cut and made and repaired.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

ARTESIA, NEW MEX.

Kirkland Building, Main Street



Notice.

If you come and hear Jolly, Jolly by jolly, will make you feel jolly when you would ten times rather frown than be jolly.

His ability to make people laugh reminds one of Mark Twain.—Lake Side Daily Herald, Lake Side Assembly, New York.

FOR SALE OR RENT—The building now occupied by the Advocate. Possession will be given sometime in April. This office.

FOR SALE—House and two lots, one block from Main street. \$375.00. Box 74, Artesia, N. M.

J. T. Fanning, real estate dealer of Hope, is in the city.

PROGRESS MADE IN CHINA

"When a little company of the foreign women living in Shanghai formed themselves into the Tien Tsu Hui (Natural-Feet society), they were greeted with derision by everybody," writes Mrs. Archibald Little. "But they gave and collected little sums of money, gave prizes for essays, selected tracts and had them printed, and themselves circulated them throughout the length and breadth of the vast empire—as big as Europe. When Chinese men in their tens of thousands assembled for their annual or triennial examinations little assortments of these tracts were given to each competitor to take back to his native village. At last the dowager empress issued an imperial edict. Then one, by one, the great Chinese viceroys issued proclamations against binding generally in response to an interview or a letter from the organizing secretary of the Natural-Feet society.

"And now, by last post, a letter from the far west of China says: 'China is changing in a rapid way; unbound feet is the order of the day for little girls now; foreign style of clothes for boys, and drill everywhere.' While from Shanghai comes the most delightful report of the most encouraging side of the movement. The rich Shanghai officials have started a Tien Tsu Hui girls' school for

the girls of good family who have either not bound their feet or have unbound them, with the hope that the girls there educated may eventually become teachers in other schools all over China.

"Although only just started, eighty young ladies are already boarding at this school, and when it finished its term the place was packed, chiefly with Chinese gentlemen, to see the results. The granddaughter of the highest official in Shanghai recited 'Mary Had a Little Lamb,' with great distinctness; a party of little girls sang in chorus, 'Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star.' Then all sung a Chinese anti-foot-binding song, and there were short piano solos. A feature of the afternoon was a vigorous speech by Mrs. Wang, the greatest lady scholar China boasts. Then all the scholars showed what progress they had made in physical drill.

"Thus the unbinding of the feet of the girls of China is gradually developing into a movement for their higher education. And when the 200,000,000 women of China are set upon their feet again, qualified to learn to sew, to wash, to clean their houses and their children, as well as to learn the elegant accomplishments of English and music, we may look for an improvement in the whole Chinese race."

STORIES OF THE UNCANNY

Norwegians are much concerned over a strange incident of the festivities which welcomed King Haakon to Christiania. A newspaper thus describes it: "At the very time when the royal procession had to pass the ancient fortress of Akerhus there was assembled there a great number of spectators, mostly military, in order to see the new king drive past. While the spectators were waiting to see the king in great excitement a jingling sound was heard and suddenly the crowned statue of King Oscar fell to the ground. At the same moment the crown fell off and was crushed in the fall. For a moment everyone present felt a little uncomfortable on witnessing this incident; but it was immediately forgotten in watching the royal procession. A few days later some members of the same company were assembled in another part of the town in the house of one of the leaders of the government. The conversation turned on the strange incident of the statue. In the midst of the conversation a scraping sound was heard and the portrait of King Oscar glided down from the wall and fell to the ground."

A singular dream is related in a

well-known British magazine. A woman suffering from anxiety caused by reduced circumstances dreamed that she went to church. "The people began to go out one by one. I looked around and inquired why they were leaving the church. They said: 'To look for the magic bird in the churchyard.' I thought I would try and find it, went out and swept away the fallen leaves and found a speckled thrush and as soon as I took it up it dropped £1 (\$5) in my hand. The next morning I went into our back garden and there among the fallen leaves was the speckled thrush, which had just been killed by a cat. It was yet warm. I said: 'Here is the magic bird and the money I know will come by post.' The hope was justified, for £1 came in the morning and a check from a friend in the evening."

A ghost story from the sea: Early in the morning of July 10 the steamer Ettrickdale, when off the Boompjes light, on the north coast of Java, collided with an Indian bark. One of the Ettrickdale's crewmen, a Greek, jumped overboard and was eaten by sharks. The steamer afterward proceeded on her way and for a portion of her voyage was haunted, the crew declare, by the ghost of the Greek.

THE TRUTH ABOUT SAKHALIN

Sakhalin is a Chinese word meaning black, and is the first word in the Chinese description of the northern half of the island, as "cliffs or rocks at the mouth of the black river." The island has by no means such a damp, foggy and miserable climate as is generally supposed. A writer says: "Not only does the visitor to the island in summer experience some of the finest weather he could wish for, but the official meteorological records show the same for past years. In August and September the days are often very hot, though at night the temperature falls to nearly freezing point; but it is not till October that the first snow appears on the hills-tops and the winter begins with its dry, healthy cold, like that of Canada, lasting till the following April or May. The island is about 600 miles long and sixteen to 100 miles wide, giving an area approximately equal to that of Greece. A mountainous ridge runs along the island for the whole of its length, flanked by low sandstone hills to the east and west, but of greater extent on the east.

"On the western, the warmer side,"

the same writer continues, "the forest stretches down to the sea, but on the eastern, as one approaches the Okhotsk sea, whence comes cold, piercing winds, the 'taiga' (Siberian virgin forest) gives place to hills covered with white reindeer moss and but few trees, or to broad stretches of tundra near the river-mouths. Both hills and valleys in the interior are, for the most part, clad with dense pine forest, three-quarters of the island being so covered. The flora shows a strange admixture of polar and subtropical species, the latter being more especially in evidence in the southwest of the island, where the vegetation and scenery resemble that of northern Japan.

"To the north the forests are composed chiefly of larch, pine, birch and other north temperate or polar species, with wild raspberry, bog-myrtle and other undergrowth. On the coasts, on the broad stretches of Siberian tundra, occur various small polar plants. To the south are maple, oak, ash, bamboo, cork tree and other subtropical trees or shrubs. The fauna shows a similar variety."

TALES OF THE HONEYMOON

"One of the strangest vocations, to my mind," said a Union square publisher, according to the New York Press, "is that of purveyor of honeymoon diaries. A woman has all the business in this town. She is a former society leader, and, on the quiet, a sort of money lender. In her salad days she had many girl friends. She told her story and how she worked these friends for a good living when her husband died, leaving her a silver door plate and a pile of unpaid bills.

"It seems that all the girls of a senior class in a certain fashionable seminary decided to keep honeymoon diaries, if they ever had the chance to. The society leader remembered the oath through the years, and when poverty came knocking at her door she laughed at him and went forth to hunt up the diaries. She gained information little by little. Then she published her own honeymoon diary anonymously in gilt and red. It had

a big circulation among the select curious. First one and then another classmate yielded and gave their diaries to be published, and after a bit she had quite a library of them. They are big sellers. The climax came when some wag sent her a diary by mail. It had the first names of all her set, and seemed so natural and intimate that she printed it in purple and silver.

"When it was well circulated the wag put a note in a weekly paper, telling the real author of the book. This didn't feaze the woman much. She just added on the title page, 'By a disgruntled husband, one of the ones mentioned in a previous volume, who wanted to get even.'

"How much are honeymoon diaries? All the way from \$2 to \$5. People buy them thinking they are going to be let into a big secret. Very often the red-tag matter is inane and soft; but idiotic sayings of intimate friends are occasionally worth a big price."

GREETING TO THE NEW YEAR.

Scotchmen Gather Annually in St. Paul's Churchyard, London.

"The sad old churchyard of St. Paul's in London is quiet and deserted save for one night in the year," said an Englishman. "That night is New Year's eve. Then all the Scotch in London fill the place.

"Since Dr. Johnson's time the Scotch residents of London have seen the New Year in together in St. Paul's churchyard. They begin to assemble at 9 o'clock and soon the yard is filled with Tam O'Shanter, plaids, bare knees and bagpipes.

"Scotch whisky is drunk freely as a safeguard against the cold, moist air. There are a lot of 'Hechs' and 'Hoot mons' to be heard. The bagpipes squeal and squeak till you think yourself in the pork department of a slaughter house.

"Then suddenly everything is hushed. The Scotch clasp hands in a great circle. The twelve strokes of midnight boom out solemnly.

"They die upon the air and in a tremendous chorus the Scotch sing 'Auld Lang Syne.' They sing it with feeling. Tears fill their eyes as they think of home.

"Then the medicinal whisky passes about once more, there is a highland dance or two, hearty good nights and soon enough the churchyard is empty and silent again."

Lemnos "Sealed Earth."

Lemnos, the latest island of the Aegian upon which the international squadron has descended, will no doubt offer a warm welcome to the invaders, for it is to her shores that the Sultan sends his political enemies—in order that they may be cured of their distemper. There was a time, indeed, when the island enjoyed a high reputation for the cure of many distempers other than political. The Lemnian earth, or "sealed earth," was famous during the Middle Ages as a panacea for snake-bite, plague, and dysentery. But the earth had no virtue unless collected on Aug. 6, with due religious ceremonial, and from a particular spot near the ruins of Hephaestia. Of recent days, however, all the virtue has vanished from the "sealed earth," and only the most ancient of the Grecian matrons are foolish enough to load their barrows with the despised medicine. The natives—25,000 of them are Greeks and 5,000 Turks—have discovered that corn, wine, and tobacco are now in greater request, and they may be depended upon to meet the demands of the British marine.—London Chronicle.

His "Precious Stone" Was Glass.

"When we reached Ceylon," said a man who had gone around the world on a \$600 tourist ticket, "I thought that we had struck at last a primitive and outlandish place, unsullied by a civilization's hands.

"Strange outrigger boats filled the blue water and men dressed like women in bright silks with long, plaited hair and soft voices offered us strange fruits, flowers and carvings in ivory and dragonwood.

"I bought for a rupee an uncut ruby that the vendor had first asked eighty rupees for. Ceylon is the land of jewels. They get there superb emeralds, rubies, amethysts and pearls. It seemed to me that I had gotten a bargain.

"But the American consul said to a gruff, harsh laugh when I showed him my ruby:

"A piece of colored glass. Germany ships here tons of this glass every winter, made up to resemble the precious stones that Ceylon yields. These glass stones sell readily to tourists. The poor fools think they are buying gems swiped by the miners from the mines."

The Wanderer.

No home is mine in the North or South. Roofless! No where to rest; No house to shut out the careless winds; I am tossed on the billow's crest.

No name have I in all the world; No place in the halls of fame; No friend to encourage a halting step, None either to praise or to blame.

Calmly climbing the steep ascent Of life, to the Valley of Age. Awe-struck! The lesson is hard and long. Yet it covers a single page.

Why do I learn each line? Why not Pass over the dark words of gloom? Aye! There's a voice that whispers of life Beyond the struggles, and tears, and tomb.

"You are safe and warm and watched with care." Comes the whisper from above; "You are shielded from the lonely winds and the sun— Sheltered in God's Great Love." —Reba Fay, in New Orleans Picayune.

The Point of View.

Cheer up. What right have you to carry a funeral in your face? The world has troubles of its own.

Cheer up and change your point of view. Your ills are mostly imaginary. Why, man alive! in five minutes' walk you can find scores of people worse off than you. And here you are going through the world feeling sorry for yourself—the meanest sort of pity in the world. You are nursing an ingrown illusion. Rid yourself of the bogie man and— Cheer up.—Omaha News.

