

The Artesian Lode.

JUNE 1.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, JANUARY 30, 1904.

NUMBER 23

ARTESIA HAS DONE WONDERS.

Made the Land Worth Tilling and the Valuable Truck is Grown.

Barton, assistant mechanic of the Pecos Valley system, N. M., who is in the speaking of the line and the valley said:

Very much pleased with the valley and believe that country road with which I am and have a great future in them. Each spring we have vent of cattle alone that will er, I believe, the total mpasses through El Paso on all

In the country tributary to the Valley system there are ge ranges that produce sev- and head of cattle each er are sent out over the line shere markets.

culture in the Pecos valley now one of the leading in- There are several large or- of which has over six acres in apples, in the val- osing to the fact, that ar- ger has been developed in which can be used for ir- purposes, all the orchards are

starming is also carried on a large scale. One farm has 150 acres in celery, now ready for the cutting, with me a dozen bunches of celery and those have it state that it is as good as any product.

development of artesian wa- valley has been a great the country. It seems, in as if every house has ar- in the back yard. For the water at the round house of the building that has a 200 gallons per minute, and raise the water eight feet

without pumping. The water for engine use at and south is easily secured, and article for engine use, as is a sufficient percentage of the engine.

of the building that has a 200 gallons per minute, and raise the water eight feet without pumping. The water for engine use at and south is easily secured, and article for engine use, as is a sufficient percentage of the engine.

Roswell, however, there is the supply of water, that is

the present time we have a of one engines in the shops, in the first class shape for the which we expect this spring.

I went to Roswell, a few days, at Artesia station, on there was nothing but a house and a little station, but artesian water was de- there in large quantities we have a town of about

and the place is still One of the largest wells in is located at this point, as of 1,400 gallons per min- other towns in the valley

to be growing as well as and, generally speaking, the is very prosperous.—El Paso

that disgusting thing is the town up individual who can- on the streets or in company without using oaths at every

They and men given to a disgusting habit could only and hear how weak and un- cowardly it sounds, they when their mouths in con- again until they had cured this. Such profanity is al- excusable and those guilty should be put out of it. They deserve their vocabulary of positive words and terms and

leave off these worn out and disgust- ing oaths.—Flators Record.

A WELL AT HOPE.

The Plucky Penasco City Will Try For Artesian Water.

From Mr. P. C. Smith, who moved to Artesia from Hope last week, we learn that the Hopese citizens of that place have started a movement toward putting down an Artesian well. About \$3000 has already been subscribed toward the project and it is the intention of the promoters to go down 2000 feet, if necessary.

This is good news, indeed. The town of hope is in a splendid country on the Penasco river, twenty miles west of Artesia, and should artesian water be found there, it would make of this portion of the Pecos valley the richest agricultural region in the United States, California not excepted. Those connected with the enter- prise should have the help and en- couragement of every man in Artesia. That much developed territory would mean much to Artesia.

A MEXICAN KILLED

While Loading Cars at Gravel Pit Two Miles South of Town.

Monday afternoon while Section Foreman Stinson and his gang of Mexicans were loading flat cars with gravel at the pit south of town, an accident occurred which resulted in the death of Francisco Machuca, a Mexican about 18 years old. A large hole had been scooped out from the west bank of the pit, leaving an over- hanging ledge, from under which the men were throwing gravel with shovels. This ledge suddenly broke away and caught Machuca beneath. He was covered with several feet of earth and smothered to death before his comrades could dig him out. His body was shipped to Carlsbad on the afternoon train for interment. Another of the force, Necanor Salazar had one of his thumbs badly mashed and an ankle sprained. The dead Mexican came here from Shafter, Texas, a few weeks ago.

Worth Fighting For.

J. W. Person of Colorado City, was here yesterday and filed on a claim near Artesia. He was compelled to make a rush for the land office, as there were several who were attempting to file on the same piece of land. However, he was the successful applicant and secured a fee claim. Mr. Person is a Chicago commercial man and travels for the Sels-Schwab Co., the big shoe house. After he has put the proper improvements on his claim he will likely locate in the Pecos Valley.—Roswell Record.

A New Fruit Farm.

M. H. Alexander, of Franklin, La., who has been here for several weeks looking for a location for his son H. F. Alexander, has decided to locate the young man near Artesia, where he will start a fruit farm. Young Alexander comes to the valley for the benefit of his health.—Roswell Record.

As is his wont, Mr. G. P. Cleveland put in full time talking for Artesia and our wonderful water supply while away on his recent trip to Texas. A man like Mr. Cleveland in the field for Artesia would bring many a farmer to this section. He knows what is here and can convince them in a concise and convincing manner, without any wild flights of imagination.

THE GUADALOUPE CAVE.

A Concise Description of the Wonderful Cavern in this Country.

Through the kindness of Mr. Albert Krull, the editor of the Advocate was Wednesday presented with a copy of "The Eddy Weekly Current," dated at Eddy, New Mexico, Friday, June 9, 1893, in which is a complete write-up of the great guano cave in the Guadalupe mountains, eighty miles west of that town—now Carlsbad. The article is illustrated by several crude views of the interior of the cavern and the author pictures it as one of the wonders of the world. Mr. Krull and his brothers visited the cave two weeks ago. The writer says:

"The opening of the cave is high up on the side of the mountain, probably 1,000 feet above Eddy, which is 3,200 feet above the sea level. The entrance is somewhat difficult. It is through a wide perpendicular fissure in limestone through which it is difficult to climb. These walls are overgrown for some distance below the surface with gigantic nigger's ear cacti, which bristle with many thorns and which must be carefully avoided. After climbing down a steep declivity to perhaps ten feet a ladder about six feet long is reached, which lands the explorer at the foot of the rock wall and at the mouth of the cave proper. From the foot of the ladder there is another fissure in the rock leading to the west at a dip of about twenty degrees. Here it is necessary to lie down and crawl a distance of about thirty feet, when the explorer is fairly in the cave and may stand erect.

About one hundred yards to the southeast of the main entrance is another entrance which is more difficult however, than the one described. About both of these openings there are clusters of hackberry and laurel trees of considerable size, the only ones that grow anywhere within several miles of this point. The explanation of this growth in this locality is that there is a draft of air coming out of the cave at all times, which carries with it more or less moisture, while the outside air is extremely dry. This moisture has given life to the trees here and nourishes them from year to year.

From the first chamber which is reached after entering the cave there is a long passage which turns to the north, while the main passage bears almost due west. This northern series descends rapidly over a series of great slabs of limestone, the over- hanging rock being from seven to ten feet above the pavement. Small chambers open off from this passage to the left, but contain no objects of special interest. The passage grows narrower and the upper and lower walls closer together as one advances, until the end of the passage is reached which is about 200 feet from the main entrance. There seems to have been no water in, or leakage from the overhanging stratum of rock, as there are no water formations in this branch of the cave. Returning to the main passage and proceeding west about fifty feet the explorer enters a large chamber, which bears to the south, and which ends in the south entrance to the cave already mentioned. Bearing to the right and advancing perhaps another fifty feet, is another large chamber which rises into a grand dome of conical form and about forty feet high. From the cornice, on all sides of this dome, pend large stalactites. It is evident that the apex of this dome is near the surface of the earth, and that it could be reached by digging but a few feet from the top of the mountain. This is shown by the fact that all the stalactites pending from the dome are disclosed, and the inference is that the water has seeped through the soil and had carried with it more or less sediment. On lighting a torch here the explorer is treated to one of the grandest views in the entire cave. It is almost under this dome that the alleged phidias human body was found, which will be spoken of here on.

Returning into the main passage and proceeding west the explorer next enters a large chamber of the left, in which stands a great pillar about eight feet in diameter at the ground and about fourteen feet high. From the outer margin of this hang some beautiful stalactites, which are similar in form to the pipes of an organ, from which the entire body has been christened 'the organ.' Just to the right of this are other broad stalactites, which suggest the form of heavy damask curtains, pushed back on their supports in heavy folds. A walk of about 100 feet, through an easy and yet picturesque section of the main passage, brings one to another immense chamber, the ceiling of which is 20 to 30 feet high, and from which several other but smaller chambers open. Just at the entrance of this large gallery there a number of handsome pillars extending from floor to roof. Several of these have grown until they have merged into one another, while others stand entirely separate. There is one point, however, at which two of the largest and most shapely of these pillars stand about three feet apart, and the entire arrangement is such as an architect might have planned had he intended this as a gateway from a castle hall to a garden beyond. Groups of these pillars stand at regular intervals throughout this large chamber, and a great torch lighted in the farther side of the chamber, reveals a cluster of stately more beautiful and striking than can be found in any art gallery in the world.

