

The Artesia Advocate.

VOLUME I.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, SEPTEMBER 5, 1903.

NUMBER 2

A KANSAN IN NEW MEXICO.

J. R. Blair, late of Independent, Kansas, in writing back to his paper, the South Kansas Tri-Weekly, speaks of the Artesia country and we take the liberty of publishing his letter as it appears in that paper.

ARTESIA, N. M., Aug. 6, 1903. "GRUPE PRINTING" Co., I have at last located at this place, am pleased with the country and believe my opportunity to make dollars is close at hand. It had not been known that the well extends as far down the valley as this until very recently. The extent of the belt, as known, is 5 miles north of Roswell to 20 miles south, making the belt 25 miles long; the well is 59 miles long; however, last fall a gentleman by the name of Bruce drilled 870 feet deep east of here on the Pecos river, and developed an artesian well that ran 1200 to 1600 gallons per acre. This town was immediately built. It is 42 miles down the river (N. of Roswell) and the government was taken rapidly until it is more to be had within 4 days of here. A great many were afraid about water at this place, and is 100 feet higher than the town, but the Town Company well went out the artesian center of town site at 740 feet, as equally as good as the well, and demonstrates the fact in the Artesian belt. It is now that the well is 8 miles long, 65 miles long. The soil is a fine one, it is claimed will grow 100 to 640 acres of land, crops raised are about the same as in eastern Kansas, but apples, peaches, is the best paying crop, peaches, pears, prunes and plums are very profitable. All the big crop raised. They

cut it from four to six times a year, and from one to 14 tons per each cutting. Alfalfa sells at from \$8 to \$12 per ton.

Of course there are only a few scattered farms with vegetation. They are located in draws where there are springs, and the country looks barren to one that is not used to it.

I have purchased a home-stead right to 120 acres of land half mile out of town. I can sit in my front door and see water flowing 10 feet high from artesian well. Mrs. Blair has filed a contest on 320 acres of land 2 1/2 miles from this place, and I think she will win it easy. All our land is as good as any about Roswell or any in this valley, so if I am right you can readily see that it is an investment, as the cultivated land about Roswell is worth from \$100 to \$500 per acre.

Twenty acres 2 1/2 miles from Roswell sold while I was there at \$16,000. This claim can't be beat for any one in need of a pure dry air. We are about 3,500 feet above sea level and it seldom rains, usually they have snows in July, but it has not rained since the 12th of June. No one depends on rain. The man that farms know when he sows almost the exact he will reap. My health is improving and I may make a short visit to Kansas in September, but am not certain. If I remain in this country, I assure you I will always have a warm spot in my heart for Montgomery county and my many friends there, and I believe that there are many who have money to invest and poor health, who could well afford to make this place a visit. The Santa Fe R. R. runs excursions to this valley every 1st and 3rd Tuesdays, the round trip would cost about \$25.00.

I think your papers will always be filled with prosperous news of Kansas. I am very truly yours,
J. R. BLAIR

ARTESIA IMPROVEMENT CO.

has contracted for 120 acres to be had out in fifty-foot lots in addition to the forty acres which they have almost sold out. E. A. Clayton, manager for the company, says he will have lots to suit anyone who may wish to buy in Artesia. The location is fine for people to live upon as you ever saw. If you want to make money or have good health, come and have E. A. Clayton show you where to live. Now is the time to come to Artesia, while you can get lands and lots cheap. We have several artesian wells flowing at 12 feet deep inside of four miles of Artesia, and the country southwest of Artesia for 20 miles they have flowing wells from 200 to 400 feet. Fine bodies of land in every direction from these wells. Fine ranches can be had in this country and a good class of people are coming in. Several ranch owners are making arrangements to move to Artesia to send their children to school. We will have the school house ready by the first of October. Artesia has the finest artesian well in the valley. We have lots of prospectors and most of them are investing in land or town property. We will soon have a two-story brick in our town. E. A. Clayton has one lot he has reserved for some purpose. One person said to him if he would sell him that lot he would put a nice brick on it at once that would be a credit to the town.

Eugene Hardwicke, of Roswell, was looking after his business interests in the city Tuesday and Wednesday.

FISH ARE DYING.

Mr. C. L. Higday returned Wednesday afternoon from Lake McMillan, where he had anticipated a few days of fine fishing. In this he was quickly disappointed, as the great system of irrigation down at Carlsbad had drained the reservoir so closely that thousands of fish are left dead in the shallow inlets. Of course, the lake yet covers an immense area and will continue to furnish excellent sport for many years to come, but at present the many fish left high and dry in the shallow places render the atmosphere throaty anything but pleasant. Mr. Higday says a conservative estimate places the number of dead fish into the thousands, and many of them are three and four feet long.

Mr. J. W. Turknott, the well known ranchman, says he has decided to put down one of the big wells at his place two miles south of town right away. He has had for years three artesian wells from the shallow flow and they are sufficient to irrigate his orchard and vineyard and a limited amount of farm land, but since the big gushers have been brought in around him he sees where it will pay him to bore deeper. He has lots of good land that only needs the touch of the artesian stream to make it bring forth abundant harvests.

The sad intelligence was received by relatives here Thursday that the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Woodworth had died with diphtheria at their home in Pleasant Hill, Missouri. She was a sister of Mr. S. H. Woodworth and a niece of Mrs. G. J. Gore.

Cicero Stewart, high sheriff of Ed county, came up one day last week to catch Artesia grow and to shoot at a few curlews with his old-time friend, J. W. Pate, Stewart and Pate and J. A. Beckett came to this portion of New Mexico twenty miles ago and ranged around Seven Rivers town that was a spightly frontier town with six saloons and one general store. These parties were covered with countless herd cattle in those days and the cowboys had all kinds of money to spend. R. H. Pierce ran the store then and often sold as much as fifteen hundred dollars worth of goods in a day. He has now become rich and is living in Alamogordo. Those were great old days in the west, when mavericks were easy to get and a man would go just as far for a friend as his horse would carry him.

Dr. Arch Jones, who is busily engaged in acquiring sun-burn and experience on his 160-acre garden patch north of town, says he is going to experiment with a hitherto unappreciated portion of the valley's resources. He will take some gypsum and oil and see if he can't make a good quality of paint. There may be millions in it and we await the outcome in breathless suspense. "Gyp" is one of the "by products" of the river bottom that can be grown successfully without irrigation.

Mr. Allison returned from the mountains a few days ago. He got a good variety of game—everything but bear, and came very near getting a bear. He saw the tracks.

Mr. A. Kaiser, a prominent educator of Lincolnville, Kansas, is in the city. He is an enthusiastic admirer of the Artesia country and never tires of singing its praises. He is building a house upon his claim near Dayton.

Messrs. Henry Perkins and H. Horner, of Wichita, Kansas, were among the Artesia prospectors this week.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS, WATERWORKS AND TELEPHONES.

COMPANY HAS BEEN FORMED, CHARTER AND WORK SOON TO BEGIN—AMPLE CAPITAL AT THE BACK OF IT.

There is nothing ordinary about Artesia. The enterprising spirits who first perceived and developed the latent resources of this particularly rich portion of the valley never contemplated anything less than a big, bustling city, second to none in commercial importance and the home of thousands of happy, prosperous people. In fact, Jehovah, when he fashioned these beautiful valleys at the foot of the mountains and loosed the eternal artesian rivers built lavishly for the children of men, and we would be a lot of unappreciative souls were we to content ourselves with an ordinary development of the town and country. This we do not propose to do.

One of the first important improvements to be pushed is the matter of water works, sewerage, electric lights and telephones. Our incomparable artesian well solved these problems as soon as it came rushing from the

ground. A company with ample capital has been formed which will harness the waters of the well and use it to propel the machinery that will light the city, and at the same time carry the water over the city for domestic use and sewerage. As will be seen in another column of this paper, this company has already filed articles of incorporation with the Secretary of New Mexico, and has the authority to begin business.

Mr. J. Mack Smith, one of the directors of the company, informs the Advocate that they will immediately proceed to construction work and not many weeks will have ere the glimmer of electric lights will be seen upon our streets. The supply of water for sewerage and domestic purposes will be sufficient for a city of fifty thousand people, and when it is properly piped, we can make this a beautiful town of homes.

Read the articles of incorporation in another column.

Likes the Advocate's.

Mr. A. H. McKee, of Wichita, Kansas, writes to the Advocate under date of September 2d, and says:

"Through the kindness of some friend in Artesia I received the first issue of the Advocate. I find it a very bright and newsy paper, full of news around Artesia and country. I hope the paper will be a grand success. I visited the Pecos valley with my friend J. D. May last April. You will see me, I think about the 10th of this month or October 25th or 30th. I am happy to visit with a few of my friends to locate and make the Pecos valley their future home."

Contractor J. T. Patrick has about completed a neat tent house for Miss Jackie Hunt, and says he has the contract to do the woodwork on Mrs. Willard's sanitarium.

Mr. Chapman, who arrived from Aurora a few days ago, yesterday filed on 320 acres of government land six miles north of town. He is an experienced well drill man who has done much work in the Beaumont oil field and he expects to bore for an artesian gusher.

Mr. J. C. Hale gives some expert testimony on the Pecos valley country in this issue of the Advocate. Mr. Hale was in the famous Rocky Ford country before it was developed and although a fortune to escape him because he did not realize the possibilities of the country. He is not going to overlook anything like that again. He came to Artesia early last fall and got hold of about a thousand acres of choice valley land and, mark the prediction, will get rich off it in a very short time. He has no hesitancy in advising his very best friend to come to Artesia and get a hole while he can.

Mr. Tom Logan has favored the Advocate with some work in the re-pertorial line this week.

Messrs. Living and Mr. Lowry, of Rockwall, Texas, arrived in the city yesterday prospecting. They are in the hands of the real estate agents today.

HIS REASONS FOR THINKING IT.