LIVE STOCK

Smoothness in Swine.

Swine for selling on the general market should be uniform, that is, if a carload is to be fattened at one time, they should be chosen so that they will all be of the same age when starting. This makes them develop into a carload of very even smooth hogs. This smoothness has a commercial value, as buyers will pay more for it than for a carload of mixed hogs. This is not all fancy by any means; it is not because the buyer likes to see a smooth lot of hogs. He has been in the business too long to be caught in that way, but if the hogs are nearly uniform in size and flesh, he finds it perfectly easy to estimate what their value is, because he can figure on the value of one hog and simply multiply that by the number in the herd. When herds are made up of all kinds and sizes, the professional buyer knows he cannot do this. He knows that he has not the time to pay attention to each particular animal in the group and figure out what its value will be when slaughtered. As he has not the time he must estimate the whole herd and he is certain to make the price low enough so that he will be left a liberal margin for miscalculations. It is doubtful if a car of mixed hogs ever brings its real market value, for the cause above indicated.

Scalding Feed for Hogs.

However well hogs may do on ear corn straight, it is a settled fact that they will do better if the corn is ground and scalded. The corn should be shelled and ground rather fine. When the water is heated to boiling, remove from the fire and stir in the meal and let it stand an hour or so until the temperature is about blood heat, taking great care not to burn the pigs by feeding too hot. At least one part shorts to three parts corn will prove a cheaper feed and give better results than all corn. A little oil meal should be used frequently. It is not necessary that you have a feed cooker, as on nearly every farm during the hog feeding season there is an idle gasoline stove which will answer the purpose grandly. If your hogs are not doing well, try this feed at least once a day, taking great care not to over-gerge them, and in four or five days you will think you've found the secret to swine feeding. You'll be surprised at the increase in pounds from the same amount of feed, and the decrease in time required to make a given growth.—E. Jesse Reed, Crawford Co., Ill.

Shoeing Horses.

The science of horseshoeing is one that is being taught in our agricultural colleges, and this practice is to be commended. Perhaps our agricultural colleges will have as great an influence on the horse shoeing industry as the veterinary colleges have had upon the practice of veterinary medicine. There was a time when many of the practitioners of veterinary medicine were not only ignorant men, but were ignorant of the calling to which they had devoted themselves. For many years veterinary colleges have been sending out thousands of graduates, who have improved the situation. We trust that the thousands of young men going out from the agricultural colleges will know enough about shoeing to see that their horses are shod right.

The Hogs in the Barn.

The custom of allowing the hogs to occupy a section of the barn is not being followed by our best dairymen and is being discarded by many farmers. Hogs do not do well under such conditions, generally for the reason that their quarters must be too restricted. Barns are expensive structures and represent a great deal of money, and no farmer feels that he can box off a large part of the structure for the use of the hogs. When he does give them a part it is only a small part, and almost always is the part farthest away from the daylight and fresh air. The farmer that makes a business of raising hogs can afford to have for them proper accommodations away from the remainder of the stock.

Starting Celery.

The farmer that wishes to grow a little celery for his own use will not have the large facilities for starting it possessed by the commercial growers. He will find it necessary, however, to start his celery in the house if he expects to have any for summer use, as celery when small is a very slow grower, and even the seed is slow in germinating. He can sow his seed in a box in the house and put the box in a window, provided he covers the box with a glass to prevent the drying out of the top soil. The plants may be transferred to larger boxes in the course of a month or six weeks from the time the seed is sown, if they grow thickly enough to become crowded. They cannot, however, be transferred to the open ground until spring is well advanced.

MINISTER TO MODERN VANITY.

The Looking-glass, and How It Looks to Men and Women.

It is not always for the mere gratification of personal vanity that we should attentively study our mirrors, says the London Chronicle. Socrates advised all young people to look often in their looking-glass to ascertain if they were good-looking—that if they were so they might strive to make their mental attainments correspond, and if they were not, then they might endeavor by the superior accomplishments of their minds to make up for their personal shortcomings.

This is excellent advice for vanity-possessed moderns, but it is improbable that the high mental attitude of Socrates is appreciated by them. How the elaborate toilets of to-day could be accomplished without the aid of the mirror it is impossible to imagine. It is popularly supposed that the mirror is the woman's pet possession, but man is by no means averse to contemplating his manly charms as reflected therein. A woman frankly confesses her interest in the alluring combination of glass and quicksilver, but the man, while voicing his scorn, proves his superior vanity by his concealed and secretive study of it. He jeers at his wife's cheval glass, but was anything more entirely provocative of human vanity ever invented than the many-sided shaving glass?

Slowest Train in the World.

Georges Irade, writing in the French Journal Les Sports, claims that after a long and conscientious search he has run to earth the slowest ordinary passenger train in the world. This record-holder is chronicled on page 773 of the Guide Châx and performs in Spain, a country in which twelve miles an hour is by no means an uncommon rate of speed on the railway between Soto de Rey and Clano Santa Ana. This line is thirteen and three-quarters miles long and it has one station en route, viz., Sama, which is twelve miles from Soto de Rey and one and three-quarters miles from Clano Santa Ana. Leaving the last named place at 6:25 a. m., the train reaches Sama at 6:55 and Soto de Rey at 8:20. Thus the average rate of speed of the train is under seven miles an hour, while from Clano Santa Ana to Sama the speed is only three and three-quarters miles an hour.—Railway Age.

Wanted Irving to Parade.

Bram Stoker, who for many years was connected with the management of the late Sir Henry Irving, tells of an incident which occurred during the player's tour of the middle west. It appears that Irving in order to break a "long jump" from here to another city was desirous of securing for one night the theater of a town in Indiana. Accordingly Stoker wired the individual who was both proprietor and manager of the playhouse in question requesting that Sir Henry be given a night's engagement. In a short while Mr. Stoker received the following: "Does Irving parade?" When shown this the distinguished Briton was much amused. He directed Stoker to reply that "Irving was a tragedian, not a minstrel." The further reply came: "Don't want Irving unless he parades."

Women Workers in Japan.

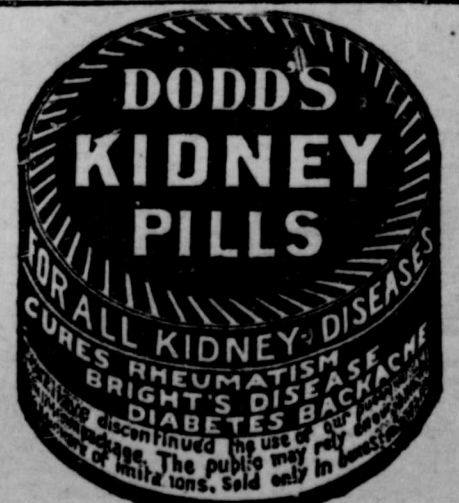
I have encountered another novelty in Japan—tea and toast in my room at 5 p. m. and dinner at 7:30 o'clock. The chambermaids at the hotel are all men. I haven't seen a woman about the place.

The women are probably out gathering rice and wading in mud up to their knees. The women are not only ornamental here; they are useful as well. American women who visit Japan are apt to attract so little attention that they will feel insulted. Our American notion that a woman is an angel is unknown here.—Athens Globe.

Too Much "Goodness."

A Manchester, England, mechanic applied for separation from his wife on the ground of her "goodness." "She puts in so much time prayin' for me," he said, "that she has no time for housework, an' I have to do the cookin'."

They're talking now of making Maine a winter resort. For Esquimaux?



Closed Doors

The doors are closed, the shutters battened tight,
The curtain drawn; the lamp's soft flood of gold
Around me lies; there is no touch of cold;
No hint of the uproarious mood of night,
Tempest may walk the earth and blind the light
Of winter's frosty stars; unaurooled
The moon may hide within the rack's dun fold—
I am oblivious; all to me is bright,
For I have chosen guests about my board,
Chaucer, who mined so deep in legend's hoard,
The greatest of the Elizabethan throng,
Keats and his comrades, from the lyric host,
To Poesy—this our silent toast
As we together quaff the wine of song.
—Clinton Scollard, in Metropolitan.

Epistolic Echoes of Eden

BY LAWRENCE D. FOGG

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I.—The New Ring and the Old Love.

Dear Richard:—In the old days I would have written "dearest," but today another man acquired first mortgage on that title by virtue of placing a diamond ring on a certain finger of what you once called "the fairest hand in the world." Why I should choose you—a man and a former lover—as my confidant, and honor you with the first news of my engagement, I know not. Perhaps it is because of memories which will not down, even though the flashing eye of his ring seems to reproach me for not letting the dead past bury its old love.

Is this letter treason to him? I do not think he would so consider it, for he has told me: "I do not ask that you love your former admirers less, if you will love me more." That speech won for him my hand if not my heart. Leonard is not jealous and in that he is unlike you. Jealousy may be flattering to a woman's vanity, but it is destructive to her peace of mind. Yet a woman loves with her heart, not with her mind, and where the heart is concerned a woman does not think: she feels. So I sometimes wish that Leonard were less phlegmatic, that he had more blood in his veins and less of ice; that he were more—like you!

That is treason, and yet—my bonds are still too young to teach me discretion. Do you know what a temptation a diamond ring is to a woman? But for that I might have waited—waited for you. Would you have cared? Rachel waiting for her Jacob gave evidence of no greater patience than mine. Are all New Englanders like John Alden: too bashful to speak for themselves? But I will not compare you to John Alden. You have a higher sense of honor than that unjustly-lauded Puritan, for you would not betray your friend. Perhaps if you were that kind of a man, I would not be writing this letter. Yet in penning this epistolic echo of Eden, I prove that I am but an erring daughter of Eve. Are you a son of Adam? Tomorrow may tell. Ah, me, I wish the morrow were to-day, and yet I dread the morning's dawn. Would I love you more on a pedestal towering to the clouds—and unattained, or kneeling at my feet—all mine own, but with the dirt of desire on the hands you reach forth to clasp mine?

Who can read a woman's heart and be sure? Even she herself cannot do that. Can I, then, dare to hope you will understand these heart-throbs trickling through my pen in inky indiscretions? If you do not understand



Dear Richard,

—should one reproach the text book because he does not read its meaning aright? Spare me in your reproaches, for in love the end sanctifies the means. In what on earth have you faith, if not in me? If doubts distress you now, what mean the protestations of the past? I can say no more: my selfishness and my hope grow dumb; my heart brims over with silence. The Deity can invent no greater purgatory than will be mine if you cannot forgive your
LILIA.

II.—The Letter Which Reached Him.
My Dearest Dick:—May I not call

you by that sweet old pet name once more, even though a few days must elapse before the law will confer upon me the right to own you before the world? "My dearest"—that first word claims you mine, the second tells you that you are still the dearest of all men to me.

I am hysterical, silly, delirious with joy to know that I may soon give myself to you. The fact that I am married and its accompanying man I had quite forgotten. May God forgive me; you already have, for if I err, it is because of you, of my love for you. Whether Leonard forgives me does not



I never needed you so much as now. matter; nothing matters now so long as we two love and may begin to live. I am dating this letter—the first time in three years, for since we parted there have been no dates in my life; nothing but a blank, a blank only you can help the future to fill and make pregnant with promise.

In a few days my bonds will be broken. Leonard preferred a separation, but has consented not to oppose my application for a divorce, which already has been made. There is to be no scandal; the utmost secrecy is to be observed. The judge has even rashly promised to keep the case out of the newspapers. When the law severs the old bonds, it will tie another nuptial knot as soon as you wish. With you as my lord and master, bondage would be sweet.