On the right hand side of the main passage, a few feet beyond this chamber, there is an irregular shaped room, in the floor of which is a well filled with good fresh water. Strangely, the stage of water in this well fluctuates. At times it stands almost to the level of the floor, while at other times it is eight or ten feet below. I have not yet been able to determine its depth, as it does not extend straight down, but zigzags. There are evidences that at some remote period of time the water has stood much higher than it has of late years, as there are some handsome terraces extending twenty feet back from the present surface of the well which have been formed by lime, magnesium, etc., deposited by the water as it gradually receded.

Four other large chambers are reached in rapid succession, west from the well, all of which are richly decorated with nature's statuary, and all offering new and varied attractions in the way of form, coloring, etc. From nearly all of these various chambers there are small, intricate passages leading out, but few of which have ever been explored. It has been ascertained, however, that the explorer who has the time and the courage to lie down and crawl through a long narrow passage may enter other chambers or main avenues leading off through the mountain in various directions. In fact, it is believed that this whole mountain, which is some two miles wide from east to west and five or six miles long from north to south is honeycombed with these gloomy caverns. In time all this labyrinth of underground caverns will be hanted out, explored and fully mapped.

In several places water is leaking slowly through the overhead rock and the process of building stalactites and stalagmites goes slowly on. Several of the forms that have lately been made, and that are but a few inches long, terminate in hooks, the ends of which point up toward the roof. As to how this form is brought about no one has yet been able to determine.

This cave is in many respects equal to the Mammoth cave of Kentucky, the Luray caverns of Virginia or any other of the well known underground resorts in the states. I have been at through the Mammoth cave and can say frankly that there is nothing in it that excels in beauty and grandeur some of the apartments in the Guadalupe cave. The former is only more interesting as being more extensive than the Guadalupe cave, so far as known at this time.

Governor Odell of New York personally invited John W. Thompson, a negro, to attend last Thursday's reception at the executive mansion. Our information has been that Odell is a white man.

THE MARCH OF PROGRESS.

A Live Week in Artesia Real Estate—A Number of Sales Made.

Mr. C. A. Clayton, of Roswell, bought a nice business lot from J. Maek Smith this week.

Eugene Hardwicke bought the G. W. Jones 160 acres three miles south-west of town.

Arthur B. Cummins secured 320 acres of land west of Artesia in township 25 last week.

D. H. Spencer is now proprietor of a one hundred-and-sixty west of Artesia, filed on last week.

Mr. McDonald, from Kansas, filed a desert entry on 320 acres of land west of town last week.

J. W. Pate last week bought an eighty-acre homestead from J. H. Statin and F. C. Crago three miles southwest of town. Through all his years of cow-punchin' over the Pecos valley country it never occurred to Pate that the land was worth having, so he neglected to file when he could have had his pick. He now gets a hold before it is everlastingly too late.

D. W. Robertson is erecting a place of habitation on his homestead north of town.

Mr. Chas. Clayton of Roswell, yesterday began the erection of a house on the lot north of main street purchased this week from J. Maek Smith.

Mr. S. W. Loving, of Fate, Rockwell, county Texas, came in Wednesday morning to take a look at the Artesia country. His brother, J. H. Loving, secured land here last summer and will be back before long.

Mr. J. N. Burroughs yesterday bought from E. A. Clayton a lot in Artesia Improvement Company addition, one block south of Main street and will immediately begin the erection of a residence thereon.

Messrs. Earl McBride and C. S. Davis, who came in from Pleasant Hill, Mo., last week have both bought town property in Artesia this week. Mr. McBride purchased the G. W. Witt house and lot on south side of Main street and Mr. Davis the J. N. Burroughs building opposite, now occupied by Stull Brothers. Mr. McBride expects to erect a commodious business house instead of the one now on the Witt lot. Messrs. McBride and Davis are two enterprising young gentlemen and the Advocate is glad to see them locate.

Messrs. C. S. Davis and E. A. Clayton, Thursday bought from R. S. Speck the business lot on Main street, adjoining the New York Store on the east.

Dr. M. E. Clary bought from Artesia Townsite Company a business lot on Main street opposite First National Bank. This makes the second bought by this gentleman on the street.

Mr. Frank H. Reger, of Denver, Colorado, came in Saturday to see his brother. He expects to return and probably invest later.

Messrs. M. S. Grant and A. G. Cogswell, of Leavenworth, Kansas, were among the prospectors in Artesia this week. They are elderly gentlemen of means and experience and to say they were pleased with the valley is putting it mildly. "We are coming back to Artesia," says Mr. Cogswell, and bring all our neighbors with us.

Mrs. J. N. Faison, of Roswell, visited her husband a few days this week.

of Onion Sets to Arrive February 1. Now is the time to plant for best results. Send for price list. Roswell Produce and Seed Co., ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO.

Try One Package.

If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get a third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

Silent sermons are often the most successful.

First Prize.—Aunt Sarah's remedy for the first day's pain in the kidney. Mrs. Rose, 1010 N. E. 10th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

Temptation is the devil's form of injunction.

The season is now at hand for coughs and colds. Guard against this by buying a bottle of Simmonds' Cough Syrup. Guaranteed, 25 and 50c.

A woman is always as old as she looks if she tries not to look it.

Nothing More Dangerous.

Than a neglected cough. It is what Dr. J. F. Hammond, professor in the Eclectic Medical College, says, "and as a preventative remedy and a curative agent," cheerfully recommends Taylor's Chewable Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein. At druggists, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 a bottle.

Getting Too Close Home.

Yorkshire socialist, who was once explaining to a friend the principles of socialism, remarked that all possessions should be shared equally. "If you had two horses," said the friend, "would you give me one?" "Of course," replied the socialist. "And if you had two cows would you do the same?" "Of course," said the friend. "Well, supposing now," said the friend, slowly, "you had two pigs, would you give me one of them?" "Eh! That's getting over your head," replied the socialist. "By the way," said the friend, "I have two pigs." "By the way," said the socialist, "I have two pigs."—*Ayreshire Register.*

New Use for Waste Paper.

Waste paper is used as the basis of a new composition which is said to be harder than many kinds of stone. The secret is that of a Yankee (N. Y.) man, who has given it the name of pollardite. As a thin veneer placed on iron, wood, stone or brick, it is said to offer protection against fire, water, acids or rust, resisting the effects of extremes of high and low temperatures. It is composed chiefly of waste paper, pulped and molded into form, and presents the appearance of a stone in color and consistency.

God does not cease to be because he stands behind the scenes.

Mrs. Wislawa's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, soothes the gums, allays inflammation, cures whooping cough, croup, and all the ailments of infancy.

Even when a woman is up against a lot of worry she doesn't forget to see that her hat is on straight.

When racked with Rheumatic pains, so walking is an effort and running an impossibility, just try Hunt's Lightning Oil. The result will please and astonish you. Price 25 and 50 cents.

The brains of the Japanese, both male and female, average greater in weight than those of the English.

Suppose You Are to Live 50 Years.

The total cost of a business and shorthand course in Tyler College is about \$125.00. That is, you get the benefit of these courses fifty years for a total cost of \$125.00 or \$2.50 a year.

These courses increase the earning capacity of the average young person from \$300.00 to \$540.00 a year—which is a clear gain of \$240.00.

In other words, \$2.50 a year invested in education brings a return of \$540.00 a year, or 21,600 per cent interest on the investment. Can you beat it?

You are placed in line of promotion, kept busy and in good company, and can soon be independent.

A practical education is no lottery. There are no blanks. No odds what's your vocation. Write for literature ten times its cost. It is as durable as life, as handy as human need. It is worth a sacrifice. Will you make it? Write for literature, illustrated catalogue free. Address Tyler College, Department B, Tyler, Texas.

A friend is a man with whom you can go camping twice.

She Knew How to Sing.

It was the morning for the regular weekly singing lesson. The teacher had just finished telling the children—they were all spending their first year in school—about the beauties of singing how to sing. The teacher's talk had been beautiful and she was sure that it would bear fruit.

"Now all of you who want to know how to sing will please raise your hands," said the teacher.

There was a race to see whose hand should go up first. Then there was another race to see whose should be raised the highest. But the teacher saw two little girls sitting with their hands on their desks.

"Why, I'm surprised, my little girl," said the teacher, as she pointed to one of them. "Why don't you want to learn to sing?"