EDITOR ARTESIA ADVOCATE:

I herewith submit a few of the reasons why I think the Pecos Valley a desirable place to locate.

For those who wish to engage in the live stock industry it offers flattering inducements—free range the year round with no feeding. It certainly is the stockman's heaven.

To those wishing to farm, it offers cheap land where artesian water can be had. It enables a man to make his own seasons and reduce farming to a sure basis, as artesian water flows without ceasing. You can water your crops all year. In a record of eighteen years, only once was a peach crop. For those who wish to engage in fruit culture, it offers superior inducements, as all kinds do well here. Plums, prunes, apricots, peaches, pears, apples and grapes grow to perfection. All kinds of vegetables, melons, cantaloupes in the valley will produce a superior flavor as well as a fine luster.

Mild winters and cool nights in summer makes this an ideal place to live in. You can get four crops of four cuttings of alfalfa hay grown in one season, making four to five tons of fine hay and use the winter pasture, making it a very profitable crop. Corn, Kaffir and cane do well. Come and look and be shown.
J. C. HALE.

ATTENTION, W. O. W.

All members of the Woodmen and applicants are requested to be at the regular meeting Saturday night, September 5th at 8 o'clock. Business of importance to attend to. A full attendance is desired.

Through an oversight, the name of Mrs. Dyer was left off the list of officers of the Library Association published in last week's Advocate. It is a very enthusiastic member.

The Advocate.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, PROPRIETOR.

Application has been made to have this paper put on file at the Artesia postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Subscription price \$1.50 PER YEAR.

AN IMPORTANT CALL.

Pursuant to the instructions of the Artesia Commercial Club, as noted elsewhere in these columns, Judge A. V. Logan will go to Carlsbad Monday morning to appear before the commissioners court and urge the matter of public roads, peace officers and a voting box for Artesia. He will return Tuesday and make his report to the regular meeting of the club Wednesday night. Every citizen of the town is urged to attend this meeting, as some very important developments are looked for. The welfare of the town and country is at stake. Come out and take a hand in the good work. Don't sit down like a dummy and let your neighbors do all the work. Be a hero in the strife.

Good morning! Have you had a drink of Artesia water yet?

Re-well is to participate in a Labor Day celebration September 7.

Now, good people, there is no quarreling about who has the richest land. Any of it is good enough, the Lord knows.

The postal receipts of a town are considered a very good barometer of business. The receipts at Artesia postoffice for the month of August were exactly fifteen per cent more than for the month of July.

Artesia's Commercial Club is a live body and its president, Judge A. V. Logan, is preeminently qualified to fill the place. He is one of the kind of men who build towns and the people of Artesia cannot value his services too highly. He will make us a progressive mayor later on.

The Advocate has been presented with a prospectus and announcement from the Roswell Printing Company, the new exclusive job printing establishment opened by Mr. Charles S. Kessler and others. The prospectus indicates a thorough mastery of the printers' art.

Mr. McKee, of Kansas, calls it the "Happy Valley."

WE MUST HAVE A PARK.

There has already been considerable talk indulged in about a park for Artesia, but nothing has materialized along that line—unless it be a preponderance of "flowery" talk with a "shade" of doubt and fear about it all. It is entirely probable that nothing will ever come up that can mean quite so much toward the building of a city of homes and good society here as is implied in the proposition to locate a nice city park. And there is only one time to prepare for it. That time is right now. The most effective way yet discovered to attract people to a town is to beautify it, and that problem can be solved with less exertion in Artesia than in any other young town in the world. A suitable piece of ground can be secured cheap (in fact, we believe the same would be donated by one of the town's companies) and with the great surplus of artesian water now going to waste we could soon have a park most inviting to visitors. Some trees and grass and shrubs planted, the water turned on and in an incredibly short time the spot would be a source of pleasure to our citizens, as well as a constant advertisement of the productivity of the soil and the public spirit of our people.

This should be provided for now. Mere talk will not do it, and what is everybody's business is nobody's business. What will be the better plan—let the commercial club take up the matter, or to organize a park association whose sole mission it would be to carry on this work to the exclusion of everything else? This is an enterprise the ladies can take a hand in, and if their labor can be employed the park will be established.

There is one thing certain, we can never succeed in making a city here unless we make it a city of nature beauty and attractiveness. Let it not be carried away by a chase after the elusive dollar of the present and neglect to provide the things upon which the ultimate success of the town depends. No other influence draws so many home-seekers to our beautiful neighboring cities, Carlsbad and Roswell, as their shade trees and grassy plazas. We would not be over-estimating a truth if we should say that every tree in the city of Roswell has brought its investment of one hundred dollars into the valley.

If you are too sordid to enjoy the beauties of nature yourself, help build a park for the cash consideration there is in it.

Who will take hold of the matter? The Advocate pauses for a reply believing that there is enough public enterprise in Artesia to build a park and that right away.

ARTESIA COMMERCIAL CLUB.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC SATURDAY NIGHT MEETING AND SOME GOOD WORK DONE.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE NOMINATED.

Also a Consular and Arrangements Made to Get an Election Precinct.

A representative number of Artesia's progressive citizens answered President Logan's call for a special meeting of the Commercial Club last Saturday night. While not as strong in numbers as they should have been such men present seemed to realize that the town's welfare was at stake and proceeded accordingly.

After a general discussion of the needs of the community in the matter of public roads, the establishment of a voting precinct and the appointment of a justice of the peace and constable, it was moved that the club select by ballot suitable persons for justice of the peace and constable and that a committee of one be appointed to wait upon the court of county commissioners at its next meeting at Carlsbad to ask for the appointment of such officers, for the establishment of a voting precinct and for the setting aside of necessary bonds.

For justice of the peace, there were nominated J. A. Clayton and George P. Cleveland and for constable H. S. Logan, G. D. Tucker and A. C. Dunson. By ballot, J. A. Clayton was elected for appointment as justice of the peace and H. S. Logan for appointment as constable.

On motion, the chair appointed Gayle Talbot and R. M. Ross as a committee of two to prepare a suitable address to the court, setting forth the desires of the club.

President A. V. Logan was unanimously chosen to personally present the above matters to the commissioners' court at its next meeting.

The following named gentlemen acted as the secretary their membership fee of one dollar: A. V. Logan, R. M. Ross, J. F. Rhodes, J. Mack Smith, Herbert W. Hamilton, Gayle Talbot, G. D. Tucker and John L. Pepper.

By request, Chairman Ross of the club board made a statement to the club as to the progress being made toward the erection of a building. He stated that a contract had been made for the lumber and that a nice lot of decks had been ordered with which to seat the building. He said the school would no doubt begin by the first of October.

The Club adjourned to meet gain a special session Friday evening, September 4th.

Some enterprising citizens of Artesia are going to organize a development company for the purpose of putting down wells. The plan of procedure contemplated is unique and would improve immensely profitable to the company and also the country at large. What we need is more wells.

Judge J. L. Emerson and C. R. Brice, Esq., are up from Carlsbad to watch the artesian water go to waste and partake of the spirit of enterprise that permeates the atmosphere around Artesia. They were combining business with pleasure, however. Mr. Emerson is of the Emerson Drug Company and was looking for an opening for more business. Mr. Brice was out after well contracts for a brother who is now operating in the Beaumont oil fields.

Mrs. W. T. Latham, of Greenville, Texas, arrived in the city Wednesday to visit her sister, Mrs. J. T. Clayton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Humphries and Miss Tessa Humphries are visiting the family of Judge A. V. Logan. The Humphries String Band passed down the road last night and discoursed some sweet music at the station. Mr. Humphries will overtake the boys at Carlsbad to-night and travel with them.

LOGAN & DYER

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE

And, in fact, everything that can be used for man or beast.

Corn, Oats and Chops always on hand.

We are now receiving our Mammoth stock of

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS

And will be able to show you the most complete stock of Dry Goods ever brought to this country. We will have everything from a paper of pins to

Nice Wedding Suits for The Ladies

Our Summer stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Slippers, Etc. go at ACTUAL COST from now on. Now is your time for bargains in Dry Goods. Must sell out to make room for our Mammoth Winter stock.

COME AND SEE US FOR TRADE.

LOGAN & DYER

Artesia, N. M.

A GOOD SELECTION OF BOOKS

The Artesia Library Association has on its shelves a portion of the books ordered recently.

As was published in last week's paper, the Artesia Library Association a few days ago ordered about eighty volumes for the use of its members. The first installment of these books arrived this week and the others are on the road. We publish below a list of those volumes now in the hands of the librarian. These embrace some choice literature and fortunate is anyone who has access to them. They are:

FICTIO.

- "Blix," by Frank Norris.
- "Free Ice," Joel Chandler Harris.
- "Tales of Our Coast," by S. R. Crockett.
- "With Lee in Virginia," by Geo. A. Henry.
- "With Wolfe in Canada," by Geo. A. Henry.
- "True to the Old Flag," Geo. A. Henry.
- "The Deedslayer," by J. Fenimore Cooper.
- "Rumola," by George Elliot.
- "Jane Eyre," by Charlotte Bronte.
- "John Halifax," by Miss Muloch.
- "Reveries of a Bachelor," by Ik Marvel.
- "Dream Life," by Ik Marvel.
- "Three Men in a Boat," by Jas. K.

JERUSALEM.

- "The Scarlet Letter," by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
- "Treasure Island," by Robert Louis Stevenson.
- "A Fair Barbarian," by F. L. Stoddard.
- "Tales from Shakespeare."
- "A Puritan's Wife," by Mayhew.
- "Across the Chasm," by Julia Grandner.
- "Great K. & A. Train Robbery," by Paul L. Ford.
- "Tom Brown's School Days," by Hughes.
- "Loves of the Hunted," by Seton Thompson.
- "David Harum," by Weston.
- "McTeague," by Frank Norris.
- "Mrs. Wiggs," by Helen.
- "The Lamplighter," Maria.
- "In His Steps," Chas. M. Sheldon.
- "Sign of the Four," Conan Doyle.
- "Isle of the Winds," by S. R. Crockett.
- "Good Red Earth," Philip.
- "Knickerbocker New York," by Irving.
- "Sketch Book," by Irving.
- Mr. Johnathan Moore, late of the city, yesterday afternoon secured across of fine land near the well and is now a full-fledged citizen. He left this morning on a two-days' trip through the base of Hope county.

