

# The Artesia Advocate

PAGE 1.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, AUGUST 20, 1903.

NUM.

## NO MORE DESERT CLAIMS!

### Government Will Sell It's Lands for Homesteads Only in the Artesia Country.

#### Means Immediate Settlement and That Artesia Will be The Center of One of the Richest Agricultural Regions in The World.

It is a considerable surprise when one reads the report of the last session of the U. S. Congress, that the government will sell its lands for homesteads only in the Artesia country. Many thousands of acres of good lands have been granted to parties who would promise water on the same, but this is a thing to be regretted in the past in a scope of thirty miles in size, and extending south 12 miles and runs west from the Pecos river thirty miles to a point near the townships embraced are 7 and 18, ranges 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26 east, covering a territory of 360 square miles.

This change in arrangement is regretted by no one but those parties who would like to keep all the good things to themselves, for back of it all is the government's plan to put its entire territory under irrigation and give it out as homesteads to men

who will cultivate it. Thus an opportunity will be offered farmers that can be found nowhere else in the world. The last national congress determined to reclaim portions of the arid west by establishing systems of irrigation in feasible places. Some months ago a large corps of engineers were sent up the Pecos river west of Artesia in the interest of this movement. A most flattering report was made of the water supply to be obtained toward the mountains and large areas of territory to be covered by the natural fall of the country. An immense reservoir will be constructed immediately and canals built to carry the water down this way.

Artesia has a brilliant future. Lying between the Pecos and Pecos rivers, in the midst of 300 square miles of irrigated land, it is found to be one of the best locations of the valley. This is a proposition that can not be successfully denied.

### THEY WANT A SCHOOL.

Artesia is growing so fast that many necessities of the coming year are being overlooked. There are now nearly 200 children of school age in the coming metropolis of the north end, and the closest school is so far away that it is unsuitable for those who live in the town proper. Nor is there any relief in the finances of the community, while in a most prosperous condition, are not specifically available for the building of a school house, although it is a trifle sufficient to pay the salaries of the necessary teachers. Mr. R. M. Ross, president of the school board, has wrestled with the question at length, but the only solution of the matter that could be devised was for the citizens of the town to chip in and build a school house themselves. With this end in view, there has been some lively rousing in the town with the big well, while the response has been hearty and liberal, it is difficult to raise the sum quickly, and the school board is out with an appeal to the citizens of the county to help them out. A subscription paper for this purpose is being circulated by Robert Ross of this city and is being generally favored. The people of Artesia are generous in their treatment of the needs of their citizens, inasmuch as they are developing an enterprise they are developing a wonderful richness in the western part of the county, and their own part is a considerable portion of the county revenues beginning this year. Their share of the benefit of a school house is sincere and it is no more than they should be assisted in

such a meritorious object. Any persons desiring to contribute to the purse who may be overlooked by Mr. Ross, may leave their donations at the office of McLanethan & Tracey. When the list is completed it will be published in full in the Advocate.—Carlsbad Argus.

On behalf of the people of Artesia, the Advocate wishes to thank the Argus and our neighbors at Carlsbad for the kindly spirit shown in coming to our relief in school matters. The Argus has taken a very sensible view of the matter. The splendid town being built here will soon add thousands of dollars' worth of taxable values to the assets of Eddy county, and the contribution now made to Artesia school district is in effect simply a loan. We will pay back these amounts an hundred fold.

### What is Happiness?

Happiness is the greatest paradise in nature. It can grow in any soil and under any conditions. It defies environment. It comes from within; it is the revelation of the depths of the inner life as life and heat proclaim the sun from which they radiate. Happiness consists not of having, but of being; not of possessing, but of enjoying. It is the warm glow of a heart at peace within itself. A martyr at the stake may have happiness that a king might envy. Man is the creator of his own happiness; it is the aroma of a life lived in harmony with high ideals. For what a man has, he may be dependent on others; what he is, rests with him alone. What he obtains in life is but acquisition; what he attains is growth. Happiness is the soul's joy in the possession of the intangible.—William George Jordan.

See the advertisement of M. A. Beckett & Son's. This firm has a stock of goods worthy of a town much larger than Artesia.

The Blue Springs ranch, one of the best properties in Eddy county is now in the Pecos valley, passed from the hands of W. C. Witt to those of E. F. Judkins, of Chicago, a wealthy furniture maker, who paid the sum of \$40,000 spot cash, for the property, the sale including not only the ranch but everything on it. The ranch will be managed by R. F. Judkins, son of the buyer, who has been here for some weeks looking up the matter.

The blue springs ranch is one of the oldest places in this part of the valley, having been for years known as the old W T ranch, and besides having the greatest abundance of water for agricultural and other purposes, has a soil of exceptional depth and richness. It lies nine miles south of Carlsbad and is one of the best cattle, hog, alfalfa and general farming propositions in the county.

The ranch consists of 2,240 acres of land, of which 550 acres in cultivation, and it is intention of Mr. Judkins to raise acreage to at least 1,500. The sale was one of the most complete on record, embracing nearly everything of value of the place. The principal feature of the live stock was 60 high grade cattle, which brought \$30 around, and there were besides eight saddle ponies at \$25 around four mules at \$175, and two horses at \$350.—Carlsbad Argus.

All doubts as to the feasibility of growing cotton by irrigation are disappearing from the minds of the people of Carlsbad. There was shown this week a branch of a plant from the La Bueria place of the Ramsey Realty company that was loaded with cotton bolls and which was healthy and perfect as though it grew in Mississippi. Such cotton will easily go to a bale and a half to the acre, and settle the possibility of cotton culture in Eddy county the right way.—Carlsbad Argus.

### SOME PECOS RIVER FISH.

If You Ever Go Out on Sunday, They'll Set Your Cork A'bobbing.

W. B. Daniels, of Baird, Texas, one of the well known concheros on the Texas & Pacific, came to the city last week to visit his old friend, John Rives, who formerly ran a train on the same road. The *fisher's* went fishing Sunday at the Hagerman dam, and Mr. Daniels was fortunate enough to catch a blue cat weighing 231 lbs. Last Sunday was catch day among the fishermen, the largest caught weighing 471 pounds. This was the largest fish ever caught in these waters. The bass also bit freely.—Carlsbad Argus.

Joe Wallace, who has a reputation for truth and veracity of the George Washington kind is sustaining his excellent reputation and has the honor of telling the only true fish story ever told and it will go down in history as George's hatchet-cherry tree story has and they will both live for ages. Joe says: "I went fishing yesterday and fished all day and didn't get a bite."—Roswell Record.

Any prospector who may have his eyes turned toward the west, may gain some reliable and valuable information in an article from the facile pen of Mr. George P. Cleveland in this issue. The writer is one of the most conservative and reliable men in the valley. He would not willfully misrepresent the situation for any amount of money. He has no land to sell and is not trying to create values for some one else. Instead he is proving his faith by his works, by buying land and helping to make the Artesia country an attractive place in which to live.

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARTESIA.

FINAL ORGANIZATION IS PERFECTED AND A BOARD OF OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS CHOSEN.

### READY FOR BUSINESS NOVEMBER 1.

A Solid Financial Institution That Will Prove an Important Factor in the Commercial Life of Our Young City.

