

The Artesia Advocate.

Twice-a-Week---Wednesday and Saturday

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NO. 44.

Wilson Justified in Severing Relations

WITH WATTERSON AND HARVEY

New York, Jan. 27.—Suggestions by Col. Henry Watterson that he solicited contributions to the Woodrow Wilson campaign fund from Thomas F. Ryan, were met with declarations by William F. McCombs, Governor Wilson's campaign manager, that Mr. Ryan's money could not be accepted as "such contributions were not within the spirit of the Woodrow Wilson campaign." His statement follows:

"I have read the correspondence interchanged between Col. Watterson and Senator Tillman, which appeared in this morning's papers. I had thought that Colonel Watterson's statement of several days ago entirely disposed of the alleged incident. I so stated in an interview a day or so afterwards. I have made no statement with reference to it since that time. From the beginning of campaign for Governor Wilson which I have managed, I have received all of the contributions made to it. I assume responsibility for them, and I know their sources. They have uniformly been made by people who had no interest except the consummation of the ideas which he represents. Not one of them expects any other return.

"Any communication which has been had between myself and Colonel Watterson regarding campaign funds has taken place in personal interviews between him and myself. There have been two interviews only. I intensely dislike to make a public statement of a private conversation and regret very much that Colonel Watterson has forced me to do so. In October of last year I had a general conversation on presidential politics with Colonel Watterson at the Waldorf, where he was stopping. I visited him at his suggestion. In the course of that conversation he gave it as his opinion that a large amount of money would be needed and volunteered the suggestion that he would go and see his friend Thomas F. Ryan and that he could secure a contribution.

"I said to him we could not take Mr. Ryan's money and that such contributions were not within the spirit of the Woodrow Wilson campaign. His reply was: 'I have been in politics fifty years and I know that money and not patriotic counts in a presidential campaign.'

"I repeated to Colonel Watterson that we could not take the money. Early in December I met him again and renewed the discussion. Ryan contribution. I

the same answer to him that I had made before.

"I heard nothing further from Colonel Watterson on the subject and thought no more of the conversation. I have not seen him since that time. If I mistake not, there is an implication, perhaps, in Colonel Watterson's letter to Senator Tillman—probably not intended—to the effect that he secured funds for this campaign from Mr. Ryan. No such contributions have been made and this, of course, Colonel Watterson well knows.

"The well-timed assaults upon Governor Wilson are rendering a real service. I will specify one respect. Since the beginning of these attacks I have received in my mail many small contributions from all over the country from people who have not been asked to contribute, and whom neither I nor Governor Wilson know. The letters all convey expressions of resentment at the unfair and concerted attacks that are being made on him."

One Republican Quits

Santa Fe, N. M.—Governor McDonald has accepted the resignation of Cleofes Romero as superintendent of New Mexico penitentiary, the resignation to take effect Feb. 15.

So far as is known the governor has not yet decided upon the appointment of a successor, but it is said the appointment may be made by Feb. 1, in order to give the new superintendent opportunity to become familiar with the situation at the prison before the present incumbent retires.

The governor intends to give the affairs of the prison considerable personal attention and plans to make himself familiar with every detail of the management in order to avoid the rumors of scandal which have attached to the management of the institution for years and which have embarrassed almost every territorial governor for the past two decades.

Daughters Too Pretty.

Denver, Colo.—John Stackhouse, under arrest accused of kidnapping the breakfast of his wife and two daughters to the family dog, and committing other acts of cruelty toward his family, declares that arguments which he may offer would have little weight against the extreme beauty of his two daughters, which he is resigned to his fate, which he declares will be nothing less than a penitentiary sentence.

"My daughters are so beautiful and so popular that people believe they are being mis-treated when they complain, and for that reason I will stand my chance with the court."

By the Artesia Advocate for news.

Buying Small Tracts And Will Work Them

NEW SETTLERS ARRIVING DAILY

Those who have been noticing can recall that there are more settlers coming into this section the past month than have done so in the same period for quite a while.

These new settlers are buying land, mostly in small tracts which they can cultivate. They also have the money to pay for this land and bring their stock and household effects.

Three such families have recently come here from Arno, Texas. They are Messrs. Jno. F. Ball, Thos. Middleton and E. E. Marr. The two former bought the 95-acre Jump tract, and the latter the Andrew Koelling 40 acres, all close to town. Mr. Marr paid \$200 an acre for the Koelling land. These men also brought two car loads of stock, chickens, etc. and household effects.

Mr. J. W. Sbnell sold to these Texans and is to be congratulated for securing such desirable citizens.

McDONALD AT INDIAN DANCE.

Accompanies Scientists to Installation of a Pueblo Governor.

