

The Artesia Advocate.

VOL. 9.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1912.

NO. 77.

European Plan

Centrally Located.

Newly Furnished

HOTEL AD

J. M. ADDINGTON, Prop.

Everything Neat and Clean

Best of Everything to Eat

One door east of First National Bank.

Artesia, New Mexico

A Strong Company Interested

Mr. C. R. Troxel, of El Paso, Texas, has been here for some time making an investigation of the oil field. He has decided to secure some lands by lease and do development work. His company is a strong one according to his credentials, and the land owners will no doubt give him due consideration. Unless he can secure a reasonable amount of lands his firm will not come here and make a test well or wells.

WE HAVE COMPLETE STOCK

**NEW OATS, CORN CHOP,
Kaffir Corn, Kaffir Chop,
Chicken Feed, Alfalfa Hay.**

FLOUR AND MEAL

Clean Lump Coal in Transit

OUR FANCY NUT COAL IS WHAT YOU WANT

Public Scales Alfalfa Seed

Agents for Farmers Supply Co., Roswell, for
all kinds of Seeds, Plants and Poultry Supplies

Bullock Bros.

PHONE 86

ARTESIA TRIMMED THE PECOS CHAMPS

Two Games in Series—Heavy Hitting and Fast Fielding
Featured.

Artesia defeated Pecos two out of three games featured by fast fielding and heavy hitting on the local grounds Friday of last week and Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Friday's game was won by Artesia by a score of 3 to 2. Bratton was in the box for Artesia and did fine work.

Pecos went to Roswell and played three games there, returning Tuesday.

Tuesday's game was a slug-ging match and was won by Pecos 9-6. Both the Artesia and Pecos pitchers were knocked out of the box.

Wednesday's game opened with Caldwell pitching for Artesia and Bell for Pecos. Bell was moved by Higginbotham and Caldwell by Wake. Artesia won 8-5. Fred Brainard has returned and was in the Artesia lineup. He kept up his rep by knocking one over the fence. John Wake pitched a fine game and saved the day.

Higginbotham's pitching was fine. The Pecos boys are a fine crowd and will receive a hearty welcome at any and all times.

For Sale

All or half interest in merry-go-round for sale at a bargain, reason for selling sickness, any one interested enquire for W. H. Fort at machine.

Horses and Mules

We are in the market for horses and mules. Will buy any number broke or unbroke. Young mules and mares are preferred. Beesley & Hale

Bicycle Stolen

Stolen from Passenger Depot Monday night one yellow framed bicycle, coaster brake; any one finding or giving information leading to same will be liberally rewarded. Leave at passenger depot or section house.

Shipping Cantaloupes

The first car of cantaloupes to leave Artesia for the market was loaded and shipped this week, going out on the local to Roswell yesterday. From Roswell the car will be taken by fast train to Chicago. Other shipments will follow, and acreage is small. This season about 1-2c per lb.

Exponent of Texas, reports a cotton, the price 1-2c per lb.

W. R. SWEARINGEN

INSPECTS OIL FIELD

He is well pleased with the prospects for good field here and will bring rigs and drill if can get proper encouragement.

On last Friday Billy Swearingen, accompanied by a friend Mr. Wherry, both of Beaumont Texas, arrived in Artesia. It had been six years since Mr. Swearingen loaded his well rig and shipped it back to Beaumont after spending two years and having made during that time thirty deep artesian wells.

All the old timers here know "Billy" Swearingen. His contracts were always made good. He never failed to finish a hole. If the drilling was hard he stuck the closer to the job. He always made good. He left a reputation here that he is proud of.

He has spent the last six years making oil wells in the Texas fields about Beaumont. He heard of the Pecos Valley oil find only a short time ago, and his visit at this time was to see the field here. He was pleased with what he saw and he wants to come and make some oil wells. He is connected with capitalists that have

Methodist Church

Good-bye to the old church.

The Methodist congregation will worship in the old building for the last time Sunday. There will be many heart aches and regrets on the part of those who have worshipped there for some years. From the altar of this church they have gone in the joy of matrimonial bliss looking to a future which promised success. Others have brought their babies here to dedicate them to their Lord in holy baptism. Others have here found the Lord in pardoning grace, and have taken upon themselves the vows of church membership. Still others have here brought their dead and sought comfort from their Heavenly Father.

Special music will be rendered at both services. The morning sermon will be appropriate. The evening services will be of the platform order with several short addresses interspersed with good music. All the members and friends of the church are urged to be present at all the services including the Sunday School and the League.

P. T. Ramsey

Mrs. Childress died at her home on the corner of Seventh

Thos. F. Blackmore

"Always In"

Abstracts of Title

TYPEWRITERS FOR SALE OR FOR RENT

FIRE INSURANCE

I Will Bond You, FIDELITY,
CASUALTY OR JUDICIAL
BONDS.

REAR FIRST NATIONAL BANK

all the funds needed to develop the field here. He left yesterday to report to his people what he saw and the conditions here.

Here is the best opportunity the people of this valley has ever had offered to them to start real development at once by a real driller. Will you wake up and give him assurance that you will give him and his company a reasonable show to come in and help develop the field.

Walter M. Daugherty, Fire Insurance. Losses paid to date \$14,500.00.

and Texas streets, Tuesday August 13th, after a lingering illness. It is almost positively conceded that the malady was a pronounced case of pellagra. Interment was made Wednesday morning in Woodbine.

Notice to Speeders

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Trustees of the Town of Artesia has ordered Jim Conner marshal, and J. B. Harper night watchman, of said town to arrest and prosecute all violators of Ordinance No. 101 of said town regulating lights on vehicles, speed of

same, riding or driving on sidewalks, etc.

Wm. Crandall, Mayor
Non A. Walden, Clerk.

A Camp-Fire

A local branch or campfire of the Camp-Fire Girls of America, an organization for girls corresponding largely to the Boy Scouts for boys, was established here Monday by Mrs. W. B. Pistole.

This organization has for its purpose the development of a stronger physical and a nobler moral life among the girlhood and young womanhood of America. The Camp Fire established Monday is the first one in New Mexico, but there ought to be many others even here in Artesia. Here is a good work for the girls themselves and for older women among the girls.

First Christian Church

Sunday Aug. 18th.

Rev. Craig Schwartz will preach at morning service, 11 o'clock.

Be sure and come out to hear this young man who has chosen the highest calling on earth as his profession.

Furniture for Sale.

Having accepted a position in Albuquerque, I will sell at private sale, the furniture, etc. contained in the Mansion Rooms. Phone 131. Imo Gale Millhuff.

For Sale

One good gentle driving mare will work anywhere.

One wagon and hay rack.

One mower and rake in good repair.

A few choice brood sows, PolanP China and Durock, thoroughbred. Also pigs any size to suit purchaser.

H. C. Lawyer,

Five and one-half miles south of Artesia.

Alfalfa Pasture

Good alfalfa pasture for horses with Artesian water and plenty of shade, \$1.00 per month. G. M. Winans.

For Rent

My property on north Rose Lawn, fine tract with three room house and screened porch, good well, shed for horse, chicken house, pasture for cow and horse. Geo. T. Anderson Phone 201.

Artesia and the Artesia county is yet new. Much development and great growth will come during the next few years. The opportunities to do well are as good here as anywhere—if you will try.

\$10

REWARD

FOR

HORSE

STRAYED OR STOLEN—

One sorrel horse about 14 1-2 hands high, branded half circle O on left shoulder scar on left fore foot. Ten dollars reward for return of horse to Artesia Wagon Yard. Albert Mayfield, Artesia, N. M.

FOR

Pumping Machinery

Of Any Discription
call on or address

L. F. WACHS

Care Hotel Ad,

Artesia, N. M.

Artesia Advocate.

A. W. HENRY, Editor
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

THE CORSAGE BOUQUET.

A report from Paris announces that the passion for unbroken lines in women's garmenting has gone to such extent that during the coming season not even so much as a bouquet will be permitted to mar the symmetrical simplicity of the gown. She that would have a show of flowers about her must content herself with such as embroidery about the waist-line can simulate. Suggestion adds that slender girls may weave whole garlands of silken blooms about them, but those of a plumpness must be content with a delicate spray. Should this edict hold sway for any considerable period, there will pass away from romance and from dramas one of the most useful as well as beautiful of their joint properties. Hardly anything of a maiden's dress has been so often remembered by lovers and described by novelists and poets as the corsage bouquet. In days of old, when real flowers were worn, the bouquet was generally a gift of the adoring one. If the lady wore it, all was well. If she did not, either the unscrupulous duenna had stolen it or the end of sweet love was at hand. Even when artificial bouquets came in there was a chance for love to use it as a token and for beauty to wear it as a sign. It was something about feminine dress a man could recognize at sight.

It would be difficult to find anybody who remembers the last fatal duel in this country. The date was May 20, 1845, and the place a spot on the shore near Gosport. Lieutenant Hawkey of the Royal Marines, believing Lieutenant Seton had paid too much attention to his wife at a South Sea function, called him a villain and blackguard, threatening to horsewhip him and attempted to kick him. Although dueling had been forbidden by articles of war in 1844, after the horror caused by the death of Colonel Fawcett at the hands of his brother-in-law, Lieutenant Munro, in 1843, the provocation in the Hawkey-Seton case was such that a meeting resulted. Seton fired and missed. The hammer of Hawkey's pistol being set on the safety notch, it would not go off. At the second discharge Seton fell. Hawkey fled to France.—London Mail.

There have been royal journalists as well as royal authors. George III. contributed seven articles to the *Annals of Agriculture*, a monthly magazine, edited by Arthur Young. These were published under the pseudonym of Ralph Robinson, and, according to one of his biographers, "display a most profound knowledge of agriculture." Louis XVIII. was a journalist of quite another type, says the *London Chronicle*. For some years after his accession to the throne he was in the habit of sending anonymous political articles to various Paris dailies. Some of the opinions expressed in these were so advanced that the king had the pleasure of seeing them vetoed by his own censor.

A Philadelphia policeman lassoed two drowning canoeists, saving them, and then dragging a third to safety by the hair while another man helped the rescuer by the feet. He evidently belonged to the ideal class of policemen who remedy people's troubles before the latter have a chance to tell what they are.

Now that the season of open windows is at hand, the man who swats the fly will be tempted to transfer his energies to swatting the backyard cat and the early milkman.

A woman physician says that a baby's sleep must not be disturbed. This is easy enough to arrange for; the trick is getting it to go to sleep in the first place.

It is a close race between the man who writes seed catalogs and the man who writes up summer resorts. Each is trying to get the furthest from the truth.

A treasury official warns us that there is a new counterfeit \$20 bill in circulation. Thanks, old chap. We'll be more careful in handling our small change.

The Boston man whose wife threw a pail of water on him while he slept has awakened to the fact that married life is not always a happy dream.

CANDIDATE WILSON'S SUMMER HOME



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GOVERNOR WOODROW WILSON'S summer home at Sea Girt, N. J., is of course the center of great political activity these days. The place is known as the "Little White House."