I have been a wife in no more than name. Since Leonard found me crying over your letter on our wedding night, we have lived our separate lives, meeting only at dinner and in society. Oh, Dick, why did Fate and Uncle Sam fail to deliver my former message to you? Doubtless it is now in the Dead Letter office, that cemetery of buried hopes. I have come to be thankful that, like the writer, my letter went astray. I would not have you say in the coming years, as did the first occupant of Eden, "The woman tempted me." Your fall but arouses the mother instinct: I long to kiss away your hurt as did my own parent in the days before you came to be the embodiment of my ideal. My demigod, yet son of Adam, you shall no longer sue at my feet. Let me look levelly into your eyes; together we will rise to sunlit heights and forget the shadows lurking in the valleys of our past.

Edith tells me you will return home Sunday. I hunger for a sight of you. For two years you have kept away—your absence was hard to bear, but perhaps it was as well: I could not have remained true to the man the world called my husband had you been nearby. True? Have I been true to him? Alas! my thoughts have been traitor, for none belonged to him. I wronged him in that I had no love to give him. In aught else, God is my judge. Be you merciful and together we will atone for the past, not in sorrowing penance, but in joyous living.

Dare I come to see you at your home and so defy conventions and your mother? For you I dare all things, even to laying my heart bare, even to

tearing away a woman's most sacred attribute, her modesty, and showing myself to you with soul naked but unashamed. You need not forbid me. I shall come. Your sister loves me, as you know, only less than she loves her brother. Yet I do not need even her as an advocate. Let your own heart plead for me and I do not fear its judgment. I never needed you so much as now. I am weary; fold me away from the world in your arms. Let us forget, in the dawning of a better day, the hideous dream of those missing years.

I am overwrought, nervous; the sudden drip of salty tears has blinded my eyes and the page is a blur before me. I know not whether my pen is loyal to my heart. But you—you understand when I only hint at what I dare not give a voice. There are some things so sacred that to reduce them to words would be desecration. I await you. Once before I said "come," and you heeded not. This time I know you will obey, for this message will reach you. Heaven and all its angels will see it safely to its journey's end. My love, from
Your love,
LILIA.

SCHEME HAS SOME DRAWBACKS.

Pretty Hard to Utilize Elephants in Generating Electricity.

A correspondent in India has sent us a copy of the following inquiry that has been received from a native public works department: "We have a number of elephants in the State. I propose to utilize them in working dynamos for six hours every day and generating electricity, to store it in batteries and use it at night for lighting streets. I shall feel obliged if you will please give me the information required in the statement accompanying: 1. How many electrical units will an elephant of ordinary strength, working six hours, produce? 2. Cost of dynamos required. 3. Cost of gear required to work it by elephants. 4. Cost of battery to store the electricity."

The mechanical equivalent of the power of an elephant is probably known in India, but we have not been able to find it in textbooks published here. Probably, as compared with that of a horse, it varies as their respective weights. A central station containing a score of elephants walking round like mill horses, or climbing ramps that slipped away under their feet, would be rather a painful spectacle. Apart from this, however, we see no way in which the enterprising department in question could utilize the source of power at their disposal. We do not suppose elephants could be trained to raise water in their trunks and spurt it on a Pelton wheel; and as we have no means of calculating the force of a jet of this kind, we are not able to recommend this means.—Engineering.

Science in Destroying Echoes.
"It is possible to make echoes," said an architect. "It is, indeed, easier to make than to destroy them."

"In the past men built their great temples and cathedrals with no thought of acoustics. Hence, when the preacher preached, echoes rolled freely amid the groinings of the roof, down the rows of sculptured columns and round and round the nave."

"With wires strung here and with tapestries spread there many of the echoes of the old world buildings have been obliterated. There are echo experts—builders, acquainted with the science of acoustics, whose specialty is echoes' destruction. Sometimes their tasks are hard."

"To-day an architect takes thought of the echo. His building is constructed so as to exclude this intruder. And knowing how to exclude it he knows how to welcome it also. I have frequently, in landscape work, put up summer houses and arranged rocks so as to create an echo there."

Stinging Retort Deserved.
Corporal James Tanner, commander in chief of the G. A. R., was condemning those who appear to regard the national uniform as a disgrace—those who object to seeing non-commissioned soldiers or sailors in the parquet of a theater or the restaurant of a fashionable hotel.

"Such people," said the veteran, "make me think of a recruiting sergeant whom I used to know in Richmondville—a true patriot."

"This sergeant at the beginning of the civil war urged a rich man's son to enlist."

"Come on, Hank," he said earnestly. "Come on and join the — New Yorks."

"The rich man's son sneered. 'Join the New Yorks!' he cried. 'Not! I'd rather enter a lunatic asylum than the — New Yorks.'"

"Well," said the sergeant, "no doubt you'd feel more at home there."

Out of the Long Ago.
Pocahontas had just performed the rescue act.

"And your name?" she asked.

"John Smith," he replied.

Crazed with grief over the thought that the man she had rescued was not named Reginald Worthington, she gave a low sob and crept from the scene.

Earl Cadogan Is Known as Best Landlord in London

Is it worth \$250,000 to be known as the best landlord in London? Lord Cadogan's right to that designation is not likely to be questioned after this, but most people will agree that the above named sum is a big one to have paid for it.

As a matter of fact, his lordship—who recently was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland—has always been known as one of the "squares" as well as one of the richest London landowners.

He is one of the four or five men, including the Dukes of Bedford and Westminster, who own most of London, his particular domain being the historic district of Chelsea, and ever since the estate passed into his hands he has made a point of favoring his tenants as perhaps no other proprietor has done.

That he has deprived himself of \$250,000 rather than embarrass them was not known until a short time ago, however, when it was divulged in a speech on the proposed taxation of land values which C. A. Whitmore, M. P., addressed to the ratepayers in Chelsea.

Sixty-six years old, rather small in stature and fair in complexion, the earl is a man of rather varied tastes and avocations. One of the most enthusiastic racing men in England, he is also an amateur musician, and plays the piano especially well.

In politics he has cut quite a distinguished figure, having been at one time or another under secretary for

war, under secretary for the colonies, and lord privy seal, besides lord lieutenant of Ireland, of which he made himself as popular a vice-



LORD CADOGAN

roy as the circumstances of that rather harassing case will permit. Incidentally, Earl Cadogan is a grandnephew of the great Duke of Wellington.

HIS "DOUBLE" AND "TRIPLE"

The question whether mere man be allowed to gaze at beautiful woman reminds me how I played for this privilege my own "double" and "triple." I walked down from the museum on a Sunday afternoon and I met near 43d street a lady who in complexion, form and expression struck me as one of the most beautiful young women I had ever seen. I could cast only a sidelong glance at her beauty, and longing for a second look I hurried through 43d street, boarded a Madison avenue car, rode up to 53d street and walked quietly down 5th avenue for the second time.

I saw the lady near 51st street. Of course, everybody was looking at her, but, engaged in a lively conversation with a gentleman, she seemed as unconscious of the admiring glances as of her own beauty. Assured that she never noticed poor me, I could not resist the temptation of trying for a third look. I hastened around the cathedral, rode up to 59th street and walked quietly down 5th avenue for the third time.

I met the lady near 59th street. This time she saw me and gave me a singular, startled, half-frightened look which I could not explain. I

walked on in deep thought, but could not help being aware that several persons stared at me with the same startled look, and there was a singular something in the looks that made me feel as if I were a ghost walking the streets.

At 57th street I met an old gentleman with his wife whom I remembered to have seen hobbling along near 43d street. When the old man saw me he seemed to throw up his hands, his eyes bulged out and his mouth opened. I did not know what to make of it. I had never made any sensation by my appearance, and I thought it best to pass quietly on, when I heard the old man cry out excitedly: "Great God, Mary, we have seen that man's double, and here comes his triple!"

It dawned upon me that it is rather an extraordinary thing to meet the same man three times in fourteen blocks walking along in the same direction in three different places, and I quietly disappeared, with my "double" and "triple" and a quadruple sense of my foolishness, in the next side street.—"D. S.", in New York Sun.

TRAITS OF THE MOROCCANS

Of the elevating influence of women in the American sense Morocco knows nothing, according to Budget Meakin, author of "Life in Morocco." They are author of "Life in Morocco." There they are, in effect, so many goods and chattels. That a woman should be fat and comely is the highest thought a Moor has on the position of women. If a girl is to be married and is thought to be too thin, she is put through a course of "stuffing," just as if she were a turkey meant for the Christmas market. "This consists of swallowing, after each full meal, a few small sausage-shaped boluses of flour, honey and butter, flavored with aniseed or something similar. A few months of this treatment gives a marvelous rotundity to the figure, thus greatly increasing her charms to the native eye."

"Liquor drinking is one of the results of European penetration of Morocco: 'The taste for strong drink, though still indulged comparatively in secret, is steadily increasing, the

practice spreading from force of example among the Moors themselves, as a result of the strenuous efforts of foreigners to inculcate this vice. As yet it is chiefly among the higher and lower classes that the victims are found, the former indulging in the privacy of their own homes and the latter at the low drinking dens kept by the scum of foreign settlers in the open ports."

As a people, the Moors are already well inclined to anything that gilds life. The same writer says: "Nothing delights them more, as a means of agreeably spending an hour or two, than squatting on their heels in the streets or some door-stoop, gazing at the passers-by, exchanging compliments with their acquaintances. Native 'swells' consequently promenade with a piece of felt under their arms, on which to sit when they wish, in addition to its doing duty as a carpet for prayer. The most public places, and usually the cool of the afternoon, are preferred for this pastime."

ESKIMO HAS NO MASTER

There are no chieftains in the Eskimo community. They all regard themselves as free men, with an equal right to hunt, fish, sleep and eat. Everybody shifts for himself. He is absolutely and unconditionally independent. His only ambition is to be a good hunter and to rear sons who will inherit his skill with lance and harpoon. He has helped himself against the elements for centuries and the white man descending on his shores, ostensibly to confer the blessings of civilization, has never been able to improve his condition but only to detract from the old time happiness and advantages of the aboriginal Eskimo community.

Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, Captain Holm, Dr. Salager and several other explorers have pointed out that an approach to civilization means to the Eskimo a slow but certain process of deterioration. In almost every instance where the experiment has been tried, such as around the Godthaab settlements,

the Eskimo, confounding the virtues and vices of civilization, has even been made a victim of the latter at the expense of his own native virtues. In his natural state he leads a natural life on natural principles. No law tells him he must not lie, yet he never lies; no law tells him he must not kill, steal or cause suffering among his tribe, any yet he never kills, steals or causes trouble.

The natural helpfulness of the Eskimo is the basis of the socialistic state in which he lives. He will risk his life to save that of another, even his enemy. He will share the spoils of the hunt with his neighbors. If his neighbor dies and his wife is left alone with children he will provide for her until she marries again. He does not slander or tell tales; he does not abuse any one and he does not fight. He is a man of peace. He loves peace for its own sake and his life is one long, laborious attempt at happiness for himself and his people.

The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, Proprietor.

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

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

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

Announcements.

TAX ASSESSOR.

John O. McKeen, ex-tax assessor of Eddy county, is hereby announced as a candidate for re-election to that office, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Friends of Herbert S. Logan authorize us to announce his name as a candidate for tax assessor of Eddy county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

J. L. Emerson is hereby announced as candidate for re-election to the office of tax assessor of Eddy county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

TREASURER AND COLLECTOR.

W. J. Barber, is hereby announced as a candidate for Treasurer and Ex-Officio Collector of Eddy County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Wm. H. Merchant for the office of Collector and Treasurer of Eddy County, subject to the action of the Democratic party, at the coming primary election.