John Schrock Lumber Co., INCORPORATED

CARRY A FULL STOCK

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED

Artesia, New Mexico.

Clark Bros.

ARTESIA, N. M.

General Merchandise.

ARE Selling OUT

ALL THE TIME

But we must get a special move on its right away, as we have an extraordinary lot of everything needed by

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN, ON THE WAY,

Come and see us. We will make your visit profitable.

CLARK BROS.

AFLOAT FOR 350 YEARS.

Anita Retired After Long Record of Slowness.

She that still the world can boast a record as the Anita, which has been sold to be broken up? She registered at the port of Genoa, has been at least almost since the port of Columbus.

The Anita was built in Genoa in 1548, and it is said to have not long been there. It was from Naples to Tenerife. It is true she was 205 days on one voyage from Baltimore to Rio de Janeiro, but what is that to a ship that has weathered such conditions and storms and tornadoes in all parts of the world?

The sturdy old vessel has been engaged in the carrying trade between Spain and the United States. Of course it has been repaired frequently during the many long years of her life. She still her original style has been preserved, and she still exhibits her high bow and stern and lavish carvings of oak.

The schooner Raven of Beaumaris is a famous old vessel. She has been engaged in the coasting trade during the reigns of five British monarchs. In fact, her age is 114 years; but the old ship has been taken to Carnarvon harbor to be broken up.

A fine old warship is the old 70-gun frigate Anne. She was crippled and run ashore of Dungeness in Admiral Torrington's battle with the French fleet in 1690. For a full 200 years she has been embedded in the sands there.

She has become visible once more, for the bulk now shows plainly at low tides close in to the shore. Expeditions are being organized to raise some of her old brass guns.

A still older warship is a Spanish galleon which has been discovered lately under 200 feet of water off Messina. In this vessel 400 guns have been recovered, including two guns seven feet long.

These bear the date 1662 under the royal escutcheon of Spain—which makes it pretty certain that she was sunk in some naval engagement in the seventeenth century.—Stray Stories.

MADE A DANCING JOURNEY.

Remarkable Feat Performed by Old-Time English Actor.

William Kemp, an English comic actor who flourished during the last years of Queen Elizabeth, and who belonged to the same company as Shakespeare, and "crested" Dogberry, danced from London to Norwich, a distance of 114 miles. He was accompanied by a servant, an umpire and a man with a tabor and pipe. Crowds lined the way, and on Feb. 11, 1599, and many met him at every place.

Several tried to dance with him, but none could rival his pace; the most successful were his women. Although delayed by a snowstorm, he did it in nine days, and on the way accepted a challenge or two, each time coming off best, except when a Chelmsford maiden of 14 danced till he was "ready to lie down." On his return he wrote an account of it, which ends with a warning to those with whom he had made wagers that if they did not pay up he would publish their names. The "Nine Daies' Wonder," as the title runs, is a merry, readable pamphlet. Among other curious information in it is the statement that the customary way to deal with pick-pockets at the theater in those days was to tie them to a post.

Lament of the Lay Brother.

Iona, O Iona!
My days go sad and slow,
For mid your island meadows
I hear no cattle low.
I miss the fields of Kerry,
The green fields and the kine,
And in my brother's chanting
Is heard the voice of mine:
Iona, O Iona!
My mates are glad of cheer,
But I, the Kerry peasant,
Dwell sad and lonely here.
I send an exile's sighing,
O woe! I were in Kerry,
Or the kine were here with me!
Iona, O Iona!

The faint sleeps well, I trow,
Nor dreams that one poor brother's
Heartbreak for Ireland now,
For there to be a herdwary
And watch the cattle feed,
And call the cattle homeward
At the darkening mead.

Iona, O Iona!
All summer swallows stay
About your towers; the seaulls
Do breed and take their flight,
To hear and cry with weeping,
The seaulls' road were mine,
To land and see the kine!
The kind eyes of the kine!
Iona, O Iona!

—Identified.

Had No Kick Coming.

"Young man," said the parent to the applicant for a job as son-in-law, "I want you to know that I spent \$5,000 on my daughter's education."
"Thanks," rejoined the youth who has tried to get into the family circle. Then I won't have to send her to school again."

As Corrected.

The Parson—You wouldn't be so proud, 'nomas, were it not for the fact that you are intoxicated half the time.
Thomas—Thank (he) not it, 'parson. I'm (hic) too poor, 'shere. The cause I'm (hic) so poor, 'shere."

The devil's crown always slips down around our necks.

Try One Package.

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

There seems to be a use for everything in this world but the pestiferous mosquito.

Open Your Mouth

And swallow one Cheatham's Laxative Chill Tablets, combing all the qualities of the best liquid chill Tonics. Dose always ready. Dose always the same. No cure—no pay.

She who marries for wealth sells her liberty and she who marries for love gives away her liberty.

The longer you drink it the better you like a bottle of Dr. Pepper. Artesian Bottling Co., St. Louis, Dallas, Waco.

It should be the ambition of every woman to live up to her best photograph.

You never hear any one complain about "Defiance Starch." There is none to equal it in quality and quantity, 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now and save your money.

When a lawyer begins to investigate a case the first thing he does is to look into his client's pocketbook.

METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

Dallas, Texas.
We have the exclusive right in Texas to teach the celebrated "Bliss System of Actual Business from the Start." Two expert teachers of Blum and Greg Shortland. During September, 25 will pay for an unlimited scholarship in the Bliss System and Teach Typing. Positions secured for our students free of charge. Write for free catalogue.

In 1850 only one woman worked for wages to every ten men; now the ratio is one woman to four men.

Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

The San Antonio Traction company refuses to carry children at half fare and proposes to test the law.

The common-plac is often the place of communion.

Repent of Your Sins

And use Hunt's Lightning Oil for all pains, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cuts, Burns, Colic and Diarrhea. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. 25 cent box.

There seems to be music in almost everything but a hand organ.

Defiance Starch is guaranteed biggest and best or money refunded. 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now.

There is no opportunity to read the proofs of life.

A generous is usually a miserable person who manages to amuse his fellow-creatures a little.

Landon Conservatory of Music affords unsurpassed advantages: Artist teachers, Six Diploma Courses, Eight Free Scholarships. Open all the year. Box 931, Dallas, Texas.

Some men spoil a good story by sticking to the facts.

"In the good old summer time" drink Dr. Pepper. It leaves a pleasant farewell and a gracious call-back. At all Soda Fountains 6c per glass.

About the safest get-rich-quick scheme is to marry an heiress.

Phie's Cure, for Consumption, is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAWYER, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

If knocking were a means of grace a great many of us would be sure of heaven.

Satisfaction goes with every swallow of a bottle of Dr. Pepper. Artesian Bottling Co., St. Louis, Dallas, Waco.

Those who offer bargains get rich quicker than those who seek them.

Mistakes Are Costly.

You can make no mistake by using Hunt's Cure for Itch, Tetter, Ringworm and Itching Piles. No cure—no pay.

Nine hooks out of ten are read to denounce, rather than to stimulate thought.

Old sins must be broken before new life can begin.

When our representative was in Ft. Worth, recently, he visited the Van Zandt-Claypold Machine Co. and found them to have one of the best equipped repair shops in the South.

Women admire a man with lots of sand—unless he happens to be the grocer.

The worst thing about the skeleton in the family closet is that it refuses to remain there.

A bottle of Dr. Pepper will tickle your palate. Get it at bars, cafes and fountains. St. Louis, Dallas, Waco.

Sympathy ought to be extended to the Chinese women who are pleading for larger understanding.

Try me just once and I am sure to come again. Defiance Starch.

Just the moment you begin to realize that you have digested your organs they begin to play out of tune.

Men spend a lot of money for things they don't want.

Wet Weather

No hindrance to the rider who wears
SAWYER'S EXCELOR BRAND POMMEL SLICKERS
Man or woman can not get wet.
EXCELOR BRAND OILED CLOTHING
For all kinds of work.
Turn your spurs into mud. Look for sand-blast.
Look for sand-blast.
Look for sand-blast.
E. B. Sawyer & Son, Sole Mfrs., East Cambridge, Mass.

AN OFFER TO WOMEN.

I have a good position to offer one lady in each locality. Turn your spurs into mud. The position is a plain, straight-forward one and the work is pleasant and pays well. If you are interested, write me at once.

M. E. PHILLIPS, Mgr.

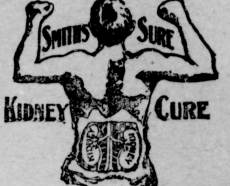
ROOM 20, GASTON BLD'G., DALLAS, TEX.

DR. BECKER'S CELEBRATED EYE BALSAM

IS A SURE CURE FOR INFLAMED, WEAK EYES, STYES AND GRANULATED OR SORE EYELIDS. For sale by all druggists. W. M. GILFILLAN, New York, N. Y. Sent by mail for 30 cents.

Why Suffer with Backache?

I have suffered several years with backache, and after taking one bottle of



I have been cured. Since then I have not been troubled with my back. You much cannot be said in its praise.

Capt. Wm. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn., Manufactured by Smith Medical Co., St. Louis, Mo. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. For sale by all druggists.



The White Steel Gate Co., Inc., Waco, Texas.

With the TEXAS STEEL PRESS, you can put up as much, just as heavy and just as smooth and nice looking as any other press manufactured. You can accomplish the above with less labor and expense than with any other press made.

If your dealer does not handle our press write us for particulars, prices, etc.