TELL OF PIRATES

Sailors Rescued by Steamer From Island.

Seamen Declare They Were Attacked by Brigands When Storm Threatened to Send Vessel to Bottom—Search for Bandits.

New York.—When the steamer *Allemania* arrived in port recently a thrilling story of shipwreck and attack by pirates was told by thirteen sailors of the Italian bark *Genée*, on board the *Allemania*, and rescued by the latter boat when in desperate plight at Inagua, the Bahamas.

According to the story told by the rescued sailors, the *Genée* set out from Inagua on May 16, bound for Marseilles, with a costly cargo of hardwood, and when a short distance out from port had encountered a severe storm which carried them out of their course and threatened to send them to the bottom.

After working the pumps for several days, the crew was on the point of deserting the bark and taking to the boats, when a number of small sailboats came alongside, and the occupants of these boats, numbering more than 100, armed with guns and revolvers, boarded the *Genée* and ordered the crew to surrender. An attempt was made by the crew to scuttle the *Genée*, and a fight ensued in which the defenders were badly worsted. They were then ordered into the small boats without water or provisions.

After rowing aimlessly for two days, the crew of the *Genée* made land at one of the smaller Bahamas and hoisted a signal of distress, which was seen by the lookout on the steamer *Allemania*, which rescued them, nearly dead from exposure and hunger. A British revenue cutter was dispatched in pursuit of the pirates. No report of a capture had been received by the *Allemania* up to the time of leaving Inagua for New York city.

All of the members of the crew *Genée* were on board the *Allemania* when she arrived here except the captain, Joseph Capello, and the first mate, who remained at the Bahamas to prosecute the search for the pirates. The United States government will be asked to co-operate with the British authorities in putting a stop

KIN OF GREELEY WIN SUIT

Are Declared Half-Owners in 600-Acre Virginia Farm—An Aunt and Her Husband Defendants.

Buckingham Court House, Va.—By a decree just entered in the circuit court of Buckingham county, three grandchildren of Horace Greeley, Nixola Greeley-Smith Ford, Ida Greeley Smith and Dr. Horace Greeley are declared owners of a one-half interest in a farm of 600 acres, once the property of their grandfather, and situated near this place.

The three grandchildren were plaintiffs in an action against their aunt, Mrs. Gabrielle Clendenin, and her husband, Dr. F. M. Clendenin of Westchester, who had acquired a tax title to the property inherited jointly by Mrs. Clendenin and the infant children of her deceased sister Ida.

After acquiring the tax title, now declared null and void, Dr. Clendenin sold the timber on the tract for \$3,000, and the decree of Judge George J. Hundley gives the grandchildren judgment for one-half of this sum and names their attorneys commissioners to effect a partition of the land.

to the activity of the pirates in Bahama waters.

Some months ago the steamer *Prince Joachim*, plying between the West Indies and New York, went aground at about the same point, where the crew of the *Genée* was shipwrecked, and was boarded by pirates, who ransacked the ship for valuables and robbed the passengers.

MAD BULL GOES A BOY

Father Rushes to Aid and Beats Brute Off With a Club at Lakeside Park, Mo.

Lakeside Park, Mo.—A three-cornered fight occurred here between a mad bull, a young boy, Raymond Barnes, and the boy's father, who went to his assistance.

Young Barnes was badly gored before the elder Barnes beat the brute into submission.

The bull first attacked the boy, who screamed for help. His father heard the cries, and, with the aid of a stout club, went to his son's assistance. A desperate combat ensued, the bull getting the boy down and goring him several times.

By exerting all his strength the father knocked the bull semi-conscious.

He then hastily grabbed up his son and fled with him to a physician.

Young Barnes is reported to be in a serious condition.

FIXES LOST LOVE AT \$30,000

Philadelphia Girl Who "Waited at the Church" Itemizes Her Bill Against Wealthy Man.

Easton, Pa.—Miss Edith K. Clotts of Philadelphia filed a suit in the courts here claiming \$30,000 damages from Frank L. Groman, member of a prominent and wealthy South Bethlehem family, for alleged failure to keep his promise to marry her.

According to the bill of particulars filed by Miss Clotts it was a case of "waiting at the church." Groman was to have married her on January 6, 1912, but failed to appear.

Miss Clotts itemizes her loss as follows: For loss of marriage and mental suffering, \$29,000; for loss of position, \$500; for wedding trousseau, \$500.

NAIL HOLDS BOY FAST, HOUR

Rescuer Forced to Saw Off Foot of Plank to Liberate Victim.

Boston.—After lying helpless for an hour and a half in an abandoned barn, pinned to a board by a rusty tenpenny nail, which had pierced his hand, eight-year-old James Gallagher of No. 130 East Eleanor street, Olney, was discovered by a passing farmer, who found it necessary to saw off a foot of the plank to liberate him. The boy was treated at the Frankford hospital, where the surgeons had to use a saw again and cut away the remaining portion of the board before they could remove the nail. The wound was cauterized and a large quantity of lockjaw antitoxin was injected.

The lad had been amusing himself by sliding down an inclined board in an unused barn in Cedar Grove lane, about a mile from his home. He had made only one or two trips when his hand suddenly struck the huge nail, which had been driven through the edge of the plank and bent over to form a hook. The force of his swift

MAY PRODUCE HUMAN LIFE

Ultimate Possibility of It Is Suggested by Professor Macallum, the Scientist.

London.—The time may come when a human being can be constructed to order in a chemical laboratory. So it is hinted by Prof. A. B. Macallum, fellow of the Royal society and a distinguished member of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. On his theory, an extra drop of this, that or the other chemical solution poured into the crucible may turn out, at will, a Dante or a Nero, a Carnegie of a dunce.

"It was customary," says Professor Macallum, "to regard living matter as unique, with a parallel in the inorganic world and the secrets involved in its activities and activities as unsolvable enigmas. There were those also who put forth, as an explanation for all these manifestations, the intervention in so-called living matter of a force otherwise and elsewhere unknown, biotic or vital, whose action was directed, according to the character of the structure through which it operated, to the production of the phenomena in question. Living protoplasm was, in this view, but a mark and a medium for action of the unknown force."

He says the methods of the laboratory are not as yet those of nature, because nature works unerringly, unfalteringly, with an amazing economy of material and energy, while present laboratory syntheses are but roundabout ways to the waste sink.

He believes, though, that science has made a start in the right direction and is approaching the discovery of the function and composition of living cells. "To that end," he adds, "a greatly developed study of micro-chemistry is necessary. This should apply the stimulus to enthusiasm in the search for reactions that will enable us to locate with great precision in the living cell the constituents, inorganic and organic, which affect its physical state, and thereby influence its activity."

Phonograph Aided Burglars.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Strains of music from a phonograph were taken advantage of by burglars to cover the noise made by their entrance into a house. Loot valued at nearly \$100 was taken from the home of P. H. Ware while members of the family were being entertained by the machine.

NAIL HOLDS BOY FAST, HOUR

descent caused the sharp point to penetrate entirely across the palm. Screaming with pain, he tried to writhe free, but every movement only increased his agony, and he was unable to extricate himself. Literally nailed to the plank, he lay for more than an hour, until Joseph Wilson, a farmer, of Second street pike, above Fox Chase, heard his cries as he passed in a wagon.

Wilson found the lad almost exhausted from pain. He endeavored to free him, but found that his efforts only added to the victim's misery. He finally walked half a mile and borrowed a saw with which he cut the board across in two places, while the boy, suffering intense agony, lay watching him.

Having finally freed the lad, Wilson placed him, with a foot of plank still fastened to his hand, in his wagon and drove at top speed to the Friends' asylum, the nearest institution. Physicians at that place, however, were unable to give any aid to the sufferer, and it was necessary for the farmer to drive with him to Frankford before he obtained relief from his pain.

BRIGHT GLASS AND SILVER

How to Care for Both With the Least Work and to Clean Them Without Injury.

There is nothing that repays one more for careful washing and drying than glass. First one must have a bowl of warm water softened with dissolved soap, which makes a very good lather. Too hot water should not be used, as it might crack the glass.

Have a bowl of clean water to rinse the glass in after washing it and if a very fine polish be desired on it have a third bowl of cold water with a little ammonia in it. Wash each article separately, rinse it well and dry with a soft glass cloth, which should be made of linen or little, fluffy particles will stick to the glass and spoil the appearance.

When it is washed and dried polish with a leather kept for the glass or with a silk handkerchief or with some soft tissue paper.

How to Clean Silver—Have an aluminum pan containing about two gallons of cold water. In this dissolve a piece of washing soda about the size of an egg and heat the solution to boiling point. Drop into this the silver to be cleaned, taking care to keep the whole at boiling point. Let the silver soak for three or four minutes. Lift out with a wire spoon or long-handled fork, wash in hot soap suds and wipe quickly with a perfectly dry towel. The pieces so cleaned will be as highly polished as when new.

This process will neither injure plated or solid ware. When all the silver is finished, if there are any pieces that do not look white and clear, rub them with a little dry whiting and a dry duster, then polish off with a soft, dry cloth.

Salmon Loaf.

For a delicious salmon loaf use two cans of salmon and a loaf of stale bread. Reject the crusts of the bread and remove the bones from the salmon. Break the bread into soft crumbs and the salmon into flakes and mix them together. Moisten with two beaten eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter and one or two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, with salt and pepper to taste. Add a tablespoonful of cream if not moist enough. Butter a bread tin and put the mixture into it. Bake the loaf for an hour or until thoroughly done. Serve with a cream sauce or a white sauce sprinkled with minced parsley.

Raw Coconut Is Best.

Purchase the raw nut rather than the desiccated coconut. It is easily put through the food cutter, and if the finest knife is used it gives a more easily digested article for cakes or candies than the dried product. If more is ground than can be used mix sugar with it and dry. It will keep indefinitely.



To clean a copper kettle rub its surface with lemon skin and salt. Wipe the surface quickly and rub with a dry chamomile skin.

Windows become dimmed quickly where soft coal is used as fuel. A good way to clean them is to rub alcohol and polish with cheesecloth.

Coffee stains, even when cream has been put in the coffee, may be removed from the table linen by rubbing the spots with pure glycerin. Rinse afterward in lukewarm water.

Leather can be cleaned very well with milk. Dust the leather thoroughly with a soft cloth, then use another cloth dipped in sweet milk and the spots will be easily removed.

In turning out jellies, etc., from molds, wet with cold water the dish on which the jelly is to be placed; then the jelly will very easily slip out of the mold to the center of the dish.

Seed Cakes.

This recipe for seed cakes is nearly 100 years old: Beat well together two cups of sugar and one of butter, then add one cup of milk. First dissolve one teaspoon of soda in it, then add flour enough to roll thin. Before stirring in the flour, put in a heaping teaspoon of cinnamon and two table-spoons of caraway seeds.

Dutch Toast.