Santa Fe, N. M.—Governor McDonald attended the inauguration of Juan Reyes Martinez as governor of the Indian Pueblo of Ildefonso, 15 miles north of Santa Fe, which was celebrated with the annual buffalo dance. The pueblo republics are the oldest in the world, and from time immemorial each pueblo has been choosing its governor and other officers annually. While not recognized by the state laws yet the pueblos have not been molested in their self-government. Governor McDonald was accompanied by his wife and daughter and also a party of scientists of the school of American archaeology, who made phonograph and other records of the dance.

The buffalo dance is observed now just as it was before the days of Columbus, the dance being of heathen origin, although the pueblos are nominally Christians. At dawn, the bucks disguised as buffalo, deer, antelope and elk, wend their way in single file from the mountains, through a gap in the hills into the pueblo. They utter unearthly calls as they proceed to the plaza to join the squaws in the dance to the music of a chorus of voices and the beat of the great cottonwood drums.

The Indians claim that not the slightest change has taken place in the dance for a thousand years and that some of the masks and costumes used are hundreds of years old. The dance is known as the Ko-ong

sha-re and beseeches the sun god to grant a year of plenty in game and corn.

Folk Makes a Point.

The message that Governor Folk carried to the Jackson Day banqueters at Washington was worthy of a man coming from the state that produced Thomas H. Benton.

He warned democrats that the proposed new central bank would not only consolidate the private financial energy of the country but that its advocates also contemplated transferring to its keeping the financial affairs of the United States.

It was to escape such an arrangement as this that the democrats in the days of Jackson, Van Buren and Benton established the independent treasury. A later generation is not likely to undo that work altogether.

As Governor Folk points out, many of the reforms contemplated by the monetary commission bill are needed, but if the price to be paid for them is the abdication by government of control over its own money matters we will have to endure existing evils for a long time.

What is wanted in the new centralization of the money power is not less but more public regulation and responsibility. The monetary commission's bill concedes too much to the bankers and too little to the representatives of the people.—St. Louis Republic.

EXCITING SCRAP SATURDAY.

D. P. Mills Hits Thomas Chapman On Head With Hay Hook.

Last Saturday morning D. B. Mills hit Thomas Chapman on head with hay hook inflicting a severe and painful wound.

They are neighbors on the Cottonwood. It seems that a window was broken in Chapman's house and that his turkeys bothered Mills. Chapman charged that Mills' family were responsible for the breaking of the window, which they denied and retaliated that Chapman's turkeys were damaging their property. Mills seem to think that Chapman had given him the lie so he struck him with the hay hook. That ended the fight.

The case was brought before Justice of the Peace Erb Saturday evening. After hearing the evidence and arguments of attorneys he bound Mills over to the grand jury in the sum of \$250.

Mr. J. G. Osburn represented the state in the prosecution, and Messrs. Robertson & Atwood for the defense.

Attorney J. H. Jackson and wife left Saturday for their home in Artesia, after spending a few days in this city visiting friends.—Roswell News, 28th inst.

Re-elect Officers in Commercial Club

TALKED BEETS AND SEWERAGE

At a meeting of the Commercial Club Monday night the following officers were re-elected: J. D. H. Reed, president; J. F. Lukins, vice president; Bryce Stephenson, secretary; Rex Wheatley, treasurer.

The question of sewerage was discussed and about all of those present expressed themselves in favor of putting in a system. In an attempt to devise some plan to put in sewerage, President appointed Dr. C. W. Williams, Messrs. Keller and Schenck as a committee to investigate the matter.

President Reed pointed out the importance of a sewerage system in Artesia. He and Secretary Stephenson also discussed the sugar beet question.

Woman's Club Meeting.

The Woman's Club met Wednesday, Jan. 24th, at the Studio with the following members present: Mesdames. Atkeson, Kemp, Inman, Lowry, Rohrbough, Atwood, Keinath, Helmig, Slocumb, Jacobson, Larrabee, Cohen, Misses. Jones and McIlhany. Guest, Mrs. Duffy of California.

Roll call was answered with current events.

After a short business session, the meeting was turned over to the leader for the afternoon, Miss McIlhany. The following program was greatly enjoyed:

Mexican music—Miss McIlhany.

The Navajo—Mrs. Larrabee. Mexican and Indian Pottery—Mrs. Gilbert.

Book Review: "The Fair God"—Mrs. Lowry.

The Club is glad to announce, that Miss Emma Anderson will give a lecture on the Hopi Indians, Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at the High School. The prices of admission: Adults 25c and school children 10c. The club feels fortunate in securing Miss Anderson for this occasion as she has been a missionary a number of years among the Indians.

MRS. J. D. ATWOOD,
Press Reporter.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Yates were the charming host and hostess at a delightful affair Thursday evening in honor of young men of the Meistersinger's Quartette. An enjoyable musical program was given and at a later hour a luncheon was served. Those present to meet the honor guests were Misses Nell Sullivan, Lillie McIlhany and Myrtle Boyd.