SHERIFF.

J. D. Christopher is hereby announced as a candidate for sheriff of Eddy county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

To the Voters of Eddy County:
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Eddy county N. M., subject to action of Democratic party.
M. C. Stewart.

COMMISSIONER.

George P. Cleveland, of Artesia, is hereby announced as a candidate for commissioner of the county of Eddy, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Allen C. Heard is hereby announced as a candidate for County Commissioner of precinct No. 1. Subject to Democratic primary.

Sam B. Smith is hereby announced as a candidate for County Commissioner of precinct No. 1. Subject to Democratic primary.

SUPERINTENDENT.

We are authorized to announce M. P. KERR as a candidate for re-election to the office of School Superintendent of Eddy county, subject to action of Democratic primary.

PROBATE CLERK.

W. R. Owen is hereby announced as a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Clerk and ex-officio Recorder of Eddy county, subject to the Democratic primary may 19.

W. L. Bobo is hereby announced as a candidate for Probate clerk and ex-officio recorder of Eddy county, subject to Democratic primary.

SURVEYOR.

Joe Cunningham is hereby announced as a candidate for Surveyor of Eddy county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held may 19.

Presbyterian Services.

Tomorrow at 11 o'clock Rev. E. E. Mathes will preach at the Baptist church, and at 3 p. m. at the Christian church. A cordial invitation is extended to the public generally to attend these meetings.

Park Commission Estopped.

On the first page of this paper appears an article which says that the city park commissioners have started improvement work on the new park grounds "so generously donated by the Artesia Improvement Company." The statement is correct in so far as saying that the work had "started." Just before closing the last forms of the paper we are informed by Mr. John Hodges, a member, that said Improvement Company has reneged on its "generous donation" and served notice on the laborers at work that it would not allow the city to use the grounds as a park, but would control it as its own private property. The park commission has passed the matter up to the city council and the courts or adjudication. All that good talk put up elsewhere by the Advocate in regard to the city's "beauty spots" doesn't go. This will doubtless come as a surprise to the townspeople generally, and especially those who bought land from the company around the "park". It seems that this park proposition was only a decoy to catch prospectors, as Mr. Hodges informs us that it was never intended that the park was to be given to the city.

For Sale.

The cobble stone house on Richardson avenue. The price is less than the cost of the house alone \$4400 00 and will take half on time. This place is actually worth more than \$5200 00. See J. C. Gage, Artesia, who will show the house.

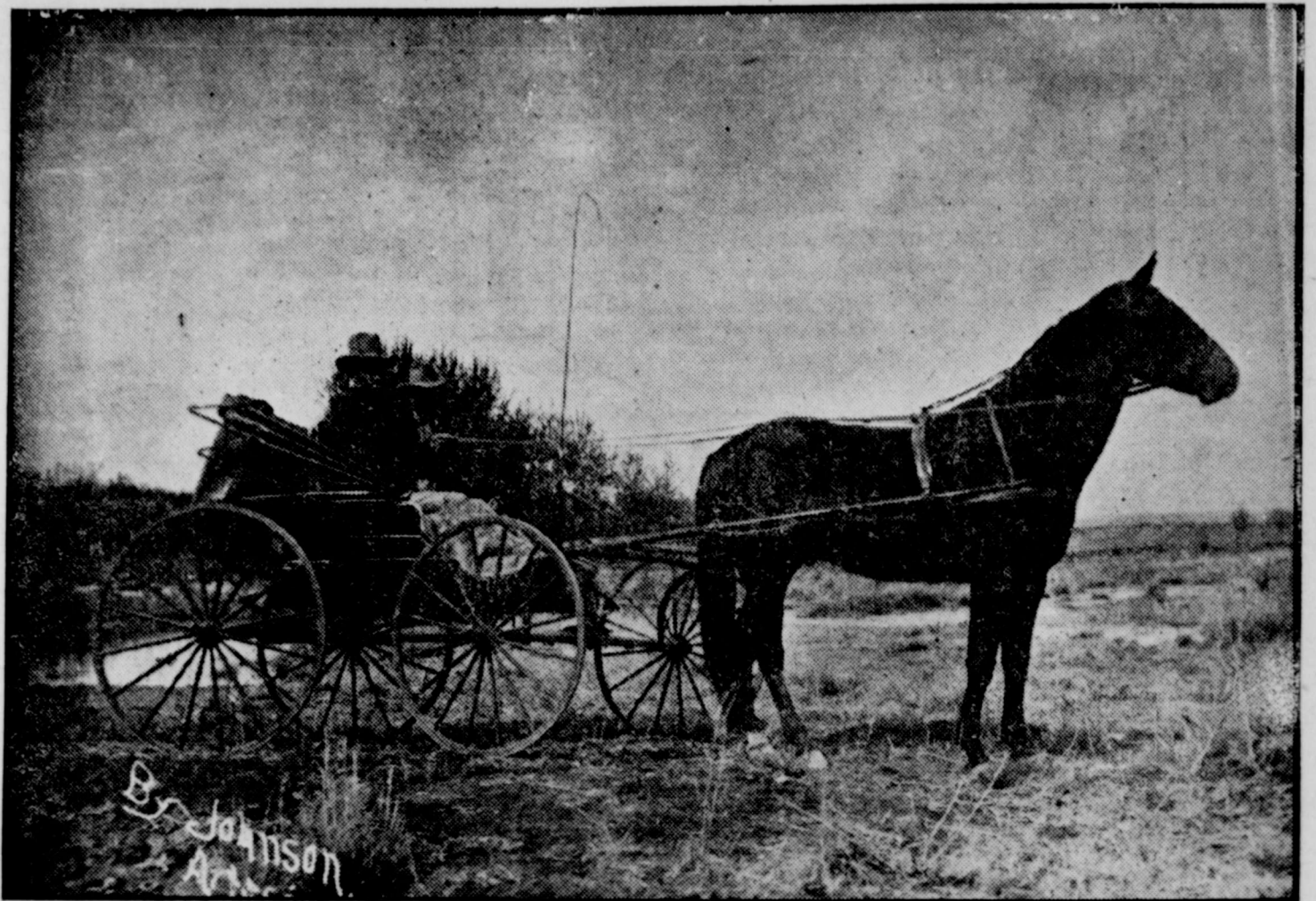
The northern portion of Eddy county has shown and made remarkable development the past two years. It is entitled therefore, to be heard in matters pertaining to county government.—Carlsbad Argus.

The above admission from our esteemed contemporary down at political headquarters is refreshing news to the citizens outside of the Carlsbad bailiwick. Our liberties have heretofore been confined to paying taxes and doing whatever the bosses decided was best for us. We are glad that the ban of silence has been removed and that we can speak out in meeting without presuming upon the dignity and authority of official piebiters.

The San Francisco Horror.

The great earthquake and consequent fire which have destroyed the city of San Francisco this week is beyond the capacity of an humble country paper to describe. The daily papers have dealt with the subject in an exhaustive manner, and from latest advices received it is apparent that almost the entire town is in ruins. The loss of life cannot yet be ascertained. It is the calamity of the century.

One refrigerator for sale. In good condition. J. W. Skaer.



DANGER, the handsome thoroughbred stallion owned by J. C. Wilson, of Dayton.

Artesia is "Priming Up."

The Civic Improvement Association. What is it? What is it for? It seems that measles is not the only thing that is catching. There is without a doubt something contagious in the effort to beautify; we are morally certain to get a fairly good move on ourselves when we see our neighbor cleaning up his premises. We may procrastinate some but when that neighbor's lawn begins to show green, and his spring flowers burst into bloom, we just get plumb disgusted with our laziness and begin to hustle to catch up, for we sure want to be as pretty as the other fellow.

I reckon this is just about like Artesia people, for there is a striking resemblance between them and some other folks, that is what makes them look like one another. Since this Civic Improvement Company started a talk about everything and everybody priming up and looking sightly all over town, the disease is breaking out. Some places it breaks out in spots, in other parts two or three show symptoms. Thus it is getting to be an epidemic, and the first thing we know Artesia will be as pretty and good looking as anybody else. You see we are especially favored, the good Lord hath given unto us bountifully. our town ought to be the fairest in the land. And if we just give our common sense (if anybody doesn't possess this necessary ingredient they had better rustle for some) a chance to jolt our self respect, it will be mighty strange if a transformation does not take place, and make the desert bloom and blossom. E.

Probably the first real live automobile that ever paraded the streets of Lakewood was the one which arrived here last Saturday and was turned loose Saturday afternoon. It was a two-seated car of the Cadillac type. The machine was consigned to Dr. Harper and is the one with which he has been accustomed to astonishing the natives at his old home at Rice, Texas. He has sold it to Mr. Riley of Hope, who expects to put it in use on the proposed automobile line from Artesia to Hope.—Lakewood Progress.

Suffered for Five Years with Kidney and Liver Trouble.

"I suffered for five years with kidney and liver trouble, which caused severe pains across the back and a blinding headache. I had dyspepsia and was so constipated that I could not move my bowels without a cathartic. I was cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and have been well now for six months," says Mr. Arthur S. Strickland, of Chattanooga, Tenn. For sale by Fetherree and Robertson.

Block For Sale.

One block of land close in with water right, fruit and shade trees. John Richey & son.

DIRECTORS { A. A. FREEMAN, President,
L. O. FULLEN, Treasurer
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For Sale.

320 acres desert claim 2 miles South-west of Dayton extra fine. Nearly two years work done, Price \$25.00 per acre.

Also 120 acres of patented land 2 miles south of Dayton on R. R. \$15.00 per acre. These two ought to go quick. Write or telegraph,

C. J. MOORE, Charleston, Mo.

VENTURE CLEVELAND.

Cleveland Bay horse, 4 years old, 16 $\frac{3}{4}$ hands high, weight 1350 poundp, will make the season at the Club Stables. Terms of service reasonable. Public generally invited to come and see the horse

H. L. MUNCY, Artesia, New Mex.

The Best In The City.

That is the Kind of Service

The Club Stable

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

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

CHRISTOPHER & PRICE, Props.

FOURTH STREET.

'PHONE 71.

GOOD GRADE. RIGHT PRICES.

Kemp Lumber Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Lumber, Laths, Shingles,
Mouldings, Sash, Doors,
Lime, Cement, Plaster,
Brick and all kinds of

Building Material.

White Pine a Specialty.

CHIVALRY NOT DEAD

INCIDENT IN SLEEPING CAR OFFERED AS PROOF.

Spontaneous Tribute to Innocence Offered by Male Passengers Greatly Impressed the Colonel—Still Good in Human Nature.

"There's a good deal of chivalry inherent in human nature," said the Colonel meditatively—"if you can only get at it. I admit it's not always easy to do so, but one scene I witnessed rises to my mind whenever conversation turns on this point.

"It was in the South, on a through express to Washington, and the porter had just started in to make up the beds for the night. He had begun with the rear end of the car, and after making one or two beds he had desisted for some reason or other, so that all the other passengers except the occupants of their seats still retained their places reading or idly waiting for their turn. The car was crowded—not a place vacant.

"One of those whose beds had been made was a pretty little girl, a charming picture of innocence, with red cheeks and soft, appealing eyes. We'll call her Lucy for convenience. Evidently this was Miss Lucy's first trip in a sleeper and she was still ignorant of the mysteries of undressing behind the curtains of one's bed while hanging to the slats of the bed above. Indeed, as events proved, she imagined passengers were required to disrobe in the dressing room at the end of the car and then proceed in their night-robes to their resting places.