The charter for the First National Bank of Artesia was obtained some weeks ago and the promoters of the enterprise have since been interestingly and perfectly arranging for the organization. This having been accomplished, the shareholders met in Artesia Saturday, August 15, and elected directors for the new bank as follows:

Charles B. McCloskey, Dr. A. L. Norfleet, of Roswell, S. W. Gilbert, John S. Major and Dr. R. M. Ross of Artesia.

The board of directors elected its officers as follows:

Dr. R. M. Ross, president.  
John S. Major, vice president.  
Dr. A. L. Norfleet, cashier.

The capital stock of the bank is \$25,000 and represented in two hundred and fifty shares of one hundred dollars each. All of this stock has been subscribed for, practically one-half by parties in and around Artesia.

The construction of a neat two-story brick or stone building for the bank will begin just as soon as a suitable business lot can be secured and President Ross informs the Advocate that in all probability the bank will be in its new building by the first of November.

The gentlemen forming the organization are men of integrity and known financial ability and it is believed they may expect a safe and

conduct of banking affairs. That so much of the bank's stock taken by home citizens, augurs for the future of the institution. The citizens of Artesia and feel an interest in the First National and will take pleasure in extending it all the patronage possible.

### TWELVE HOMESTEADERS.

C. L. Highlay has returned with twelve prospectors and checkers and they will likely locate the Pecos Valley. The names below:  
B. F. Coffman, A. McIntire, McIntire, Alva, Oklahoma; Anderson, Peck, Kansas; C. F. Fischer, B. Short, Bad McCoob, Dr. Jones, Mr. Gooser, J. D. W. White, Kansas; L. L. and G. East, Enid, Oklahoma; Jesse P. Alva, Ok. Ok. —Roswell Record.  
There is not a more tireless worker for the Pecos valley than Mr. Hill and he is particularly fond of the "twelve homesteaders." Messrs. Heriacher, L. L. Tackett and Mrs. Dr. Jones here.

Mr. Johnathan Moss, a surprising citizen of Texas, and expects to become a permanent citizen. He says this is the greatest thing in the world, for the reason that no where else can a man get good land and an unlimited supply of water with it, to say nothing of the climate.

Dr. J. D. Jones and wife have arrived from Wichita, Kansas, gone to housekeeping on a hundred-and-sixty two acre tract of town. The Doctor and wife are worthy additions to the community and will be a credit to our town.

Mr. Frank K. Brown, of Iowa, spent Sunday with his sister Gayle Talbot.

Artesia has a flourishing and interesting Sunday School.

Att  
Every

Some very important business is to be considered at the meeting of Artesia Commercial Club.

Everyone feeling an interest in the welfare of town and country is urged to be present.

A. V.

AS SORRY

...ly get... he said... his... Dr. Snow... 'I... thing anything in... ary'... 'I've kept my vow faith... as time—until last night... on you fell?... sorry to say I did... as sorry as you are. Tell me... at it'... moment of weakness I found... in front of a saloon. One of... had happened along. 'Come in... a drink, old man,' he said... said. 'I've sworn off.' That's... 'nt, he said, grabbing me by the... One drink won't hurt you. Come... get one drink, and then you... new year awailing off. I prob... but the next moment I found... aside, and the old thirst came... took one drink, and then an... another, and then my... posed that we go out and... town.'... 'you didn't do that?' inter... doctor... 'I'm sorry to say I did. We vis...

BLUEBEARD WOULD NOT CHANGE

...e upon a time, not very long... famous Bluebeard had... his interesting mari... a country lawyer call... and requested an inter... our business" inquired... just confess that I... guess. I am looking... me explain. Your pen... alternating as a widower... orldroom has excited consid... comment in this neighborhood... together of a complimentary... ter; I may say that dark sus... are abroad. Some people go... to say that something ought... me... 'I have a little scheme to... 't all this. Why not... a divorce court? Divorce is... ted an application by either... 'fanny. Just any lady who... in the application should... 'll have to start on a... on. Cause of incompat...

METROPOLIS A BIG CITY

...aw great New York... should compare it with... of antiquity. The... of civiliza...

SEEKER AFTER TROUBLE

...man, whose un... fault is the one... ing a chip upon... shape his happi... piness, for he... constituted, who manage to be in trou... ble at the moment their eyes open... in the world. They close them... they are indeed to... they are not cor... 'ny quarrelsome bit... can be fostered and the... disciplinary grows to be a malignant... disease and leads sometimes to the... insane asylum. Parents who notice... in their children this trifling, quarrel... disposition can easily find a remedy... they may not agree to the measure... simply, a good, sound thrashing... Everyone has heard of the story of... the child who was continually whim... pering and quarrelling. In despair the... mother cried: "Are you sick? What... do you want?" Grieved the child an... swered: "I think, mamma, I want a... whiping." She received the whiping... and there was a marked im... provement in her temper.—See Fran...

...hed every saloon in that part of... town, getting drunk and drunk and... having an uproarious time. But we... weren't satisfied with that. We went... to a swell establishment that seemed... to be a saloon and restaurant com... bined, and ordered a champagne sup... per. The waiter brought it on, and... we were about to begin on it, when... something happened."... "What was it?"... "It woke up!"... "Then it was all a dream?"... "And you hadn't broken your vow?"... "I hadn't been near a saloon. Hada... touched a drop."... "Ah, well, then you haven't any... thing to repent of, my friend, and you... have been exciting my commiseration... on false pretenses and amusing your... self at my expense."... "No, I haven't done," said Mr. Swi... gar, wiping the perspiration from... his brow. "I confess to you, doctor, I... can't feel feeling sorry, even yet... that I woke up before I had tasted a... drop of that champagne!"—Ulice... Globe.

...bility. Nothing causes incompatibility... like feminine inquisitiveness. What... a happy masculine world we should... have without it! Divorces granted... with or without publicity or sect by... mail on receipt of return postage. I... as the originator of the scheme to be... retained as permanent counsel for the... husband in the numerous cases of... Bluebeard vs. Bluebeard, which we... may reasonably expect to arise. Al... mony and counsel fees to be paid by... the wife—I understand that you have... a chronic affinity for heiresses. "I am... sure this plan would suit the ladies... better than the methods at present... in vogue, and it might even have... some advantages as far as you are... concerned. It might relieve your... conscience—if you like it or not."... "Well, I'll think it over," said Blue... beard, "but I can't give you much en... couragement. I have my own ways... of doing things and they suit me."... And the lawyer called many times... after that, but Bluebeard always said... there was nothing doing. —William E... McKenna in New York Times.

...live in one ward of Manhattan... Athens, when she led the Greek states... repelling the invasion of Xerxes... 200,000 inhabitants, but Herodotus... of this number as if it... to be that of Jerusa... of Solomon probably... 9,000 people, and... to be about 100,000... burbs of New... contains more... to the Ameri... they lived their... in of... of Serbia is nearly equal... population to the kingdom of Portu... gal, and also lacks not much of equal... ing the kingdom of Holland. It has a... larger population than any one of... the Central American republics, and... more than any South American na... tion excepted. It has about the same... population of Denmark and more than... twice that of Norway.