Mrs. J. G. Osburn, was the gracious hostess at a delightful serving party Saturday afternoon in honor of Mrs. M. P. Skeen.

The Artesia Advocate

By ARTESIA PUBLISHING COMPANY.

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J. L. TULLIS, Editor and Manager.

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Artesia needs a sewerage system more than any one thing. Let the proposition of a bond issue be submitted to the people as soon as possible.

The land speculator loaded down with land which he does not cultivate is a detriment to any country. It is the actual settler who tills the soil that develops the country and makes it prosperous.

There is money in poultry and eggs. The people in this section are ready to furnish them if they can find a market. The merchants of Artesia ought to attend to that part of it. All concerned would be benefitted.

J. P. Morgan head of the steel and money trust is in Egypt while the Stanley committee of the lower house of congress is investigating these two important matters that so vitally concern the people of this country.

The raising of hogs is being commenced in this section by a greater number of people than before. It is one of the surest ways to plenty and prosperity. You can supply your own needs and also a surplus that will prove profitable.

THE MAIN REASON.

The following extract from a Santa Fe correspondent, explains the main reason for the republican traveling auditor failing to tender his resignation, as any modest and self-respecting man would do under similar circumstances:

"The constitution created a board of equalization to consist of the governor, traveling auditor, state auditor, secretary of state and attorney general. A change in the office of traveling auditor will make this board three democrats to two republicans, and furnishes one reason for the republican machine fighting a change in that office. It is found in the constitution that the state board of equalization shall determine the value of all property of railroad, express, sleeping car, telegraph, telephone and other transportation and transmission companies. The republicans greatly desire to continue their system of favoring such corporations as 'come through' right in things both political and financial."

Complimentary Notice.

The Advocate takes pleasure in reproducing the following account of the stop at Artesia by the Demonstration Train, and which was written by Mr. H. B. Henning, secretary of the New Mexico Bureau of Immigration, for the Albuquerque Morning Journal. Mr. Henning mentions the High School, the band, etc., which we inadvertently omitted to include last week. Artesia made a fa-

vorable impression on those in charge of the Demonstration Train, as well as the officials of the Santa Fe who were along:

"BANNER CROWD AT ARTESIA.

The big crowd of the day was at Artesia. It was an enthusiastic, interesting, approving audience, headed by a tuneful brass band which played lively tunes, while the people went through the cars.

Banks, business houses, schools, offices, all closed while the train was in town. President Garrison sought an open grocery store so that the commissary might be replenished. He could not find an open door and a near famine threatened the staff that night as a result of Artesia's welcome to the train.

Superintendent of Schools Bishop came at the head of the high school and upper grade pupils, a crowd of enthusiastic young people who packed the train from one end to the other. In all more than a thousand people went through the train at Artesia, in keeping with the reputation of that live town. It was one of the most enthusiastic meetings of the trip."

A Picture of Brotherhood.

Colonel Henry Watterson, the brilliant editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, lends the eloquence of his speech and the beauty of his diction to whatever subject has the fortune to enlist his mind. He spoke recently at a church dedication on "Christianity Versus Theology," and his discourse was one calculated to give the soul flight.

The Journal is pleased to find the address of the Louisville editor transferred to the columns of Mr. Bryan's Commoner; and thus it sees these warriors of the democratic faith sitting together in sweet communion at the feet of the lowly and now exalted Nazarene. This is not saying that these leaders of thought, these mighty orators of the land, are in full agreement in words, but the picture is of strong men appearing together in the faith of the Christ life and service. It is a picture worthy of contemplation and of admiration, illustrating how easily men may appear as brothers, with their bickerings as temptations of the devil placed behind them, when their thought is apart from the passion and apart from the mischief of suspicion as to what one or the other is driving at in the way of partisan or other worldly advantage.

The note of discord is lost in the larger, sweeter note of harmony; and thus we find these brothers, with hands together, chanting in unison the words of Watterson, saying: "In my personal experience of many lands I have not found that the grandeur and beauty wrought by the hand of man have obscured from the radiance of the Christ, or the glory of the heavens. I have not found that storied urn, or animated bust has ever diverted my attention from the wonderous tale of the fishermen, or that piles of marble and alabaster encircling the altar, instead of the earlier archways of nature above it, have come between me and the worship of God."

And when we come to this, with the same voice leading,

the hand of Bryan is not withdrawn: "I would think twice before trusting the wisest and best of men with absolute power; but I would trust never any body of men—never any sanhedrim, consistory, church congress, or party convention—with absolute power. Honest men are often led to do, or to assent, in association, to what they would disdain upon their conscience. En masse extremism always prevails and extremism is always wrong. It is the more wrong and the more dangerous because it is rarely wanting for genial and convincing argument to plausible sophistries, furnishing congenial and convincing argument to the mind of the unthinking for whatever it has to propose."