"When disturbed by the porter she had taken her little traveling bag and disappeared into the women's dressing room at the front end of the car. Ten minutes passed, when suddenly a white figure appeared in the aisle facing us, and paused, while a pair of frightened eyes were raised to our astounded faces. It was Lucy clad in her nightgown. Her hair was braided in two long thick plaits that reached below her waist. Amid a silence unbroken save by the rumble of the wheels she began the journey toward the berth at the rear end of the car, her little bare feet flashing in and out beneath her night-dress, like two tiny white rabbits.

"For a moment we gazed at her, stupefied, unable to grasp the situation. Then one of the men near the front took off his hat as she passed, and in an instant the hat of every man present was doffed. Down the aisle she came, with downcast eyes, like an angel of innocence, nor was a syllable uttered until she had found refuge behind the curtains of her bed at the rear of the car. It was like the passing of a bride.

"I never hear anyone speak of the decay of chivalry," repeated the Colonel at the close of the story, "without thinking of that scene and of the spontaneous tribute offered to innocence."—W. W. Whitelock in The Sunday Magazine.

In the Book Store.

Mr. Schwartz had just taken possession of the little book shop which he had purchased with the idea that here would be an ideal occupation for him, permitting him to sit around and smoke his long pipe all the time. His first patron—or would-be patron—on the first morning of his advent as a book dealer was a young woman who wanted to get a book dealing with arctic romance.

"Good morning," she said, "have you got 'Frozen Dog Tales'?"

"Vat! Lady, diss is not a Chinese restaurant."

"But you don't understand me. I mean—"

"I never heard of frozen dog tails yet. Meppe dey are something dose Fillingpeno beebles eats. But nod here, lady, nod here. Diss is a book store."

"Well, probably you do not quite understand me. I wanted to get some book that had stories of the north in it. Perhaps you have 'Pardners'?"

"No, ma'am. Dare iss nobody in diss store but myself. Schmfat wanted to take half, but I wouldn't let him in on it, unt—"

But the young woman was hurrying out.

Brave Act of Australian.

A signal act of bravery was recently performed by a school master named Vale in the recent great bush fire in Victoria, Australia. As the smoke and heat invaded his school house, where there were twenty-eight children under his charge, he procured wet blankets, and with these he covered the children at the same time placing moistened rags over their mouths and noses to prevent them breathing the choking fumes. But the fire crept in the building which began to blaze. Vale with the aid of his sons, placed the children in a pit, with their covering of wet blankets, and throughout the night he and his sons dragged water from the creek near by to keep the children wet. All were saved. Vale, who was badly burned, collapsed when the danger was past.

GOOD MUSIC POWERFUL TONIC

Clears Cobwebs From the Brain and Inspires High Thinking.

Good music is a powerful tonic to many people, especially those suffering from melancholia. It lifts them out of their solemn moods, dispels gloom and despondency, kills discouraged feelings and gives new hope, new life and new vigor. It seems to put a great many people into proper tune. It gives them the keynote of truth and beauty, strikes the chords of harmony, dispels discord from the life, scatters clouds and brings sunshine.

All good music is a character builder, because its constant suggestion of harmony, order and beauty puts the mind into a normal attitude. Music clears the cobwebs out of many minds, so that they can think better, act better and live better. Some writers are dependent upon music for their inspiration and their moods. Somehow it brings the muse to them. It adds brilliancy to the brain and facility to the pen which they cannot seem to get in any other way.

Good music seems to give us a touch of the divine and to put us in contact with divinity. It drives out evil thoughts, making us ashamed of them. It lifts us above petty annoyances and little worries of life and gives us a glimpse of the idea which the actual is constantly obscuring.—Success.

MARBLES CAME FROM GERMANY.

Delight of Children Originated in World's Toyshop.

Marbles got their name from the fact that originally little bits of marbles were rolled down the hills and rounded and pounded by other stones until they become toys for children to play with.

It is said that the Dutchman exported them to England, from where we got them. Whether they did or not makes little difference to the boys and girls of to-day. No matter who introduced the world to marbles as toys, they are with us, and always will be. Some of you win them from other children—some of you trade postage stamps for them; but some person originally bought them from the little store around the corner, whose owner got them from that greatest toy shop in the world—Germany.

In the beginning marbles were called bowls, and men and women played with them, as well as children. Hundreds of millions of commies and agates and glassies and shiners are sent to America and the children get more pleasure out of these cheap little toys than almost anything else.—Washington Star.

Dynamite "Whiskers."

The name "whiskers" is applied to feathery crystals which gather upon the outside of the wrappings of frozen dynamite. The "whiskers" are more "irritable" than dynamite itself. A case is on record where sticks of dynamite had been thawed out in hot water and the can of hot water in which it was done left in the blacksmith shop without being emptied of the residual scum of grease and whiskers. The first blow of the blacksmith's hammer on a nearby anvil was sufficient to set off the whiskers by concussion. The can was blown to pieces, but fortunately no one was hurt.

Superstitious Zulus.

An official in Africa writes of the Zulus: "About 5,000 people were here last Friday and, the 'indaba' (discussion) lasting until after sundown, most of them were compelled to sleep here. Having no food for their entertainment, I hurriedly purchased two bulls, which I gave the chiefs. Knowing their superstition, I did not kill the animals, but allowed them to do so. However, none of them would touch the meat. They thought I might have bewitched the animals, and that by partaking of the meat they would lose all influence with their people."

Wood Was Coming Too Freely.

Some sixty years ago the town of Palmer, Mass., had a settled minister by the name of Backhus. In those days the minister's salary was paid in part by products from the farms. In the month of February, with easy sledding, the farmers took to drawing green birch wood to the minister until his yard was piled full of it. The following Sunday the minister reverentially ascended the steps to his pulpit, and in a loud voice said: "If I could have a few more loads of green birch wood I could extinguish the fires of hell."—Boston Herald.

Depths of the Ocean.

The greatest ocean depths are not found in the Atlantic, as there are veritable abysses to be met with on the other side of the globe. Close to New Zealand the water attains a depth of five and a half miles in the Kermadec and Tonga ravines, which in themselves attain a height of 29,530 feet, while they are separated from each other by a chain of mountains 9,850 feet high. There is also the Aleutian ravine, with a depth of 23,000 feet.

PERIL IN COLLEGE TRAINING

Medical Authority Points Out the Dangers to American Youth.

It is wrong to put any one in training at any time, to create a physiologic cardiac enlargement which remains to plague him in afterlife, but to place the growing boy under this regimen is nothing short of criminal. No college sport should require "training," no matter how much practice is needed, and no game should single out a few very abnormal men. Sports are necessary parts of youthful life, the essential of child's education, indeed, and every one must take part in them to educate the nerves, not to deaden them.

Games are normal only when they cultivate perceptions to accuracy and quickness, but never should they put the tissues to their maximum allowable strain. Play of animals and children is really a means of educating or exercising other parts of the nervous system than the mere memory, which seems to be the main thing drilled in our college youths. If some play is beneficial—and there does not seem to be any doubt on that point—then it must be utilized and encouraged for every student and not so utterly ignored and allowed to degenerate to a form which is injurious.—American Medicine.

PRIZE ADDED TO LONDON ZOO

Australian "Frogmouth" Rarely Seen in Captivity.

Not the least interesting of the birds recently added to the London zoo collection is a specimen of Cuvier's pedargus, a curious Australian species familiarly known as the "frogmouth," says the Philadelphia Record. This remarkably owl-like bird is a member of a small family not far removed from the nightjars. It is a lazy bird, of nocturnal habits; although insects form its chief food, small birds, mice and such dainty morsels are included in its bill of fare. In size it resembles a barn owl, for which, at first sight, it might easily be mistaken. Its dull plumage is in keeping with its natural environment. Its favorite resting place is on the dead branch of some tree, and its resemblance to a withered stump is wonderful. The eggs of this bird, which is not often seen in captivity, are two in number, and white; they are usually laid in a nest of sticks placed in the fork of a tree, and both parents take turns on the nest. The frogmouth appears rather stupid by day and it is by no means easy to rouse it from its lethargy.

Irish Idiom.

We are told that "bedad" is not Irish at all, never has been Irish except in the mind of the English comedian; and the mere Saxon is cheated of his best anecdotes. If the Irishman does not say "bedad"—begorra! what does he say? If you may not say "bedad" you may say at every opportunity, "Is it destroyed that ye are?" A blind woman is a "dark" woman; you must say "whisht!" instead of "hush!" and if a direct answer is to be wrung from you—which can generally be avoided in Ireland—you just say "It is," or "Ye are," or "I do," as the case may be, "but never the plain English "Yes."—London Chronicle.

The Artistic Temperament.

Gilbert Keith Chesterton says in his "Heretics": "The artistic temperament is a disease that afflicts amateurs. It is a disease that arises from men not having sufficient power of expression to utter and get rid of the element of art in their being. Artists of a large and wholesome vitality, get rid of their art easily, as they breathe easily or perspire easily. But in artists of less force the thing becomes a pressure, and produces a definite pain, which is called the artistic temperament. The great tragedy of the artistic temperament is that it cannot produce any art."

Diseases Frightened Away.

When an Indian falls sick in Alaska the medicine man proceeds to administer all kinds of sacred rubbish and makes passes with secret rattles over the sickbed. One of these rattles looks like a small Indian club, with a double faced mask enclosing the rattles. A few shakes of this monstrosity and the man with pneumonia is cured. Smallpox, diphtheria, lumbago, North Pole appendicitis and all such diseases are frightened out of the body when the medicine man flourishes his instruments of medicine above the sick man's head.

Removing Smell of Paint.

Paint smell, so injurious to health, is easily removed from a room by standing in it a pail of cold water containing a large handful of hay or a cut-up onion or two. The water alone will answer the purpose, but not so quickly as with the addition of the hay or onions. Leave the pail in the room for several hours and then if the painty smell still lingers throw away its contents, fill it as before and leave it to finish its work.

WAS CUT OUT FOR FINANCIER.

Young Man's Early Proof of Possession of Requisite Qualities.

Some years ago, when the West was wilder than it is to-day, a young man, since grown rich and now famous as a financier and capitalist, was a regular boarder at a hotel in a frontier town. He and a number of his friends were wont to resort every evening to the smoking room of the hotel, which they used as a sort of club, and their wants were attended to by a fair waitress who may be called Miss White.

She was a nice, quiet girl, and attended to the wants of her patrons with regularity and promptitude.

One evening after she had retired for the night the landlord informed the company that this was the last time she would wait upon them, as she was going to be married next day. When the landlord had gone out Jimmie Hughes, the young man referred to, got up and said he thought it only right that they should show their appreciation of her services by making her a little present on this auspicious occasion.

He took a sheet of paper, and wrote his name down for \$200 and passed it around. The girl was popular and the idea caught on, and when it came round again to generous Jimmie the total amounted to something over \$2,000. They summoned the landlord, handed over the amount to him and asked him to give it to Miss White next morning with their hearty good wishes for her happiness.

Next day she was married, and the happy bridegroom was—Jimmie Hughes.—Exchange.

MEANT TO STAY TO THE END.

Coachman Liked Job Too Well to "stand For" Dismissal.

In Washington not long ago Andrew Carnegie was in conversation with a friend when reference was made to the servant "problem." Mr. Carnegie mentioned the fact that in many Scottish families the old man servant is something of an institution. Such a servant usually enters the employ of a particular family when he is a boy, adheres faithfully to his place for a long time and resigns only when the infirmities of years crowd upon him.