ANCHOR FENCE. Best quality, longest and strongest. For Corsetry, Laces, Ribbons and Blouses. Older styles, change and improvements make this the best of its kind. You can now buy this old style fence, like the Anchor Fence Co. of Fort Worth, Texas. Anchor Fence Co., Fort Worth, Texas.

All Roads Alike

Five thousand salaried physicians attend the postulant attending to the requirements, and reliable other carriers, the standard runabout of the world. Price \$50.00. Terms 25% down and 25% on delivery. Agents for Korea, Japan and Oklahoma, Dallas, Texas.

Sick Headache



is the result of arrested physiology of the stomach, liver or bowels, and is one of the first symptoms of constipation. Those who suffer with sick headache frequently resort to the use of headache powders, irritating cathartics, which is true relieve headache by dulling the sensations of the sympathetic nerves, but such medicines never remove the cause, and to be candid, are really dangerous, death having been known to occur directly from their use.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(A Laxative)

taken as directed when there is no headache will prevent it and put the organs of digestion in such a perfect condition as to forestall the suffering which attends this common and distressing affliction. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a "corrective laxative" and not a "cathartic laxative." Throw away headache powders, pills and irritating purgatives. Buy a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin today. It is pleasant to take and sure in effect.

All Druggists 50c and \$1 bottles. If it should happen your druggist does not sell it we will send an interesting book and sample FREE. PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ill., U.S.A.

Let Uncle Sam Help You



Save your money by mailing your orders to us for everything you need, eat, wear or use. We have thousands of customers who save hundreds of dollars every year by buying everything they need from us at wholesale prices. Why don't YOU try it? The more you buy from us the more you save. Nowhere else can you get goods of equal quality for so little money.

OUR NEW CATALOGUE No. 72

will be ready in September. It will contain over 1100 pages, 8 x 11, full of pictures, descriptions and wholesale prices on over 70,000 articles of everyday use. Our pictures will be better than usual this year and we have improved this big Wholesale Buyers' Guide in many ways, so that it will be the most complete and desirable book we ever issued. Order a copy now. First come, first served. It is impossible to print our Catalogue as fast as our friends want them, so order in advance, avoid delay and get your first. These big catalogues are costing more and more each year to print and send out, but we only ask you to send us the usual 15c to partly pay the postage. Fill out this little coupon slip and send us, enclosing 15c., today.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

Michigan Ave. & Madison St., Chicago

Something more than a knowledge of human nature is needed to make a man cynical.

THE BEST Permanent Cure. FOR THE GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Send for FREE COPY, one bottle and treatment. Dr. R. M. Kloss, Ltd., 811 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Thought wedded to a jingle, if it has the true ring, never knows divorce.

We Tell No Secrets.

It is an open secret that Hunt's Lightning Oil cures everything except broken hearts and softening of the brain. 25 and 50 cents.

The pessimist looks at everything through the distorting windows of his own soul.

Somehow stocks recover from a fall faster than the small operators do.

The best Morphine, Opium and Liqueur Remedy in the world is prepared by Dr. Purdy, No. 6 Mitchell Bldg., Houston, Tex. Sample and booklet sent free.

Harmony is one of the things the matrimonial trial fails to monopolize.

If you don't get the biggest and best for your own fault, Defiance Starch is for sale everywhere and there is positively nothing to equal it in quality or quantity.

Kentucky needs schools, but not to teach the young idea how to shoot.

AM THE MAN TO GIVE YOU THE BEST BUSINESS EDUCATION

BOOK-KEEPING, BANKING, STENOGRAPHY, TYPEWRITING, PENMANSHIP, PREPARATORY AND ACADEMIC DEPARTMENTS. Send for FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. Toby's Business College, Waco, Tex. Toby's Institute of Accounts, New York City

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR ANNUAL SALE OVER 5,600,000 a specialty. Dealers supplied by their jobber or direct from Frank...

Panama Cure's

To cure, or money refunded by your merchant, so why not try

NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

Days Runyon was in town Thursday.

Thomas Beckett visited up the valley Tuesday.

A contract has been let to paint A. Fenton's real estate office. Rye, Barley and wheat seed.

Roswell Produce and Seed Co. Messrs. Tom Chapman, of Aurora, and Wm. Burkhardt, of Steward, are prospecting in the city.

Mrs. Eliza Dunbar, of Hazleton, Pa., arrived Wednesday to visit daughter, Mrs. J. W. Munson.

Tom Caraway is in town from the plains. He is employed in the Circle Diamond Cattle Co. Mr. W. H. Heane and wife, of Newport, La., are sojourning at the hotel Artesia this week. The accident with the climate and water.

Mr. J. O. Green, of Hageman, rode down Wednesday afternoon to the "future great," and to wash and set out of his goods with a sight of pure artesian water.

J. M. Hayden, wife and daughter arrived in the city Wednesday morning from Wichita, Kansas. Mr. Hayden says a piece of this valley with a well on it is as reliable investment lands.

J. N. Burroughs is making arrangements to move his family to a homestead near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Hennings, member 21, a fine ten-pound boy, and child doing splendidly.

Mr. J. A. Beckett has been in from his ranch at Hope several days this week. He reports plenty of water in his irrigation ditches up the Pecos, and an exceptionally fine fruit crop. Corn is doing splendidly and roasting ears are now ready for the table. Mr. Beckett says the big government reservoir will eventually make a farm all the way down the Pecos valley and Eagle draw from Hope to Artesia. Everybody up the valley feels much encouraged.

The trustees of school district No. 12 have announced that the fall session will begin in that district next Monday, September 7. The school building is five miles south of town and is the district to which Artesia formerly belonged.

Mr. Joyce, of the firm of Joyce Pruett Co., having stores at Roswell, Carlsbad and Pecos, was looking over the business situation in Artesia Wednesday. The firm has bought some choice lots and will erect buildings on them soon.

Mr. Hubert Logan returned Wednesday from a trip to the black land district of North Texas. He says that voracious pest, the boll weevil, is stripping the cotton crop of that section. One friend of his in Fannin county says he will not take a seed into his field of forty acres. The cotton stalks are now high, but there is not a boll in sight.

Messrs. J. K. Hasty, Jr., and E. Winfield, of Wellington, Kansas, arrived in the city Saturday, visiting their relative, Mr. Munson. Mr. Hasty has a land claim on the river southeast of town and is having a house built upon it.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

SHOWING THE EVER CONSTANT DEVELOPMENT OF ARTESIA AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

Mr. A. J. Morrison purchased lumber this week for a residence to be built on his homestead near town.

Mr. H. W. Hamilton is painting, papering and canvassing the cottage being erected by Miss Hunt.

Logan & Dyer are having new shelving and counters placed in their store building in order to accommodate their fall stock.

Mrs. Hattie Pons has placed plans in the hands of contractors for a handsome cottage, to be erected in the eastern part of town. It will be one of the handsomest in the city.

Mr. J. N. Burroughs is building a residence on his 160-acre five miles southwest of town.

Dr. Ross has had a force of carpenters at work this week preparing building for the reception of a neat stock of drugs and sundries.

A. A. Kaiser has placed an order of lumber with which to construct a residence on his claim south of town.

Clark Brothers have just completed work on the lot adjoining their store.

J. W. Jeffers has finished the construction of a new frame residence in Clayton & Stegman addition.

Mrs. J. E. Wilson arrived in the city Wednesday and will immediately push the construction of her adobe building near the well. This will be a two-story structure.

The John Schroek Lumber Company has had rock placed on the ground to be used as foundation for additional sheds. Mr. Gore, their regular manager at this place, informs us that they have ten more cars of lumber on the road, which is badly needed to meet the demand.

The trustees of Artesia school district have placed their order with the Schroek Lumber Company for the school building material.

Mr. Harry W. Hamilton, manager of the celebrated Slaughter Hereford ranch near Roswell, has purchased a splendid piece of valley land two and a half miles east of town, and will close a contract as soon as possible for an artesian well. The Artesia country has no more enthusiastic advocate than Mr. Hamilton, for the reason that he has been in the valley long enough to appreciate the splendid producing power of our soil. We are glad to learn that Mr. Hamilton expects to make this his future home.

Artesia's First Wedding.

No well-regulated town can get along without a wedding occasionally, and that is a part of the program that has been sadly neglected in Artesia thus far. However much our ladies and lassies may have been thinking about the matter, they have been slow about getting married. Now that the ice has been broken, so to speak, we confidently expect a good run of business for the county clerk.

Artesia society was very much surprised Tuesday when the fact became known that two of our well known citizens, Mr. J. W. Munson and Mrs. Grigsby had tied themselves away to Carlsbad and married the day before. They told no one of their intentions, not even the Advocate, and no one was any the wiser until they arrived home as man and wife. Mr. Munson is proprietor of the barber shop and Mrs. Grigsby conducts the hotel near the depot, and they are at home to their friends at the residence of the bride. The Advocate extends congratulations, along with their many friends, and wish Mr. and Mrs. Munson a long and happy life.

Dr. Robert A. Ross spent Wednesday in Roswell, in consultation with the other officials of the First National Bank of Artesia.

It will soon be Joseph T. Clayton, Esquire. The Advocate predicts that he will make us a fine justice.

M. A. Beckett & Sons, Pioneer Merchants

OF ARTESIA.

Have moved into their large, new store on Main street and are showing the most complete stock of Dry goods and groceries in town. A complete stock and the same courteous treatment that has always characterized our business. We have just received our new stock of

Fall and Winter Clothing,

and can please you in price, style and quality. We will not be undersold on any line of goods. Your patronage solicited.

M. A. BECKETT & SONS

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

A Site Selected and Plans for the Building Now in the Hands of Contractors.