"Cause I don't have to," answered the little girl. "I know how now."

It was a bit too much for the teacher and she felt a little girl's wonder at the smile which crossed her face.

The man who hasn't enough religion to last till he gets home from meeting hasn't enough to take him through to heaven.

It is well to treasure the memories of youth, or, at least, the kindest ones since they brighten the shadows of age.

A Western Woolgrower.

Newcastle, Wyo., Dec. 21.—There is a man in this place who claims that he no need suffer with backache, as he has proven in his own case that it can be cured by the use of Kidney Pills.

His name is S. C. Holst, and he is a stock raiser and woolgrower. "I was shearing about at the time the first pain came on," says Mr. Holst. "I was so bad for two years afterwards that I could hardly sit down, and when once down it was almost impossible for me to get up again."

"I tried all the medicine I could hear of and several doctors without help, not even for a moment. I used Dorr's Kidney Pills and they made a new man out of me. I felt as if there was new blood in my veins. I am as stout in the back as a mule and can lift and work as hard as I please without an ache or pain in any part of my body."

"It is now over a year since they cured me and I can say there is not a healthier man in Wyoming than I am, and before using Dorr's Kidney Pills there was not a more complete physical wreck in the whole country than I was."

Women Saved the Day.

In 1757 Col. Tate, with the Legion Noire, landed near Fishguard, intending to march on and burn Bristol. When the expedition appeared off the coast there was only a handful of volunteers available to oppose them and Lord Cawdor, who was in command, mustered all the Welshwomen he could gather together. Each of these wore a long red cloak, descending pasticae fashion almost to her heels, and thus adorned they were made to march and count-march among the hills, presenting themselves at different points to the view of the enemy in such a way as to give the impression of red-uniformed troops taking up position. The French were so puzzled by their appearance that, although they intended they could not make up their minds to advance until sufficient time had elapsed to raise the country and bring forward a real force strong enough to beat them back. Another case in point was furnished by the milkmaids of Dort, in Holland, who saved their city by the approach of a band of invading Spaniards and thus saved their city.

A household remedy unexcelled is Hunt's Lightning Oil. Good for all the aches and pains man or beast is subject to. Not only good, but better than the best of other kinds. Prices 25 and 50c.

A good brook is like a fruitful tree; other brooks spring from its seed carried abroad by the wind.

Rheumatism's Killing Pain.

Left in quick order after taking 10 doses of Dr. Stearns' Rheumatic Cure, in tablet form, 25 doses 25c, postpaid. DR. STEARNS' CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. (V. N. U.)

Some people expect their prayers to be answered when they enclose a one-cent stamp.

Remarkable Telescope.

With a 13-inch parabolic reflector of only 20 inches focus Professor Schaeberle has obtained with less than five minutes' exposure images of stars which are apparently too faint to be seen in the great 36-inch telescope of the Lick Observatory. The little instrument also reveals, with a similar short exposure, all the stars that the large Crossley reflector of three feet diameter is able to picture with an exposure of two hours.

Foreign Students in Germany.

Of the foreigners in German universities, 528 study philosophy, 616 medicine, 588 mathematics and natural sciences, 351 law, 199 forestry, 146 agriculture, 124 evangelical and Catholic theology, 29 pharmacy and 27 dentistry; 876 are matriculated in Berlin, 406 at Leipzig, 257 at Halle, 197 at Heidelberg, 146 at Munich and 123 at Freiburg.

Change in Army Uniform.

The most marked change in the uniform of the army, under the general order just issued, is that the stripe on the infantry trousers, which was changed a year or so ago from white to blue, will again be white. The same change will be made in the chevrons, and the box spor and black leather trousers strap will be abandoned.

Statistics for Lovers.

An expert mathematician has figured it out that if two lovers spent four hours together as the lover takes or receives 200 kisses, and each kiss takes ten seconds, in five years' time the lover would have had 365,000 kisses, and their lips would have been united for the space of forty-six days and six hours.

Effect of Sun Spots.

In speaking of the effect of sun spots on the earth, Prof. Ekinis of the Yale Observatory said: "They produce no climatic or atmospheric disturbances or changes. The effect of the spots is entirely magnetic. It takes a very sensitive compass to be affected even."

Smallpox an Old Disease.

Contrary to the popular impression, smallpox is not a disease of modern origin. It is doubtful if there are any authentic data concerning its first appearance, but the earliest chronicle now existing of its ravages dates from the sixth century of our present era.

Glaciers Disappear.

The ice in Greenland is melting more rapidly than it is formed. Comparison of the descriptions of the Jacobshaven glacier shows that its edge has receded eight miles since 1850, and it has lost twenty to thirty feet in depth.

Old Presbyterian Church.

St. Andrew's is the oldest Presbyterian church in South Africa, and it has for nearly seventy-five years been thearrison church for Presbyterian soldiers in Cape Town. It is proposed to erect a building to seat about 1,200 people.

Kept Tab.

A New York girl testified in a breach of promise case that the defendant had kissed her exactly 1,336 times. She must have used a street car register on him and rung up every kiss as she collected it.—*Davenport Post.*

Odd Post-Mortem.

In the body of a horse that died suddenly at Newport (Yorks) the veterinarian surgeon who made a post-mortem examination discovered three large stones, one of them nearly as large as a cricket ball.

Bibles for Boers.

It is reported that in view of the looting of Boer Bibles that took place during the late war the Bible Society is to make a free distribution of 5,000 Dutch Bibles bound in leather.

The Lost Tribes of Israel.

The ten tribes of Israel were lost 721 B. C. when carried captive by Salsmaneser, King of Assyria. Their fate has been a matter of all sorts of speculation.

Kansas Dialect.

There are a great many people who go through life like the cat, which is no sooner in than it wants out, and no sooner out than it wants in.—*Atchison Globe.*

Greatest Mountain Railway.

The greatest mountain railway, which ascends Mt. Lowe, in southern California, to an altitude of 6,900 feet at a 48 per cent grade.

Short Route to Yokohama.

From Liverpool to Yokohama by the trans-Canada route will have only 3,820 miles. By New York and San Francisco it is 12,000 miles.

London Child Merchants.

Twenty thousand young children, daily and nightly, stand in the streets of London offering various articles for sale.



Mrs. Weisslitz, president of the German Women's Club of Buffalo, N. Y., after doctoring for two years, was finally cured of her kidney trouble by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Of all the diseases known with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal. In fact, unless prompt and correct treatment is applied, the weary patient seldom survives.

Being fully aware of this, Mrs. Pinkham, early in her career, gave attention to the subject, and in producing her great remedy for women, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—made sure that it contained the correct combination of herbs which was certain to counteract the dreaded disease, woman's kidney troubles. The Vegetable Compound in harmony with the laws that govern the entire female system, and there are many so-called remedies for kidney troubles, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the only one especially prepared for women.

Read What Mrs. Weisslitz Says.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years my life was simply a torment. I suffered so with female troubles, and pains across my back, loins. The doctor told me that I had kidney troubles and prescribed for me. For three months I took his medicines, but grew sicker and worse. My husband then advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and brought home a bottle. It is the blessing ever brought to our home. Within three months I changed woman. My pain had disappeared, my complexion cleared, my eyes bright, and my entire system in good shape."—MRS. WEISSLITZ, 176 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Proof that Kidney Trouble can be Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel very thankful to you for the good medicine you have sent me. I had doctoring for years and was growing worse. I had trouble with my kidneys, and two doctors told me I had Bright's disease; also had falling of the womb, and could walk a block at a time. My back and head ached all the time, and so nervous I could not sleep; had hysteria and fainting spells, was all the time, had such a pain in my left side that I could hardly get up at times without putting my foot on something.

"I doctored with several good doctors, but they did not help me. I took, in all, twelve bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, five boxes of Liver Pills, and used three packages of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I feel that I owe it all to your medicine."—MRS. ORA S. DALTON, Mass.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for a list of names of those who have been cured by her medicine. She has guided thousands to health. Address Lynn, Mass.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and names of those who have been cured by our medicine. Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

NOW DON'T FORGET

Don't forget when you order starch to get the best. Get DEFIANCE. No more "yellow" looking clothes, no more cracking or breaking. It doesn't stick to the iron. It gives satisfaction or you get your money back. The cost is 10 cents for 16 ounces of the best starch made. Of other starches you get but 12 ounces. Now don't forget. It's at your grocers.

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THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO.
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St. Jacobs Oil

The old surety, through its penetrating power, promptly cures

Rheumatism

Price, 25c. and 50c.