As illustrating the sturdy independence of the Scottish servant Mr. Carnegie told the following:

"A certain lady in the north of Scotland had in her employ a crusty old servitor, long in the service of her family, who gave her no end of annoyance by an imperious disregard of her instructions. At length, the situation becoming unbearable, the mistress determined to see what effect dismissal would have upon the refractory servant. Accordingly she summoned him and said:

"Really I can stand this no longer. You must seek another place. At the end of the month you leave my service."

"At these words an expression of grim amusement spread over the countenance of the servant, but the characteristic 'loyalty' asserted itself.

"'Na, na, my lady,' he said. 'I drove you to the kirk to be baptized, I drove you to your marriage, and I'll stay to drive you to your funeral.'—Harper's Weekly.

Plea for the Simple Life.

"Speaking of the woeful waste of money, we wish to interrupt the meeting long enough to give a few figures on an important matter that seems to have been entirely overlooked," says Homer Hoch. "We refer to the four buttons on the sleeves of men's coats. Now, there are probably 600,000 men in Kansas and they probably have on an average two coats apiece. That makes 1,200,000 coats and 4,800,000 or 400,000 dozen sleeve buttons. The buttons cost about twenty cents a dozen, and at that rate the men of Kansas alone are carrying around on their coat sleeves in the form of buttons that have no use on earth or in the sky an investment of about \$80,000. And the estimate is most conservative. Fellow-countrymen, in the name of economy, and thrift, and philanthropy, and business sense, and all sorts of other things, is there no way to stop this reckless extravagance?"—Kansas City Journal.

Silence Well Paid For.

In a certain village church the congregation had been greatly disturbed during the singing of the hymns by a certain set of women who would persistently gossip in a loud tone.

At last the minister devised a plan to stop this disturbance.

At a given signal by him every one in the choir was to stop singing abruptly.

So, during the singing of a hymn he gave the signal—at this every one stopped singing.

One of the offenders who was unable to check herself was heard to say in a loud tone, "I always fry mine in lard."

"As we now know," announced the minister, "that she always fries hers in lard, we will proceed with the singing." And there was silence after that.

WORKING THE OATMEAL DODGE.

Shrewd Scheme by Which Thieves Victimized Grocer.

"It reminds me of the oatmeal dodge," said John M. Collins, Chicago's chief of police.

He was speaking of an ingenious swindle that had been worked successfully on a dentist.

"The oatmeal dodge," he continued, "was worked on a grocer in the suburbs.

"A man entered the shop and engaged the grocer in conversation. While they talked another man came in.

"'Do you sell oatmeal?' the newcomer asked.

"'Yes, sir,' said the grocer, rubbing his hands. 'The very best. How much—'

"'But the man interrupted. 'I just wanted to know,' he said. 'Good-day.' And he walked out.

"The grocer, looking a little disappointed, resumed his conversation with the stranger. In a few minutes a second man appeared.

"'Do you sell oatmeal?' he asked.

"'Yes,' the grocer answered.

"'Thank you. Good-day.'

"'And this man also disappeared.

"'Well, what the deuce?' exclaimed the grocer. 'But, as we were saying, he resumed, and the interrupted conversation went briskly on.

"'Soon a third man entered the shop. He said:

"'Do you sell oatmeal?'

"'Yes,' the grocer snapped.

"'Thank you. Good-day.'

"'And this man departed—on a run. For the grocer, thoroughly enraged at last, had seized a club and rushed upon him. He had, however, a clear pair of heels. The grocer was unable to overtake him. So, after a chase of 100 yards or so, he returned breathless.

"'He found the first man gone. The shop was empty. So was the till.

"'Once more the oatmeal dodge had succeeded.'"

Secret of Content.

It isn't what a fellow has that clothes him with content. That puts him in that frame of mind where joy and peace are blent. And makes him feel that recompensed are those who plan and strive; That he's in truth well satisfied and glad that he's alive. It isn't money stored in banks, there placed to his account. It isn't mortgages he holds of fabulous amount. Nay, none of these sheathe worry's thorns as down life's path we jaunt— It isn't what a fellow has, but what he doesn't want!

Though wandering feet may be a curse, far more are itching hands. That grasp but never satisfy their cravings and demands. Though rolling stones accumulate but very little moss. They don't, like avaricious palms, keep smarting at their loss. And so the man of modest wants who keeps desire curbed. Strolls side by side with happiness when others walk perturbed. Possession ne'er makes man immune of cares that siege or haunt— It isn't what a fellow has, but what he doesn't want!

If one's by wish and want imbued his days will all be spent In futile spurts upon life's road to overtake content. If one's desires modest be he'll find them all supplied. And be a constant "Sunny Jim," with life well satisfied; It isn't bonds that make for cheer nor stock that peace supplies. It isn't silver pleasure brings nor gold contentment buys. It isn't bank or treasury notes, though fistful you may flaunt— It isn't what a fellow has, but what he doesn't want! —Leslie's Weekly.

Advice Discounted.

Senator Burrows was asked for advice recently by a newspaper correspondent. He gave the advice, but afterward, smiling and shaking his head, he said:

"Advice is a thing I am always chary about extending. It is, you know, so cheap, so easy.

"A boy, the other day, was pushing a heavy pushcart up a hill. The hill was steep, the boy thin. He bent forward at the work till he was almost horizontal.

"'Hi, boy,' called an old man, 'push the cart up the hill zigzag, from side to side, and you'll find it will go easier.'

The boy snarled back: "Not so much o' yer darn advice. Give us a shove."

Embroidery Work for Men.

Of white brocaded satin, embroidered with gold, the vestment measured about three feet by five.

"It is \$500," the dealer said. "It is 200 years old."

He touched the heavy and bright embroidery.

"This gold work," he said, "is as fresh as though new, and it will always stay fresh, for it is worked with Holland gold thread—a thread of silver, gold plated, such as only the Dutch can make.

"With these stiff threads of silver plated with gold only strong men can embroider. The task is beyond the strength of women. All good ecclesiastical embroidery is men's work."

Denmark to Honor Writer.

The city of Odense, where Hans Christian Andersen was born April 2, 1805, has purchased his home for the purpose of transforming it into an Andersen house, in which may be preserved objects associated with Denmark's best known writer.

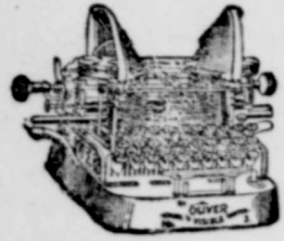
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Don't worry your correspondent. Don't write him anything by hand that takes him time to make out—that he can't easily read.

And don't fill out legal papers or card memos—or make out accounts or hotel menus in your own handwriting.

It looks bad, reflects on your standing, makes people think you can't afford a stenographer, and is sometimes ambiguous.

You can write out your letters—make out an abstract—fill in an insurance policy—enter your card memos—make out your accounts, or a hotel menu—or do any kind of writing you need on any kind, size or thickness of paper, and space any way you want on

The OLIVER Typewriter

The Standard Visible Writer.

You can write any of these things yourself if you do not happen to have a stenographer. For you can easily learn with a little practice, to write just as rapidly, and as perfectly, as an expert operator on the OLIVER. Because the OLIVER is the simplified typewriter. And you can see every word you write. About 80 per cent more durable than any other typewriter, because it has about 80 per cent less wearing points than most other typewriters.

80 per cent easier to write with than other complicated intricate machines that require humoring—technical knowledge, long practice and special skill to operate.

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You can adjust the OLIVER any reasonable space, you can write on any reasonable size and thickness of paper, right out to the very edge, without the aid of any expensive attachments or special skill, and your work will be neat appearing, legible and clear.

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Ice, Beers and Soda waters.

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Phone 22.

For Sale—A Good young Jersey cow. Apply to Wm. Crandall.

Woman's Literary Club.

The Woman's Literary Club met at the home of Mrs. McNatt Wednesday at the usual hour. Twelve members were present. The club was called to order by the president, after which the secretary's and treasurer's report was read and accepted. This being the annual business meeting, the club proceeded at once to the election of officers for the coming year.

President, Mrs. Lila Veerland Richey; Vice-president, Elizabeth V. Hodges; Secretary, Welhelmina D. Atkeson; Treasurer, Elsa McNatt; Critic, Laura B. Patrick.

Refreshments were then served by the hostess consisting of cake and cream, which was enjoyed by all.

The club adjourned to meet May 2 at the home of Mrs. Laura Patrick.

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

Sand for Sale.

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

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

Is the Moon Inhabited.

Science has proven the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especial those who do not know that Electric Bitters cure headache, biliousness, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, dyspepsia, dizziness, torpid liver, kidney complaints, general debility and female weaknesses. Unequaled as a general tonic and appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co., Druggist. Price only 50c.

A. H. Kent began the excavation this morning for the foundation to a stone store house 25x65 feet, fronting the park on the north. C. H. Lunsford has the contract to erect the building. Mr. Lunsford has, also, the contract for erecting a stone store house 25x80 feet, for J. A. Miller just east of the Kent house above referred to, which he will begin work on next week.—Dayton Echo.

Caught Cold While Hunting a Burglar.

Mr. Wm. Thos. Lanorgan, provincial Constable at Chappleau, Ontario, says: "I caught a severe cold while hunting a burglar in the forest swamp last fall. Hearing of Chamberlain's Cough remedy, I tried it, and after using two small bottles, I was completely cured." This remedy is intended especially for coughs and colds. It will loosen and relieve a severe cold in less time than by any other treatment and is a favorite wherever its superior excellence has become known. For sale by Fatherree and Robertson.

Notice.

There will be a meeting at G. U. McCrary's office Saturday night April 21 at 8 o'clock, of all parties concerned in the Artesia Prospecting and Mining Company.

G. U. McCrary, Pres.

Rheumatism Makes Life Miserable.

A happy home is the most valuable possession that is within the reach of mankind, but you cannot enjoy its comforts if you are suffering from rheumatism. You throw aside business cares when you enter your home and you can be relieved from those rheumatic pains also by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. One application will give you relief and its continued use for a short time will bring about a permanent cure. For sale by Fatherree & Robertson.

Notice.

All persons wishing positions in the Public School of Artesia for the ensuing year, either as superintendent or teachers, are requested to file their applications for same with the Clerk of the Board of Education, stating grade preferred, on or before the 1st day of May.

By order of the Board.

C. L. Heath, Clerk.

The Musical

The musical given Tuesday night at the Christian church, was an occasion of great pleasure to the music loving people of our town, and, although the audience should have been as large again, it was very select and appreciative. Prof. Axelson, Miss Morgan, Miss Rabb and Mrs. McCrary were always recalled and all taking part, were heartily applauded. Prof. Axelson is an accomplished violinist and his selections for the evening revealed his remarkable skill. Miss Morgan is a very able pianist and performed with much grace and ease. Miss Rabb with her sweet voice and unaffected manner, charmed all, and her fishing song was the catch of the evening. Miss Bessie Brown's instrumental selection was skillfully executed and made us realize that we have another fine pianist at home. Dr. Norfleet's solo was delightful, but his encore was too short. We are especially indebted to the young people from Roswell, for the treat we have enjoyed, and hope that they will come again to gladden our hearts with their presence, music and songs.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received at Bank of Dayton, Dayton, New Mexico, 17th day of April, A. D. 1906 for the construction of a bank building of brick or cement blocks, according to plans and specifications which will be on file at Bank of Dayton on and after April 12, 1906. All proposals must be addressed to the Building Committee and in their hands by the 17th day of April 1906 at 12 a. m. Each proposal must be signed by the bidder and accompanied by a certified check for two hundred dollars for the satisfactory execution of contract and a security bond for its performance within the specified time in case the bid is accepted. The committee reserves the right to reject any and all proposals should it deem it to the best interest of Bank to do so.