To make Dutch toast, says an exchange, take slices of very stale or hard bread and toast the same in the oven until brown. Dip the slices in boiling water and set in the oven again until as crisp as desired.

Inexpensive Mattress Covering.

The inexpensive spring beds have no covers and often disfigure the mattress by streaks of rust. A cover of heavy, unbleached cloth, made large enough to tie down at sides and corners, will save the mattress.

\$21,483.50 IN CASH PRIZES FOR LIVE STOCK AT STATE FAIR

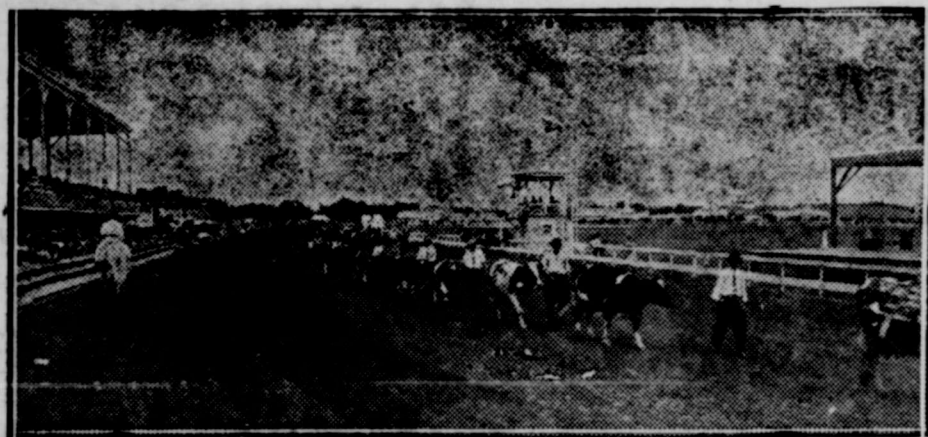
Management of Big Exposition at Oklahoma City Indicates
A Desire to Bring the Best and Greatest Variety to
the Big Show September 24 to October 5.

Oklahoma will have the greatest exhibit of live stock in her history at the sixth annual Oklahoma State Fair and Exposition, September 24 to October 5, 1912. Entries in the horse and cattle, sheep and swine departments will close September 23, but the interest already manifested in these departments would indicate a large increase in number and quality. This means that this year's State Fair and Exposition will take its place where it belongs—in the forefront of the great national live stock shows.

Never before has the management of the Oklahoma State Fair and Exposition offered such liberal premiums for exhibits of the best breeds of live stock. While the amount of the cash

the capacity of the big barns to accommodate the very finest of blooded animals.

Many of the well known exhibitors sending beef cattle, dairy cattle, heavy horses, jacks and mules, sheep or swine to the 1911 State Fair have already written that they are coming again this year, while Secretary Mahan is now in correspondence with numerous other new exhibitors. They all say their herds are in fine condition and that they will make great exhibits. The horse show this year will be especially good in the number of splendid horses shown and there will probably be many horses shown that have never before been seen in this section of the country. There is every



\$500,000 Live Stock Parade—State Fair, 1911

prizes does not make the fair it shows beyond all question of dispute the position occupied by the management and indicates its desire to bring the best and the greatest variety to the great State Fair and Exposition this fall. Here is a list of cash prizes offered in the live stock department: Cattle, \$6,612.00; Heavy Horses, \$4,600; Light Horses, \$966.00; Horse w, \$3,020.00; Sheep, \$1,261.00; Fine, \$2,440.00; Poultry, \$2,238.50, or a total of \$21,483.50.

The showing in all departments this year is expected to exceed that of any other year. Secretary I. S. Mahan is getting letters by the hundreds every day, asking about live stock entries, and the indications are that it will tax

A MAN IN THE OPEN

Bearing the decided stamp of originality, *A Man in the Open*, by Roger Pocock, heads the list of early autumn books. It is an entirely new departure in fiction writing, but will be none the less welcome because of that. It is bound to attract attention by reason of its very oddity and unconventionality. The author has tapped a fountain of humor that never dwindles, his knowledge of human nature is seemingly limitless, the supply of adventure is boundless, the philosophy is shrewd and original and the narrative never fails to hit the target. One might think that De Morgan had reached the acme of formlessness; but Mr. Pocock seems to go him one better, though his structural method is artistic in its unevenness and serves to emphasize the stalwart character of Jesse Smith, the hero.

In the beginning the story is related by an ignorant man in the first person from his earliest recollection. Later, his wife, whom he marries long after the beginning of the story and who is a cultivated woman, takes up the tale and for a few chapters carries it on, when it is resumed by the husband. After the middle of it is past, and there is trouble between the husband and the wife, it is told in the form of letters from the man to his dead mother.

Show Yourself.

Little Marjorie was showing her new birthday toys to grandpa, when her mother told the girl to let grandpa show them to himself. Marjorie was wished to do the exhibiting. Then an idea struck her. "Here, grandpa," she said, handing him a toy at a time as she spoke, "show yourself my dolly, show yourself my blocks." And thus she went through the collection.—Judge.

Fruit and Vegetable Juices

Fruit and vegetable juices, on account of their organic salts, are of great value as cleansers and in the treatment of waste water from the It is always best to remove fruit before eating, as the cells are indigestible and fill the cellular walls that cause indigestion and not the fruit juice.

A Pearl From the Past

Not sacrifice a great thing while for a small.—Tiberius Gracchus B. C.

indication that the swine show will be larger than ever and already reservations for pens are being made. A splendid line of specials contribute largely to the interest in all the classes of live stock.

People of Oklahoma who missed the half a million dollar live stock parade at the 1911 Oklahoma State Fair missed the sight of a life time. It is worth more to the average man, woman or child to go to see than to catch a glimpse of any other known parade or pageant, not even excepting the inauguration next March at Washington, and this year it is believed live stock worth at least a million dollars will pass in front of the immense grand stand.

This unusual style has the advantage of revealing, through their methods of rehearsing their experiences, the characteristics of the various figures in the story and of injecting into the narrative a charm of variety which keeps the interest at fever heat. Surprise follows close on the heels of surprise, and there is never an instant when the reader has cause for declining interest.

But most remarkable of all is the character of the hero. Never before, since men began writing of imaginary people, has anybody thought of such a man as Jesse Smith. He comes to life and all his experiences absolutely fresh and altogether has many hard experiences he retains much of the freshness that seems to be inherent in his nature. All the primal passions of men are familiar to him, but the littleness, the meanness engendered by human nature, he does not readily comprehend, and each of them has to be thrust on him afresh. He is not stupid, he is not wilfully blind, he is not sentimental where human nature is concerned; but the little training he has had as a child and his later life at sea and on the plains have made him oblivious of small things and have absorbed him in the vastness of nature. So, through every thing, he remains simple, and he approaches all situations and problems free from conventional views and methods of treatment.

Formed Queer Alliance

A pair of linnets made their nest in a beehive on a farm in Switzerland, and have succeeded in coming to an understanding with the bees, so that both branches of the natural world dwell in peace and harmony together. The birds and the bees use a common entrance to the hive.

Sulphur Good Plant Food

The beneficial effects of sulphur as a plant food have been shown by A. Demolon, a French experimenter, on such plants as cabbage, turnip and radish. It seems to favor the development of chlorophyll, retarding the yellowing of plants in drouth.

Sacrilegious English Boys

Attracted by the tolling of the bells of the parish church of Denby, Derbyshire, England, a bellringer the other day entered the church and found that the candles on the Communion table had been lighted and a bonfire made in the chancel, apparently by boys, the vicar's Bible, hymn books, and loose papers being used as fuel.

PREVENTION OF WASTE

Development of West Depends on Full Water Supply.

Larger Saving Will Be Effected in Future as It Is Found That Less Irrigation Is Needed—Measurement Checks Loss.

(By L. G. CARPENTER, Colorado Agricultural College.)

The prevention of waste of water is a matter of public importance. The land suitable for irrigation so much exceeds the water supply, not only in Colorado, but throughout the West, that the agricultural development depends on the use of the supply to its fullest capacity. Though the building of storage reservoirs, the stopping of waste, improved methods of irrigation which were all recommended in Bulletin 13 (1890) have been carried out to a great extent and the agricultural products, if not the agricultural area, has greatly increased, and much improvement in measurement has come, the pressure remains about the same. A larger saving will be effected in the future as it is found that less quantities of water are needed; subdivision into smaller and smaller streams becomes necessary and measurement will become more exact, and it will be justifiable to expend larger sums for exact devices.

Aside from the accuracy, a good system of measurement saves a large amount of water. A careful account is known to be the basis of sound finance. An accounting, in itself, produces economy for it causes an arrest of thought, and directs attention to the matters under consideration, and reveals the source of waste. It is also true in water administration. The very fact that water is measured checks extravagance. If it be not measured the idea is easily fostered that it is not valuable enough. The mere fact that measurement is made and an account kept, makes each user more careful. In ditches where no attempt has been made to control the use by individuals, it is surprising to notice the saving caused by keeping an account and thus showing how much each has used and to compare one with another. In cities it is well known that the mere installation of water meters and keeping account of the water used by each individual, often reduces the consumption to one-third what it was before, and yet no one has suffered. When water is plentiful, a system, or lack of system, works without trouble. The practice then is to give water enough to stop complaint. When the water becomes scarce, then inexactness in measurement means that some one gets more than his share. This means that some else gets less, and the result may be serious upon the crops.

In all parts of the state where the pressure for water is felt, there has been a great increase in the value of land, and this is almost entirely from the increase in the value of water. Reservoirs have been built at an expense of millions of dollars to take advantage of streams of water that a few years since were considered to be insignificant. This increase in the value of water has only begun, and therefore the conditions which justify pains and expense to obtain accurate measurements will increase. Companies will go to much greater expense for this particular purpose than they now consider justifiable. It is true that the present practice is generally behind what could reasonably be expected from present conditions.

Even now in the exchange between reservoirs in northern Colorado, the companies have found it justifiable to employ a skilled person for that particular work, at considerable expense. The statement made in the first edition may be repeated:

"There will never be an easier time for arranging satisfactory measure-

GENERAL FARM NOTES

A good churning will not leave over 2 per cent. of fat in the buttermilk. Cooling milk quickly after milking is one way of prolonging its sweetness.

Horses cannot be grown as cheap as they were when land was half the price and grain half the price.

The development of the young horse requires the exercise of the best judgment in handling him.

The destruction of organic matter, by cultivation and otherwise, is largely responsible for the depletion of our soils.

Money that is spent for well-bred stock might just as well be thrown away if the stock is not properly taken care of.

Goats will thrive if fed on grass alone, but will not make such rapid growth, of course, as when they are given a little grain.

Keep the cultivator busy. Don't let

ments than now; for the demand will not be less, and with time and the increase in the value of water, there will be many who will feel that they have rights vested in certain methods of measurements which may be intrinsically unjust."