SEEKER AFTER TROUBLE

...constituted, who manage to be in trou... ble at the moment their eyes open... in the world. They close them... they are indeed to... they are not cor... 'ny quarrelsome bit... can be fostered and the... disciplinary grows to be a malignant... disease and leads sometimes to the... insane asylum. Parents who notice... in their children this trifling, quarrel... disposition can easily find a remedy... they may not agree to the measure... simply, a good, sound thrashing... Everyone has heard of the story of... the child who was continually whim... pering and quarrelling. In despair the... mother cried: "Are you sick? What... do you want?" Grieved the child an... swered: "I think, mamma, I want a... whiping." She received the whiping... and there was a marked im... provement in her temper.—See Fran... Post.

...Troy a linen shirt is made in six... and a half minutes, the working of the... machine occupying one-quarter of...

**Arsenic a Necessity.**  
Arsenic—that terrible poison, abhorred of all peoples—is the chief ingredient of the philters of antiquity of the middle ages they were designed to get rid of a troublesome enemy—arsenic is neither more nor less than a constituent element of the tissues of all living beings, vegetable or animal. Without arsenic no life is possible. This purveyor of death is one of the great supporters of life. Such is the apparent paradox affirmed by professor Armand Haullier as the observations.—Paris Nature.

**Is There Danger.**  
A keen-eyed onlooker of "the times and the manners" remarks that "the insatiable love of pleasure is the most salient feature of these early twentieth century days. This craving for amusement pervades all classes and all ages. In fact, the mothers and grandmothers manifest this trait in an even more marked degree than the younger women and the girls do. The latter are becoming depopulated because farmers' sons and daughters refuse to remain where farms, concerts and dances are not of frequent occurrence.

**The Same Brick.**  
One day a mother found her four-year-old Alice playing with a brick in the parlor. She threw it out of doors and, turning to the child, said, "If you bring another brick into the parlor mother will whip you." Shortly afterward she again found the child playing with a brick and, looking at her reprovingly, said, "What did mother tell you about that brick, Alice?" "Well, this isn't another brick," said the child. "This is the one I had before."

**Children in Somaliland.**  
Children are regarded as chief asset in the belongings of a Somali native. A man may have as many as four wives, and most of the particulars of his domestic life are becoming depopulated because farmers' sons and daughters refuse to remain where farms, concerts and dances are not of frequent occurrence.

**A Knot for Solomon.**  
If the wise King Solomon could be again invested with his robes of state and be permitted to hear evidence and render judgment in certain vexatious cases which puzzle modern Solons from time to time, he too might find his proverbial wisdom put to a severe test. The "knot" in the line of freak cases is one reported in Warsaw recently. A rich banker died in Warsaw recently, and in his will stipulated that his fortune should go to the first of his three nieces who should marry. Each one of the blooming damsels promptly set out in quest of a husband. Several days later each returned, and that is where the trouble began for the judges; for each had a certificate from a notary affirming that she had been married at a certain hour that morning, and all three marriages were performed at the same moment of time.

**MANY CHILDREN ARE SICKLY.**  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Sam's Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Discomforts and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Write to Mrs. Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE.**  
We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of St. Edward's College, Austin, Texas, one of the great educational institutions of the South, which appears in another column of this paper. Those of our readers who may have occasion to look up a college for their sons during the coming year would do well to correspond with the President, who will send them a catalogue free of charge, as well as all particulars regarding terms, courses of studies, etc.

**UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.**  
Notre Dame, Indiana.  
We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Notre Dame University, one of the great educational institutions of the West, which appears in another column of this paper. Those of our readers who may have occasion to look up a college for their sons during the coming year would do well to correspond with the President, who will send them a catalogue free of charge, as well as all particulars regarding terms, courses of studies, etc.

**ST. MARY'S ACADEMY.**  
Notre Dame, Indiana.  
We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana, which appears in another column of this paper. Those of our readers who may have occasion to look up a school for their daughters during the coming year would do well to correspond with the Principal, who will send them a catalogue free of charge, as well as all particulars regarding terms, courses of studies, etc.

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Austin, Texas.  
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**KIDNEY COMFORT.**  
Doan's Kidney Pills  
Aching backs are eased. Headaches and lumbago overcome. Swelling of the feet and dropsy signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, and in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calcium and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, etc.

**Who's Afraid**  
The childish confidence which this illustration portrays shows exactly the confidence of everyone who has ever used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (A Laxative)

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The childish confidence which this illustration portrays shows exactly the confidence of everyone who has ever used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (A Laxative)

**TELEGRAPHY LEARNED IN 4 Months**  
at a Total Cost of \$70.00  
are sent to above address by express on arrival of the next summer mail. Write for particulars. Ft. Worth, Tex.—Telegraph, Ft. Worth, Tex.

**EMERGENCY GALLS**  
Our Relief-Crew ready at all hours for your instant service. This means money to you. Your will receive immediate attention.

**DILLON MAGNINE CO.**  
121 Swiss Avenue, Dallas, Texas.  
**FREE TO WOMEN!**  
To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Soap, we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, and all other ailments, remove tartar, and whitens the teeth. Send today a postal card, held by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents. Box of 100 guaranteed.

**IMPROVED SERVICE ON THE SAN ANGELO BRANCH OF THE SANTA FE.**  
PULLMAN SLEEPERS. Between FORT WORTH AND SAN ANGELO Every Day. Sleeping Car Rate \$1.25.

**THE DENVER ROAD**  
The Unanimously Adopted Vacation Spot of THE UNITED STATES  
Cool Colorado  
With its Numerous Health Springs, Climate, its Choice Scenic Grandeur and Reasonable Accommodations  
"THE DENVER ROAD"  
...to more than 10 miles, and offers Double Daily Solid Trains with Pullman Palace Drawing Room Sleepers on each quick time by hour. All motive is heavy Equipped Cafe Cars—in a car set—available for hire. Valuable stop-over Privileges than any other line. Write us for the "proof," also for Beautiful Illustrated Book of Information. They are A. A. GILSON, General Passenger Agent, Fort Worth, Texas.

**EDUCATIONAL**  
The flower of the family isn't always college bred.

**THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.**  
FULL COURSES IN Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Theology, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Through Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

**ST. MARY'S ACADEMY NOTRE DAME, INDIANA**  
One Mile West of Notre Dame University. Most beautiful and healthily located, conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross, chartered 1858. Features a national patronage. Through English, Classical, Scientific and Commercial courses, advanced Chemistry and Pharmacy, regular College Degrees. Preparatory Department trained for regular, special or collegiate courses. Physical Laboratory well equipped. The which is conducted on place of the best conservatories. The Art Department is modeled after leading Art Schools. Music Department for children under twelve years. Physical Culture and Dancing. The Academy has again presented the offering of additional day buildings with latest equipment and facilities. Valuable stop-over privileges between St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana. The Directress of ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, Notre Dame, Indiana.

**St. Edward's College, AUSTIN, TEXAS.**  
Students have every opportunity for their courses in the State. In addition to a Full Classical and Scientific Course, the College offers a course in Business Administration. All studies absolutely approved. Gratuities and bursaries available. Valuable stop-over privileges at reasonable rates. Catalogue given by postcard. Free of charge on request. Write to P. O. Box 999, School records September, 1903.





Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, says:

"There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know of. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any other I ever knew and thoroughly reliable."

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—Mrs. R. A. ANDERSON, 225 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.—\$5.00 per bottle. If original of above testimonial proving genuineness cannot be produced.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition.

**LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER**  
STANDARD CIGAR  
ANNUAL SALE OVER 5,600,000

**U.M.C.**

**CARTRIDGES AND SHOT SHELLS**

represent the experience of 35 years of ammunition making. U.M.C. on the head of the cartridge is a guarantee of quality. Sure fire—accurate—reliable.

Ask your dealer.

Catalogue upon request.

**THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.**  
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

"PLEASANT MEMORIES."  
A Mother's Touch is not softer or kinder than an application of

**MUL-EN-OL**

Cuts, Wounds or Burns. Heals and Soothes Pain.

AMPLE BOTTLES FREE—ANY DRUG STORE

BUY NO. 43

**Perfection of Your Vision**

**OLLAR**

GRANDMA'S TEA

PURELY VEGETABLE. MAKES PURE BLOOD

25 CENTS—ALL DRUGGISTS

**CKER'S CALVEHATED BALSAM**

IS A SURE CURE FOR FLAMED, WEAK EYES, AND ANIATED OR SORE EYELIDS.

For sale by all druggists. M. O'NEILL, 2 Bowery, New York. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

**Homson's Eye Water**

L.A.S.—NO. 31—1903

Every man thinks he is one in a thousand, and he is—one of the others.

**Heaven Help Us**  
In our troubles, but use Hunt's cure for Itch, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Piles and Eczema. Guaranteed.

Though the fool tries to kill two birds with one stone, the wise guy uses a shotgun.

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

After the average man strikes it rich it keeps him busy trying to forget his old acquaintances.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and colic.

Some men work assiduously, some accidentally. You can take your choice.

**Sensible Housekeepers** will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

When a man seeks advice he is sure to expect praise, and the smooth man gives it to him.

**We Can't Tell a Lie**  
When we say there is no shaking of bottles, no heaving of spoons, no wry faces when Chestnut's Laxative Cough Tablets are used. 25 cents. No cure—no pay.

When a blooded dog barks all the cures are sure to join in.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists furnish money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Just before two men have an understanding between them they are not necessarily ill-witted.

**HOME SEEKERS! HOME SEEKERS!**  
Jackson & Murrah will pay railroad fare to San Angelo, Texas, if \$1000 in land is bought through them. Will furnish buggy free to inspect land.

Florida philosophy and a palm leaf fan do not mix in glorious harmony when the thermometer is at 90.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality of Defiance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

It takes a strong man to profit by the mistakes of an enemy.

**Swapping Lies**  
Is practiced, but don't swap off Hunt's Lightning Oil for a worthless article. Ask your druggist or merchant for a free sample bottle.

The spring foot has now taken up his good old summer time position near the free lunch counter.

25 fine blooming plants \$1; 20 fine rose-buds \$1; Floral Designs, Bouquets and Baskets for Commencements and Funerals. Write, phone or wire your order. Lang, the Florist, Dallas, Tex.

The man who plots the destruction of others usually becomes a victim of his own scheme.

I saw one Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Miss. THOS. ROBINSON, 34 West 102nd Street, New York, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Many men love justice within their own doors, while barring their neighbors.

"In the good old summer time" drink Dr. Pepper. It leaves a pleasant farwell and a gracious call back. At all Soda Fountains 5c per glass.

Worry during these days puts you in close touch with the undertaker.

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of Defiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands. Others say they cannot sell any other starch.

Law cannot make a man moral, but it can make him decidedly uncomfortable if he is immoral.

**A Triple Hargling.**  
Smith, Brown and Jones hang their heads in recovery upon Cheatham's Laxative Cough Tablets. They will be around soon shaking hands with friends. 25 cts. No cure—no pay.

A man has a funny look on his face when the laugh is on him.

**Three Months Treatment** will Kill 50 Cts. of Robert's Hair Tea, a Positive and Speedy Cure for Baldness, Itching Scalp, Furred Throat, Dandruff, Itching and Live Complaints, Headache, Nervous Weakness, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Asthma, Hay Fever, Blood Poison, and other ailments of men and women. Robert Chemical Co., Dallas, Texas.

Some men are so selfish that they kick at their own joys.

Don't you know that Defiance Starch besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up 16 ounces in package and sells at same price as 12-ounce packages of other kinds?

Those who view life as a joke seldom do their own laughing.

**Tired of the Water.**

During the race of the ninety-footers at Larchmont recently a yachtsman on the committee boat spun this yarn: "A friend of mine owns a fine schooner yacht, and in company with his family spends the greater part of his time cruising on it. One day while sailing up the Sound his six-year-old daughter, after gazing long and wistfully at the surrounding land, suddenly turned and said to her mother: "Mamma, don't you wish papa could make money enough to buy a house, so that we could spend some time on shore?"—Pastime.

**Sugar a Timber Preserver.**

Among new uses to which sugar has recently been put is in the preservation of timber. Much interest has been aroused by the announcement, as the result of a prolonged series of experiments, of a method of so treating timber as to secure even from soft wood a largely increased toughness and hardness. The treatment to which the timber is subjected is, roughly speaking, that of saturation at boiling point with a solution of sugar, the water being afterward evaporated at a high temperature. The result is to leave the pores and interstices of the wood filled in with solid matter and the timber vulcanized, preserved and seasoned. The nature of moderately soft wood, it is claimed, is in this way changed to a tough and hard substance, without any brisings, and also without any tendency to split or crack.

**The Treatment of Cramp.**

Many persons of both sexes are troubled with cramp in one or both of the legs. It usually comes on suddenly, and while it lasts the pain is acute, but people jump out of bed, the cramp nearly always comes on just after going to bed or while undressing—and either rub their legs thoroughly with or get some one to do it for them. There is nothing easier than to overcome the spasms, and the method suggested is as follows: Provide a strong cord, or long strap, and do it nothing else is handy. When the cramp comes on take the cord, wind it round the leg, over the place where the cramp is, and pull it tight, and take one end in each hand and give it a sharp pull—one that will hurt a little. The cramp will cease instantly and the sufferer can get to his feet as if it will not come again that night.

Many a man's popularity is due to what he doesn't say.

**ST. MARY'S ACADEMY.**  
Notre Dame, Ind.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of St. Mary's Academy, which appears in another column of this paper. We do not need to expatiate upon the merits and advantages of St. Mary's, the catalogue of the school shows the scope of work included in its curriculum, which is of the highest standard, and is carried out faithfully in the class rooms. We simply emphasize the spirit of earnest devotion which makes every teacher at St. Mary's a loyal strive to develop each young girl, attending to her intellect, nobility, and most intelligent womanhood. Every advantage of equipment in the class rooms, laboratories and study rooms, and the matter of food and clothing, and exceptional excellence of classic conditions—these features are found at St. Mary's, in the perfection of development only to be obtained by the education of devoted lives to educational Christian work, in a spot favored by the Lord.

A large hole, but it can't make him big enough to fit it.

**Aunt Lucindy**  
Always carries Hunt's Lightning Oil around with her, says it's fine for swellings, toothache, colic, weak back and backache, cuts, burns, neuralgia, catarrhs. Aunt Lucindy has sixty-nine grandchildren and ought to know what she is talking about.

A married man should never talk in his sleep unless he is sure of what he is going to say.

**Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.**  
A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight Shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Marriage is a feast—and the soup is often more palatable than the dessert.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than any other disease put together, and still the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hunt's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Catarrh Cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hunt's Family Pills are the best.

With the exception of love-making, there are many new ways of doing old things.