H. A. VanEpps }
H. B. Pearson } Committee.
W. T. Harris }



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



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



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



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



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

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

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JOHN RICHEY & SONS. REAL ESTATE.

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

DURANGO PRINCE, 2:19.

Registered Under Rule 6, American Trotting Association, No Better sire in America.

Will make the sea-on at my residence on Texas avenue, Artesia. Also two finely bred Jersey Bulls. Terms reasonable. The public is invited to come and see this stock, as no better has ever been brought to the Pecos Valley.

J. D. GOODALE.

Atlas,

My FRENCH COACH Stallion, No. 3449, is making the season at the STAR LIVERY STABLE, Artesia, N. M. ATLAS was bred by the Government of France, sired by the government stallion, Oberhausen, April 15, 1900, and imported by L. E. Campbell & Co., Paxton, Ill., in 1903. I have his registration papers, both in France and the United States. Stud fee, \$20 to insure living colt to stand up and suck its mother.

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DR. J. L. DAVIS,

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Office over Bank of Artesia. Office Phone 155, Residence Phone 134.

Advocates Wanted.

One copy of the Artesia Advocate for each of these dates: September 9th and 16th, and October 7th and 14th, 1905, is needed to complete a library file, and will be paid for at this office.

DR. T. E. PRESLEY,

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

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Nothing knocks out and disables like

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W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement. If I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$3.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$1.75, \$1.50

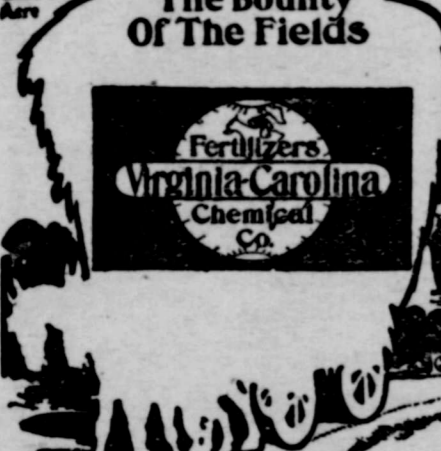
CAUTION—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog.

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Fertilizers

Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.



depends upon the life-long study and experience of the men who direct this business, and who mix a fertilizer which "makes three (often a dozen) blades of grass grow, where only one grew before." The name of it is

Virginia-Carolina Fertilizer.


By its very liberal use, a week or two before, or at planting, as well as second application, multitudes of farmers in the South have "increased their yields per acre," and with the larger profits which these increased yields brought, paid off the mortgage on their farms. Don't be fooled by any dealer into buying a "cheap" substitute.

Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.

Richmond, Va. Atlanta, Ga.
Norfolk, Va. Savannah, Ga.
Durham, N. C. Montgomery, Ala.
Charleston, S. C. Memphis, Tenn.
Baltimore, Md. Shreveport, La.

Cleanse Your Blood!

The true way to cure all Blood Diseases Bassett's Native Herbs drive out poisons, alkalies, impurities. Best for Rheumatic, Stomach, Bowel, Kidney and Liver troubles. Purely Vegetable remedy. 25c and \$1 at Drug Stores (in black boxes). Write for FREE Trial Box.



Bassett's Native Herbs Co.
Columbus, Ohio, or San Francisco, Cal.

I PAY SPOT CASH

For Military Bounty Land Warrants issued to soldiers of any war. Write me at once Address FRANK H. REGER, 614 17th St. DENVER, COLO.



MINERAL WATER THE BEST, Mineral Wells, Texas.

DEFIANCE STARCH

for starching flax and linens.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. — 12 — 1906.

No Typical Men in Parliament.

Mr. Chamberlain once made a speech in which he laid down the proposition that every house of commons in its personnel resembled all its predecessors. Every house had its funny man, its bore, its weighty man, its man of one idea, its independent man, and the man who is a little cracked. But the general election has swept nearly all these typical men—it would be unkind to specify—out of the house, and we shall have to await developments. Sir Wilfred Lawson is with us to represent the first class, but Mr. Lebouche is gone. Although many of the bores have vanished, enough, no doubt, remain.

River of Ink.

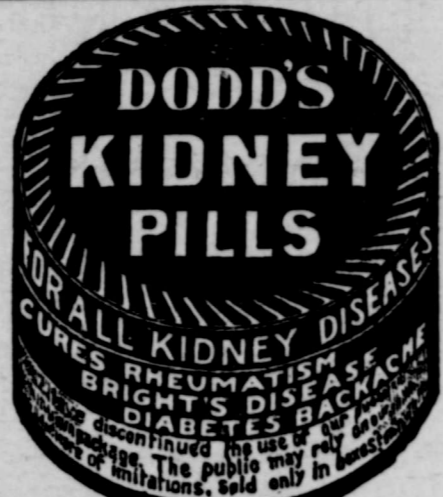
In Algeria there is a curious freak of nature, a river of genuine ink, caused by the joining of two streams, one of which comes from an iron region, while the second stream flows from a peat swamp. On meeting, the acid of one stream blends with the iron solution of the other, with the result that ink is formed.

If you do not expect to win, you will be an easy loser.

Contentment is a lazily passive acceptance of whatever is.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.



When you buy WET WEATHER CLOTHING you want complete protection and long service. These and many other good points are combined in TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING. You can't afford to buy any other.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON U.S.A. TORONTO, CANADA. C. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Represent the survival of the fittest. We have become the largest seed house in the world because our seeds are better than others. Do you wish to grow the most beautiful flowers and the finest vegetables? Plant the best seeds—Ferry's.

1906 Seed Annual free to all applicants.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

PATENTS that PROTECT

Our 3 books for inventors mailed on receipt of 6c. stamps R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.


LEGAL ADVICE ANY QUESTION. ANY STATE. Mail \$1.00. Law Bureau, People's Institute, Chicago.

COULD NOT KEEP UP.

Broken Down, Like Many Another Woman, with Exhausting Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. A. Taylor, of Wharton, N. J., says: "I had kidney trouble in its most painful and severe form, and the torture I went through now seems to have been almost unbearable. I had backaches, pains in the side and loins, dizzy spells and hot, feverish headaches. There were bearing-down pains, and the kidney secretions passed too frequently and with a burning sensation. They showed sediment. I became discouraged, weak, languid and depressed, so sick and weak that I could not keep up. As doctors did not cure me I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and with such success that my troubles were all gone after using eight boxes, and my strength, ambition and general health is fine."

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



Odd Ruse to Escape.

Sir Harry Johnston, the famous explorer, once escaped from a very tight corner in Africa by a queer stratagem. A score or two of murderous natives had surrounded his tent, into which, before rushing it, they sent an envoy. The envoy was told that smallpox was in the camp, and a wretched Albino was sent out as the awful example. In five minutes the scared tribesmen had vanished. As Sir Harry well knew, they feared the "white disease" more than all the inventions of Maxim.

A woman's memory is usually strongest on the point of other women's old clothes.

The good conversationalist is graceful. One can show grace even when one is seated in an easy chair listening.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

The healthy woman can bear adversity with calmness. The sickly woman can not enjoy prosperity.

Cures Rheumatism and Catarrh—Medicine Sent Free.

Send no money—simply write and try Botanic Blood Balm at our expense. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) kills or destroys the poison in the blood which causes the awful aches in back and shoulder blades, shifting pains, difficulty in moving fingers, toes or legs, bone pains, swollen muscles and joints of rheumatism, or the foul breath, hawking, spitting, droppings in throat, bad hearing, specks flying before the eyes, all played out feeling of catarrh. Botanic Blood Balm has cured hundreds of cases of 30 or 40 years' standing after doctors, hot springs and patent medicines had all failed. Most of these cured patients had taken Blood Balm as a last resort. It is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases. Impossible for any one to suffer the agonies or symptoms of rheumatism or catarrh while or after taking Blood Balm. It makes the blood pure and rich, thereby giving a healthy blood supply. Cures are permanent and not a patching up. Drug stores, \$1 per large bottle. Sample of Blood Balm sent free and prepaid, also special medical advice by describing your trouble and writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Could "The Prodigal son" enjoy "The Brazen Calt?"

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors.

MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.

For "The Intrusions of Peggy," try "The Shutters of Silence."

They Should.

"My honest conviction, based upon my own experience and that of my friends, is that 'Hunt's Cure' will cure a larger per cent of skin troubles, especially of an itching variety, than any other remedy. Certainly those afflicted with any form of itch should try it."

J. O. Monroe, Atchison, Kas.

"The Blazed Trail" was followed by "The Flame Gatherers."

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

Ask "The man on the Box" who was "In the Bishop's Carriage."

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

How would "A Box of Matches" strike "The Pillar of Light?"

Without any cash you can buy the best irrigated land in Texas. The Hidalgo Canal Co. will sell you watered land that will raise, each year, eight crops of alfalfa, two crops of corn, immense crops of cotton, sugar cane, etc. For particulars Address Wm. BRIGGS, Sec'y., 212 Main St., Houston Texas.

Did "The Duchess of Few Clothes" belong to "The Bath Comedy?"

Worth Knowing

—that Alcock's are the original and only genuine porous plasters; all other so-called porous plasters are imitations.

If you have "A Broken Rosary," why not get "How to Do Beadwork?"

Many Children are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists, 35c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"Never give up" is the motto of a miser.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

For Your Family and Your Horse

The Best Antiseptic Known.

TRY IT FOR

Rheumatism, Strains, Sprains, Swellings and Enlargements.

Price, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN, 615 Albany St., Boston, Mass.

PRICE, 25 Cts.

ANTI-GRIPINE

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY

ANTI-GRIPINE

HAS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DON'T CURE.

F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Do You Want to Know What You Swallow?

There is a growing sentiment in this country in favor of MEDICINES OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. It is but natural that one should have some interest in the composition of that which he or she is expected to swallow, whether it be food, drink or medicine.

Recognizing this growing disposition on the part of the public, and satisfied that the fullest publicity can only add to the well-earned reputation of his medicines, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., has "taken time by the forelock," as it were, and is publishing broadcast a list of all the ingredients entering into his leading medicines, the "Golden Medical Discovery," the popular liver invigorator, stomach tonic, blood purifier and heavy regulator; also of his "Favorite Prescription" for weak, over-worked, broken-down, nervous and invalid women.

This bold and out-spoken movement on the part of Dr. Pierce, has, by showing exactly what his well-known medicines are composed of, completely disarmed all harping critics who have heretofore unjustly attacked them. A little pamphlet has been compiled, from the standard medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, showing the strongest endorsements by leading medical writers of the several ingredients which enter into Dr. Pierce's medicines. A copy of this little book is mailed free to any one desiring to learn more concerning the valuable, native, medicinal plants which enter into the composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are tiny, sugar-coated anti-bilious granules. They regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Do not begot the "pill habit," but cure constipation. One or two each day for a laxative and regulator, three or four for an active cathartic. Once tried always in favor.