SOIL MOISTURE IS REQUIRED

Where Cover Crops Are Grown to Maintain Fertility at High Standard Much Water Is Needed.

Tillage gives such measures of aeration of the soil as to develop plant food. Chemical action liberates plant food by dissolving the inorganic elements and forming solutions containing plant food, writes E. F. Stephens in the Denver Field and Farm. The more complete the aeration the stronger the solution of plant food contained in the soil moisture. We all know that the larger the amount of plant food available the less soil moisture is required to produce a pound of dry matter. In other words, a tree can grow and bear fruit in a well aerated soil with less soil moisture than is required to produce the same results with the tree feeding on a soil less effectively cultivated.

Aeration therefore sets free increased quantities of plant food and enables the tree to get along with less water. A plant of very rich soup is more nourishing than a quart of thin gruel. The average planter will perhaps irrigate his orchard three or four times in a season. Each irrigation is preceded by running a corrugator or some other method of opening furrows. This requires a team once over, after men have been employed to spread the water. Within forty-eight hours some efficient implement must be run to get the soil under cultivation or the land will crust, bake, crack open and soon be in worse condition than before.

To get the soil back into as good a state of tillage as before the watering, we find ourselves compelled to cover it two or three times, usually once with the Planet Junior and then each way with some implement like the Acme pulverizer or the Tower cultivator. Three and possibly four team operations will be needed with each irrigation to recover the loose, lively, mellow soil condition in which we had the soil before watering, therefore three periods of irrigation will mean covering the field nine times with a team. In our experience add these nine cultivations to seven to nine regular cultivations and we have sixteen to eighteen cultivations, which following a winter and spring rainfall such as we have had this season will in suitable soil go a long way towards conserving moisture for the summer.

There seems to be no question that a tree that is efficiently and thoroughly cultivated finds more favorable conditions for vigorous growth and early fruitfulness than the orchard that is sometimes too wet, sometimes too dry, and handled in the manner oftentimes noted. This applies especially to young orchards. This method is not applicable in the same degree with the older or bearing orchards since an orchard aged sixteen to twenty years needs probably seven or eight times a much soil moisture as does the one up to the age of five years. To maintain soil fertility requires cover crops. To grow a crop of clover, vetch or alfalfa in the orchard and thus keep its fertility at the highest standard needed for productiveness will doubtless require several inches of water. It is hardly practicable to maintain the same high state of tillage in the old orchard that can be given in the young one and water must either be stored in the sub-soil or applied at suitable times by sufficient irrigation to maintain an ample supply of moisture in the aged bearing orchard.

Teach Calf to Drink.

Ever educate a calf to drink milk? It's not hard if you do it at the right time. Don't let it suck the cow more than once or twice or it will be more difficult.

the weeds get ahead of you. Remember that they use the plant food that should go into your crops.

The farmer who uses his farm for banking fertility from his animals is wiser than the man who sells off everything to swell the figures in his bank book.

Every farmer should plant such crops as milo, sorghum, kafir and shallu for his fowls. A small area of land will produce enough grain to feed a large flock of poultry.

There is little danger of indigestion among the ducklings so long as the green food and the sand hold out. Sand in the drinking water prevents tipping, and is easily gotten by the birds.

High-Class Ewes Best.

Why not buy a couple of high-class ewes? A few years hence you will be able to give your boy a nice little flock of ewes, in the meanwhile raising your own rams, selling the surplus to your neighbors, doing a little missionary work, and they cost no more to raise than the kind that are just "sheep."

ONLY THING IS TO FIND HER

Every Man Has an Affinity Somewhere on the Earth, is a Law of Nature.

Every man has a best girl waiting for him somewhere in the world. The moment that he is born, the catalogue clerk in Time's great factory assigns him to a best girl or else puts him on the waiting list.

There is no escaping your best girl. No matter where she may be born or how far apart from her you were when you started, the inevitable attraction will work your destiny, and when you meet you will both know it.

All that is lacking is the material realization, and inasmuch as all ideas eventually find their way to the surface, yours is bound to come.

Sometimes a man's best girl is homely; sometimes her mouth is not a cupid's bow, and her features are irregular; that makes no difference; he will love her just the same when he meets her.

Also, she may be another man's wife. Such things have been known.

Here's hoping that it will not happen to you.—Life.

ECZEMA FOR TEN YEARS

1809 Little Walsh St., Baltimore, Md.—"I was afflicted with eczema for about ten years, the most tormenting and agonizing. It was dry eczema, all itching. It was scratch, scratch, scratch and burn, burn, burn. By scratching I brought sores which scabbed. I tried all remedies which I knew or heard of; some gave me temporary relief, but none permanent cure. I couldn't sleep for scratching, after which there was burning. I saw the advertisement for free samples of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and wrote for them. They did me good immediately and I then bought a box of Cuticura Soap and a cake of Cuticura Soap. I was cured in two weeks." (Signed) George Wooden, Jan. 21, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Little Study in Relative Value.

On the 23d of June Edward Albert, prince of Wales, was eighteen years of age.

That means that he was old enough to rule the British empire if his father were to die.

But he won't be "of age" with all which that implies in English law until he is twenty-one.

And he will not be free to choose a wife until he is twenty-five.

An odd logic this—with eighteen goes the rule of an empire; with twenty-one the power to incur debts, and with 25 the right to choose a wife.

This would make an anthropocentric world laugh in appreciation.—Chicago Post.

What Did He Mean?

Geraldine—Can't you read your answer in my face?
Gerald—It's plain to be seen.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. SUSIE TEMPLETON, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of woman—ills that deal out despair. It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?



The Artesia Advocate

A. W. HENRY, Editor and Manager.

Published Every Friday.
By ARTESIA PUBLISHING COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

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Residence Phone.....196

McCLURE'S DECISION.

By the recent ruling of Judge McClure in the Dexter saloon case at Roswell it is apparent that additional legislation must be had on this subject before the Valley will be entirely free from the menace of this the greatest of all modern evils. Almost every state in the Union has laws which make the consent of the community one of the essential steps toward obtaining license to conduct a saloon. Under Judge McClure's ruling the laws that we have are not adequate or applicable to accomplish this purpose for us. The people of the Valley ought to consult their various representatives and see that definite and enforceable legislation is enacted to enable them to dictate their own course in reference to this most important matter.

ARMAGEDDON.

No doubt there is some curiosity in the mind of public as to where Teddy got his reference to Amageddon and to what it means. This is the place where John in Revelation saw the seven angels assembled when they had poured out their vials of the Wrath of God upon the earth.

The author of this Holy vision also records in the same connection something about "the spirits of devils working miracles which go forth unto the kings of the earth" and a little further on that men blasphemed God because of their plague. No great army ever assembled there and battled for a great principle or championed the cause of a suffering world.

The Chinese used to carry on their warfare by the use of a sealed vessel containing a nauseous poison called a "stink pot". When thrown into the midst of the enemy the fumes were so dreadful that the enemy flew in horror from it. This war-fare at Armageddon seems to have been something like that.

Truly we think Teddy stands at Armageddon.

Mr. Wilson's Letter of Acceptance

In accepting the Democratic nomination for the Presidency of the United States Woodrow Wilson has written a document that will long be considered one of our ablest state papers.



WE can't give you new eyes, but we can make your old ones as good as new with a pair of our carefully-fitted Glasses.

We understand Eyes and Glasses—our business is to fit the one with the other.

Let us help you see as you used to see—possibly as you never saw.

EDWARD STONE.
Qualified Optician

It contains a careful analysis of the conditions that confront the American people. It makes no high sounding charge of vice or corruption against anybody. It makes no vain declaration of his infallibility or of his power within himself, if elected to the presidency, to remedy the conditions that he discloses; but it states in simple and concise language what some of the faults are and what some of the remedies should be. He declares that the remedy lies in a clear understanding by and a hearty co-operation with the people along lines and upon principle of right and justice.

He declares for a revision of the tariff: not so radical as to be revolutionary, but immediate and downward—"unhesitatingly and steadily downward". It should first come off those articles on which the present schedules are being used to foster monopoly and to enhance the cost of human necessities.

He repudiates the demagogic doctrine of honesty because of poverty and poverty because of honesty by affirming that big business is not criminal merely because it is big; but on the other hand when it assumes the proportions of a trust or a monopoly it ceases to be "an infant industry."

Some have expressed disappointment at his declarations, evidently hoping for something unheard of before. The mere fact that it is all so simple and so simply expressed does not argue against its merit any more than the simplicity of some of our most useful inventions argues against their usefulness. It ought to appeal to us all because of its straightforward honesty and simplicity; because it comes from a man whose analysis of the conditions which he discusses shows an intimate knowledge of them and whose very treatment of them gives evidence of the utmost possible sincerity and honesty.

In the Ohio primary Roosevelt got a majority of all the votes cast, but Taft carried some of the electoral districts and claimed the delegates. Teddy, Stubbs, Dixon, et al. cried "thief" and complained that they had been cheated and wanted the whole of the Ohio delegation.

To Advocate Readers

In future Mrs. M. B. Wright will have charge of social, church and school department for the Advocate. Please telephone 128. Space will be allotted for this matter in the paper each week, and it is our purpose to more thoroughly look after everything that may be of interest or benefit in these departments and to make the paper better. Mrs. Wright is competent, takes a great interest in this kind of work; is a regular contributor to some of the leading magazines of the country and Advocate is pleased to have her take up this work and trust that many of the good friends of the Advocate in the town and community will assist Mrs. Wright to make this department valuable not alone to the paper but to the entire community. Personal mentions and any news items will be taken care of also if phoned to 128, or given to Mrs. Wright.

Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Williams daughter Miss Lora and son Rex visited the Taylor ranch 35 miles from Artesia last week making the trip in their car. They had a great time having enjoyed the trip very much. They found the sands between here and there very deep.

"Lest We Forget"

James Richard Webster

Tenor Soloist and Teacher

Piano, Voice Culture, Pipe Organ, Violin, Theory, Harmony, Composition.

Twenty-seven years of unqualified success.

Hundreds of students and not one dissatisfied, parent or student.

Instruction given in ten grades, three divisions each, from the 1st Preparatory to "Gradus."

Absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

"Nothing too good for our students."

Stieff Pianos used.

Artesia merchants are now receiving their fall stocks and anticipate a good trade this season.

New Canning factory at Albuquerque is now running, and the prospects are good for success.

Artesia Advocate \$1.50 a year

Echols can fix it.

J. E. ACORD

Carries at all times a complete and a very attractive stock of fresh

GROCERIES

The High Cost of Living will be reduced very much if you buy your groceries at our store. Call and see us or telephone your order



Excursions

San Francisco, California, and return \$58.30.

Los Angeles, California, and return \$55.45.

San Diego, California, and return \$55.45.

Chicago, Illinois, and return, \$49.90.

Kansas City, Missouri, and return \$34.90.

St. Louis, Mo. and return \$42.60.

Denver, Colorado and return 31.70

On sale until Sept. 30th, final limit Oct. 31st 1912.