It takes an experienced undertaker to look solemn and conceal his satisfaction at a funeral.

The Protestant Sanitarium, located on South Main St., Ft. Worth, is one of the best equipped and most elegant Hospitals in the South. Such institutions are rare only in progressive towns. Dr. A. C. Walker is the physician and surgeon in charge. Dr. E. D. Pappas, the specialist, in eye, nose, throat and nervous system, is also on the staff.

**FOR TWENTY YEARS MAJOR MARS SUFFERED FROM CATARRH.**



**DANGEROUS KIDNEY DISEASES CURED**

Pe-ru-na Creating a National Sensation in the Cure of Chronic Ailments of the Kidneys.

Major T. H. Mars, of the First Wisconsin Cavalry Regiment, writes from 1425 Dunning street, Chicago, Ill., the following letter:

"For years I suffered with catarrh of the kidneys contracted in the army. Medicine did not help me any until a comrade who had been helped by Pe-ru-na advised me to try it. I bought some at once, and soon found blessed relief. I kept taking it four months, and am now well and strong and feel better than I have done for the past twenty years; thanks to Pe-ru-na."—T. H. Mars.

At the appearance of the first symptom of kidney trouble, Pe-ru-na should be taken. This remedy strikes at once the very root of the disease. It at once relieves the catarrhal kidneys of the stagnant blood, preventing the escape of serum from the blood. Pe-ru-na stimulates the kidneys to excrete from the blood the accumulating poison, and thus prevents the convulsions

which are sure to follow if the poisons are allowed to remain. It gives great vigor to the hear's action and digestive system, both of which are apt to fail rapidly in this disease.

Pe-ru-na cures catarrh of the kidneys simply because it cures catarrh wherever located. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving full statement of your case and he will pleasure to give you his valuable gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

**Bromo-Seltzer**  
Promptly cures all Headaches



**Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shells.**

It's not sentiment—it's the price—that makes the most intelligent and successful shots shoot Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells. It's the results they give. It's their entire reliability, evenness of pattern and uniform shooting. Winchester "Leader" shells, loaded with smokeless powder, are the best loaded shells on the market. Winchester "Repeater" shells loaded with smokeless powder are cheap in price but not in quality. By either of these brands and you will be well pleased. Be sure to get Winchester Factory Loaded shells.

**THE SHELLS THE CHAMPIONS SHOOT.**

There are 'but' two kinds of starch. Defiance Starch, which is the best starch made and—the rest. Other starches contain chemicals, which work harm to the clothes, rot them and cause them to break. Defiance is absolute-

**DEFIANCE STARCH**

ly pure: It is guaranteed perfectly satisfactory or money back. The proof is in the doing and Defiance does. 16 ounces for 10 cents. Your grocer sells it.

MANUFACTURED BY  
**THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO.,**

URDAY.

PROPRIETOR.

made to have this paper  
postoffice as second-class

ON PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

### Artesia Schools.

The laying the foundation for a little city here, the citizens of Artesia have not overlooked that very important feature, a school. Several weeks ago, the citizens met and selected a two-acre site for a school building. The site is on the Fleming land just east of the Artesia well and the land was tendered to the city by Mr. Fleming free of cost. The school board is composed of Messrs. R. A. Ross, J. Mack Smith and E. A. Clayton, with Dr. Ross as president and Mr. Smith as secretary. About enough subscriptions have been taken to pay for the erection of a commodious building. President Ross says that he is now receiving estimates on the lumber and that the house will probably be completed within the next thirty days. Prof. Peck, late of Texas, but who is now a resident of this county, has been employed to teach the first term.

The Carlsbad Argus is a journal of keen perception and refreshing candor. It says the Artesia country is one of "wonderful richness." A very comprehensive statement, indeed.

Artesia is the shipping point and is long the trading center of the great agricultural region tributary to the Penasco river extending east and beyond. No argument is presented against the assertion that Artesia will be one of the best in the Pecos valley.

The business that means much to Artesia is to be considered by the Artesia Club to-night. Come and help push things.

Artesia country is especially loved by Uncle Sam. No wonder the farmer get a home visit from the government.

The highest price yet paid for land around Artesia was realized by Mr. L. N. Cornell when he sold his homestead relinquishment this week to Mr. Wm. H. Majors, of Roswell, for the sum of \$1600 and \$200 acres of desert claim for \$500. Mr. Cornell filed on this land a just few months ago as government stuff, getting it for practically nothing, and has made a clear profit or improvement of about two thousand dollars, while the new purchaser carries out his contract with the government. Three hundred and twenty acres of this land lies in the valley just west of town and can be made an ideal farm, the soil being very rich and the surface as level as a floor. Mr. Majors says he will contract for an Artesian well as soon as possible and make his residence on the property. He is a gentleman of means and enterprise and we give him a hearty welcome. We are glad to state that this sale does not mean that we shall lose Mr. Cornell as a citizen. He is already planning some investments in city property and will stay here to make more money out of Pecos valley dirt.

The Advocate editor, in company with Mr. Lowry, of Colorado, visited Mr. Day's ranch on the Penasco river and enjoyed some fine fruit while resting beneath the shade of the trees. This is one of the famous spots in the valley, because of its beautiful surrounding and fine orchard and hay meadows. A large peach crop is now being crated and shipped at \$2 a pound and the apples are loaded to the ground. The proprietor, Mr. "Doc" Day is an old Texas cowboy and the soul of hospitality, and, with his wife, makes the visitor feel at home. The firm of Day & Higgins have many hundreds of acres of the rich Penasco valley land to sell and are getting ready to offer some rare bargains to homeseekers. The Day ranch has its own system of irrigation, taken from the Penasco river. Mr. Higgins publishes the firm's name on our subscription books.

Remember it that a number of local capitalists are organizing an electric light company and propose to use the big Artesian well as motive power.

## A NEW DEPOT TO BE BUILT.

VICE-PRESIDENT TURNER SAYS ARTESIA WILL HAVE IN THE VERY NEAR FUTURE.

Work on the Same is to Begin as Soon as Construction Crews Can be Prepared For the Purpose.

The rapid growth of Artesia was not anticipated by the Pecos Valley Railway Company (or any one else, for that matter) and the business men and homeseekers have been bothered no little because of the poor facilities for handling freight. We knew it would only be a question of putting our needs properly before the officials of the road in order to remedy the difficulty. At a meeting of the Artesia Commercial Club held recently the secretary was instructed to communicate with Vice-President Turner in regard to the matter. Mr. Turner very courteously answered the inquiry and we give below his reply, that the public generally may know the true status of affairs.

"PECOS VALLEY LINES."

Amariño, Texas, Aug 17, '03  
MR. R. M. ROSS:

Secretary Commercial Club,  
Artesia, New Mexico.

Dear Sir: Noting your letter of the 11th inst. As before advised, you have my promise to give the people of Artesia adequate station facilities, but just at the present time I am compelled to use my entire force on heavy construction work. As soon as this work is out of the way, will give the facilities at Artesia proper attention, but I can neither get the material or the men for the separate job at Artesia.

Very Truly,  
AVERY TURNER.

WHAT "AN OUTSIDER" THINKS.