But to be sure, Colonel Watterson was not talking, nor much thinking, of political faction or of the ambition of men in the great world of sin and of strife. And thus to the end of the eloquent chapter we find the two brothers close together, hand in hand, before the Throne of Grace.—Sioux City (Iowa) Journal.

When the Break Began.

The Washington correspondent for the New York Sun tells the story of how the break between Messrs. Roosevelt and Taft began. He says: But possibly the crowning act was when President Taft on the eve of President Roosevelt's departure for Africa sent him a missive wishing for a happy and healthful trip, and closing with the expression: "I owe more to Charles P. Taft and you than any two men on earth," or substantially those words. Roosevelt's friends have made no secret of his anger over that letter, for they tell you that in his vociferous way he brandished the letter and cried:

"Good Lord, he puts money above brains, does he!"

Whether that was a tactful letter for President Taft to write to a man of Roosevelt's strenuous mentality is a matter for political philosophers to solve. President Taft, however, has told his friends when speaking of that letter that he intended to pay Roosevelt the highest compliment at his command.

Her Choice of Methods

Mrs. Briggs had passed the afternoon at her club, where she had listened to a dear young girl, direct from the chautauqua platform, deliver an inspiring, uplifting discourse on the benefits of moral suasion.

Therefore, when she arrived home and was met at the door with a tale of woe relating to the behavior of her only offspring—of his refusal to go to school, his stealing all the doughnuts the cook had hidden for supper, his unforgivable rudeness to his maiden aunt and his taking his father's fishing tackle from its sacred box and mixing the contents together on the parlor floor—of all these and sundry other misdemeanors, each sufficient to merit a physical reproof, she bit her lip nervously and asked where she might find her son.

Having found him in the laundry, where he was prepared to spend the night in case of necessity, she led him gently up to her room, asking not to be disturbed by any one whatsoever. "Son," she said, sorrowfully. "I've

been told that you were very naughty today."

"Do I get licked?" asked son, irrelevantly.

"You realize, don't you, that you were naughty?" she repeated, ignoring his question.

"Then I don't get licked?" Son was anxious to know.

"Listen to mother, dear." Son winced at the endearment. "You are my only boy, and I feel so proud to own you. But—" She drew him closer to her and endeavored to lift him to her lap.

"Gee, I ain't a baby," he objected, strenuously, as he wriggled away.

Mrs. Briggs breathed a deep sigh. Then she began again: "Mother is proud of her boy, but she wants him to deserve her pride. You want mother to always be proud of you, don't you?"

"Say, you've got powder all over one side of your nose," exclaimed the object of her pride.

She wiped her face quietly, then she waited a moment to collect her wits. Her son didn't seem to respond to mother love, so she thought that perhaps she would better try something else.

"When you refused to go to school today, dear, you knew, didn't you, that even if I didn't find it out, even if your teacher didn't send a note home to me, your conscience disapproved of your actions? Your conscience was sorry that you weren't trustworthy."

"Teacher wouldn't have sent a note home, because they haven't got us fixed in our own rooms yet, and they don't know where we belong," son objected.

"But never mind what your teacher does, son. Think of your own better nature, to which you have done an injustice."

Son made no comment. Encouraged, his mother proceeded.

"You knew it was wrong, too, to take Mary's doughnuts, didn't you? And you are sorry, aren't you, that you offended your Aunt Alice?"

Still no comment.

"Son, are you listening? Son!"

He turned toward her. Huh?" he asked. Then his eyes were again directed out of the window. She followed his gaze, and saw behind the lilac bushes, where they felt that they were free from public eyes, Mary and her husband-to-be bidding each other a tender farewell. Son saw his mother's eyes taking in the scene.

"Say!" he remarked. "What do you know about that!" He nodded his head sagely. "I've seen them doing that 'most every day, but I never told for I wanted something to hold over her, when she started to tell on me. Going to fire her?"

Mrs. Briggs exclaimed gently that it was perfectly proper for Mary to kiss her future husband. Then she drew the shade, that no further interference from outside should prolong their conference.

"Now, son," she began again, as she drew him firmly toward her, "mother wants you to say that you are very sorry and to promise her—"

"Aw, son ain't my name," broke in the boy, crossly. "An' you ain't 'mother'—you're ma. An' you're talkin' like the teacher does, 'cause she dasn't lick us. What's the matter?"

"George," called Mrs. Briggs to her husband, whose steps she heard descending the stairs. "Come here and deal with this impudent young one. He needs a good whipping, if ever any boy did!" As her husband entered the room she added, to insure good measure. "He's ruined your fishing tackle—you'd better use your slipper on him."

Well Owners Meeting.