Summer Tourist rates to various points for particulars call on

C. O. BROWN,
Agent.

Notice of Suit

In The District Court, Eddy County, New Mexico.
William L. Gage, Plaintiff,
vs.
No. 1604
Spencer Lee,
Milton S. Lee and
Elizabeth M. Lee, Defendants.

To the above named defendants, Spencer Lee, Milton S. Lee and Elizabeth M. Lee.

You are hereby notified that suit has been commenced against you in the District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico upon complaint filed in said Court, on the 9th day of August, 1912. The general nature of such suit being to quiet the title in one William L. Gage, plaintiff in said suit, in and to the South half of the Southeast Quarter of Section Nine (9) in Township Twentytwo (22) South, Range 27 East, N. M. P. M., in the County of Eddy, State of New Mexico, and forever bar and estop you from having or claiming any right or title to said premises adverse to the plaintiff. Among other things alleged in said complaint are the statements that you are a non-resident of and do not reside in the State of New Mexico, which statement is supported by the affidavit of plaintiff filed in said cause; that Spencer Lee was the record owner of said land and conveyed said land to Joshua M. Conn and William L. Gage as Milton S. Lee; that since the last said conveyances the said William L. Gage has become the owner of all said land and that it was the intention of the said Spencer Lee to convey all his right, title and interest in said land to said parties; that the action aforesaid is for the purpose of quieting title and reforming said deeds; that unless you be and appear in said Court at Carlsbad, New Mexico, on or before the 8th day of October, 1912, with responsive pleading to said complaint as provided by law, judgment will be taken against you by default as prayed for in said complaint together with judgment for costs expended in this suit and for such other relief as the Court may grant.

The name of Plaintiff's attorneys is Davis & Robinson and their business address is Artesia, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, at Carlsbad, New Mexico, this 9th day of August, 1912.

A. R. O'Guinn, County Clerk,
By W. W. Dean, Deputy

Last Will and Testament of David

R. Meade, Deceased.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:-

This is to notify you that on the second day of August, 1912, William B. Pistole, Esq., of Artesia, New Mexico, produced in the office of the Probate Clerk of Eddy County, New Mexico a certain paper writing which purported to be the last will and testament of David R. Meade, late of Artesia, in Eddy County, New Mexico, and the Judge of the Probate Court within and for Eddy County, New Mexico, having seen and examined the same placed the same on file and ordered that a public hearing be had and evidence received during a regular term of the Probate Court, aforesaid, and fixed the day therefor on the third day of September, 1912, at the regular place of holding said court in Carlsbad, Eddy County, New Mexico; that notice thereof be given as required by law and that all persons interested in or having knowledge of said matter may be heard.

A. R. O'Guinn
Clerk of Probate Court of
Eddy County, New Mexico.

Artesia Steam Laundry

Phone 203



From Logs to Lumber

that is well seasoned and clear is the kind you will get if we receive your order. We have plenty of

Lumber for all Purposes

either hard or soft, in quantities large enough for all builders' requirements; or small enough to complete some odd job. Our prices you will find right.

Pardon Lumber Company

Work Horses

MULES AND SADDLE
PONIES FOR SALE

I have for sale several teams of good work horses and mules, all gentle stuff. Also good saddle ponies, broke and unbroke. Will sell cheap for cash, or sell for part cash and good notes. Call and see the stock at my ranch three and one half miles southeast of Hope

FRANK WYCKOFF

Money to Loan

On Farms and City Property.

Fire Insurance

A. C. KEINATH,
Artesia, N. M.

Rear room First National Bank.

Bring your watch and jewelry repairing to me at the City Drug Store.

R. R. GISSLER,

Watchmaker,
Jeweler
and Engraver.

Sperry & Lukins

ANNOUNCES

They are now able to make very Attractive Prices on Galvanized Pipe and Fittings.

3/4 inch best Galvanized wrought Pipe per foot	- .06
1 " " " " " "	- .08
1 1/4 " " " " " "	- .11

All other sizes in proportion, also Gasoline Engines or Electrical driven Pumping Plants embodying the best, cheapest and most durable machinery made, call and inspect.

Sperry & Lukins,

Artesia, New Mexico.



THE great improvement in the toll service during the past year, together with the reduction in rates, has made this the quickest and cheapest means of communication with your friends or business associates. Within a very few minutes after placing your call with our operators, you are in communication with the desired party, and are thereby saved the delay or misunderstanding liable by letter.

TRY THE TELEPHONE WAY



The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company

S. G. WHITE

M. M. DAVIS

Artesia Feed & Fuel Co.

Have Good Stock of

FLOUR, GRAIN AND FEED

Red Sumac Cane Seed
2 1/2-2 Cents per pound

Rockvale Nut Coal
\$8.00 Ton

Same old Stand.

Artesia, N. M.

THE STAR BARN

J. C. GAGE, Proprietor

D. L. and J. C. GAGE Jr. Managers.

Bus Line to Meet All Trains. Prompt Attention Given Calls
Phone No. 23

Special prices for long drives.

Good Teams.

Comfortable Vehicles.

1-2 Block North of Postoffice

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

Local News.

The merry-go-round will run Saturday afternoon, starting about 4 o'clock.

Miss Grace Talbot has returned from her vacation trip to Oklahoma City.

Mrs. A. L. Crawford, of Cheneyville, La. is visiting her daughter Mrs. I. A. Daniel.

There will be a ten round bout at Roswell tomorrow night between Higgins and McDonald

Attention is called to legal notices and Ordinances by the town council.

Harleys cost more "There's a reason.

Mr. W. S. Hollifield, of Altus Okla. is shaking hands with his many friends in Artesia this week.

It was an erroneous report that Lovington had a saloon. There has been no saloon opened there.

Joe Clayton and family are on a vacation in the mountains this week they left here Monday in their car.

One of the most attractive motor cycles in the town is that just received by Ralph Gissler.

Mrs. Sadie Elder and children Atta and Herbert left Monday morning for El Dorado Kansas, to make their future home.

Mrs. August Eipper and daughter Ruth of Davenport Iowa, are the guests of Mr. Dan Eipper and family north of Artesia.

The attendance at the band concerts each Thursday evening is good and the splendid music rendered by Artesia's band is enjoyed very much.

Mrs. J. B. Ehfield leaves for Oklahoma City on Thursday. Her many friends wish her a pleasant journey and great benefit from her trip.

Miss Womack, who has been the charming guest of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Enfield departs today for her home in St. Louis.

An Ordinance

Be it ordained by the board of trustees of the town of Artesia, New Mexico, that whereas there is existing at the present time within said town, an immediate necessity for the extension and improvement of the Municipal water system and general street improvement of said town and there being not a sufficient amount of funds on hand to provide for such improvement and extension; and whereas the amount expected from the assessment of the present year will not be sufficient, after providing for other expenses and disbursements, to meet the demands aforesaid, it is therefore ordained that twenty bonds of the denomination of \$500.00 each, be issued for the purpose of procuring funds be known as "Water Works and Street Improvement Bonds." That said bonds shall bear interest not to exceed 6 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually; bonds and interest to be payable at Artesia, New Mexico; that said bonds be payable not less than twenty or more than thirty years from the date of issue and shall be sold as required by law at their par value plus interest accrued at time of sale.

That a special election be held within said town of Artesia in the town hall in Higgins block on the 7th day of September 1912 for the purpose of submitting to the qualified voters of said town the bond proposition aforesaid; that there shall be two ballots of uniform size and color used at said election; that on one ballot shall be printed the words "For Water Works and Street Improvement Bond Issue" and on the other ballot shall be printed the words, "Against Water Works and Street Improvement Bond Issue." The polls shall be open at 9 o'clock a. m. and closed at 6 o'clock p. m. The qualified voters at said election shall be those possessing the general qualifications of voters and must further be persons who paid a property tax in Artesia, New Mexico within the year 1911.

The judges of said election shall be L. C. Hall, F. M. Smith and D. L. Looney and the clerks of said election shall be R. J. Tupper and S. E. Ferree. The returns of said election shall be canvassed as are the returns of other City elections.

This ordinance shall be published four times after its passage in the Artesia Advocate, a weekly news-

WE have a purchaser for one 5-room, one 6-room and one 7-room residence close in. We have a \$20,000 stock of General Merchandise to trade for improved farm. We have a 255 acre farm in best farming county in Texas, to exchange for improved farm near Artesia.

We also have other good properties in Texas, Oklahoma and other states, to exchange for Pecos Valley lands.

Taylor-Hyatt Commission Co.

paper of general circulation, published in said town of Artesia, New Mexico.

The Mayor of said town is further empowered and authorized to issue an Election Proclamation, founded upon this ordinance, giving therein notice of the time and place of said special election and the manner of holding the same. Such Proclamation and notice shall be published four weeks in each successive issue of the said Artesia Advocate, beginning immediately after the date of the passage of this ordinance.

Passed and approved this 13th day of August 1912.

WM. CRANDALL,
Chairman of the Board of Trustees and Ex-Officio Mayor.

ATTEST:
NON A. WALDEN, Clerk.

Election Proclamation

By virtue of the power vested in me by the above and foregoing ordinance, I hereby give notice that a special election to be held for the purpose described in said ordinance, will be held at Artesia, New Mexico on the

7th day of September 1912 and that there will be submitted to the voters of said Town, qualified to vote upon said proposition, the question as to whether or not said bonds shall be issued. There shall be two ballots used at said election of uniform size and color. On one ballot shall be printed the words, "For the Water Works and Street Improvement Bond Issue," and on the other ballot shall be printed the words "Against the Water Works and Street Improvement Bond Issue." The returns of the election shall be canvassed as are the returns of other City elections.

The following named persons have been appointed by the Board of Trustees to conduct said election: L. C. Hall, F. M. Smith and D. L. Looney judges and R. J. Tupper and S. E. Ferree, clerks. The polls will be open at 9 a. m. and closed at the hour of 6 o'clock p. m.

Given under my hand this 13th day of August 1912.

WM. CRANDALL,
Chairman Board of Trustees and Ex-Officio Mayor

ATTEST:
NON A. WALDEN, Clerk.

CALL THE

City Market

PHONE 37

For a choice Roast, Steak, or anything usually found in an up-to-date market.

Also Home killed Meats and Packing House Products.

In Estimaing the Cost

Of a building a wise selection of LUMBER means SOMETHING to the ONE who pays the BILL. Take a look at OUR stock. You will see that it is carefully selected, and agree that it is the best salesman in town. We want YOU to buy from US because a well-pleased customer is our best advertisement.



PHONE 14

Kemp Lumber Co

BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

Author of "The Call of the Wild," "White Fang," "Martin Eden," etc.

Illustrations by Dearborn Melvill

(Copyright, 1910, by the New York Herald Co.)
(Copyright, 1910, by the MacMillan Company.)

SYNOPSIS.