President Robert A. Ross of the First National gives out the information this week that the bank has purchased a portion of the beautiful lot facing on Main street known as the "neutral strip" and "no man's land." By the curious intersection of the two townsite properties, a strip of land was left in wedge shape leading from the Artesian well north across Main street, and upon this the bank will be built. The lot purchased is 80x100 feet and the bank building will be 25x50 feet, two-story high and built of brick. The upper story will be used as a hall for the secret societies of the town. The location of the bank is exactly in the center of the business portion of town as it now is. The building will face north on Main street and have a street on the east and on the west of it. This will give the bank plenty of room and Mr. Ross says it is the intention of the directors to beautify the lot and make this one of the most attractive spots in the city.

Sandy Rhodes is learning the "art preservative" in the Advocate office. He gets down to business like a veteran.

John L. Pepper, General Transfer and Drayage.

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TIOS R. LOGAN, PRINTER AND PAPER HANGER. Guarantees to give satisfaction in my line of work. ARTESIA, N. M.

JOHN L. PEPPER, GENERAL TRANSFER AND DRAYAGE.

J. F. RHODES, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Calls every day or night. Residence and office on Main street. ARTESIA, N. M.

...Best... Passenger Service TEXAS. 4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4



"No trouble to answer questions." 2 FAST TRAINS DAILY to St. Louis, Chicago and the East...

SUPERS FULLMAN VESTIBULE SLEEPERS, HANDSOME NEW CHAIR PADS (Seats Free). FASTEST TIME TO NEW ORLEANS (COMPARE SCHEDULES). ONLY LINE RUNNING THROUGH COACHESS AND SLEEPERS WITHOUT CHANGE.

INCORPORABLE FULLMAN SLEEPER AND TOURIST CAR SERVICE TO CALIFORNIA. POSITIVELY NO CHANGE. Reclining Chair Cars (Seats Free) Daily to ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS and EL PASO.

See any Ticket Agent or Write: H. P. HIGGINS, Train Passenger Agent, 97. WALL ST. N. Y. THOMAS, N. Y. TERMINAL. Via New Orleans and Galveston. Call 1 Day and Ticket Agent. CALIF. TEL.

The Artesia Drug Co.

Now installing a full line of DRUGS, CHEMICALS, TOILET ARTICLES, SUNDRIES, VAIN-SHIES, TUBE PAINIS, TABLETS, STERNERY AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES. Postoffice Building, Artesia, New Mexico.

Mr. W. D. Cammack, a progressive young business man of Nederland town on the coast of Texas, spent last week in Artesia. He could not overlook the opportunity of a lifetime, so procured himself 320 acres of land in the valley. It is only a question of a short time until Cammack will flee from the wrath of those South Texas mosquitos and come up to the valleys of New Mexico where he can drink purest artesian water and breathe the fresh air of the mountains, and the sooner the better. There is no use resisting the spirit longer—just sell out and come on, old man.

Mr. E. A. Clayton spent three days in Roswell this week.

Dr. C. F. Beeson, late of El Paso and now of Roswell, spent Sunday and Monday in Artesia, surveying and establishing the boundaries of the six hundred-and-forty acre tract of land he recently secured three miles west of town. He says the further west you go the richer becomes the soil and that his land cannot be excelled at all. That is the way it goes. Every man in the valley thinks his land is the richest. The Doctor will be pardoned for getting excited. That 640 will make him rich one of these days.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Benson will occupy the cottage now being erected by Miss Jackie Hunt.

Mr. Herbert W. Hamilton is doing a nice job of painting on the interior of M. A. Beckett & Sons' store.

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J. T. PATRICK,

Contractor and Builder.

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

J. N. FENTON, REAL ESTATE.

Nice list of city property Ranch lands a specialty.

See Me Before Buying.

...dyspepsia. He ate too much health food.

The Artesia Advocate

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, N. M.

Much that is might better not have been.

But the President is still one ahead of the ex-President.

King Edward admirably testifies that Admiral Cotton is all wool and a yard wide.

The baseball player often goes out on strikes without orders from the walking delegate.

Those fellows who tried to corner cotton forgot to have a few fluffly bills on which to alight.

Many have been killed in Venezuela in the recent battles there. That is not revolution—it is war.

Prof. Langley is too valuable a man to lose. We trust some one else will be sent up in his air ship.

We trust that the late author of "The Gentle Art of Making Enemies" will find only friends in heaven.

While we never trouble trouble till trouble troubles us, still we are not kept waiting long between times, are we?

It may be that Sir Thomas is letting some of these things happen to Shamrock III. for the purpose of fooling the boys.

Admiral Yamamoto of the Japanese navy nailed some more fans on his battleships and says he is not afraid of Russia.

A Texas revivalist warns us that hell has a temperature of 453 degrees Fahrenheit. There's no place like home, after all.

Some day perhaps the czar will make a promise concerning Manchuria in good faith, and then, alas! nobody will believe him.

Paying a young man \$62.50 a month for handling a business amounting to \$1,500,000 looks very much like an invitation to crime.

Where there is one scholar who becomes insane through overstudy there are hundreds who remain insane by reason of understudy.

If every girl who thinks she knows how to play the piano knew how to cook, the divorce lawyers would go into some other business.

The members of the Spanish cabinet have tendered their resignations because of differences of opinion over a little thing called the Spanish navy.

Miss Millon of St. Joseph was married in Kansas City last week, but the groom need not expect to purchase many automobiles with the income from her.

Explorer McMillan has been dumped into the Blue Nile. Thus completely satisfying him as to the question he embarked to settle, "is the Blue Nile navigable?"

In Brooklyn the occupants of the automobile and not some innocent bystanders, were hurt in a mishap. It would seem that there is no honor among automobiles, either.

Members of the Portuguese army have been plotting against their king. Perhaps they have heard of what happened to the officers who plotted against Alexander of Servia.

Japan, it is understood, would like to trade Manchuria to Russia or Korea. As neither principal owns its trading stock there is no reason why the swap should not be made.

Some of the eastern society men are wearing silk kimonos instead of the long-sleeved coats that used to be affected. One of them declares that they look just perfectly sweet in them, too.

If Peter I. of Servia were quite sure that he is to be "nothing worse than a figurehead," it might be reasonably content. As it is, there is a disturbing chance that he may become a target.

"Some day, but not at this time," says Tera. "I shall make announcement of something that I never dreamed of." Mysterious man! What can the announcement be that exceeds his dreams?

Sir Thomas Lipton declares that the Shamrock III. will win three straight cup races, each by five minutes or more.

TROUT ON A SPREE

John Pronkin, a saloonkeeper at Oyster Bay, New York, has a big tank cooled by water from a well 165 feet deep. In it he keeps his beer in kegs and also a colony of twenty-seven big brook trout that used to swim in Mill Neck creek before they were brought to the saloon.

Recently the bartender at Pronkin's saloon dumped four new quarter kegs into the pool. That was at 7 o'clock. An hour later, just as Pronkin started to work the beer pump, something slapped up against the inside of the door leading into the room containing the tank. It slapped again harder than before, and then there were more slaps. John Pronkin stopped pumping and opened the door. As he did so the biggest trout in the tank turned a handspring on its fins and went flopping toward the bar, three others followed, and several more were tumbling around on the floor beside the tank. Some of those in the pool were jumping clear over the beer kegs. Some were landing on top of them and sliding down the bar sides, and all were beating the water, splashing, and rolling over, and chasing each other like mad.

Two males were fighting. They had their jaws locked together and the water was streaked with blood. One had his back fin partly torn off, and some were swimming on their backs, some were going tail foremost, and some kept their heads out of the tank for a long time, while they wiggled their fins and "treaded" water. All bumped into the beer kegs, and appeared to be confused generally whenever they started to go anywhere.

Now, John Pronkin knows these trout well, and they had never done such stunts before, so when a fine two-pounder rolled over and slapped its tail hard against the side of one of the kegs, John Pronkin discovered something. He discovered that one of the "quarters" which had been put into the water full of beer at 7 o'clock didn't contain beer at 8. A hoop was broken and the bung was out.

The next day John Pronkin's trout lay under the spout with the cold spring water and air bubbles trickling soothingly down their backs. Their food for the day lay untouched at the bottom of the tank. One only is dead. It was found under a keg.

WHAT THE EYES DISCLOSE

The color of eyes has hitherto chiefly concerned the novelist and the poet and lately, says the London Express, the cold-blooded statistician has been looking into them.

It is announced that, taking the average of Europe and America, 44.6 per cent of the population has light and gliding blue and gray. The proportion of women having blue or gray eyes is 32.2 per cent. In other words, blue eyes are decidedly rarer among women than among men.

Men have light eyes oftener than women, but in the intermediate shades between light and dark the percentage of the two sexes is very nearly the same. In this intermediate category are brown and hazel eyes. The percentage of these among men is 43.1 and among women 45.1.

Blue eyes are considered to possess great attractions. This was the case among the Greeks and Romans of classic times. The goddess, Minerva was bestowed a surname to signify the blueness of her eyes.

Gray eyes have ever been the ideal of all great novelists. Among the number Charlotte Bronte, George Eliot, Kilkie Collins and Charles Reade. Most of the heroine in up-to-date fiction are gray-eyed maidens.

Of the living great, as well as the famous dead, most have eyes of gray or blue. Shakespeare had eyes of gray; so had nearly all the English poets. Coleridge's eyes were large, light gray, prominent and of liquid brilliancy. Byron's eyes were gray, fringed with long black lashes.

Charles Lamb's glittering eyes were strangely dissimilar in color, one being hazel, the other having specks of gray in the iris. Chatterton's brilliant gray eyes were his most remarkable feature. Under strong excitement one appeared brighter and larger than the other.

As to green eyes, they are for glory. The Empress Catharine of Russia had eyes of this hue.

THE BENEFIT OF FASTING

The fast cure is one of the new ones from which great benefits may be derived by suffering humanity, if they will but observe its simple rules. It is already believed in by many who have adopted its ways with good results, but more should follow. It is an undisputed fact among men of science that a great many of the ailments that humanity suffers from proceed directly from the stomach, while as many more proceed indirectly therefrom. Apoplexy, heart failure and in many cases sudden deaths can be traced directly to the stomach, overtaxed and weak, yet pushed on to the task for which it is unequal. The result is inevitable.