The well owners in the Artesia district are requested to meet at Artesia, N. M., in the Commercial Club, the first Monday in Feb., which is the 5th, and at 2 p. m.

JAKE KISSENGER, Chm.

The Advocate and Kansas City Weekly Star for \$1.65 a year.

Hotel Hardwick Dining Room Open

The dining room of Hotel Hardwick is under first-class management and the meals are the best the market affords and cooked in up-to-date style. 35c for single meal; tickets for 21 meals at popular price of \$5.25. tf. MRS. J. F. BOWMAN.

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ARTESIA STEAM LAUNDRY Your smiling dimes and laughing nickels do double duty at Artesia Mercantile Co. now.

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church will meet Thursday afternoon at 2:30 at the home of Mrs. Roy Williamson.

The Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church will meet Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. E. Mathes.

Only nine more days of that fast and furious selling at the Artesia Mercantile Co.

Editor Bennett of the Dayton New-State Informer, was an agreeable caller at the Advocate office last Friday.

Don't send away for Barred-rock eggs when you can get just as good in Artesia. Call on W. H. Johnson, one block of High School.

L. Snyder, a farmer and business man of Artesia, spent Saturday in the city on business and pleasure.—Roswell News, 28th inst.

Editor Wood and Foreman Faris Heath, of the Lakewood Progress, were in Artesia last Saturday and gave the Advocate pleasant calls.

Mr. J. A. Boyd has come from Kansas with a car load of stock and household effects. He has bought land three miles north of Artesia, where he will locate.

The Baptist young people will give a home talent play, Friday evening, Feb. 16th. A witty, humorous, four-act comedy. You can't afford to miss it.

Bargains are not all gone but many better ones every day at Artesia Mercantile Co.'s Big Sale.

Dayton New-State Informer: Onions seem to be the center of attraction around Dayton at present and preparations are being made to plant a large acreage.

The ladies of the Christian church gave an enjoyable Leap year social, Friday evening at the home of Rev. W. A. Dawson. A large crowd was in attendance and a most enjoyable time spent.

Don't forget to attend the "Tea" given by the Baptist Ladies, Friday afternoon and night, Feb. 2nd, at the home of Mrs. L. Taylor. Free will offering will be taken.

The Artesia Mercantile Co.'s Big Clean-up Sale is the biggest thing that ever happened in Artesia.

R. M. Love left Saturday for his home in Artesia. Mr. Love, who is one of the prominent farmers and orchardists of that city has been in the city for the last week attending the Farmers' Institute.—Roswell News, 28th inst.

Everything in dry goods department at reduction at Artesia Mercantile Co. during Clean up Sale.

George G. Hall, adjuster for the German-American Insurance Co. left for his home in Artesia after spending a couple of days in this city on business for the company.—Roswell News, 28th inst.

Couldn't wait on half the customers at the Big Clean-up Sale the opening day at the ARTESIA MERCANTILE CO.

Mrs. J. W. Duffy and little daughter, who have been the guests of Mrs. Jo Jacobson for several weeks, left Monday morning for Russellville, Ark., for a several weeks visit before returning to their home.

Dayton State-Informer: Mrs. Williams, the oil magnate, has returned to Louisville, Ky., for some six weeks when she will return and begin active work in sinking her 2000-ft. well at Oil City.

Meistersinger's Quartette.

The Meistersinger's Quartette, of the Lyceum course, under the auspices of the High School, given at the Baptist church Thursday evening was indeed a treat. A large and appreciative audience enjoyed every number of the excellent program. Messrs. Newell, Porter, Potters and McCall, the young men composing the quartette, are gentlemen in every sense, and their beautiful voices, blending so harmoniously was indeed lovely. Every number was encores again and again. The organ chimes were beautiful and the young men are masters of the instrument. That evening's entertainment will ever be a pleasant memory to all who had the great privilege of attending, and the Meistersinger's will even receive a hearty welcome to Artesia.

FOUND A PROPERTY HOLDER

Real Estate Might Not Have Been of Much Commercial Value, But It Was There.

For nearly a week a shabby boy had been making daily visits to an East side (New York) library. Always he asked the same question, peering up anxiously at the librarian behind the desk, "Kin I have a book today?" Always he was met by the counter question: "Have you filled in your application blank?" and always he was seemingly crushed when to his reply in the negative she responded that he could not possibly have a book until the application blank had been filled in and signed.

At last one morning he arrived and handed the application, much the worse for wear, to the librarian. She scanned the crumpled paper and said it was all right, except he hadn't had it signed.

"Signed?" repeated the child.

"Who'll I git to sign it?"

"Don't you know any one who has a business or who owns property who would sign it for you?"

The boy looked blank, but reaching up a grimy little paw repossessed himself of the application and went away saying "he would try to find some one." In an hour he returned, his face all smiles.

"I got some'n to do it, missus," he announced joyfully.