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PISO'S CURE FOR

HEADACHE AND ALL THE PAINS OF THE HEAD AND NECK

It is the only medicine that cures in 10 minutes.

CONSUMPTION

FREE

We offer 100 scholarships free to the first applicant from 100 of the State's best students. This school has had the patronage of the very best people of the State for a quarter of a century, and the strongest and most complete course of business study. As to its reputation, write the Mayor, or any of the public schools, or any bank or business man. For particulars, write to:

FORT WORTH BUSINESS COLLEGE, Ft. Worth, Texas.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP

cures coughs and colds.

The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, PROPRIETOR.

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

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Southbound (daily except Sunday) 7:00 p. m.
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POSTOFFICE NUMBER:
8 o'clock a. m. to 12 o'clock p. m. except Sunday
9 a. m. to 10 o'clock a. m.

Many thousands of dollars are being spent to dam up creeks and rivers throughout Texas, so as to catch water for irrigating purposes. Why not save trouble and expense by coming to the Pecos valley, where the water comes up instead of down and the clouds and winds and moon cannot effect it.

The attention of every citizen of the Artesia country is called to the letter from President Foster of the New Mexico Agricultural college in this issue. We would like to have an expression from every one in regard to the proposed Farmers' Institute.

If you want to induce your friends to come to Artesia, send them to the Advocate. We will not misrepresent things to them, but tell the plain, unvarnished truth without exaggeration. It is the object of the paper to misrepresent nothing and what people at a distance see in its columns they may know is the truth to the best of our knowledge and belief.

The attention of Democrats especially is directed to the official call of County Chairman Emerson in this issue of the Advocate. He asks for a meeting of the precinct chairman at Carlsbad on February 11th. When the time and manner of making nominations for county officers will be decided upon. If there is any patriot in this precinct who will be a candidate for some portion of the county pie, he is requested to be present at the meeting. In order to insure a safe democratic administration of county affairs, a straight ticket will be put in the field.

Piping has been ordered and Artesia will soon have waterworks. Get your trees and shrubs ready for planting.

J. M. DAVY. E. C. HIGGINS.

The Dayton Realty Co.,

Dealers in Improved and Unimproved Farms and Ranches in

The PECOS, PENASCO and SEVEN River

Valleys. Can furnish tracts of from 40 to 2000 acres. Farms with deeded water rights for sale, as well as unimproved lands in the artesian belt. We do a general commission business in land and live stock. Thoroughly familiar with the entire irrigated section, and all inquiries answered.

Bargains in Lots in New Town of Dayton

J. C. Gage Land Company,

ARTESIA, N. M.

Agents for Pecos and Penasco Valley Lands

Has a long list of deeded ranch and farming lands in the celebrated irrigated belt and can supply lands to suit anyone. Has complete plats of government lands and can locate homeseekers at a very moderate price.

Abstracts Carefully Prepared.

If you want to buy or sell lands in New Mexico, don't fail to see us. All correspondence cheerfully answered.

J. C. Gage Land Co., Artesia,

TO TEACH US HOW TO FARM.

Artesia People Have the Benefit of Agricultural Experts if They so Desire.

Dr. Ross, secretary of the Artesia Commercial club, this week received a letter from President Luther Foster, of the New Mexico College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, located at Mesilla Park, which may mean a good deal to the prospective farmers of the Artesia country. Following is the letter.

MESILLA PARK, Jan. 21, 1904.
Dr. R. M. Ross, Artesia, N. M.

DEAR SIR.—We are planning to hold four farmers' institutes this year and would be glad to learn if the people of Artesia and vicinity desire to arrange for a meeting. We can spend the first week in March in your valley, but we do not wish to go unless we are wanted and unless the farmers and others are sufficiently interested to thoroughly advertise the matter and work up an attendance. We want the people to consider the institute theirs, and to depend upon us only for assistance. If for any reason you do not consider it advisable to undertake to hold a meeting at your place this season, do not hesitate to say so.

Please let me hear from you on the subject as early as convenient.

Very truly yours,

LUTHER FOSTER, President.

President Foster's letter is to a certain extent, self-explanatory. The agricultural experiment station maintained at Mesilla Park is for the benefit of the whole people of New Mexico and a corps of experts is maintained the year 'round to plant and cultivate everything that can be grown here so as to be able to give information in regard to the best method of growing things and the particular soils to which adapted. Agriculture then becomes a science.

Not a theory on paper, but an actual, physical demonstration. For years, this has been going on, and at early planting time this year, President Foster and his able assistants propose to the come into the Pecos valley and show the farmers exactly what they have learned in regard to New Mexico crops and soils. The citizens of Artesia and vicinity may have the benefit of this experience if they want it free. There is no doubt about us needing the advice. Immigrants have flocked in here by the hundreds this year, procured land and are getting ready to farm, yet three-fourths of them are from lands entirely different from this. They know what to plant and how to plant it where they came from, but they cannot of necessity know how to farm here. It strikes the Advocate

that nothing could be used to better advantage right now than a little sound advice from some one who knows the soils and the climate thoroughly. It might mean the saving of much time, labor and cash. Experience is a good teacher, but the tuition often comes high. There is no use in waiting and "projecting" if we can profit by some other man's efforts.

The proposition, as you see by the letter, is up to us. Do we want a Farmer's Institute held at Artesia for the discussion of the all absorbing topic—farming? The Advocate is authorized to ask you the question. If the response is favorable, President Foster will be so notified. We would like an expression from every man in the community.

Shall We Grow Cotton?

The unusual conditions that have elevated the prices of cotton, making profits so enormous in its production that it seems to many of us, having had opportunity to look into the matter, that we ought to go to work to have a good crop of cotton in the Pecos valley this year. It will give us more ready cash with which to develop our land and make comfortable our homes than anything in sight. I have just returned from a trip through west Texas and it is simply fabulous the money they have made this year and the year before out of cotton, and the West Texas farmers are so unaccustomed to this sort of wealth and prosperity, that they have gone hog wild and are prancing around buying land with a one-fifth cash payment, that it may not rain on again before the vendor closes him out, and dealing in futures. To one who has known this West Texas and its people for thirty years, it is highly gratifying to an old friend and past sufferer, but so ludicrous it gives us a feeling of pity.

Mr. Hunter and others have asked me to fix Saturday, the 6th of February for all who feel any interest in this cotton business to meet at the school house in Artesia to discuss the proposition of planting cotton as the most profitable crop for our irrigated lands.

G. P. CLEVELAND.

The Advocate is Fair.

A certain prominent citizen of Carlsbad, in writing to the editor of the Advocate this week, concludes his letter with the following appreciated sentences:

"I want to say in addition that you are certainly giving Artesia a paper of which she may be justly proud, and I like the tone of your paper which while praising your own country says nothing derogatory of the rest of the valley. That is as it should be."

Dispatches to the Dallas News from points in North Texas, says the drought was broken last week, and a good season put in the ground by an inch of rainfall. Such items are amusing to the Pecos valley farmer.

A government estimate on one of our smaller artesian wells not long since showed that it would put 30 inches of water per year over 580 acres, or 564 inches over a 160-acre farm—and put it there too, whenever the farmer wants it—not when atmospheric conditions "get right." There is only one absolutely reliable and dependable way of producing crops—that is, to have plenty of water to put on the plants when they need it. You cannot get this by rainfall. There are wells around Artesia flowing of their own accord twice as much water as the small one referred to above and the flow comes every minute in the day and every day in the year. Farming here is not a game of chance. With soil and water and sunshine will make seed sprout and grow, and in the Pecos valley we have the three elements.

Mr. J. B. Hancock, who recently moved here from Oklahoma, lost his household goods in the depot fire at Roswell, together with office desk and fixtures.

For Long Service

and moderate in price you can get nothing to equal our BLUE ENAMELED WARE. Tinware is costly in comparison when you consider utility, service and neatness. We will be glad to show you what these goods are, whether you buy or not. We have a complete assortment and sell reasonable.

Remember,

When you irrigate or plant trees you should have a genuine "Maynard's" irrigating shovel, forged from one piece of solid steel, and every one warranted. Are sold all world over for \$1.50. When you need repairs on shovel notice, we have

in all dry spots of this great Nation, there's nothing like good irrigation.

- Double Trees, Neck Yokes,
- Single Trees, Hames, End Gate Rods,
- Wagon Seat Springs, Clevises, Horse Collars, Collar Pads, All kinds of Chains, Back Bands,
- Whips, Breast Straps, Curry Combs, Horse Shoe Nails, Etc.