A restricted diet is always an aid toward recovery. Fasting in connection with cups of hot water drunk during the day as a tonic, will produce remarkably quick cures in some stomach troubles. Doctors prescribe milk diets and other diets not so much for the virtue of the diet itself

as to avoid the harmful effects of the foods it excludes. To keep a person on a milk diet for a week or two means that the stomach gets a complete rest.

Dyspepsia especially yields to fasting and light meals rather than dieting. Indigestion is only a symptom of something awry with the internal machinery, and one of the most common-sense cures is to give the machinery a rest and let the body right itself; but dyspeptics are continually doing themselves wrong by trying to find something they can eat with safety. Everything disagrees with the overburdened digestion, but they never stop to give the wheels a rest. Like the foolish muleteer who put the load all on the other side, they tried to make things balance by putting a heavy stone on the other, they overload their weakened stomach with food and then attempt to counter balance by loading in a lot of powerful drugs.

GOOD IN OLD-AGE PENSIONS

Simply speaking, the payment of an old-age pension, say of \$100 each to every citizen, male or female, who has passed the age of 70, does not involve a heavy burden to the state.

Let us now consider for a moment the advantages which the state, as an organization, would receive from such a system. As matters stand, the managers of asylums, whether for the poor, or perhaps for the blind, or the insane, or other invalids, are always at their wits' ends to know what they shall do with the aged people who are crowded upon them. The almshouses of towns and counties are filled in the same way.

Now, all these old people are better cared for in the homes of old neighbors, or friends, very possibly of

sons, or of daughters, who would receive them and take charge of them humanely if they could receive a little ready money for the extra expense. As society organizes itself, a very little money goes a long way in the average household of an American. The moment it appears that a grandfather or a grandmother has \$100 a year to his good, that moment we shall find that the burden thrown upon the state and town in their asylums is reduced by a larger proportion than by the charge made by the pensions upon the treasury. Thus the pension system has the great advantage that it maintains life in homes, and that it abates the necessity for great institutions or asylums.—Edward Everett Hale in June Cosmopolitan.

Got \$2,000 by Torture.

While the husband of Mrs. Miles O'Rourke, of Clearfield, Pa., was absent from home, a stranger called and asked Mrs. O'Rourke for something to eat. She gave him some beans and was preparing some coffee when he struck her on the head, leaving her semi-conscious, bound her

in a chair and demanded where the family kept its money. When she refused he held a lamp to her face. He got \$2,000.

At a Disadvantage.

The trouble with most actors is that they have never played a part in real life.—LIFE.

FIERCE FEUD IN MAINE

Up in the peaceable, law-abiding State of Maine there is a family feud in progress which equals in bitterness and dire results some of the famous and blood-drenched feuds which occur in Kentucky. In the town of Crawford, in Washington county, live the Magoon and Hanscom families. For many years bitter feeling has existed between the Magoons and the Hanscoms. The feud is of such long standing that no one seems to know how it originated, but the feelings of the opposing factions are no less bitter on that account. A number of controversies and minor fights have occurred at frequent intervals, which served to make the bitterness more intense, and but little was necessary to kindle the sparks of hatred.

The two factions came together recently at the Crawford schoolhouse, where the pupils of the school, as well as the pupils of the school, were in an altercation with Frank Hanscom, the eldest of the younger generation of Hanscoms.

The two were almost immediately locked in combat, whereupon Harry

Hanscom appeared and starling his brother, Roy Magoon, next to enter the melee, struck time fully twenty times, wounding in and a schoolroom.

Knives were soon drawn and were badly wounded. Hanscom seemed bound to come, who number of townspeople were watching the fight. Six wounds were inflicted upon those who were trying the fight. One man had a knife through his arm and around, terribly mangled before the weapon was withdrawn. Other men received wounds severe, and a large number bruises and minor cuts. One received a serious cut on white trying to extricate him from the melee.

The battle raged fierce in schoolroom, where women dren escaped injury with. When order was finally restored interior of the building was a scene of confusion. It was expected that the feud would be aired when the matter was the boys.

ODD VAGARIES OF TOPERS

"It is interesting to study the contradictions involved in the drinking habit," said a downtown saloonkeeper. "For twenty years I have closely observed my patrons, and even to-day I can discover new ideas and thoughts in the drinking habit. The thing that has impressed me more than any other characteristic of the drinking man is the fact that whiskey is held up as a universal antidote.

"For instance, on a cold day a man will rush in with his coat collar turned up, shiver once or twice and order whisky. It's bitter cold today, he will usually remark. If the weather is dry and hot and perspiration is rolling off his brow he will plant himself under a fan and order a Julep. If it is a damp, dismal day, with low-hanging mists, that depress his spirits, he will order a beer with movement up to the bar, lean heavily against it, pay the waiter a doubtful compliment and order whisky. "This weather is enough to drive a man to drink," he will say.

"Observe probably the same man on a bright cheerful morning when

the atmosphere is too well. Bob to support a feather but in the end peace, almost as of graceful dreamy as a waltz, he had a fascinating gleefully, none a ballroom a fist to indicate how she rolls along he feels, and later the idea tender that the man felt intent celebrate such a glorious, grand thing a little drum should played in it live in a damp, dark, miser was a life.

"And thus it goes. James Octavius the chills, good for the aché and headache, a storm and a destroyer of calm. It will produce all sorts cure them. It is a man in debt and order a man in debt and order a neck an to be in a morning. Give us a drink," said "sisters."—New Orleans

ON THE OLD MISSISSIPPI

Recently Major John B. Downing, of Middlebury, Ohio, was discharged from the army chicken stealing and the various ways the boys had of preparing them to be served. The major was a Mississippi river pilot in his young days and stood at the wheel as a cub under the watchful eye of "Sam" Clemens, the Mark Twain of the present day.

"Speaking of chicken stealing," said the major, who is now gray and reminiscent, "we had great times on the Mississippi. I remember Mark Twain, Jake Estep, and myself were together. Jake would have made a typical soldier. He could locate a fat pullet in a whole coop of half-breeds.

These boys we carried a great deal of poultry from points along the Mississippi river to New Orleans, particularly during the holiday season. At many places the coops were four and five deep on the levees when we landed. Estep always had an eye out for a particularly promising coop, and usually kept in mind the place where it had been stored away.

"Shortly before making my way on the fowls from the coops by emptied. The chickens were patched without a protest the entrails removed, and left intact. Seasoned with heavy casing of soft clay two inches. The cast among the hot ashpan and permitted the queen's taste. When the feathers were removed, the casing broken from about feathers came away with leaving clean, smoking ready for the dish of hot steam and the fork stripped the flesh from into the melted butter, as rest of us stood about our tips in anticipation.

"But they were good in fact in that way all the rest retained—I can remember, and I wish I could of fact."

NURSED BY SHE WOLF

From Ewing, Minn., comes a story so strange and startling that it has attracted much attention, and steps have been taken to either prove or disprove it. For, if it is true, no fact in natural history has been established and the much-maligned wolf will take a higher place in the estimation of the human race.

Several weeks ago an infant daughter of William Dunphy, a prospector, who lived in the hills overlooking Ewing, was carried off one afternoon by a wild animal.

Search was made for the little one, but no trace of it could be found, and this was finally given up for dead. Ever since then the father has spent his time in the hills seeking the bears and the wolves, which are numerous in the mountains, and slaughtering them wherever found, while the mother has sat and wept and pined away over the fate of her child.

mountains he came on which showed signs of a den. He waited for a few days, as no wolf came to enter the den himself what was in it.

As he entered the place the cry of a child. Advancing a slight that almost unperceived, lying on a bed of the end of the den was a wolf, with several pups beside her, while close to his last baby, trying to nurse from the mother's teats.

The wolf simply growled, no attempt to escape or to attack when the man approached. The frenzied father promptly shot dead and secured the mother child, and had been a least, that is the supposed little one was well-nourished without a scratch.

LOVE'S GLAMOUR

Oh, love is like the wondrous day of summer days. When thro' misty haze a purple beauty comes, is gone.



Octavia's Arrest

It admitted that even were she to overtake him. Would she stop to him? But why should she? What interpretation would she put upon his position? A policeman!



Norman dismiled the idea of spending the summer, his last vacation, at an office, but he determined to make enough money to finish his law course. There was no one dependent upon him, so he might do as he liked.

And Octavia? She patted Bobbie's head again and again, using soft, caressing tones to quiet him, but her thoughts were not with the black steed beneath her.

It was incomprehensible. He had given no explanation, but then he had no opportunity. She even wished he had arrested her, for then she might have talked to him. Anything was better than her present state of mind.

She threw her head up with a determination to find out, and touched Bobbie lightly with the whip.

He should talk to her, even if she had to be arrested. He would have to do his duty, and she would break all speed laws right under his very nose!

She whipped Bobbie up until she was close behind him on the path. "Go, Bobbie," she said, and they tore past him at a lively pace, but no policeman followed. Norman was always stubborn.

Octavia tried strategy. She rode close to him and dropped her crop. He must, at least, be polite. "While he dismounted to pick it up she said: 'Arrest me, please,' and looked so appealingly into his eyes that he mounted, took hold of Bobbie's bridle with one hand, and with the other, guided his own, well-trained animal.

you are not to care. We—we are staying in New Orleans." But Octavia noted the slight mark of interrogation in the words. "I've always cared, Norman, ever since those silly days at home. We are great strangers."

AND HE TOOK SOMETHING.

Convivial Gentlemen's Remarks Had a Proper Effect. A venerable looking gentleman with a bunch of chin whiskers and a sociable condition of mind sat in a hotel one night earlier in the week, but a couple of you parrotic, or will you come and take something?"