"That's good," responded the librarian. "Who is it?"

"It's me a'nt," was the response.

"Is she in business?" he was asked.

"No, ma'am, not exactly," he replied.

"Well, does she own any property?"

"Yes, ma'am, she do."

"Where is her property, my boy," asked the librarian.

"Why," said he with some pride, "she owns a plot in Calvary, where the Uncle Mike's buried."

His job work is plain and neat. Try us.

No Relief in Sight

When Ledeson's sister's two giggling friends were finally stowed away on the Pullman and Ledeson had escaped from their staccato thanks and their parting reminders and messages and general feminine exclamations he heaved his first relieved breath for two weeks, which was the length of their visit.

One would not brutally say that Ledeson hated women—merely that no particular woman had impressed him with the marvelous charms of the sex as a whole. The effervescent kind were a particular trial to him, and these two had been especially effervescent. The two weeks had indeed been a nightmare.

Just as a reward of merit and a bracer Ledeson decided to take the day off and go out to his golf club. A whole day tramping the sod, entirely free from the blight of a woman's presence, appealed to him as the ultimate joy.

Then just as he tried to walk through the first car to the smoker Mrs. Wicketts called him.

"Oh! Are you going out to the club, wo?" she chortled. "How perfectly lovely! So are we! Stella, dear; let me present Mr. Ledeson. My cousin Miss Geddit, Mr. Ledeson. Stella has never played golf and I was bound she should have a chance to learn even if the club is deserted at this season. That's why I'm so-o-o glad we met you—you know all about golf! I can sit on the veranda and crochet while you and Stella roam the links!"

Mrs. Wicketts beamed upon her victim. Cousin Stella, too, beamed upon him. She was a young thing and Ledeson saw in his first horrified glance that she was even more effervescent than the two who had just been removed from the scene by a Pullman car.

"How perfectly lovely!" echoed Cousin Stella. "I'm simply crazy to play golf! Can I learn in one afternoon! I learned a perfectly dreadful embroidery stitch in only two hours the other day—and I'm a splendid croquet player down home!"

Ledeson violently twisted his countenance into the polite smile that had been so badly overworked of late. What he really wanted to do was to seize Cousin Stella by the yellow curls on the back of her head and give her neck one swift, comprehensive twist. Centuries of conventional ancestors, however, enabled him to say hoarsely that he would be delighted to teach Miss Geddit.

It was worse, much worse, than he could have dreamed. He had never known that a girl could be quite so idiotically awful. The polite smile was so firmly glued to his face that it would have staid even had an old college chum tried to borrow money from him. In a daze of misery Ledeson walked from the station to the club with Cousin Stella trotting along beside him chattering every inch of the way, and Mrs. Wicketts beaming placidly. Bitterness surged in his heart as he secured clubs and joined his tormentors. Cousin Stella clapped her hands babyishly.

"Oh, are these what you play with?" she burred. "How much does it count when you hit the ball? Why don't they make them bigger? My goodness! Isn't there a net to play over or anything?"

Like a man going to execution, Ledeson stalked to the first tee. With a sigh he turned to give his first instructions. Then he stopped.

Cousin Stella was making a neat little mound of sand and placing her ball upon it. Then in a calm, cool, businesslike way she stepped back, screwed up her eyes and swung her club twice. There was a crack which sent the white sphere hurtling a marvelous 200 yards. She turned her innocent blue eyes upon Ledeson and there was a deep silence. Then in a strangled way he seemed to be trying to say something.

Cousin Stella crumpled over her stick in a spasm of hysterical laughter. "I couldn't help it," she gasped. "No human girl could if she'd seen that look of rage and horror on your face when Mrs. Wicketts thrust me upon you! She didn't know that we've a golf club down home and that I've won six cups! Now I'll go and crochet with Mrs. Wicketts and leave you in peace!"

"Indeed you won't!" Ledeson exploded. It had dawned upon him that Cousin Stella was really a wonderful exception to all other girls. "You're going to play golf with me all afternoon for your sins!"

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Real Estate, Insurance and Loans. Financial Correspondents
Artesia, - - - New Mexico

POP WAS LAYING CARPETS



Preacher (after Sunday service)—Where is your papa today, my little man?
Tommy Brown—Working.
Preacher—Working! And where is your mother?
Tommy—Making pop work.

NOT SYMPATHETIC.



The Hospital Doctor—What did the farmer say when you fell out of his barn and broke your arm?
Tramp—Didn't say nothin'. He wuz too busy a-laughin'.

HE WASN'T A SURVIVOR



Mrs. Rurale—So you were in that railroad accident? You're one of the survivors?
Dusty Tracks—No, mum, just a common freight car passenger.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
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Attorney at Law
Notary Public.
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Just back of State National Bank ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

Raising Sugar Beets.

[From El Paso Business Farmer.]