Just before going to press, one of the many strangers sojourning in the city hands in the following as his impressions of Artesia:

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

Situated in the center of the celebrated Pecos valley where it seems the widest and supplemented by the Pecos, coming in from the west, emptying into the Pecos river seven miles below here—with its irrigated farms, orchards and ranches all tributary to this point, connected by excellent natural roads, which nature made perfect and need no working. With all these wonderfully productive valley and mesa lands so accurately graded by the great grader and leveler, nature, and gently sloping (about a foot to the mile and more perfectly graded than could possibly be done by any number of men and teams) all ready and waiting for the turning on of the water from the immense flow from the unsurpassed Artesian wells, which flow more than two million gallons each and rise 50 to 100 feet above the surface and estimated to irrigate two to three hundred acres each. This situated in finest irrigating country in all the great southwest, with water for waterworks and irrigation at the lowest possible cost and greatest possible gain, with only good common sense properly applied. Thus stands Artesia, irrigated, in the greatness of her opportunities, smiling in confidence of her success and extending a hearty welcome to all willing workers who may come and take part in building a city and a country grand and lovingly together, as, arm in arm, "the forest rose on high"—under no obligations to any save the maker of earth, air and water—smoothest earth, purest air and best water.

AN OUTSIDER.

Rev. J. C. Gage, of the Penasco, called around to subscribe for the Advocate this morning. Brother Gage came to this portion of New Mexico seventeen years ago and has helped to blaze the trail for Methodism. He is still pulling in the gospel harness.

A number of town lots have been sold this week and the plans for several nice residences are in the hands of contractors.

# 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.

Mr. Hart Crouch and wife, of Roswell arrived Thursday afternoon for a visit to their relatives, the families of Messrs. Fenton & Hale. Since looking over the city, Mr. Crouch has become so favorably impressed with the future of Artesia that he has decided to engage in the livery business here. He has purchased five business lots through Mr. Fenton and will immediately begin the erection of a stable. This is an enterprise badly needed and it will prove profitable to the owner. We will be glad to see Mr. Crouch become a citizen.

Mr. Sidney Hale and wife, accompanied by their guest, Miss Bertha Hart, of Bates county, Missouri, left this morning for a trip of pleasure and recreation in the White mountains.

Mr. E. A. Clayton, one of Artesia's live real estate men, says he will next week, extend the limits of his town property by laying off town lots in a forty-acre tract west of the city.

Messrs. Chambers and Heath, well drillers, have a card in the Advocate. They have the very best machinery and know how to operate it. They brought in the big gusher here, 753 feet deep, in thirty days, and never lost an hour's time. They are going down with the Smith well at the rate of forty feet a day.

Quarterly Conference.

Quarterly Conference of the Methodist church for this circuit will meet in Artesia next Saturday and Sunday. Rev. T. L. Lallance, presiding elder of this the El Paso district, will arrive Friday afternoon and preach at night. Rev. W. T. Burk, pastor at this place, will hold nightly service at Dr. Rhodes' hall beginning Tuesday, continuing until after conference. He will be assisted by Rev. J. C. Gage.

Mr. Herbert W. Hainman, of this city is organizer for the Woodmen of the World and an indefatigable worker for the good of that order. He is kept busy answering the calls for his services.

Clark Brothers, the extensive dealers in general merchandise, have a word to the trading public in the Advocate this week. They never fall behind competition on any line.

The Advocate office is supplied with a nice stock of office stationery, such as letter heads, envelopes and cards, and would be glad to make prices on any kind of printing.

Mrs. A. V. Logan was quite sick for a short while this morning.

Mr. Edward Gessert, of the John Schrock Lumber Co., Roswell, was looking into the company's lumber business here yesterday.

# Clark Bros.

ARTESIA, N. M.

General Merchandise.

## ARE Selling OUT

ALL THE TIME!

We must get a special move on us right now, as we have an extraordinary lot of everything needed by

ME, WOMEN AND CHILDREN,  
ON THE WAY,

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

## CLARK BROS.

### A. CLAYTON,

CONTRACTOR  
and BUILDER

The business, but will guarantee to build your house in a manlike manner and can figure your lumber down as fine as you want a house built figure with him.

# John Schrock Lumber Co.,

INCORPORATED

CARRY A FULL STOCK

## LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISH

Artesia, New Mexico.





Some people who jump at conclusions lose sight of the hurdles.

The toy pistol ought to be adopted by the army. It beats the gaiting gun.

John Hay is a grandpa, but there is no use for the little breeches. It's a girl.

When Joy enters a house she is sometimes followed by a smell of poragoric.

Some people appreciate their friends exactly in proportion to what they can get out of them.

A gold tooth, well up in front, seldom fails to cause a smile—to the owner of the tooth.

A peculiarity of the Chinese open door is that it is not open far enough to set anything out or in.

The happiest person is one who is regardless of the future and oblivious of the past.—Atchison Globe.

Although he works in the vineyard, the perfect pastor must not look like a farmer, says Rev. Mr. Crandall.

Incidentally it might be well to turn a few specifiers of the agamo mermis culicis loose on the kissing bug.

A million gallons of excellent whiskey were burnt up in the Glasgow fire last week. Will horrors never cease?

Unconscious and unconcerned we sit idly by while the price of coal creeps silently up 10 cents a ton each thirty days.

The mosquito-proof coat of mail may ere long appear on the market in response to a widespread and pressing demand.

A man is not necessarily a lawyer who he is admitted to the bar. He may be a personal friend of the keeper.

Of course, civilization has its advances, but the prehistoric dwellers in caves had far cooler sleeping places than ours are.

Going hatless may be a new fad at Newport, but no place else where the American girl and boy can get out in the sun and wind.

The story of a lot of brook trout getting drunk in the tank of an Oyster Bay saloon sounds especially fishy in this "R" less month.

Recently the smallest woman in the world died from the effects of the heat in New Jersey. The heat should have taken some one of its size.

Eastern college students are doing "great work" in Kansas, thus unexpectedly devoting to a useful purpose the muscle they use to receive a degree.

As the society people of Newport are forever striving to do something queer and original, it is not surprising to learn that they have taken to riding the bicycle.

An Italian scientist comes forward with a consumption cure, but he is rather late in the day. We have about a thousand consumption cures in America already.

Capt. Wringe of the Shamrock III has had his first look at the Reliance, and he says he sees nothing to be scared at. That is the thing that makes races interesting.

By the way, considering the president's frequent allusions to "race suicide," has that war department order forbidding the marriage of young officers been rescinded yet?

It is to be regretted that those foreign potentates can't see a sample of our army as well as a bit of our navy. Our Tommy Atkins are so lively and rampant as our jacksies.

A San Francisco firm tried to corner the bean market and is in the hands of a receiver. Until Boston looks into the sea it is folly for any other city to fool with the bean industry.

A South inventor, working on a "patent" that will take the phonograph alarm, family and call the burglar, arose this morning and he has time to make it grab the burglar and hold him.

Sp. This policeman who are bigger around than the women who are smaller than their chests are to be dropped from the force. It will be in the nature of an outrage to make such men go to work for a living.