What we haven't got, we can get on short notice. What we can't get isn't manufactured.

THE HOFFMAN HARDWARE CO.
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

CLARK BROS.

Are having a Special Sale for

30 Days.

Everything Reduced.

Artesia Flour and Feed Co.

DEALERS IN

FLOUR, MILL FEED, and GRAIN.

J. O. GIFFORD, Manager.

ARTESIA,

John Schrock Lumber Co., INCORPORATED

CARRY A FULL STOCK

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED

Artesia, New Mexico

NEW YORK STORE

Opening

Announcement:

wish to announce to the people of Artesia and vicinity that we are open and ready for business MONDAY, FEBRUARY 1, and send a cordial invitation to every man, woman and child to visit and inspect our lines, which have commenced to arrive.

MALES' AND GIRLS' FURNISHINGS AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

Window Shades from 10c up. Lace Curtains (Nottingham) 50 and up. Foot Curtain pole, brass trimmed, complete 35c. Sewing machine table covers 50c each; Wall Paper from 5c to 40c double roll; Men's Shirts, Suspenders, Overalls, Jumpers, Half Hose, Ties at prices to suit your purse. Fine line of

Specialties, Notions and Stationery.

Gold Fountain pen 50c and up. Towels and Toweling Handkerchiefs. Laces 3c dozen up. Paper Napkins 15c a hundred. Hairpins, Combs, Brushes, Curlers, Pocket Knives. Genuine Cattle Knife, 3 for 35c; Physician's 2-blade pocket knife 65; Shears all kinds and more. Spectacles. Come in and have your eyes tested and corrected at any old price that will suit you. Wood frame Mental Clocks in eight-day alarm \$3 and \$3.50. Solid Raw-hide Buggy whip piece from tip to butt six-feet, two for the price of one.

Having had the experience in all lines of business and find that the trademark of Success—Value the Test of Cheapness. The fifty-five-per-cent-cash-before-delivery has won from the Rank of competition and mediocrity thousands who would have fallen by the wayside. Therefore, we have adopted this simple method "Cash before delivery." Our goods are marked in plain figures. One price no variation from these rules.

THE NEW YORK STORE,
HAMILTON & CORWELL, Proprietors.

107 MAIN STREET, ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

the card of the First National Bank of Artesia in this issue of the week. It is a safe, reliable investment and is prepared to look after the interest of its patrons.

Tom Beckett has been quite several days this week.

John Richey, yet of Roswell, is doing after real estate matters in Artesia and of the line this

We want a good list of real estate as we expect some good buyers soon. Hancock & Clary.

Hancock & Clary would like to know if you have more land than money.

Mr. J. A. Cottingham, president of the Artesia Improvement Company, was down from Roswell Thursday.

List your property with Hancock and Clary.

CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS

We carry a supply of the Celebrated "Standard" Hard Oil, Interior Coach Finish and Turpentine Shellac. None better made. See our samples of wood upon which these goods have been used. You cannot afford to use paint for interior finish when the natural graining shows so beautifully under these varnishes. Costs more than paint.

Artesia Drug Company.

Maudlin and daughter, Miss Maudlin, visited in Carlsbad this

T. C. James an erstwhile associate of Rev. R. H. Gore, came Saturday evening for Pecos valley. He is a Missourian.

J. A. Arnold arrived from Pecos this week and has gone to his claim seven miles north of Artesia. He expects his family in a few days.

V. Pate went to Roswell Thursday.

Messrs. C. L. Higday, J. R. Blair and J. R. Sholar have formed a co-partnership and rented the nicely appointed office in the rear of the First National Bank. We understand the firm will deal in a real estate, commission and general immigration business. The three gentlemen are up-to-date hustlers and can do worlds of good for themselves and the Pecos valley.

Mr. A. L. Circle left Monday morning for Alva, Oklahoma, accompanied by his son.

The First National Bank

OF ARTESIA

CAPITAL STOCK \$25,000.

OFFICERS: R. M. ROSS, President; JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President; A. L. NORFLEET, Cashier.

DIRECTORS: Charles B. McCluskey, A. L. Norfleet, S. W. Gilbert, John S. Major and R. M. Ross.

Is now open and ready for business and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. Deposits received, exchange bought and sold on all points, collections made. Money to loan at reasonable rates on approved security. We will endeavor at all times to extend every courtesy to our patrons, and to conduct our business in such a manner as to merit the confidence of all.

WATERWORKS SURE.

Pipe Has Been Ordered and Work to Begin Immediately.

Mr. John R. Hodges, secretary of the Artesia Water, Power and Light Company, informs the Advocate that water mains for Artesia has been let and the necessary pipes for mains and laterals ordered. The material will be on the road here in a few days and as soon as it arrives, will be put in the ground. Thus waterworks for Artesia is no longer a theory and for future historians to pore over and write about, but an actuality already in sight. 'Tis well.

A new real estate firm was formed this week. The copartnership is Hancock & Clary. Mr. Hancock is an experienced land man from Oklahoma and Mr. Clary recently moved here from West Point, Texas. They are pleasant, progressive business men and will do their part toward settling up the Artesia country.

Mr. W. L. Whitaker, the merchant of Hope, was a visitor to Artesia Tuesday.

Mr. M. P. Hatfield, of McMillan, called around to subscribe for the Advocate Monday. He is very enthusiastic about the valley and is expecting some relatives here to locate soon.

The Advocate's subscription list is growing at a very satisfactory rate these days. The Artesia country is becoming well advertised through its columns.

Mrs. M. A. Beckett visited Carlsbad Saturday.

County Chairman J. L. Emerson this week appointed Gayle Talbot Democratic chairman of the Artesia precinct No. 6.

Mr. W. M. Carson was selling some choice beef on the streets Monday. He says his cattle are generally in good condition.

Mr. T. P. Quinby and wife of Tonawanda, Oklahoma, came in last week and bought a relinquishment on 640 acres of land from McMillan.

W. E. Thompson sold to Mr. Shaffer, of Roswell, 160 acres of valley land near the McMillan dam for \$5.00 per acre Saturday. He also sold the Moon 160-acre tract of deeded land for \$10.00 per acre. Mr. Thompson is doing some good work for the valley.

This is Leap Year and Artesia is going forward with great bounds.

An artesian well at Hope, Wouldn't that sound good to Artesia?

Mr. George P. Cleveland and daughter, Mrs. Doss, came in Tuesday morning from their visit to Coleman, Texas.

Harry Devore, expert driller for Circle & Strawn, visited Roswell Sunday and Monday.

Magistrate H. S. Logan, acting in an official capacity held his first inquest Monday, the body being that of the Mexican crushed at the gravel pit.

Messrs. Clem Perry and Rex Walling, two young gentlemen from Dallas, arrived Sunday. The boys say they will become citizens if they can find some young lady landholder who is afraid to stay out on her claim all by herself.

Mr. D. N. Bell, from Owensboro, Ky., arrived Monday and will become a citizen, we are glad to state.

Mr. M. A. Garland, of Pittsburg, Pa., this week filed on 320 acres of land a few miles north of Artesia.

A letter to the Advocate editor from Big Springs, Texas, says that Messrs. Roach and Morton, who recently bought property in the city, as well as farming land adjacent, left overland and will be here in a day or two, and will immediately erect residences.

The New Mexican, which is a very reliable paper on all things except politics, makes the prediction that Roswell will have 20,000 inhabitants within three years.—Roswell Record.

Always Awake

DEALERS IN

Furniture and Stoves
Undertakers.

Ullery Furniture Co.

ROSWELL or CARLSBAD

J. N. FENTON,
REAL ESTATE.

Nice list of city property Ranch lands a specialty.

See Me Before Buying.

Artesia Livery, Sale and Feed Stable

H. CROUCH, Proprietor,

I have fitted up commodious stables at Artesia and am prepared to attend the wants of the traveling public. I have plenty of brand new hacks and buggies and my horses are good movers and kept in good condition. Prospectors or travelers desiring to go to interior points can be promptly accommodated.

H. CROUCH.

HOTEL ARTESIA.

Rates \$1.50 Per Day.

This hotel has recently changed management and been enlarged. Is centrally located. The present management will strive to please the traveling trade as well as the regular custom. Our table is supplied with the best the market affords. Clean beds and courteous treatment

GIVE US A CALL.

R. W. YEARGIN,
PROPRIETOR.

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands
in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y.

J. T. PATRICK,

Contractor and Builder.