Owing to the fact that several localities throughout the Southwest are contemplating sowing sugar beets the following from Mr. Henry Cort, an experienced sugar beet raiser, in the Desert Farmer will be of valuable interest:

"What is the reason that the average beet crop in this country is so much less in quantity and quality than in all European beet countries since the same seed is used? What can help to obtain the same crop, in quality and quantity, as in Europe with the same seed? The main reason for this failure is that all our beet growing farmers do not plow sufficiently deep nor do they prepare the soil carefully enough. The European sugar beet, especially the German beet, has an average length of fifteen to sixteen inches and has been bred in this size longer than eight years. It grows however in fifteen or sixteen inches of plowed soil and this beet will bring the same crop in this country if the soil is prepared in the same way.

"The German beet crop in the last twenty years in average was never less than eighteen to nineteen tons per acre, with from seventeen to eighteen per cent of sugar against ten to twelve tons the acre, with from twelve to thirteen per cent sugar in this country. It is to the interest of every beet grower to plow land never less than thirteen, fourteen or better, fifteen inches deep. It will improve the soil and produce very much better beets with higher percentage of sugar. A better price will be obtained for the beets than before, if sold according to the sugar content and this will be mutually satisfactory.

"Now, farmers, plow all your land this fall for next season and be sure to get it deep enough. You will never regret it. You can plow without danger at once from thirteen to fifteen inches deep. The danger for so-called dead soil does not exist in this western country. The beets go down with the main root very quickly. Experience has proven that such soil never has had any unfavorable influence upon the growth of the beets. This prescription is also to be absolutely followed, by such farmers who have very loose, alluvial soil and believe the beets will go down without deep plowing. This is a delusion. Such soil must also be deeply plowed and turned up to the air. One trial will demonstrate this fact very clearly. Deep plowing is the main point for beet culture.

"All beet land must be well manured in the fall or through the winter. If the manure ob-

tainable is very fine it is a good thing to haul it into big piles and let it rot well and if there is not time to apply it before, it can be put on during the winter so as to let the melting snow soak it into the soil. This is better than putting it on in the spring. It is a benefit to any land to apply such manure in winter for it warms the soil. Another thing we have found, it will save watering; for land containing humus does not require so much water. Putting it in on sheavy land in that way and working it in with a cultivator or harrow will mellow the land and keep it from baking after the seed is put in. Heavy land is always likely to bake after the seed is sown, especially after a rain storm."

A SPORT'S COAT



This useful coat might well be made in tweed or rough serge. It has the upper part set to the basque under the waist-band, which is of material cut the reverse way, as also are the cuffs and collar.

The cap is of the same material as coat.

Materials required: 2 yards 48 inches wide

POULTRY NOTES

Regularity in feeding should be the plan.

The hen that will not scratch is not a well one.

Nothing gives a chick a worse setback than piling for food.

Duck raisers pack 40 dressed ducklings in a barrel for shipment.

It is generally estimated that broilers shrink about a half pound when dressed.

Poultrymen make a regular practice of raising roots, cabbage and lettuce for their laying hens.

The best food for sitting hens is whole corn, with plenty of pure water, grit and charcoal.

A loafer in the hen house is not a desirable companion for good, strong, healthy, busy hens.

If there are two toms in the flock and they don't agree, shut up one one day and the other the next.

The turkey hen that ranges far from the barn is likely to steal her nest a long ways from home.

Costly houses for the poultry are not essential, but they should be warm, dry and free from drafts.

Caponizing is performed when the birds are about two or three months old—before the comb develops.

Make friends of your turkeys, so far as you can, and it will aid you considerably in caring for them.

"I was Crippled, could hardly walk and had to Crawl

down stairs at times on my hands and knees. My doctor told me I had an acute attack of inflammatory rheumatism. I was in the hospital for weeks, but was scarcely able to walk when I left it. I read about

Dr. Miles' Nervine

bought a bottle and began to get better from the start, and for the past six months I have had scarcely any pain and am able to walk as well as ever."

J.H. SANDERS, P. O. box 5, Rockaway, N. J. Few medicines are of any benefit for rheumatism, but Mr. Sanders tells plainly what Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine did for it. One ounce of salicylate of soda added to one bottle of Nervine makes an excellent remedy for rheumatism, which is now known to be a nervous disease and therefore subject to the influence of a medicine that acts through the nerves, as does

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MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of Feb. 1912, at a regular meeting of the Town Board of Trustees of the Town of Artesia, N. M., to be held in the town office the following ordinances will be proposed for passage. All persons having any reason why such ordinances should not be passed are hereby notified to present such reasons at time and place mentioned. Non A. Walden, Town Clerk of the town of Artesia, New Mexico.

Ordinance No. 129.

An ordinance in relation to the emponing of stock.

Be it ordained by the board of trustees of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico.