SHARK MADE QUICK TRIP

A prominent government official who has returned from a visit to Palm Beach, Fla., tells about seeing a huge marine shark that was captured at that place, says the New York Tribune. It was one of the biggest sharks ever caught in Florida waters and was evidently a sailor of many years. The animal measured over six-foot in length, had a sword attachment that was as long as an arm and was of the leopard variety, stamping it as one of the man-eating variety, a dangerous beast. The shark was caught by a shark fisherman. He used a large rope for a line and had a windlass as a reel. At the end of the line was a huge steel hook and this was baited with a large bright tin can. The shark bit at the bait and was entrapped. He was landed after the roughest time the fisherman ever experienced. It was the interior of the fish, however, that excited the greatest interest. When he was cut open a whole porpoise was found in the stomach. There was also a large piece of partly digested shark and the head of an ostrich. The piece of shark inside the monster was out of the back and contained the backbone of the dead animal.

A careful examination showed that the backbones were larger than the backbones of the captured shark. A number of scars on his body showed that he had been in conflict with another shark and the finding of a piece of the adversary showed that the conflict had ended in the death of the opponent; that the shark had then devoured a juicy portion of his adversary. The presence of the ostrich head in the stomach of the man-eater was regarded as undoubted proof that the shark had probably just arrived in Florida waters from Africa, and that he had made the trip in two or three days. The head was not digested and the process of digestion had only just begun. There is only one ostrich farm in Florida and when that institution was communicated with the owners said that they had not lost an ostrich in a year. The ability of a shark to pass a fast steamer in one minute's time is well known to travelers, and there is no doubt that the shark had been in African waters and had captured a stray ostrich or the head of one that had been killed and then started across the Atlantic, reaching the Florida waters before the ostrich head had begun to digest.

MEN IN AN EMERGENCY

The woman fainted, and these are some of the things that the half-dozen men in the room with her did, says the Baltimore News. Two of them made a dash for the dining room to get water, and fell over each other at the door of that apartment. One hastened to a neighboring drug store for a mixture of vichy and ammonia. One appeared suddenly with a glass of whiskey, obtained no one knows where.

Four of the men called her "little woman" and entreated her to be calm. The situation was a little awkward, and looked at each other and asked haggardly, if she was quite dead. One put his arm around her tentatively, not sure that the corpse wouldn't sit up suddenly and smite him for his presumptuousness. Another called the servant man who had appeared in answer to his urgent calls a "blundering idiot" because he didn't understand what was wanted when he was told to "run for the nearest rat without a doctor."

In endeavoring to raise the gas two able-bodied and excited masculines put out and left the party in total darkness for at least a minute, while every one of them fumbled in his pockets for a match. Four men fetched the invalid with music, handkerchiefs, hats or whatever was to hand. One held a pot-pouri under her nose under the mistaken impression it would be reviving in its effects, though it wasn't.

This sounds quite like an army of men, but in reality it was only six active ones who did all these things. And just as they were in despair a woman came into the room. She took the situation in a glance, and gave her orders quick. "Let her lie down," said she, "and stand from around her, so that she may get a minute. Air. She'll be all right in a minute. Take away that whiskey. You don't have the water. And there she was, sitting up and blinking. Yes, it's just as Dr. What's-Her-Name says, men are more emotional than women.

HOW GOLD NUGGETS GROW

Gold, in its natural state, like many other products of the earth, is an article of development. What its original elements are is still a matter of some speculation, but the fact has been demonstrated that a nugget of the precious metal left in its original environments will gradually, though slowly, attract to itself particles of gold dust, and after the lapse of years possess an added value. Gold is known to occur on mine timbers which have long been immersed in mine water. In the California state mining bureau museums there is a specimen of a piece of jointed cap and pole taken from the Comstock mine that had been under water for years, in which gold was formed in the joints and pores of the wood. Gold is constantly being formed in rocks and veins and placers. Just what it is that the baby gold formation feeds on to effect its growth is not known; if it were a new and wonderfully lucrative industry might be born and all other kinds of farming save the growing of gold might temporarily be abandoned. The formation and growth are due to mechanical and chemical action. As in the

case of the animal or vegetable, existing gold has existed in some other state before assuming its present form. Waters which percolate through the earth's crust are said to contain substances from which gold is formed. The gold, animal and vegetable, must have water in order to thrive. The gold in the water is deposited when it meets the proper precipitant. The precipitant may be an earth current of electricity in the rocks. It has been claimed that the nuggets found in placers are the formations from the waters that percolate through the gravels and are not from decomposed quartz, as generally supposed. Those who so contend cite the fact that in the center of nuggets can often be found a small grain of iron sand. This was the nucleus around which the earth current of electricity created or deposited in electroplating. During long ages this influence was at work causing the gold to form around the little grain of iron ore and then grow to become a bright, shining nugget of gold much larger and purer than any ever found in the veins of ore. Chicago Chronicle.

Repatriate in Church.

The friendly and familiar atmosphere of the average small rural Western church some times gives rise to embarrassments. Dr. David is a prominent man in a little far Western church, and he generally takes a quiet little doze during the sermon. Sister Sarah is an elderly, long-winded woman, who likes to "exhort" after the preacher has concluded his remarks. Not long ago, at a night service, Sister Sarah arose and discoursed at great length. The listeners became visibly restive. Dr. David also arose and said, bluntly:

A Song of the Weeds.

Here's a cheer to the weeds up-springing, And a new note to the weeds up-springing. With their flag to the world out-flinging, And a new note to the weeds up-springing. And their dare is an apt and singing, As their courage is proven true. They're bulled for war and trouble, And a new note to the weeds up-springing. Now them down to a field or stubble, And a new note to the weeds up-springing. Cut in twain, and their numbers double, And a new note to the weeds up-springing. Not win, but keep up with the foe. Yes, a foe are the weeds worth slugging, And a foe for the strongest arms. And a new note to the weeds up-springing. And for love that cheers on and cheers, So a song to the weeds up-springing. On a thousand battle farms. —John F. Stojander in Galveston News.

These Loving Girls.

Annette: How do you like the fit of my new jacket, dear?

Cardelia:—You can call it a fit if you want, but it convulses me as before.

THE JUNIOR LOVER.

HOW CUPID'S SHAFTS AFFECT THE BOY OF SIXTEEN.

Divine Passion Works Wonders with its Happy Victim—Self-Sacrifice One of His Keenest Pleasures Until Disillusionment Arrives and Cures.

At sixteen the boy who is disposed at all to have a dreamy fancy for the opposite sex is apt to show his colors in various ways. Some boys are reticent shy, retiring. That is the sort of a junior lover who sits in the window and peeps with all devouring eyes at Clara as she passes to and from the postoffice. How the very glimpse of her trim figure clad in gown more grand than ermine or satin ever worn by royal princess causes his heart to thrill as his nervous tongue from the tips of his fingers to the ends of his toes! Ah! that is the junior lover who hugs the delicious secret within the innermost recesses of his heart and dares scarcely to breathe the intoxicating name above a whisper, even in the quiet sanctuary of his chamber. There is another sixteen-year-old lover, but he is less reticent, less shy, less retiring. He is the chap who hangs around the favored ones who are blessed by circumstances and are allowed by kind fate to come in contact with the fair one. They also breathe the same atmosphere and touch her sacred fingers in everyday life. You will find this junior lover currying favor with Clara's brother, cousin or grandfather—age debars this lover in the slightest. If possible Clara kisses a younger sister of his this manner of forthwith creeps upon a pedestal of more worth than the finest of diamonds from the mines of South Africa. There is an existentials about this sister whose lips have been touched by the divine Clara that no man dares portray. It is one of the rose dreams of life, too sacred for common words. In the meantime he may sit close to Clara upon the recitation bench or stand near to her during blackboard exercises. He may dig a dam in the swollen creek and wades in above his boots, and he does it because she simply says:

"Your boots are awful high!"