Estimates furnished on all classes of building. Any one at a distance wishing claim houses built may safely entrust the matter to him. Guarantees his work to be first class and rates reasonable.

Socrates made a fatal mistake in drinking hemlock, instead of spruce beer.

Somebody will be sure to tell that "western millionaire" that his ears are not mates.

Brain fog is rapidly becoming a fatal disease—when it is accompanied by delirium tremens.

The men who stole the plans of our champion submarine torpedo boat ought to be blown up.

Women will know how to play whilst when men know how to give the baby a bath.—New York Press.

Boris Sarafoff is quite as dead as any of the other revolutionists that were massacred in Turkey—no more.

Science has discovered that there are 200 kinds of mosquitoes, but the same adjective will apply to all of them.

Carrie Nation is wasting a great deal of nervous force that might be used to advantage in hunting for the north pole.

Ladies are being asked to take off their hats in church in order that those behind them may see the points in the sermon.

Some carcasses of deer along with bodies in long pine boxes are arriving at the homes of hunters from the northern woods.

Queen Alexandria is 59 years old. That is one disadvantage in being a queen. Her loving subjects can spring the records on her.

George Washington Pancake was mistaken for a deer in the wilds of Minnesota the other day. Is the venison really worth the price?

Before concluding that one has brain fog one should always try to find out whether the trouble is not plain, old-fashioned laziness.

Prof. Bell of Clark university announces that three-year-old children are easy prey for Cupid. It is time to endow another chair at Chicago.

Senator Stewart, who recently became a husband, has now to meet the superior smile of Senator Frye, of Maine, who has become a great-grand father.

British medical experts report that London is suffering from "brain fog," but whether it's the tariff discussion or the question of Ann's age is not stated.

The price of radium has been marked down from \$1,000,000 to \$500,000 a pound, but at the reduced price the manufacturers do not give trading stamps.

Honor the memory of the late Hugh S. Scott—"Henry Seton Merriman." He never allowed himself to be interviewed and his photograph was never published.

The natural history book says that the female spider, when she grows weary of her mate's society, calmly eats him. There is no divorce problem in spiderland.

Harry Lehr is said to be understanding Fay Templeton so that he may impersonate her at a coming masque ball. Harry ought to be just too cute for anything in petticoats.

It is immodest for women to attend a prize fight in which two participate, but if it is one in which there are 22, they not only attend, but wear the colors and give the yell.—Athenion Globe.

A Cincinnati man refused to marry the girl because she cried on her way to the church. This should be a warning. It is always best for the girls to leave the crying to be done by their mothers.

Sunday proposals are illegal, and kisses have been reduced in value from \$50 to \$1.49. Thus does love's young dream fade away before the stern and unrelenting alarm clock known as the law.

There is a giant in Amsterdam, Holland, who thinks he can whip Jeffries. A great many other men with similar convictions have had the ambition of factually knocked out of them in one interview with Mr. J.

An Alaska child bearing the name of Leon Edward Seattle No. 3 Yukon Woodpile Bartlett is in trouble. Its father recently killed its mother. Let us hope their quarrel was not a result of the naming of the baby.



A south side citizen took a great interest in the clean street movement, his front lawn being so situated that the draft of the wind down the alley covered it with all the waste paper that happened to be lying around loose—and there usually happened to be plenty.

The householder in question knew that most of the litter came from the alley, but although he kept a careful watch from his back windows he could never fix the responsibility on any of the neighbors; indeed, he often found the alley far cleaner than his lawn. In the same paper said came, and the citizen grew daily more curious, and his opinion of people who threw out paper to blow whithersoever the wind listed was expressed in some of the most forcible and unvarnished Anglo-Saxon that the language affords. Nor did his language exaggerate his sentiments.

One morning the citizen went out and found much about the usual thing, but more of it, and picking up a dusty, sun-yellowed envelope, he noted that it was addressed to a prominent resident of an adjoining avenue. There were other envelopes and these were also without exception addressed to the same person. A battered shirt-waist box, half full of excelsior, lay close at hand. This, the citizen discovered, was addressed to the wife of the prominent resident. There was a large-sized clew at last.

Sure Cure for Envy

"If there is anything that will cure one of envy it is to cultivate the person of whom she is envious," said the philosophical girl, "I never felt discontented very long if I only can get a nearer view of what has made me unhappy. Sometimes it seems as if I would be perfectly happy if only I had the leisure of some of my well-to-do friends. Then I slap on my hat and bucket and go to spend an hour with one of them. I find them hating themselves to death, devising all sorts of schemes to kill time, and sighing because their life is not full of snap and business as mine is."

"Why not have a big longing for an extensive wardrobe I just run over to call on my next door neighbor, who has a new gown nearly every hour. I discover her in a stew about them, fussing with dressmakers all the time and hating to go to spend an hour with one of them. I find them hating themselves to death, devising all sorts of schemes to kill time, and sighing because their life is not full of snap and business as mine is."

"Sometimes it seems as if I would be perfectly happy if I only had a pretty face, and then I cultivate that little Miss Doll Pretty. And do you know she is very much concerned."

ate the offender for violation of the city ordinance; still, he had no desire to appear eccentric, so eventually he wrote to the avenue resident as follows:

"Dear Sir—I beg to inform you that I found the inclosed envelope on my lawn this morning, together with a shirt-waist box addressed to your wife, a bunch of excelsior and other rubbish, but if I am annoyed in the same way I shall take prompt action of another sort. Obediently yours."

In due course of the time citizen received the following reply:

"Dear Sir—I have to thank you very heartily for your favor received this morning. I presume that you did not look in the envelope you so kindly restored to me. If you had you would have found a check payable to bearer, for \$25, in allusion to which was made in the letter that accompanied it. It was in payment of a debt that I sometimes feel you are discharged, and which I had no idea of pressing. It was truly like finding money."

"With renewed thanks, I am yours gratefully."

But there was not a word about the waste paper. The citizen would feel easier in his mind if he knew whether there was really a check in the envelope.—Chicago News.

An Earlier Republic

The first republic in this hemisphere to succeed in compelling recognition of its independence was, of course, the republic whose proud capital is Washington, D. C. But there was an earlier one which died soon after its birth, of which little or nothing is said in our American histories.

It was the "Republic of Louisiana," which had its tragic little existence some years before Patrick Henry and Sam Adams were talking about revolution in the North.

When France, in 1764, ceded Louisiana to Spain, the subjects of King Louis XV objected to the transfer without their consent. The local government submitted the question to the council, which, under the lead of Nicholas Chauvin de Lafreniere, rose in revolt. Lafreniere called a convention of the people at New Orleans, while the new Spanish governor was on his way to the colony, and the convention selected a delegate to go to Paris to dissuade the French king from his course. Louis XV, however, rebuffed the delegate and sent back the Louisiana episode of which has never won more than a footnote in history, proposed memorial, and the Republic of Louisiana was born.

The anniversary of the Republic of Louisiana, Oct. 28, is to be held at St. Louis by the laying of the cornerstone of a monument to the Republic. Lafreniere, who died in Wisconsin, has received a posthumous honor in the Republic of Louisiana, which has never won more than a footnote in history, proposed memorial, and the Republic of Louisiana was born.

A Legend of Harvest

In ancient Israel, so say the seers, Two brothers lived in peace—as brothers should. And tilled that ground wherein in after years King Solomon's illustrious temple stood.

Now, when at break of day both cheerily Came forth to work—with greeting, name for name— Each scarce concealed his wonderment to see His separate stack of sheaves was still the same!

These Jewish kinsmen gave by stealth Their grain to no one to share it with me; But all in vain—behold the riddle grew: How strange a secret was revealed!

Then yours, nor gave to heaven a holier sign!— Augustus W. Bombberger in Youth's Companion.

His wife and little children from his share!" So, the same night, to meet a greater foe, too, in secret did what he deemed best.

Such threads of chance, for half across their field They drew one night—each bent with heavy sheaves!

Ab, kinsmen true, no offering later laid By Solomon upon his courted friends!— Augustus W. Bombberger in Youth's Companion.

placing a tall vase of scarlet and white chrysanthemums in a deep fancy dish filled with assorted nuts and stem raisins. Surround the dish with a wreath of holly.

The daily newspapers of the United States use, in a year \$29,137,000 worth of paper; in weight nearly 100,000,000 pounds.

Quick success often depends on our knowledge of how long it takes to succeed.



"My dear, marriage has its humorous side," writes a cheerful young matron who is visiting in New England. "Not only that, but it is also useful as a means of discipline."