\$50,000 GIVEN AWAY. In copies of the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book that sold to the extent of 500,000 copies a few years ago, at \$1.50 per copy. Last year we gave away \$30,000 worth of these invaluable books. This year we shall give away \$50,000 worth of them. Will you share in this benefit? If so, send only 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only for book in stiff paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SAVE HALF

the price. You can't beat our buggy jobs at any price. Here's the reason: You're dealing with the factory. 30 Days Free Trial, Two Years Guarantee. Remember we make what we sell. We're not a small order house. That's why we can give such a guarantee. Direct sales, direct guarantee, a price un-equaled and 30 days to make up your mind. Write for our vehicle catalog and complete selling plan. The Progressive Vehicle Mfg. Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

WHY WOMEN NEED STRENGTH

Womanly Weakness

leads to much more wide spread trouble than mere pain and sickness for yourself. If allowed to take hold of you, it will lead to worried and worn out friends and relatives, sickly, ill-developed children, a shorter life for you and all your family. In justice to yourself and children build up your health, drive out the weakness, which is shown by your regularly recurring pain, falling feelings, periodical distress, etc., and take

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Relief

which will prevent this pain and misery, increase your vitality; regulate your irregularities, and give you strength where you most need it. "Before taking Cardui," writes Eva Robinson, of Farris, I. T., "I just weighed 96 pounds. I was weak, nervous, and suffered from periodical pain and sleeplessness. Since taking five bottles of Cardui, I have greatly improved. I feel like a new person, and weigh 109 pounds." In successful use for over half a century, as a specific remedy for female troubles, Cardui has, in that time, relieved or cured over a million women. Try it.

At Every Drug Store In \$1.00 Bottles

WRITE US FREELY

and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling all your troubles, and stating your age. We will send you FREE ADVICE, in plain sealed envelope, and a valuable book on "Home Treatment for Women."

Address: Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. G 47

Cold Storage Meat In Summer.

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

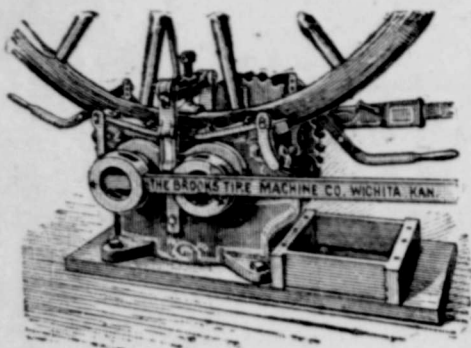
We have installed one of the best "Cold Storage Rooms" upon the market to enable us to furnish our customers meat free from the above objections.

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

With this Cold Storage Room we can assure our trade Swift's "Government Inspected Beef," properly cooked, and free from taint or sourness.

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

The Artesia Market Co. Phone 8.



See the new firm,

Johns & Coleman

For quick and neat work in Buggy Wagon and Plow repairing.

Tires set cold for 50 cents each.

We have \$500 worth of black hickory and white oak timber for buggy and wagon repairing.

come and give us a call.

ARTESIA TRANSFER LINE.

LEE TURKNETT, Prop.

All kinds of drayage work and hauling. Baggage transferred.

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

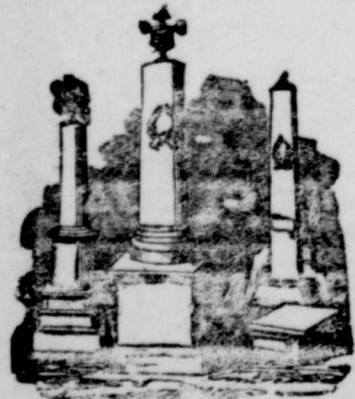
S. P. BAUGHMAN,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Office at Club Stable

Residence 1-2 mile N. E. of depot.

Your patronage solicited.



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

J. C. BAIRD, Agent.

Office Artesia Bank Building, Room No. 7.

For Sale.

Several hundred weeping willows and mountain cottonwoods from the Buck Ranch. All sizes. See R. M. Ross.

ARTESIA WILL PLAY BALL.

Strong Club Organized, Grounds Secured and Grand Stand to be Erected Immediately.

Last year was the first season that base ball was played in Artesia, yet the nine hastily gotten together came out victors over anything in the Pecos Valley and there is going to be a repetition of the same kind of sport this summer. This is official. There are lots of folks, doubtless, who will question the statement at this stage in the game, but their credulity is sure to cause them some few sighs and small change before they change their minds. Artesia ball tossers are going at things in a way this time that leaves no doubt as to what they will do to the amateurs up and down the valley. An organization was perfected this week that insures to the public a superior game of ball this season, as every player in the club will be a seasoned warrior on the diamond. They are: Whittinghill, Caldwell, Morton, Stoker, Fecmster, Easley, Lesley, Rhome, Muncy, with Linell and Walling as substitutes. J. D. Christopher is manager of the organization and Dr. Baker captain of the team. Ample grounds have been secured in the Clayton addition on West Main street and Messrs. Logan and Austin have contracted to build a grand stand immediately, enclosed by a high board fence. The uniform will consist of a kaka shirt, trousers, cap and shoes, black stockings and two red stripes around the cap.

R. W. Terrill expects to leave one day next week for Dallas, Texas, where he will be engaged in the abstract business with his son for a season.

Mrs. W. E. Clark and daughter, Miss Hope, arrived Thursday from Kansas, and are domiciled at their ranch north of town.

Homer Humphries, formerly of this place, but now of Coleman, Texas, arrived Thursday morning, and is the guest of Judge and Mrs. A. V. Logan on Rose avenue.

Eastman Kodaks and supplies at Pecos Valley Drug Co. Wall Paper at Pecos Valley

Ewin Walling and W. J. Green returned from a trip to the mountains Thursday evening, bringing a lot of driving horses and work stock, which are for sale at the Star stables.

Mrs. R. M. Blue, of Columbus, Kansas, arrived Thursday afternoon to visit her daughter, Mrs. J. Dale Graham.

A telephone line is being constructed from Amarillo to Roswell, which will give us talking connection with points in the Panhandle of Texas.

Rev. J. H. Messer, pastor of the Methodist church, has been quite sick several days this week.

Drug Co.

Window glass at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Thomas S. Logan this week sold the Artesia Plumbing and Tin Shop to A. J. Allen, late of Carlsbad.

The Carlsbad Argus says that as soon as the Republicans of Eddy county are properly organized, it proposes to give a weekly expose of the shortcomings and general cussedness of the Democratic administration of the county. We await the Argus bomb with considerable interest. Some months ago, the Argus arose in righteous indignation when the Advocate insinuated that county affairs had not been conducted altogether according to Hoyle, but since its party has decided to put a ticket in opposition to the old democratic officers, it has ceased to look for virtue but is going after its recent friends with a muck rake. The lust for office has a peculiar effect on some folks, anyway.

A fine variety of evergreen trees from the mountains. For sale by H. Crouch.

The pews for the Presbyterian church have arrived and will be in place for services Sunday, April 29. The pastor, Rev. E. E. Mathes, says they will organize a Sunday School at 10 o'clock a. m. on that day, and all who are interested in the Sunday School and church are earnestly urged to be present at that hour.

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

Notice For Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, March 19, 1906. Notice is hereby given that Gustina R. Hardwick, assignee of Mamie Rall, assignee of Mary S. Jones, of Roswell, Chaves county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1191, for the south west quarter of section 18, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Thursday, the 3rd day of May, 1906.

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

Albert M. Powell of Artesia, N. M., Barney D. Clark of Artesia, N. M., John T. Patrick of Artesia, N. M., John M. M. of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land, Final Proof.)

United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., March 19, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Gustina R. Hardwick, assignee of Mamie Rall, assignee of George W. Jones, of Roswell, Chaves county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1020, for the north west quarter of section 19, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the register or receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Thursday, the 3rd day of May, 1906.

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

Albert M. Powell of Artesia, N. M., Barney D. Clark of Artesia, N. M., John T. Patrick of Artesia, N. M., John M. M. of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, register.

Notice For Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 1569.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, April 10, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on May 23, 1906, viz:

Leander S. Wright, of Hope, New Mexico, or the W1-2 NE1-4 and E1-2 NW1-4 Sec. 10, T 17 S., R. 21 E.

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

Joseph H. Clements, of Roswell, N. M., Daniel Davis of Hope, N. M., Joseph T. Fanning of Hope, N. M., Selbay Cox of Lower Pecos, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, April 10, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Elida W. Gesler, assignee of Ruben E. Baughman, assignee of Michael J. Hunter, of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1034, for the W1-2 NE1-4 of Section 9, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1906.

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

G. T. Gibson of Artesia, N. M., Ernest Nelson of Artesia, N. M., Le Roy Sperry of Artesia, N. M., Henry F. Shepherd of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, April 10, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Elida W. Gesler, assignee of Ruben E. Baughman, assignee of Michael J. Hunter, of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1118, for the E1-2 SW1-4 of Section 4, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1906.

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

G. T. Gibson of Artesia, N. M., Ernest Nelson of Artesia, N. M., Le Roy Sperry of Artesia, N. M., Henry F. Shepherd of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, March 20, 1906.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Orville T. Calloway, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 5785, made April 4, 1905, for the NW 1-4 of section 30 Township 16 S., Range 25 E., by John C. Mann Contestee, in which it is alleged that said John C. Mann has wholly abandoned said tract and has not resided upon and cultivated same for more than six months last past; and that said alleged absence from said land was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States in time of war; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegations at 2 o'clock p. m. on May 25th, 1906, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, N. M.

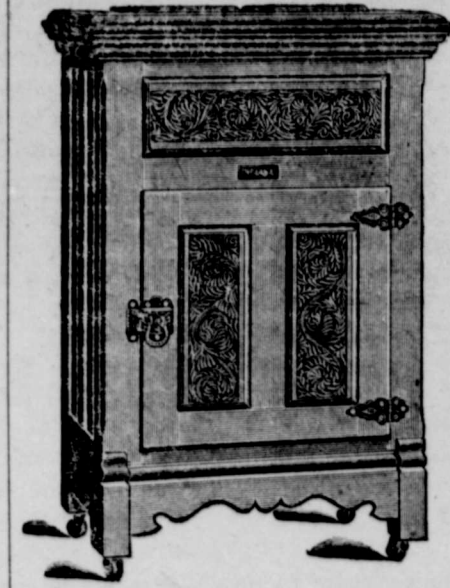
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit filed March 29, 1906, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

Howard Leland, Register.

David L. Geyer, Receiver.

Human Blood Marks.

A tale of horror was told by marks of human blood in the home of J. W. Williams, a well known merchant of Bac, Ky., He writes: "Twenty years ago I had severe hemorrhages of the lungs, and was near death when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It completely cured me and I have remained well ever since. It cures hemorrhages, chronic coughs, settled colds and bronchitis, and is the only known cure for weak lungs. Every bottle guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co., druggist. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.



Refrigerators.

From \$6 to \$50.
Hard Wood
Cork filled
Latest Improved.

ULLERY FURNITURE CO.

THE BANK OF ARTESIA,

CAPITAL STOCK \$30,000.00

DIRECTORS:

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

OFFICERS:

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

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



THE
OLD
HOME.



How About That Trip This Year?

We are ready to quote the rates that will make the trip possible. Haven't the time? Well, write your friends in the east to come and see YOU. Homeseeker rate of 75 per cent of the one-way rate for the round trip is in effect March and April, 1906. You know what the SANTA FE is. Ask for a ticket via that route.

D. L. Meyers,

Traffic Mgr., P. V. Lines, and South Kans Ry Co., of Tex. Amarillo, Texas.

ROBIN & DYER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harness.

We also carry a full line of Collars, Bridles, Whips, Spurs Etc., and do all kinds of repairing,

All Work Guaranteed.

Don't You Know

That we clean and repair slot machines, typewriters, adding machines, cash registers, gasoline stoves engines, etc. All work guaranteed.

ARTESIA MACHINE SHOP.

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y