Suddenly, pulling himself together, he turned to one of the young men, and with all the solemnity the occasion demanded, asked:

DANGER IN "HOME REMEDIES."

Their Use Often Attended by Most Serious Injury.

"The trouble with poor persons who try to doctor themselves before coming to a physician in a public dispensary, is that they do not know the first thing about the 'simple remedies,' as they call them, that they use. Oftentimes they do themselves serious injury through sheer ignorance."

And Octavia? She patted Bobbie's head again and again, using soft, caressing tones to quiet him, but her thoughts were not with the black steed beneath her.

Immense Chemical Factory.

The largest factory of chemicals in the world is said to be the aniline and soda establishment of Baden, in Ludwigs-hafen-on the Rhine. The works employ 148 scientific chemists, 75 technical assistants and clerks and more than 6,000 workmen.

American Money Spent Abroad.

The indications are that foreign travel will this summer exceed that of any previous season. Sixty-one sailings a month of first-class passenger steamships will be made from New York for European ports.

American Emigrants.

The State from which there is the least emigration is Louisiana. Vermont furnishes the largest proportion of migratory Americans.

TALE OF BUTTERBY'S KID

Old man Butterby hated Bob, and Bob, he equally hated him. And as each was onto his shooting job. It seemed that some one's show was slim.

Well, Bob and Butterby met one day—'Twas a thing, of course, they were bound to do— And each of them put a tree in his way.

And then, you bet, the bullets flew. Bob's arm stuck out, and he got a ball in the hip. Right where its passage was bound to hurt.

DEVICE FOR WOOLING SLEEP

Most of the mental devices for wooling sleep have failed because they have nearly always tried to resort to "local treatment;" in other words, they have made a homeopathic attempt to stop thinking by thinking about something else—a process which might also be called "elimination by substitution."

LIGHT HEARTS AND HEAVY

There have always been men like Thoreau and St. Francis who believed, says the London Spectator, that property brought with it a heavy heart, and who have refused, as did the American philosopher, to be harassed by the push over the St. Francis "cast aside every weight" that might free himself from "idle sorrow."

Auto Stage Lines in Nevada.

Unlike the horse or the less comely mule, the automobile does not need water, save that which is wasted in making it look clean. Hence a fairly good amount of actual usefulness has been found in the machine in Nevada, where water is scarce.

Cause and Effect.

Mrs. Nextdoor—I saw the doctor stop at your house this morning. Is any one sick? Mrs. Nextdoor—Yes; my husband. Mrs. Nextdoor—Indeed! What seems to be the trouble? Mrs. Nextdoor—Dyspepsia. He ate too much beefsteak.

For his shoulder burned and his thoughts were hot— A laugh rang out where the bushes were, And into the open there strayed a lot.

Her eyes met Bob's, and she laughed again As she toddled straight to the tree where he stood, the record hid. "I've lost my dolly," she said, "but zen, I does 'at o'ell find it; I 'pose 'at oo could."

There is peace to-day on Butterby's hill, And there is peace in the home and the heart of Bob. And the sounds of strife are hushed and still.

—Alfred J. Waterhouse in New York Times.

The Artesia Advocate

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, N. M.

Lockjaw leaves statesmen alone, or else they are immune.

Shall we also be jolly good fellows if Sir Thomas lifts the cup?

That \$5,000,000 toy trust will furnish monopoly's newest "something to play with."

M. de Plehve says Russia will "encourage the Jews to emigrate." "Encourage" is good.

Never roll a MS to be offered to an editor, unless you roll it around a couple of 50-cent cigars.

The prudent woman will think twice before she takes up the men's sock and puts her foot in it.

Japan is doubtless gritty for its size, but it should be warned in advance that Russia is not China.

Those three men up north who took head-bug poison for whisky merely made a mistake in the kind of poison.

An automobile is never so much out of place as it is a horse shoe. Besides, it is liable to add injury to itself.

It is suspected by the police that there is a suicide club in Hoboken. Doubtless there is one there if anywhere.

Grand Duke Vladimir, the czar's uncle, declares that the Russian Jews are happy. Glad they are still alive, perhaps.

Fathers-in-law make the most trouble before the marriage, but generally they mind their own business afterward.

The Chicago youth who has stolen over a hundred bicycles during the past year must be crazy. At least he has wheels.

Cuba would like to borrow \$35,000,000. Just now we don't happen to know anybody who has that much lying around loose.

A London man has refused to be knighted by King Edward. Evidently he doesn't know of any rich American girl that he wants to marry.

A New York paper reports the catching of a mackerel weighing 108 pounds. A decimal mark must have been dropped out of the original item.

The man in London who has just sold thirteen apostle spoons for the record price of \$24,000 cannot be persuaded that thirteen is an unlucky number.

An English judge has declared that South Dakota divorces are no good. There are plenty of other people, however, who will never be happy till they get them.

It's all very well for the astronomers to tell us that the new comet is in the vicinity of Alpha Cygnus, but most of us haven't the least idea where Alpha Cygnus is.

The public men who complain about cartoons of themselves may some day be subjected to the awful condition of not having their pictures in the papers at all.

Prof. Marinke of New York finds that the strains of the bapineps are sure death to mosquitoes. Very likely; but a more humane way of killing them should be invented.

Possibly the officials ordered the Keat case to make that rapid trip in order that the tolling officers might get into form again after their sumptuous fare in Europe.

Englishmen have bowed courteously to the Americans who carried off the marksmanship trophy. A former generation once bowed very precipitately to Yankee bristling shooting.

Tesla's prediction that it will be possible to send photographs by a system of wireless electrical transmissions may be regarded as one of the most brilliant things that he has done thus far.

It may be true, as an expert declares, that the devil lurks in soda fountains, but people are not so much afraid of the devil nowadays as they used to be in the days of Cotton Mather.

Dr. Stiles' discovery of the germ which produces laziness may be interesting, but it would have been a great deal more useful to have discovered the germ which produces the desire for hard work.

Wealth That Is Dead.

It is astonishing how much of the world's wealth is locked up in diamonds, things which are of no earthly use to anybody except for the mere purpose of ornamentation. The money spent for diamonds every year would build fleets of peace and war, equip and pay armies, mount sets out poverty in city slums, endow hospitals and schools, build railroads and create great libraries. Every now and then some American woman has trouble with the customs authorities over the duty on jewels. The value of which represents a sum sufficient for an ordinary man to raise and educate a large family of children.

Millionaires and crowned heads possess diamonds which represent idle wealth sufficient to build whole streets of model tenement houses for the poor. The diamonds belonging to the German empress are valued at \$1,250,000. The crown jewels of England, largely made up of diamonds, exceed in value \$15,000,000. The imperial crown alone contains 2,782 splendid diamonds. Besides this, the king and queen possess diamonds to the value of about a million mere dollars, which are their private property. The crown jewels of Russia represent about \$20,000,000. No one knows just how many the diamonds possessed by the Sultan of Turkey are worth, but they represent many millions. Many native princes in India own diamonds of great value. The gems of the Gaekwar of Baroda,

consisting largely of diamonds, are valued at \$15,000,000. Among his treasures is a carpet made entirely of diamonds and pearls, all matched and blended. Many churches, too, in the old world are rich in diamonds. The largest diamond in the world, the Excelsior, found in the Cape de Verdes, in 1893, is so valuable that a special syndicate has been formed to stand the expense and risk of cutting it.

A large part of the world's gold, too is locked away in royal treasure houses in the form of dishes or ornaments. In the Kremlin are many great gold dishes, so heavy that a strong man cannot lift them, and many millions of dollars' worth of gold made into ornamental forms. The gold pier service at Windsor Castle is valued at \$4,000,000, and a golden pipe which jeweled tall there is valued at \$400,000. In the treasure house of the Sultan of Constantinople are tons of gold plate, and great golden bowls filled to the brim with rare pearls. Gold in every form which the ingenuity of man has been able to invent is scattered about in splendid confusion in the palaces by the Bosphorus. The Shah of Persia has golden ornaments and diamonds stowed away in his palace which, turned into money, would enable him to build railroads and open up his country to civilization. The world's dead wealth is something enormous when you come to think of it.

To Prevent Fire Loss.

The annual fire bill of the United Kingdom may be taken at £20,000,000, that of the United States at £28,000,000. There are besides the fire insurance annual bill and the bill for the fire stations, with their costly sites and buildings, the fire engines, the other machinery and the horses. All this outlay keeps us poorer.

But the loss of life is worse, and it is easy to build fireproof—or, better, incombustible—houses. The houses on the River Plata covetred and probably in stibethen and Nazareth. The manner is as follows:

In these countries they neither use the arch iron, but hardwood, which, having mostly to cover a thousand miles down the river, is dear. So all the floors and the roof, which is flat, are supported by joists shaped as in this country, and across them are laid rails of the same hardwood, about a foot apart, which rest on the ends of thin bricks, on which another layer of bricks, or sometimes two, is laid in mortar and on this tiles. Then there is no skirting or paneling. In Britain cement should be used for that purpose and an iron window sash box of doors and windows, the

frames being built in securely. The doors are also of hardwood. In that fire climate no lath or plaster is ever used. In this country the laths should be of iron and if molding is wanted around the doors it could be of cement instead of dangerous, inflammable wood.

In such houses a bonfire made by piling a lot of sticks and shavings on the best bed in the best bedroom and setting fire to it would not set the house on fire. The writer has seen a four-year fire in a house connected with the great city of Buenos Ayres, the capital of the Argentine Republic, and the largest city in the southern hemisphere, with \$52,000 in inhabitants, and never heard of a life being lost by fire, though there are fires. Latterly, as pine from the United States is now abundant, some builders have used it partially in buildings in the capital and such are not quite fireproof. But it is a bad practice. In Britain as roofs must slope because of the snow, and flat roofs would not do, the slates should be fixed in some way to iron strips. This might be a little troublesome as first, but it would be a small price to pay out for a life—Chambers' Journal.