"I think you never knew—in fact, for some years I took particular pains that nobody should know—about what happened the first time George and I came east together. It was practically our wedding trip, because we hadn't gone away anywhere just at first and I really hadn't had time yet to get accustomed to George's little ways. Oh, it was nothing; only on the first night we spent at the hotel in New York he dreamed that the horses were running away and that he'd got to save my life, and so what did the dear boy do but seize me bodily and throw me out of bed! You know how strong he is."

"Well, that's in the past. I can speak of it with perfect calm, but this thing I'm going to tell you now happened only six weeks ago. I wonder if it's funny? See what you think."

"You remember, we came up here to Portland from New York by water. We thought it was going to be such a nice little sea voyage, but it turned out cold as Greenland, and then, just as we got off Point Judith, there was a fit of fun made it dangerous to move in any direction; so there we lay for eleven hours waiting for it to clear. Waiting! That's a passive, restful word. What we did was to stay there and be churned."

"Talk about seas! Did you ever have a sea that came from all directions at once and bumped up in the middle at the same time? Words couldn't tell you! The boat was full of people who had crowded on for a short trip, without dreaming that they would be out long enough to need"

staterooms, and they were strewn all over the cabin floor. "Well, we just went straggling. Of course we had no sleeping quarters, but we thought discretion was the better part of valor. George and I went to the upper berth, but didn't dare take my hands off the box of hand-painted tea-trays was carrying to Aunt Maria. At that time I was tossed back and my berth I tried to keep from striking anything, which was a busy season.

"Oh, how sick I was! I had such a headache—and I died every minute for the first time around quite so many times. I was so sick that I had a second rest—just one more in the midst of it all George slept! How he could do it, I don't know. Maybe, being so heavy, he was around quite so many times. I heard him snore so much."

"The next minute the other thing seemed to come. Our boat had been foolish as to leave unattended on the left side of the room, and I was jumping and the water was pouring out of its rack and I was under the bed at the same time. I remember first being pushed the wall at the back of the deck, and then bounding forward to the edge, and down—onto the floor in the midst of hard sharp corners—brushes, bottles, a broken pitcher, and a goodness knows what."

"That was it! George and I imagine my feelings, when, leaning to my rescue on the edge of the berth and saying, 'Mary, what on earth are you up for?'"

Along Life's Way

And love will light life's path with radiant smiles and tears. And the blessings of the world will seem like petals on a path that leads to heaven's shore. So full of bliss 'till he who shall live his life in sweet serenity.

But when the light of love goes dark, and people walk in grief, When men are ruled by fear, When men are ruled by greed, What wretchedness can this bring? Along life's dreary way.

But when the light of love goes dark, and people walk in grief, When men are ruled by fear, When men are ruled by greed, What wretchedness can this bring? Along life's dreary way.

All long for evil to depart, And love come back to us again. And softer hearts are made, And love's religion can be seen. And all the heart with gladness, To happiness increase. —Martha Shepard Lippincott

Naval Officer Buys Pew. —Commander F. A. Miller, U. S. N., has purchased pew No. 118 in the historic St. John's church, Washington, a Philadelphia, paying him \$1,000 for it.

England's Gold Supply. —England gets about \$5,000,000 worth of new gold from Africa every month and \$7,000,000 worth out of Australia.

Pensions Increase

The pension issue last year was the largest in ten years; in the first quarter of the present year it was the same period last year per cent.

The Medical Press and Opinions learned that, so long as a man is fastened round the waist with stiff material should be

LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

O Master, let me walk with Thee
In lowly paths of service done;
Let me Thy secret, help me hear
The strain of toll, the rest of care.
Teach me the ways of heart to move,
To help me slow the winning word to stay,
To help me in the hour of need to give,
And guide me in the hour of day.
Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company
To work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

In hope that sends a shining ray
To guide the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.



her everything. "My book has been accepted, and they've given me an order for another. I couldn't wait for your return. I—but come over to the school, where you speak before."

Joan went dutifully. They sat down on one of the benches in the deserted park. She felt very happy, tumultuously so. Then all at once she drew her hand from the pocket of the arm he had placed around her.

"Oh, that letter, that dreadful letter," she cried.

"What letter? What do you mean?"

"Oh, Robert, why must it be so? Why didn't you speak before?"

"Because I hadn't a solitary thing to offer you, dear. The moment I had, I came to you."

"Oh, why had I so little faith?"

"And she told him the story of her miserable indecision and answer to Mr. Lloyd's note.

"If I had only waited five minutes to the mail that letter! Oh, dear, what have I done! What shall I do?"

"Never mind, dear heart," Robert said, caressingly.

"Oh, you must not," said Joan. "Don't you see I'm as good as engaged to another man?"

"You're not engaged to him, you are engaged to me, and you shall have that letter back by to-morrow night."

"How can I?"

"That's easy enough. I'll take the night train back to New York. I always sort the mail and—I'll commit a criminal offense, for you, Joan, dear."

He ended with a little laugh, and rose from the seat. As Joan, too, stood up, he drew her swiftly into his arms and kissed her as heartily as if no Mr. Lloyd were in existence.

The morning train carried a polite but very decided negative to the proposal that letter. Joan was ill at ease all day until at dinner time a special delivery letter lay at her plate. It was addressed in Robert's scrawl and contained her own letter of the night before.

It was not from him. Only a few words, but they brought a happy flush to Joan's cheek.

WHEAT FIELDS OF CANADA.

Manitoba Can Produce Twice as Much Wheat as Russia.

Manitoba is pre-eminently the province of wheat. Westward of Winnipeg, when the fields are yellow and the most ripe, you may ride all day and see nothing but wheat and sky above the sea of wheat, rippling to the prairie wind like waves to the sun rises and end where the sun sets. It is a new world—a world of promise for the eyes of the colonist of Europe, a world where land hunger is no crime, and land to be had for the taking, and success awaiting ripe to the hand of toil. How the eyes that have dug themselves out in an eastern prairie, and seen the sight of the boundless prairie. And the back bent with toil for a pittance that meant slavery draws up to the straight stature of self-supporting manhood. There is so much room! There is so much free air! There is so much plain, palpable, boundless opportunity for every man!

As Chickens Come Home. You may take the world as it comes and goes.

And you will be sure to find That Fate will square the accounts here.

Whoever comes out behind the curtain, the chickens come home by one.

So as you will, there's a time to reap. For the good and the bad as well, connectively, whether you wake or sleep.

And every wrong will find its place. Drifts back and meets you face to face— Like chickens that come home to roost.

Whether you're over or under the sod you'll find that St. Peter was keeping notes.

And that chickens came home to roost, no matter what's carved on a marble.

When the items are all produced you'll find that St. Peter was keeping notes.

And that chickens came home to roost, no matter what's carved on a marble.

Marriage is a Mode. Some few months ago a Miss Fanny Wood, a young lady of 21 summers, met her future husband in New Jersey.

at 10 o'clock; at 10:10 he proposed, at 10:15 (it will be noted that the minutes were the subject of conversation) he was accepted, and at 10:20 the wedding ceremony was performed by a local clergyman.



THE FARM

Tendency to Reversion.

Like does not always produce like. Male and female of the same breed, or even of the same family, when mated, produce progeny exhibiting notable individual differences. This tendency to variety is sometimes exaggerated and "sports," as the horticultural terms them, result. These variations have afforded materials from which have been formed the numerous so-called breeds of horses, cattle, sheep, dogs and pigeons. This variation is sometimes traceable to the law of reversion, or the appearance of ancestral characters. Examples of reversion are constantly met with, and are especially frequent where short-pedigreed, crossbred or otherwise faulty sires have been used. Among the heavier breeds of horses the light carcasses and thin-fleshed, rough, coarse, round limbs, short pasterns, predisposing to ringbone, as well as peculiarities of gait or temper, which have marred the remote ancestors, are liable to appear in their descent, and in the third and fourth generation. Amongst some of our longest cultivated white breeds of hornless sheep occasional individuals appear with black spots and rudimentary horns, testifying to the persistence of ancestral characters in pigeons. The numerous varieties, differing so greatly in color, feather, and even in structure, are descended from the Blue Rock, which has a slate blue color and light-colored, thin-fleshed feathers. In many modern sorts the blue color and feather markings have disappeared; but, although absent for generations, when two of these varieties are crossed the ancient insignia reappear in many of the progeny in mating animals for special uses in maintaining acquired types breeders have constantly to battle with this tendency to reversion. In a few generations the numerous artificial varieties of pigeons, which are naturally indeterminate, would revert to the original Blue Rock. Modern dairy cows, amidst unfavorable surroundings, in much less time than it has taken to bring them to their present state of improvement, would furnish only sufficient for their own calf.—Thomas McFarlane.