Elam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 30th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over \$100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sleds, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensational rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him and they canter away, she trying to analyze her feelings. Dede tells Daylight that her happiness could not lie with a money manipulator.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"You see, I give the value to the land by building the roads. Then I sell the land and get that value back, and after that, there's the roads, all carrying folks back and forth and earning big money. Can't lose. And there's all sorts of millions in it. I'm going to get my hands on some of that water front and the tide-lands. Take between where I'm going to build my pier and the old pier. It's shallow water. I can fill and dredge and put in a system of docks that will handle hundreds of ships. San Francisco's water front is congested. No more room for ships. With hundreds of ships loading and unloading on this side right into the freight cars of three big railroads, factories will start up over here instead of crossing to San Francisco. That means factory sites. That means me buying in the factory sites before anybody guesses the cat is going to jump, much less, which way. Factories mean tens of thousands of workmen and their families. That means more houses and more land, and that means me, for I'll be there to sell them the land. Then there's the water. I'll come pretty close to owning the watershed. Why not the waterworks too? There's two water companies in Oakland now, fighting like cats and dogs and both about broke. What a metropolis needs is a good water system. They can't give it. They're stick-in-the-muds. I'll gobble them up and deliver the right article to the city. There's money there, too—money everywhere. Everything works in with everything else. Each improvement makes the value of everything else jump up. It's people that are behind the value. The bigger the crowd that herds in one place, the more valuable is the real estate. And this is the very place for a crowd to herd. Look at it. Just look at it! You could never find a finer site for a great city. All it needs is the herd, and I'll stampede a couple of hundred thousand people in here inside two years. And what's more, it won't be one of these wildcat land booms. It will be legitimate. Twenty years from now there'll be a million people on this side the bay. Another thing is hotels. There isn't a decent one in the town. I'll build a couple of up-to-date ones that'll make them sit up and take notice. I won't care if they don't pay for years. Their effect will more than give me my money back out of the other holdings. And, oh, yes, I'm going to plant eucalyptus, millions of them, on these hills."

"But how are you going to do it?" Dede asked. "You haven't enough money for all that you've planned."

"I've thirty million, and if I need more I can borrow on the land and other things. Interest on mortgages won't anywhere near eat up the increase in land values, and I'll be selling land right along."

In the weeks that followed, Daylight was a busy man. It meant quick work on a colossal scale, for Oakland and the adjacent country was not slow to feel the tremendous buying. But Daylight had the ready cash and it had always been his policy to

strike quickly. Before the others could get the warning of the boom, he quietly accomplished many things. At the same time that his agents were purchasing corner lots and entire blocks in the heart of the business section and the waste lands for factory sites, Daylight was rushing franchises through the city council, capturing the two exhausted water companies and the eight or nine independent street railways, and getting his grip on the Oakland Creek and the bay tide-lands for his dock system. The tide-lands had been in litigation for years, and he took the bull by the horns—buying out the private owners and at the same time leasing from the city fathers. By the time that Oakland was aroused by this unprecedented activity in every direction and was questioning excitedly the meaning of it, Daylight secretly bought the chief Republican newspaper and the chief Democratic organ, and moved boldly into his new offices. Of necessity, they were on a large scale, occupying four floors of the only modern office building in the town—the only building that wouldn't be torn down later on, as Daylight put it. There was department after department, a score of them, and hundreds of clerks and stenographers. As he told Dede:—

"I've got more companies than you can shake a stick at. There's the Alameda & Contra Costa Land Syndicate, the Consolidated Street Railways, the Yerba Buena Ferry Company, the United Water Company, the Piedmont Realty Company, the Fairview and Portola Hotel Company, and half a dozen more that I've got to refer to a notebook to remember. There's the Piedmont Laundry Farm, and Red-

modern methods, winding boulevards and strips of park. Broad streets, well graded, were made, with sewers and water-pipes ready laid, and macadamized from his own quarries. Cement sidewalks were also laid, so that all the purchaser had to do was to select his lot and architect and start building. The quick service of Daylight's new electric roads into Oakland made this big district immediately accessible, and long before the ferry system was in operation hundreds of residences were going up. The profit on this land was enormous. In a day, his on-slaught of wealth had turned open farming country into one of the best residential districts of the city.

But this money that flowed in upon him was immediately poured back into his other investments. The need for electric cars was so great that he installed his own shops for building them. But no matter what pressure was on Daylight, his Sundays he reserved for his riding in the hills. It was not the rainy winter weather, however, that brought these rides with Dede to an end. One Saturday afternoon in the office she told him not to expect to meet her next day, and when he pressed for an explanation.

"I've sold Mab."

Daylight was speechless for the moment. Her act meant one of so many serious things that he couldn't classify it. It smacked almost of treachery. She might have met with financial disaster. It might be her way of letting him know she had seen enough of him. Or

"What's the matter?" he managed to ask.



"You'd Just Let Me Buy Her Back."

wood Consolidated Quarries. Starting in with our quarry, I just kept a-going till I got them all. And there's the ship-building company I ain't got a name for yet. Seeing as I had to have ferry-boats, I decided to build them myself. They'll be done by the time the pier is ready for them."

For months Daylight was buried in work. The outlay was terrific, and there was nothing coming in. Beyond a general rise in land values, Oakland had not acknowledged his irruption on the financial scene. The city was waiting for him to show what he was going to do, and he lost no time about it. The best skilled brains on the market were hired by him for the different branches of the work. Initial mistakes he had no patience with, and he was determined to start right, as when he engaged Wilkinson, almost doubling his big salary, and brought him out from Chicago to take charge of the street railway organization. Night and day the road gangs toiled on the streets. And night and day plie-drivers hammered the big piles down into the mud of San Francisco Bay. The pier was to be three miles long, and the Berkeley hills were denuded of whole groves of mature eucalyptus for the piling.

At the same time that his electric roads were building out through the hills, the hay-fields were being surveyed and broken up into city squares, with here and there, according to best

"I couldn't afford to keep her with hay forty-five dollars a ton," Dede answered. "My brother's expenses have been higher, as well, and I was driven to the conclusion that since I could not afford both, I'd better let the mare go and keep the brother."

"Who bought her?" he asked.

Dede's eyes flashed in the way long since familiar to him when she was angry.

"Don't you dare buy her back for me," she cried. "And don't deny that that was what you had in mind."

"I wish you would reconsider, Miss Mason," he said softly. "Not alone for the mare's sake, but for my sake. Money don't cut any ice in this. For me to buy that mare wouldn't mean as much as it does to most men to send a bouquet of flowers or a box of candy to a young lady. There's nobody I feel chummy with except you, and you know how little we've chummed—once a week, if it didn't rain, on Sunday. I've grown kind of to depend on you. If you'd just let me buy her back—"

"No, no; I tell you no." Dede arose impatiently, but her eyes were moist with the memory of her pet. "Please don't mention her to me again. If you think it was easy to part with her, you are mistaken. But I've seen the last of her, and I want to forget her."

Daylight made no answer, and the door closed behind her.

Half an hour later he was conferring with Jones, an erstwhile elevator boy and rabid proletarian whom Daylight long before had grubstaked to literature for a year. The resulting novel had been a failure. Editors and publishers would not look at it, and Daylight was now using the disgruntled author in a little private secret service system he had been compelled to establish for himself. Jones, who affected to be surprised at nothing after his crushing experience, betrayed no surprise now when the task was given him to locate the purchaser of a certain sorrel mare.

"How high shall I pay for her?" he asked.

"Any price. You've got to get her, that's the point. Drive a sharp bargain so as not to excite suspicion, but get her. Then you deliver her to that address up in Sonoma County. The man's the caretaker on a little ranch I have there. Tell him he's to take whacking good care of her. And after that forget all about it. Don't tell me the name of the man you buy her from. Don't tell me anything about it except that you've got her and delivered her. Savvy?"

But the week had not passed, when Daylight noted the flash in Dede's eyes that boded trouble.

"Something's gone wrong—what is it?" he said boldly.

"Mab," she said. "The man who bought her has sold her already. If I thought you had anything to do with it—"

"I don't even know who you sold her to," was Daylight's answer. "And what's more, I'm not bothering my head about her. She was your mare, and it's none of my business what you did with her. You haven't got her, that's sure, and worse luck. And now, while we're on torchy subjects, I'm going to open another one with you. And you needn't get touchy about it, for it's not really your business at all. It's about that brother of yours. He needs more than you can do for him. Selling that mare of yours won't send him to Germany. And that's what his own doctors say he needs—that crack German specialist who rips a man's bones and muscles into pulp, and then moulds them all over again. Well, I want to send him to Germany and give that crack a flutter, that's all."

"If it were only possible!" she said, half breathlessly, and wholly without anger. "Only it isn't, and you know it isn't. I can't accept money from you—"

"Now look here, Miss Mason. You've got to get some foolish notions out of your head. This money notion is one of the funniest things I've seen. Suppose you was falling over a cliff, wouldn't it be all right for me to reach out and catch you by the arm? Sure it would. You're standing in your brother's way. No matter what notions you've got in your head, you've got to get out of the way and give him a chance. Will you let me go and see him and talk it over with him? I'll make it a hard and fast business proposition. I'll stake him to get well, and that's all, and charge him interest."

She visibly hesitated.

"And just remember one thing, Miss Mason: it's his leg, not yours."

Still she refrained from giving her answer, and Daylight went on strengthening his position.

"And remember, I go over to see him alone. He's a man, and I can deal with him better without women-folks around. I'll go over tomorrow afternoon."

CHAPTER XVII.

For six weeks hand-running Daylight had seen nothing of Dede except in the office, and there he resolutely refrained from making approaches. But by the seventh Sunday his hunger for her overmastered him. It was a stormy day. A heavy southeast gale was blowing, and squall after squall of rain and wind swept over the city. He could not take his mind off of her, and a persistent picture came to him of her sitting by a window and sewing feminine fripperies of some sort. When the time came for his pre-luncheon cocktail to be served to him in his rooms, he did not take it. Filled with a daring determination, he glanced at his note-book for Dede's telephone number, and called for the switch.

At first it was the landlady's daughter who was raised, but in a minute he heard the voice he had been hungry to hear.

"I just wanted to tell you that I'm coming out to see you," he said. "I didn't want to break in on you without warning, that was all."

"Has something happened?" came her voice.

"I'll tell you when I get there," he evaded.

She came herself to the door to receive him and shake hands with him. He hung his mackintosh and hat on the rack in the comfortable hall and turned to her for direction.

"They are busy in there," she said, indicating the parlor, from which came the boisterous voices of young people, and through the open door of which he could see several college youths. "So you will have to come into my room."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Just So He Sold It.



Lady of the House—Why, I wouldn't read the book if I subscribed for it. Book Agent—That's all right, ma'am. We don't put that clause in the contract.

Force of Momentum.

The old mountaineer, who was standing on the corner of the main street in a certain little Kentucky town, had never seen an automobile. When a good-sized touring car came rushing up the street at about 30 miles an hour, and slowed down just enough to take the corner on two wheels, his astonishment was extreme.