Sec. 1. That Section 3, of Ordinance No. 15 of the ordinances of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico, be and the same is hereby amended so as to read as follows:—"That the pound-keeper of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico, shall charge and receive the following fees for the taking up and emponing any horse, mule, burro, goat, sheep or hog, or neat cattle, the sum of One Dollar per head, where the number so taken does not exceed five, and Fifty cents per head where the number so taken exceeds five as aforesaid.

Sec. 2. That the pound-keeper of said Town of Artesia shall receive the following fees for the care and keeping of animals taken and emponed by him, to-wit:—Fifty cents per day for each horse, mule, burro or neat cattle, twenty-five cents per day for each goat, sheep or hog.

Sec. 3. That this ordinance shall have been published one week prior to its passage in the Artesia Advocate, a semi-weekly newspaper of general circulation published in said Town of Artesia, there being no daily newspaper published in said town, and shall be published twice in said newspaper after its passage and shall be in full force and effect from and after said last publication.

Declared passed and approved this

day of _____ 1912.

Attest _____ Clerk.

Chair. Board of Trustees.

Ordinance No. 130.

Ordinance in relation to the construction of sidewalks.

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico.

Sec. 1. That permanent sidewalks shall be laid and constructed upon and along the following street in said Town of Artesia, as hereinafter specified, to-wit:

Beginning at the Northwest corner of Block six, in the Original Town of Artesia, New Mexico, thence East along the South side of Texas avenue

and on the North side of said Block six.

Beginning at the Southwest corner of Block one, in the Original Town of Artesia, New Mexico, thence East along the South side of Texas ave. and on the South side of said Block one.

Sec. 2. That all sidewalks provided for in Section one hereof shall be eight feet in width, and shall be laid and constructed in accordance with the plans and specifications now on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Town of Artesia, New Mexico.

Sec. 3. That the owners of lots and other property abutting said proposed sidewalks as hereinabove specified and set out, are hereby given ninety days from and after five days after the publication of this ordinance in which to complete the laying and construction of the sidewalks specified in Section one hereof in accordance with the plans and specifications set out in Section two of this ordinance.

Sec. 4. That all of said sidewalk shall be eight feet in width and shall begin at the lot line and shall extend in a straight line.

Sec. 5. That in the event of the failure of the owners of said abutting property referred to in Section one hereof, to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, the same shall be done by authority of the Town of Artesia and the cost thereof will be assessed and collected, together with the cost of any action that may be brought against any one or more of said owners as in such cases by law made and provided.

Sec. 6. That this ordinance shall have been published one week in the Artesia Advocate, a semi-weekly newspaper of general circulation, published in said Town of Artesia, there being no daily newspaper published in said Town, and shall be published twice in said newspaper after its passage, and shall have full force and effect from and after said last publication.

All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.

Declared passed and approved this

day of _____, 1912.

Attest _____ Clerk.

Chair. of the Board of Trustees of the Town of Artesia, N. M.

Ordinance No. 131.

An Ordinance in Relation to the Opening of Streets where the same intersects any Railroad within the limits of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico.

Whereas, it is necessary and to the best interest of the public that all streets within the limits of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico, be opened up where the same intersect and

cross any Railroad Right of Way within the limits of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico, therefore;

Be It Ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico:

Sec. 1. That all railroads now running through the corporate limits of the Town of Artesia, New Mexico, or that shall hereafter run through the corporate limits of said town are hereby required to open up all streets where the same cross the right of way of said railroad or railroads and to provide and construct suitable, substantial and convenient crossing over and across their said right of way or right of ways, except where special permission has been granted to said railroad or railroads by said town to close up any street or streets where the same cross or crosses said right of way or right of ways.

Sec. 2. Any person or persons, firm or corporation who shall violate any of the provisions of Section 1, of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than \$50.00 nor more than \$100.00, or this ordinance may be enforced as otherwise provided by statute.

Sec. 3. That this ordinance shall have been published one week in the Artesia Advocate, a semi-weekly newspaper of general circulation, published in the Town of Artesia, New Mexico, there being no daily newspaper published in said town, and shall be published twice in said newspaper after its passage, and shall have full force and effect from and after said last publication.

All ordinances or parts of ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.

Declared passed and approved this

day of _____, 1912.

Attest _____ Clerk.

Chair. Board of Trustees.

Kaffir Corn and Maize.

I will buy all the kaffir corn and maize brought me, and will pay the market price in cash.

S. G. WHITE,
With Artesia Feed & Fuel Co.

Railroad Time Table.

114 Kansas City and Chicago Express, North bound leaves at 5:29 a. m.

117 Pecos Valley Express, South bound, leaves at 4:42 p. m.

87 North bound local, leaves at 11:15 a. m.

87 South bound local, leaves at 1:47 p. m.

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