Live Stock

The Meat of Angoras.

Geo. F. Thompson, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, writes: In building up a flock of Angoras from some goats, the males must not be permitted to grow into bucks of breeding age; and even among the high grades there are comparatively few bucks that should be retained as such for breeding purposes. They are better castrated early. The great majority of these wethers, especially if they are of the first or second cross, do not produce sufficient mohair of good quality to warrant flock raisers in keeping them. These wethers are converted into meat as soon as large enough. Those wethers and does which produce a fair quality of mohair may be retained for that purpose for a few years and then killed for meat. They are not, however, so good for this purpose as the younger animals. There is a deep-seated prejudice as has already been stated against the use of goats of any kind for meat. This is mainly a superstition rather than experience. The most ill-smelling "billy" of the worst possible type is by many made the standard of goat meat for the whole of the goat family. As far back as Abraham's day we read of the use of goat's flesh for food (very likely Angoras), and this, too, when there were many cattle and sheep. Certainly no prejudice existed against them at that time.

Wheat Fields of Canada.

Manitoba Can Produce Twice as Much Wheat as Russia. Manitoba is pre-eminently the province of wheat. Westward of Winnipeg, when the fields are yellow and the most ripe, you may ride all day and see nothing but wheat and sky above the sea of wheat, rippling to the prairie wind like waves to the sun rises and end where the sun sets. It is a new world—a world of promise for the eyes of the colonist of Europe, a world where land hunger is no crime, and land to be had for the taking, and success awaiting ripe to the hand of toil. How the eyes that have dug themselves out in an eastern prairie, and seen the sight of the boundless prairie. And the back bent with toil for a pittance that meant slavery draws up to the straight stature of self-supporting manhood. There is so much room! There is so much free air! There is so much plain, palpable, boundless opportunity for every man!

Live Stock.

The Mare and the Foal.

Mares after being bred should not be worked for a few days, after which they may be worked right up to the day they foal, providing you have the right kind of horse. As John Gardhouse writes John Gardhouse. They should not be hitched to any very heavy loads, or on a tongue that will strike them in the side, and they should have a good deal of work with foal. After fall plowing is done and you have no further work for them, do not tie them in the stable; that is too sudden a change. Let them out in the open air, and let them work, unless very stormy. A few weeks before foaling, feed a little flaxseed along with boiled oats and bran. Never allow the foal to run after the mare when working. Always keep it in a loose box, well bedded, and with plenty of light, but no holes which it can get its head through. Always give the foal a little feed when you take the mare out. Unless you have a good long distance from the barn, it will pay to take the mare in during the forenoon and afternoon, giving her a drink and a handful of oats, and let the foal have a drink and a handful of oats with the foal. When the foal is weaned, feed it often with good clover hay, chopped oats and bran, and the first milk it will take. Winter well the winter. Many foals are allowed to winter on straw stacks and on poor, dry feed, and are very little heavier in the spring than when weaned in the fall.

Killing Hawks.

The usual way of getting rid of the hawk is to use a good gun, trusting it to the hands of some man that knows how to shoot straight. Another way is to use a good hawk from the poultry yard, and make it in every way a suitable resting place for the hawk. If he has an eye to business he will now and then light on a rat, or a mouse, or a field mouse for catching a fat fowl. After a visit or two place a common steel trap on top of the pole. The chances are that the hawk will make one visit too many.

THE ELEVENTH HOUR

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came wearily up the stairs and found the door ajar. She opened it to-night the whole world was a stranger in the city and she felt as if she were in a new world. She had been there many a year, yet never before. She had been there twenty-six years had the opportunity of seeing the city and its surroundings for her first time. She had long desired to visit the city, and she had long desired to see the city and its surroundings for her first time. She had long desired to see the city and its surroundings for her first time. She had long desired to see the city and its surroundings for her first time.



She felt happy.

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Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, December 22, 1904. Notice is hereby given that the following...

[No. 708.]

Articles of Incorporation.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARTESIA, INCORPORATED.

The First National Bank of Artesia, located in the town of Artesia in the County of Eddy and Territory of New Mexico, has been organized...

W. B. RIDGELY, Comptroller of the Currency.

[Seal.]

Notice for Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Roswell, New Mexico, January 11, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the following claimant has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim...

HOWARD LELAND, Register.

Contest Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Roswell, New Mexico, January 5, 1905.

A sufficient contest affidavit was filed in this office by Nannie E. Cleveland, county...

Notice for Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO, January 25, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the following claimant has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim...

Hotel Changes Hands.

Mr. P. C. Smith, who moved from Hope last week, has bought a lease on the East Side Hotel from M. T. Munson and will take charge February 1st.

J. T. Gillett came in Wednesday from an extended trip to Cleveland.

Mr. J. M. Johnson, a prominent capitalist of Dallas, was among the investigators in Artesia this week.

Mr. J. M. Johnson, a prominent capitalist of Dallas, was among the investigators in Artesia this week. He is thoroughly familiar with the irrigation proposition...

Mr. and Mrs. Louis T. Sholars entertained at dinner Thursday evening complimentary to Mr. Willis Ford of Roswell, who has been in the city several days.

Mr. H. H. Sigman, who came in from Brownwood, Texas, last week, has this week, in company with Mr. John R. Hodges, carefully investigated the country west of Artesia in search of a location for a party of moneyed men who want to get land together and go into irrigated farming and stock raising on a large scale.

Mr. Hart, Crouch has contracted to furnish and plant for E. F. Hardwick, one hundred and eleven cottonwood trees on his lots in Artesia Township Addition.

Attention, Woodmen.

The clerk and manager of Walnut camp No. 26, Artesia will submit annual report of all business transacted for year 1903, at meeting Saturday night February 5, '04.

H. S. LOGAN, Clerk. H. W. HAMILTON, C. C.

Mr. C. L. Higday is in Roswell and will go to Kansas and Oklahoma next week.

Read the opening announcement of the New York Store elsewhere in this issue.

If You Want to Make Money

See E. A. CLAYTON and buy some town property in Artesia. He will sell you lots on Main street that you can double your money on in a short time, and residence lots, too.

The Artesia Improvement Co.

E. A. CLAYTON, Manager.

Democratic Committee Call.

Carlsbad, N. M., Jan. 21, 1904 To the members of Eddy County Democratic Central Committee.

Gentlemen: There will be a meeting of the Democratic Central Committee of Eddy County held in my office in Carlsbad on the 11th day of February, 1904, for the purpose of the transaction of such business as may come before us.

Yours Truly, J. L. EMBERTON, Chm'n Dem. County Com.

"What an Eastern Man Thinks of the Pecos Valley"

The famous newspaper correspondent, Henry Hall, made a trip through the Pecos Valley last spring and the "Pecos Valley Times" Passenger Department has reprinted what he had to say in a neat little folder suitable for mailing.

DON A. SWEET, Traffic Manager, Amarillo, Texas.

DO IT NOW!

Do you know of a better thing to do, right now, than to take an accumulation policy, which is absolutely non-forfeitable and incontestable?

E. P. BUJAC, Attorney and Counselors.

J. F. RHODES, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

JOE A. CLAYTON,

Contractor and Builder. Paper Hanging, Painting, Plumbing, Roofing and Guttering.

I am prepared to submit plans and specifications on all kinds of building from the bottom to top. Let me save you some money when you go to build.

Joe A. Clayton, Artesia.

The Jutherland Engraving Co. DENVER, COLO. CUTS OF ALL KINDS

Drayage.

I have bought the largest and best business of John L. Pepper and look after the wants of the public...

T. T. KUYKEND, MEAT MARKET.

Loins Steaks, Porterhouse Steaks, Round Steaks, Chuck Steaks, Pork, Front Quarter, whole.

Special Clubbing

A man who is fully alive to his own will take his local paper, become a class of news and useful information that he can get no where else.

LOVE'S Nurseries' Agents

Is ready to place your order for the best of best varieties grown in the...

Address: E. M. LOVE, 2000...

Do You Want One? Well, come to the Pecos Valley, where they may be had for the boring. It is the most successful irrigation system known. No such thing as droughts. I was among the first winners and an "on to" the situation. If you want an irrigated farm or ranch I can fit you up. Open government land, cheap relinquishments, deeded land with water. I make it my business to get bargains for my customers. Write me. Geo. W. Witt, Artesia, New Mexico.