The old fellow watched the disappearing car with bulging eyes and open mouth. Then turning to a bystander, he remarked, solemnly:

"The horses must sho'lly ha' been traveling some when they got loose from that gentleman's carriage!"—Youth's Companion.

Way It Looked to Him.

Mrs. Benham—Did she wear a picture hat? Benham—She wore a roof garden.

Don't Kick about your stomach take

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Let it kick out all the disorders, such as Gas Pains, Foul Breath, Constipation, Kidney, Liver and other complaints. Then it will add strength, energy and vigor to your blood and body.

60 years without a rival

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never

fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. D. Wood

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientific method for the comfort and happiness of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the by no means least important discoveries in medicine is that of Therapion, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous diseases, chronic weakness, skin eruptions, piles, etc., there is no doubt. In fact it seems evident from the big stir created amongst specialists, that THERAPION is destined to cast into oblivion all those questionable remedies that were formerly the sole reliance of medical men. It is of course impossible to tell sufferers all we should like to tell them in this short article, but those who would like to know more about this remedy that has effected so many—we might almost say, miraculous cures, should send addressed envelope for FREE book to Dr. LeClerc Med. Co., Havertock Road, Hampton, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy "THERAPION" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been seeking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and unhappiness. Therapion is sold by druggists or mail \$1.00. Fougere Co., 40 Beekman St., New York.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Kills mosquitos, house flies, etc. Lasts all season. Made of natural, clean, potent ingredients; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or 6 sent prepaid for \$1. HAROLD BOWERS, 130 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Gentle and beneficial to the scalp. Promotes a luxuriant growth of the hair. Prevents hair falling out. Sold by dealers or 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

SOME OLD FAVORITES

DISHERS WITH HEALTHFUL AND APPETIZING RHUBARB.

Excellent Mould for Luncheon or Supper Dish—Made in "Friars' Pudding" Style, It Will Be Greatly Appreciated.

There are now many ways of sending up rhubarb for table besides baking in a tart or boiling with crust. Not that these are to be despised, but skillful making of the pastry is necessary. To stew it, peeling the stem and cutting into lengths, cooking slowly in a syrup, is the next most ordinary plan, and if rightly done—cooked neither too little nor too long—it is welcome enough and a wholesome spring dish, served with cream, custard or cold mold of some kind or other.

Rhubarb, in fact, is very nice used similarly. An excellent mould for a luncheon or supper dish is made of rhubarb cut into lengths and boiled until sufficiently liquid to pass through a jelly bag. Then the liquid so procured is sweetened and stiffened with a little good gelatine. This should color quite nicely of itself, but if it does not seem quite of an appetizing pinkness a few drops of carmine can be added. This is cooked till of the necessary stiffness to "jelly" well and then poured into a mould and set aside to cool. Whipped cream should be served with it.

A more homely hot dish is made after the style of friars' pudding, with layers of rhubarb and bread crumbs. The rhubarb should be fresh, of course, and cut into rather short lengths, and a layer be placed at the bottom of a pie dish, well sprinkled with Demerara sugar; then a layer of bread crumbs on which a few bits of butter are placed, then rhubarb again and so on, bread-crumbling coming at the top, plentifully buttered, so as to brown nicely and crisp a little in the baking.

A most delightful preserve can be made of rhubarb and oranges. Needless to say, it has to be earlier in the year than the old-fashioned rhubarb jam, so as to secure cheap oranges. The rhubarb requires more cooking than the other fruits, which are fairly sweet by the time the other is ready. The stems are prepared as usual and cooked for a short time. The oranges are peeled, seeds taken out and all the white removed. Then cut up in thick slices and stir into the rhubarb. Sugar may be added, one pound to one pound of fruit, unless it is decided to have rather sharp-flavored jam, when three-fourths of a pound may be enough.

Few indeed are the households where homemade wines are concocted in these days. Perhaps few people are aware what a delicious and attractive looking sparkling wine can be made from rhubarb. The process, however, is long and toilsome, not lightly to be undertaken, and, therefore, scarcely possible in our hurried, busy times. Moreover, the product is decidedly "heady," so for temperance sake it is as well, perhaps, not to give the recipe.

Lemon Pie With Two Crusts.

Into a double boiler put one generous cup of sugar and two heaping tablespoons of hour. Mix and add one cup of hot water, three eggs well beaten and juice and rind of one large lemon. Cook in a double boiler, stirring until thick. Cool and line your plates with nice crust, put in filling, wet edges and put on top crusts as usual. This makes two small pies.

Dates and Ginger Sandwich.

Chop the dates and preserved ginger, moisten with sirup from the ginger jar and a little lemon juice; cook with a little water or not, to a smooth paste; cool; when cold spread the mixture upon thinly sliced bread and cut in diamond shapes.

The Bathroom.

A small bathroom will display every inch to advantage by being treated in the following way:

Paint the baseboard and side walls a light gray up to the height of four feet, and finish by a wooden molding painted the same color.

Paint the ceiling a light blue. Paper the side walls above the molding. A blue paper with a design of upward flights of swallows suggests height, and with good perspective the effect is noticeably light and free.

Lobster Sandwich.

Chop the lobster meat till pretty fine, quite to a paste, stir in mayonnaise, a hint of onion, a few drops of sherry or brandy, mix, then spread on lettuce leaves between two thinly cut slices of bread, in the usual way.

Asparagus Salad.

Drain the asparagus, after taking it from the can, or, if fresh, boil it until tender in salted water, and dress like string bean salad, either with French, vinaigrette or mayonnaise dressing.

OXIDINE

Some of the best physicians prescribe

OXIDINE

in cases of malaria

They can do so ethically, for Oxidine is a known remedy with a known result.

In cases of either incipient or chronic malaria, Oxidine effects definite benefit and almost instant relief. Take it as a preventive, as well as a remedy.

It is a great tonic.

OXIDINE is sold by all druggists under the strict guarantee that if the first bottle does not benefit you, return the empty bottle to the druggist who sold it and receive the full purchase price.

HERE IS A REALLY GOOD IDEA

Fire Insurance Would Be an Easy Matter if It Could Be Conducted That Way.

Senator Williams, at a dinner at Yazoo, said in condemnation of a mooted tariff change.

"They who advocate this change know just as much about the tariff as the old lady knew about fire insurance."

"This old lady visited an insurance office and insured her barn for \$3,500. The policy was drawn up, signed, sealed and handed over to her, and she put it in her cabas and started out."

"But hold on, ma'am," said the agent. "I must ask you, please, for the first year's premium."

"The first year's premium," said she. "And how much will that be?"

"There is it, ma'am, written on the policy," said the agent. "The small matter of \$24."

"Oh, said the old lady, 'I'm in a hurry this morning. You just let the premiums stand and deduct them when the barn burns down.'"

Would If I Could.

Before his wedding Pat confided to his priest that he loved his girl so much that he could eat her.

His marriage had been an eye-opener, and he was inclined to grumble at his lot.

"But, Pat," said the priest, "did ye not say ye loved her enough to eat her?"

"Yes, yer riv'rin'ce," answered Pat, "but the thrubble is I didn't do it."

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 *Charles H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Cause of His Plight.

Mrs. Benham—Did you ever have more money than you knew what to do with?

Benham—I don't remember it, but I must have had, or I wouldn't have got married.—Capitola Capital.

Lumbago, Rheumatism and Chills

There is nothing that gives so quick benefit as Hunt's Lightning Oil. The very minute it is rubbed on the improvement is noticed. For over thirty years this Liniment has been acknowledged to be the best for these troubles. Every druggist will recommend it. Price 25c and 50c per Bottle.

The Sad Part of It.

"Oh, you will learn to forget me in time," she said.

"I know I shall," he replied, "but I shall never forget the money I have spent trying to make you think me a prince."

Incredible.

"Cholly told me solemnly yesterday that he once had a brainstorm."

"Pooh, pooh! I'd just as soon believe that a jelly fish could have the backache."

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA

AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM
Take the Old Standard GROVER'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

When a lecture is free you are expected to buy a book or a shaving strop from the man who delivered it.

This time of year, in order to have your innings, you ought to have your outings.

HER EVENING TO BLUNDER

Fate Evidently Was Determined to Be Unkind to Fair Diner Making Conversation.

"Can you tell me," remarked a fair lady of her partner at the supper table, "who that exceedingly ugly man is? I mean the one sitting opposite you?" The gentleman smiled sardonically. "Oh, he's my brother!" came the reply.

The lady went scarlet, and her confusion was almost painful.

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" she stuttered, apologizing profusely. "You see, I did not notice the resemblance between you."

A moment later she turned to her neighbor on her left, who happened to be a woman.

"Do you see that handsome fellow over there, twisting his mustache?" she asked. "He's been watching me, and making eyes at me all the evening. Who is he?"

The other woman turned scornfully and angrily upon her.

"Oh, he's only my husband!" came the biting reply.

Boy Answered Collier.

John Muir, California's naturalist and explorer, relates the following story of Col. D. C. Collier, director general of the Panama-California exposition of San Diego:

While riding along a mountain road in San Diego, Cal., Mr. Collier came upon a dilapidated corral fence upon which hung a sign bearing the following announcement: "For Sail." A bright-looking small boy sat on the fence beside the sign, and Mr. Collier asked him, "When does this ranch sail?"

The small boy glanced up quickly at Mr. Collier, smiled, and said, "When some sucker comes along who can raise the wind." Mr. Collier doffed his sombrero, thanked the lad for his information, and rode on his way feeling greatly enlightened.—Hearst's Magazine.

Couldn't Signal.

An old darky with an old gray mule hitched to a ramshackle wagon stood on the incline of Capitol hill, in Washington, during one of the worst sleet storms in January.

The old man huddled in his rabbit skin cap shivering, the mule trembling with the cold. Two congressmen, waiting for a belated car, were attracted by the strange outfit and wondered, as time went on and the darky made no effort to depart, what ailed the old fellow.

One of the congressmen walked over and said: "Why don't you move on, uncle?"

The old darky pointed a trembling finger at his "team" and replied: "Cause dis yere mule won't go 'les' I whistle at him, and it's so cold I can't whistle!"—Everybody's.

Foiled.

The lovers whispered together before the doors of her father's hangar, planning the last details of their elopement.

"Hurry, dearest," he urged. "We will wheel out your runabout monoplane and together we'll fly away on the wings of the night, nevermore to be separated!"

"Wait," she exclaimed. "I have a better plan. We will run it out and hide it in the old stable; then we will walk to the trolley and papa will never suspect us."

They were hardly half a mile on their way down the road when, from overhead, came the roar of the triple propellers of the racing monoplane as papa dashed out into the darkness in hot pursuit.—Puck.

Order From Sister, Too.

Mr. Briggs called one evening to see his sweetheart, and her little brother, Tom, was entertaining him until the young woman came down.

"Tom, when your sister comes down and is comfortably seated on the couch with me, I want you to tiptoe in softly and turn the gas down low, will you?"