A Warning to Parents.

A case which occurred in Cheshire, England, in 1857 is probably without parallel in the history of tragic coincidences. A lawyer well known in Liverpool, whose name we will say is Smith, was playing with his children one evening when his youngest boy, a little fellow of five, asked to be lifted up. The father at once complied by placing a hand on each side of the boy's head and raising him a foot or so from the floor. When he placed him on his feet again the boy fell to the ground apparently lifeless. Every effort was made to restore him to consciousness, but without effect, and the doctor was sent for.

After examination the medical man asserted that the child was undoubtedly dead, and asked the lawyer what had occurred. Calling another of his

children to him Mr. Smith exclaimed: "As I live, doctor, all I did was to lift him a few inches from the floor, like this," and, suiting the action to the words, he raised the boy a few inches, as he had done the dead child scarcely half an hour before.

The result can be guessed. Before the doctor could cut a word of warning the child had fallen to the floor unconscious, and a moment later was dead. At the double inquest the doctor certified that the spinal cords, so fragile in young and delicate children, had undoubtedly snapped the instant the little victims had been lifted from their feet; and though the father was exonerated from all blame the jury felt compelled to add a rider to their verdict warning parents against the dangerous practice of lifting young children by their heads.

The Tragedies of Life.

It is beyond the power of onlookers to estimate the tragedy hourly going on in our imported population, says an observer writing from California. Out of the droves of ignorantly hopeful people who come bending over to us, their souls glowing not only with impossible fancies of wealth and power to come, but with equally preposterous expectation of present welfare, only a rare few gain independence, while the rest slave and suffer, sicken, die and rot to form an awful human fertilizer for the land; they came to share. The animal hunger and desperation shining in their eyes appeal to us merely as an unpleasant, but inalienable, attribute of the "lower classes," not at all as the signs of the death struggle of a lonely brother man. Loneliness fills as many graves as whisky. The loneliness of Italians in California is pitiful; they come with notions of placer mining in their back yards and cultivating grapes in

their front yards, with the prescience always hopefully within reach. In San Francisco the situation is worse on account of the climate. Few people understand how emphatically San Francisco is not California. The confirmed San Franciscan knows less about the Golden State than any Pueblo Indian baby. San Francisco, within an hour's journey of a torrid belt, is never hot; San Francisco, within sight of snow-clad peaks, is seldom frigid; San Francisco is cool, breezy, and foggy. To an Eskimo it is hades; to an Italian it is perpetual winter.

Gentle Hint.

Jack—Some wise men have declared that microbes eling to the rings you wear.

Emily—Well, er—I don't guess they mean engagement rings.

Home of Flour Mills.

Minnesota leads in flouring and grist mills.

CAMP FOLE TALES

The Man Who Tried to Please.

Once on a time there was a man who tried to please everybody. He was a little fellow, but all the people stared at him and said, "That's a pity's song."

It must be very nice to find one's life a grand sweet song; To the very best of your power you can go wrong.

But soon he grew so lonely that he knew not what to do, For conversation always ceased when he came into view. His most surprising qualities each praised with all his heart, But each seemed quite relieved when he was ready to depart.

So he bought himself a parrot—the project caused him pain, And studiously set to work and learned words of praise. And still he wasn't happy, for the parrot raised a fuss, And said, "Ain't he despicable! Why, he's human, just like us!"

First Troops in Richmond.

Writing of the controversy regarding the first union troops in Richmond, W. L. Goodrich, a veteran, residing at Ossining, N. Y., says:

The Army of the James at that time had been divided. Part of it had gone across the river to Grant, and the rest of it, Devins's division of the Twenty-fourth Corps (white) and Kautz's division of the Twenty-fifth Corps (colored) composing the Army of the James, commanded by Major Gen. Weitzel, occupied Richmond.

I was Assistant Adjutant General of that command, and had in charge the details of the movement on and occupation of Richmond that morning. Lieut. De Peyster mentioned in this clipping was not an officer on Gen. Weitzel's staff that morning, but technically he was the personal aide to Gen. Shiple, chief of staff of the Twenty-fifth Corps, and while it was understood at the time that after we had entered Richmond he did fasten a small flag to the dome of the Capitol, it is no sense indicated priority of getting in or excessive activity afterward. Most officers attached to headquarters that morning had their hands full of much more important matters. As to the first troops to enter Richmond, the Ninety-eighth New York in this clipping—being the first to enter Richmond—it is hardly a matter of moment at this late date. There was "glory enough for all," but as a matter of fact, the first troops to enter Richmond was a small detachment of Massachusetts cavalry, our headquarters' guard, commanded by Major Stevens of our staff, which was in the city and at the Capitol building before the first morning did to be maintained—merely a scouting party. While to Gen. Devins and personally to Gen. Kautz, whose headquarters were near our own, orders were given about 4 o'clock in the morning for the troops to enter the morning. After passing through the works we approached the bridge at Rocketts, the city limits of Richmond, and by direction of Gen. Weitzel I remained on this bridge to direct the disposition of the troops as selected to make the march.

Kautz, with his colored division, having the shortest line of march, arrived at the bridge first, and his leading regiment was the first organized body of colored troops to enter Richmond, after crossing this stream at Rocketts the colored troops were deflected to the right, and did not enter the city proper, but were distributed along the line of the inner defenses. The colored troops did not enter the city through the central part of the city proper, but were distributed.

The first white regiment that entered was sent to disperse a mob that was burnt in and looting in Main street in the city, and quite likely this was the Ninety-eighth New York, and well they did the work assigned them, but the colored troops had already gone ahead of them.

Capt. Chase's Pension.

"A reference to Gen. Black," said Comrade Parker, "reminds me of a story of Capt. J. F. Chase, who received forty-eight wounds at the battle of Gettysburg. He was struck by a charge of grape shot, forty-eight of the shot going into the upper part of the body. He was picked up on the field and carried to the hospital, but his case was regarded as hopeless. Three or four days later the surgeons, noticing that there was life in the poor riddled body, exerted themselves and saved Chase's life. His right arm was shot off, his left eye was destroyed, several ribs were cut in two, and his wounds did not pretend to count bullet holes.

"In addition to this record at Gettysburg, Chase distinguished himself on other occasions and received two medals for bravery. He was given a pension of \$40 a month, but on one occasion he met a Congress man from his old district in Maine, who insisted that \$30 a month was not enough and promised to have it increased. The Congressman brought the case to the

attention of the pension committee, and Gen. Black, then a member of the committee, remarked, 'Whereas we will have to raise his pension to \$50 a month.' 'Hell!' said the Congressman. 'Why, Black, what are you talking about? You are giving \$100 a month and \$5,000 a year aid. We will give him only \$72 a month, and not a cent more.'

"Black agreed that Chase was in worse condition than himself, and the committee made a unanimous report in favor of the larger pension, but it will went through both House and Senate. President Cleveland signed it, and since that time Chase has received the full pension of \$72 a month in spite of his wounds, he came after returning from the war, a few years ago, when I visited him in Florida, he had two stalwart sons, three handsome, active girls. In his old age he seemed to be doing as well in business and to be as happy in his family as most men who carry no scars of the war. Full use of arms and legs.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Devins's Division and Richmond.

Writing to the New York Times, Charles Braden of Highland Falls, N. Y., says:

In your Sunday paper of the 15th inst., corresponding while we were from Ossining, mentions Devins's division of the Twenty-fourth Corps among the first Union troops to enter Richmond April 3, 1865. The division was in fact, as there was no other division in this corps, the Twenty-fourth division was a cavalry command, the first division of the Cavalry Corps commanded by Merritt. When Richmond was entered on the morning of April 3, Devins's division was sent miles away, and the Sheridan against the retreating Confederates. On the first of April he fought and greatly distinguished himself at Five Forks.

The writer of the interesting article above mentioned evidently intended to say "Devins's division," which was the Third division of the Twenty-fourth Corps, Army of the James.

Many writers on the war have mixed the names of Devins, Devins's, and after the war was Massachusetts infantry and Cavalry division of the United States. The other were New Yorkers. Gen. Devins was a prominent railroad man. He was the father of Mrs. Liscum, wife of General Liscum, Ninety to have been killed in China several years ago after the close of the war. Devins was from New York city, entered regular army as lieutenant colonel of the Eighth cavalry, and shortly before his death, in 1874, was promoted the Third cavalry as colonel.

Garland Veteran Dead.

Gen. Clark S. Edwards, who commanded the first of the colored regiments selected to make the march on charge at Spottsylvania on House, is dead at his home in Belmont. He gave up the battle of the anniversary of his fight at Spottsylvania forty years ago. The late work of the war he was a contractor and builder, he dropped his tools on the work on which he was engaged when the news came to him of the death of his son. He was a member on Fort Sumter, and telegraphed the governor for authority to raise a company. This was granted him, and he became captain of Company I, Fifth Maine, in which he served as Gaines's Mills, when his colors were wounded, his lieutenant colonel killed and the major incapacitated. The command of the regiment devolved upon him. Gen. Edwards was a strict temperance man, a Universalist in religion and a Democrat in politics. In 1886 his party nominated him for governor, and he received the usual number of 55,000 votes.

Massachusetts' Honor.

Massachusetts leads all other states in her care for her veterans. She has more liberal than any other her allowances, and has one of the finest homes in the world at Chelsea. She recently authorized the awarding of handsome bronze medals to those who responded to President Lincoln's call for troops, and a great deal of trouble has been taken by the adjutant general to seek out those men and their heirs and see that they get their money. There still got to be remembered. When the state has swarming claimants, the state has laws exempting disabled veterans from taxation, and a veteran may obtain a peddler's license for the asking. The state has fitted up headquarters for G. A. R. on Beacon Hill, and the posts do not have to pay taxes on the property.

Medicinal Lake.

A wonderful lake has been discovered in Siberia, whose water cures all ills.