"You're too late," replied the boy. "Sister just told me to come in and turn it out."—Judge.

The Main Thing.

"Wouldn't you die for me?" she murmured.

"Gladly, darling," he answered.

"And would there," she continued, softly, "be anything left for me after the undertaker's bill was paid?"—The Bachelor's Casket.

A satisfactory wife tells her husband that she could not possibly have married better than she did.

All play and no baseball is enough to make the best baseball player feel played out.

SHE MEANS BUSINESS.



Polly—What's in that bottle Ethel always carries with her, a freckle lotion?

Dolly—No; it's acid, to test engagement rings on the spot.

Tuberculosis Day in October.

Churches and religious societies, to the number of at least 100,000, will be urged to give special attention to the prevention of tuberculosis on Sunday, October 27, or on some day during the week preceding or the week following that date. This season has been set apart and designated as the Third National Tuberculosis Day by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Tuberculosis Day was originally set on April 28, but was postponed because of a conflict with Conservation Sunday of the Men and Religion Forward movement, which was held on that date. The observance of Tuberculosis Day in the fall of the year will be utilized by anti-tuberculosis workers not only for the general education of churchgoers on consumption, but also for the purpose of interesting them in the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals.

Human Yardstick.

"Cholly, but I'm tired!" exclaimed a tall and thin negro, meeting a short and stout friend on Washington street.

"What you been doin' to get tired?" demanded the other.

"Well," explained the thin one, drawing a deep breath, "over to Brother Smith's dey are measurin' de house for some new carpets. Dey haven't got no yawdstick, and I's just ezactly six feet tall. So to oblige Brother Smith, I's been a-layin down and a-gettin' up all over deir house."—Youth's Companion.

Proof.

Drummer (in wine)—Have you tasted that sample of wine I left with you, madame?

Madame—No, I haven't, but I don't think it can be any great shakes, for it's been here three days and the servants have barely touched it.—Pele Mele.

To remove nicotine from the teeth, disinfect the mouth and purify the breath after smoking, Paxtine is a boon to all. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Two classes of people worry about money—those who have too little and those who have too much.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The dancing master may not have to show his wife how to take steps for a divorce.

Don't count on your excuses before they are hatched.

The Old Oaken Bucket

filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays. Bring back the old days with a glass of

Coca-Cola

It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

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Libby's Luncheon Meats

They're delicious! Some Vienna sausage or sliced dried beef—some veal loaf or corned beef. They're so easy to serve. Or, here's an idea—a Libby menu:

Libby's Olives or Sweet Gherkins
Libby's Corned Beef
Libby's Veal Loaf Chili Con Carne
Potatoes Au Gratin
Libby's Asparagus

And then just top off with Libby's Fruits or Preserves. Doesn't that sound good? Order them from your grocer now. You will be surprised how economical a Libby meal will be.

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Delightful Afternoon Affair

Given in Honor of Mrs. M. M.
Robertson.

One of the most delightful affairs of the summer months was given Monday afternoon by Mrs. E. B. Kemp and Mrs. J. B. Atkeson at the beautiful home of Mrs. Kemp on Rose Lawn, in honor of Mrs. M. M. Robertson, who leaves soon for her new home in Columbia, South Carolina, much to the regret of a host of admiring friends.

Thimbles and conversation were the order in the early afternoon. Later a delicious ice course was served, Misses Ross and Dawson assisting.

The fortunate guests were given rare musical treats during the afternoon. Mrs. G. U. McCrary and Miss Ross rendering each beautiful piano selections. Mrs. M. A. Corbin, in her own inimitable way, honored the guests and her hostesses with exquisite vocal numbers. Mrs. J. D. Atwood in a charming manner all her own, gave an interesting reading.

Many were the expressions of regret at the early departure of Mrs. Robertson from Artesia mingled with those of appreciation for such a delightful afternoon. Mrs. Robertson leaves a vacancy in a circle of admiring friends that will be hard, indeed, to fill.

Reception for Mrs. Wharton.

Mrs. Henry M. Carle and Mrs. G. Franklin Ray at the home of Mrs. Carle were hostesses at an exceedingly beautiful afternoon reception in honor of Mrs. Wharton of St. Louis.

The reception rooms were decorated in exquisite cut flowers. The color scheme being in perfect harmony. Yellow predominating in the reception hall, shades and tints of red in the dining and punch rooms.

Mrs. Carle was assisted in the reception room by Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Atkeson and Mrs. Skeen.

In the reception line with Mrs. Carle and Mrs. Ray were Mrs. Wharton, the Guest of Honor, and Mrs. Parthena Ray, mother of the charming ladies.

Mrs. J. O. Greenlaw presided at the punch table, and graciously dispensed the cooling beverage, while Mrs. J. E. Robertson, Mrs. J. H. Jackson, and Mrs. George Frisk served a delicious course in the beautifully appointed dining room.

Mrs. Wharton and Mrs. Ray leave at an early date for their homes in St. Louis and Chickasha, Oklahoma.

My Flower of Love.

These imperfect verses are lovingly dedicated to the memory of the beautiful babe Marion Craven Osburn, a dear little one whose journey was finished ere 'twas scarce begun.

I had for my own for one sweet hour

A gift from God's own hand,
a perfect flower.

A bud from the garden of Love
it came to me--

One of surpassing loveliness
and purity.

It's perfume was that of an
angel's kiss,

A fragrance that Heaven, ere
long, must miss;

But I clasped that blossom
close to me,

And dreamed 'twas mine 'till
eternity.

But in the ecstasy of that hour
The angels missed that perfect flower,

And sought it out upon this
earth,

Where the Perfect Babe was
given birth.

I waked with angels gathered
near,

But in my heart there came

no fear;
So loving was my God's Com-
mand,
I gave back my flower into
His right hand.

Margaret B. Wright.

Mrs. Rigdon Entertains

Last Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Rigdon's Sunday School class met at her home to give a farewell social to Mrs. Reid and Mrs. Elder who are leaving for homes elsewhere.

About forty ladies were present to enjoy the good times they always have at Mrs. Rigdon's. The house was prettily decorated with beautiful flowers. The big punch bowl filled with delicious lemonade, was evidently appreciated by all. After ice cream and cake had been served, Pastor Ramsey and Mrs. Rigdon made short talks expressive of our regret at losing these two faithful members. In a few well chosen words the ladies responded to these remarks. This was followed by a musical treat. This class now numbers about forty, and taken a year ago with a membership of ten, testifies to the ability of Mrs. Rigdon as a teacher.

Missionary Meeting

The regular Missionary meeting of the M. E. church was held August first at the home of Mrs. Hewitt.

The subject of the lesson being "Cuba", it was given in the form of dissected answers to twenty four questions on Cuba and her history. It was made a progressive affair and eight tables had been prepared.

Quite interesting it was to watch the ladies return to the ways of childhood days in search for the "missing links" to complete the answers to the questions. Each lady was given a hand painted map of Cuba and a tiny Cuban flag. At the close, five review questions were asked, and five beautiful prize bouquets were given to the successful contestants.

The entire house was beautifully decorated with cut flowers and greenery. Punch was served during the afternoon, and cream and cake at the close of the lesson. Mrs. Krausa, the President and Mrs. Hewitt were the hostesses for the afternoon. The four rooms were filled with ladies full of an enthusiastic missionary spirit. A number of new members were added to our membership list and gladly welcomed to the society. The next meeting is at Mrs. Inman's, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Services at Presbyterian Church

Sunday, August 18th, as follows:

9:45 a. m. Sunday School. For the last three Sundays the attendance has been a little below normal. Let's put it considerably above the 100 mark this Sunday.

11:00 a. m. Morning Worship, Sermon Topic: "Living Epistles." Anthem: "The Lord Is Exalted" (West.) Solo: "The Voice of Jesus," Mrs. Gates.

EVENING

8:00 Y. P. S. C. E. Topic: "Christian Tact." Leader, the Pastor.

8:00. Sermon, Topic: "For Christ or Against him, Which?" Anthem: "God be Merciful Unto Us," (Emerson)

A cordial invitation is extended to all. Strangers and visitors always welcome. "I Was Glad," says the Psalmist, "When they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord."

Mrs. Wharton of St. Louis will sing at the evening service the solo by Abt, "Not a Sparrow Faleth."

Mrs. U. L. Gates, Musical Director.

E. E. Mathes, Pastor.

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Manager.

LOCALS ABOUT TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The Advocate is always pleased to receive news of the local people and greatly appreciates news items called to our attention. Call 11, or drop into office.

Col. S. D. Stennis was here on business from Carlsbad Wednesday.

W. S. Hollifield, formerly in business here but now at Altus Oklahoma is spending a few days in Artesia.

John L. Hunter has given up his lease on the Hardwick hotel and will remove to a residence property here in Artesia. He desires a furnished building.

We are expert watchmakers. Bring your watches to Ed Stone.

E. C. Higgins has this week returned from a business trip in Oklahoma and Texas.

Mr. Martin H. Trieb, of Kansas City, is in town visiting with his brother Mr. Ernest C. Trieb for a few days.

The Advocate is changing to a six column paper instead of five. The six column size will be used next week.

Mr. E. W. Bonar, of Moundsville, West Virginia, came in yesterday and is looking over the Artesia country. He is pleased with what he has seen.

Mrs. W. J. Williamson and daughter, Mrs. James and three children are expected to arrive in Artesia this afternoon after an extended visit to Missouri and Kansas.

Mrs. E. O. Mahoney, who has been the house guest of her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Wright, left on Sunday morning for her home in El Dorado, Ark.

S. E. Ferree has moved his law office into the rooms formerly occupied by Dooley & Keller in the Brainard-Corbin building, and withdrawn from the real estate business.

If you have the blues get out among the alfalfa fields, the orchards, or take a trip to the orchards of Hope or up toward Roswell, where you can see some old apple trees. It will do you good.

Mr. Hollomon offers his services as an auctioneer. See his card in this issue of the Advocate. His home is north of town a few miles. He is competent as a salesman and is a good citizen.

Attorney M. M. Robertson and family will soon leave for Columbia, South Carolina, where Mr. Robertson has accepted a position with the Southern Railway Company as an attorney. Their car containing household goods left this week. The Advocate regrets to lose such a splendid family from Artesia.

Artesia Abstract Co.

INCORPORATED
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

Abstracts of Title
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Correct Attention Given to
All Matters Intrusted to Us

Mrs. W. H. Bock, who has been the guest of her son and daughter Dr. and Mrs. M. P. Skeen apart of the summer months returns today to her home in Auburn, Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Blackman and little son have made their departure for their home at Grayford, Texrs. They have been the guests of their mother and sister, Mrs. B. L. Ball and Mrs. E. W. Wright.

Mr. Rex Wheatley and bride arrived in Artesia Tuesday returning from their honeymoon trip on the Great Lakes and in the North and East. Artesia welcomes the couple back in her midst.

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