Oh, the delight of that little attention! Oh, the music of that voice singing in his ears even after he has laid his head upon the pillow and turned his eyes up to the stars that glimmer beyond his little window! Riches may come to him and fame may greet him, but he will never know the meaning of his and light than that which touched the harp within his young heart when Clara simply said when he waded the dam:

"Your boots are awful high!"

There is still another junior lover, he who begins with the poor brooks rival. Insistent, forcefully, a bit if not he or a hero for the purpose of touching Clara's hand or indulging the intoxication of his soul—simply to breathe the perfume wafted from her hair. Of his case the object of his glorious love is ten or a dozen years older than he. It matters not to this forceful junior lover; she is his. He is presumably a nuisance to Clara as well as her more staid admirers, also the object of her life. When the spell grips him real hard he is in the habit of doing peculiar things; then to the world in general he is an utter idiot.

In his estimation he is heroic to the highest degree. His is the hand thrust forth first to pick from the floor the glove or handkerchief dropped by Clara, and he does not hesitate to cleave his way through a bevy of older admirers to rescue from the trampling feet a blossom from her hair or a knot of ribbon from her sleeve. If her fingers touch him he becomes utterly insane for the time being. His is the superficial eye that takes more than passing heed of the appearance or the slightest word of Clara. A tiny spot nestling among her curls, the shadow of a smile, the time being a madman—and possibly cure him of his passion. And oh, horror of horrors! if he should perchance note that her left slipper is run down at the heel never so slightly he will turn to the side and stare at the time being a madman—and possibly cure him of his passion. And oh, horror of horrors! if he should perchance note that her left slipper is run down at the heel never so slightly he will turn to the side and stare at the time being a madman—and possibly cure him of his passion. And oh, horror of horrors! if he should perchance note that her left slipper is run down at the heel never so slightly he will turn to the side and stare at the time being a madman—and possibly cure him of his passion.

However, all comes out well in the end. The junior lover, as his speech of sterner metal; he arises from the slough of despair and the smiling lake of bliss with the same old jolly delight for life and the things in store. God bless the junior lover! He has had his dream, sweet and bitter, and the man, rich or poor, who has never passed through this rose-dream epoch has missed the divinest pleasure kind Nature scatters along the way for her children.

JOKE WAS NOT APPRECIATED

Gift of \$11,000,000 in Checks—Columbian Student Angry.

With flushed face and flashing Marcellus Hartley Dodge, grandson of Marcellus Hartley, declared yesterday, yesterday was recipient of checks representing 600,000 from his classmates a class day exercises in Columbia university. That the reference to legacy he will receive from the estate of his grandfather was not the only one that the young man was made made. He did not arise to accept the checks but compelled Roi Cooper Megrue presentation orator, to carry them to where he was sitting and then in his hand. Megrue did for a word of acknowledgment gift which recalled so unexpectedly the death of his grandfather.

It was a joke designed by the graduating class. Not until its effect shown by the popular vote at the state election upon the students it had been of good taste had been breached. In making the present Mr. Megrue said:

"Although Mr. Dodge is a very worthy man, you are afraid his path will not be as smooth as we wish. Therefore, to assist him in his struggle with the world, we have taken up a collection amounting \$11,000,000, which is shared by these three checks. It is pleasure in presenting them to you as evidence of the interest of the in your welfare."

Mr. Dodge was evidently offended, and the other exercises were halted.—New York Press.

WAS A FLOATING FIRESHIP

Derelict Sailed for Thousands of Miles in Safety.

A naval officer recently returned from China told an interesting story about a derelict which was floating around the Eastern Pacific. Fannie Kerr is of four-masted 2,426 tons, built of steel. She was wrecked in April, 1902, with a crew of 200 men. She was blown to the Horn in safety, but her crew was scattered in the South Pacific after trying for more than a month to extinguish the flames the ship was on. The captain and crew abandoned her on the 15th of June at an island of the Hawaiian group. Their way to Honolulu, where they obtained his report and the crew was discharged. On the 10th of March the captain of the steamship done, bound from Yokohama to Los Angeles, sighted a vessel adrift, which smoke seemed to arise. Steering toward her he discovered that she was the long missing Fannie Kerr, which had been gradually drifting westward several thousand miles nearly nine months, with her crew still on her.

The Bachelor Born.

"There was a bachelor born forty whose heart has not been some woman's feet to take of it as she would," says a well-known writer, and this, generally speaking, is absolutely true. However, the one type of man who is unfortunately, who from a mixture of love of self and miserliness, eschews matrimony.

Of such a one the story is told being on one occasion somewhat peculiarly. He was a young man of lips of a certain damsel, he gave thought to the married state and deemed over the advisability of entering it. Racked with doubt, he ordered meat pie to be prepared, and ordered, hesitated and scraped thought was ample! Then the reflected crossed his mind that in course time a subdivision might be necessary. The portions were divided a tremendous hand into two. He did, hesitate and scraped thought on to his own plate. The damsel to find another lover.

The Pitcher.

The pitcher takes his position. And holds the ball on high. Then twirls it with his finger-— Who would care to try it? Then swiftly swings his strong right arm, and the ball is sent flying! The umpire declares difficulty— And it is really all over!

The pitcher takes his pose again. Both feet hold on the ground. Again he holds the ball on high. And down it comes to try. Then once more he uncovers himself, and the ball is sent flying! The ball smacks in the catcher's glove, and the pitcher is done!

The pitcher nervously grinds his heel in desperation grin. Once more he holds the ball on high. Once more he is fixed on him. Ope! more he swiftly lets it drive— Because the umpire loudly cries, "Pitcher out!" The pitcher's face is firm and set. A sign is given, and he is done! Shows his determination, as a sign is given, and he is done! He warts it in—the ball swings round and meets it with a thud! The ball starts over the left-hand fence. The pitcher's name is read!

Bricks of Glass.

Glass houses of a very sturdy kind can now be built. Silica makers are turning out glass for all sorts of building purposes. It is better than any other variety of shape, size, transparency, light, strength, cheapness and adaptability.



# PARENTAL GRATITUDE

Bill wasn't for Bill, my oldest son,  
I guess what I'd have ever done,  
Savin' up cash was easy 'nuff,  
When I'm talkin' to you 'bout the staff,  
When you've lived in a plain, old-fash-  
ioned place.  
You can't be a sport in jest one day,  
The coin would have laid there in the till  
Like lead, if it hadn't have been for Bill.  
Of course, it wouldn't have done for me  
To bet on horses where folks could see,  
Nor talk in slang, nor to stand the staff,  
An' I never could tie my necktie right;  
But Bill, he was quick to understand  
An' he took the enterprise right in hand.  
We was wearin' plain folks, we'd have been  
No doin' it.

No doubt, if it hadn't have been for Bill,  
It's a comfort to sit on the new back  
stump.  
An' the painted barn with the weather  
vane.  
And the other tokens of worldly gain,  
I've labored faithful to let folks see,  
That money's no object at all to me.  
But ev'ny people would doubt it still,  
But Bill, he was quick to understand.  
—Washington Star.

of the actress," he ventured after a  
time.  
"Does he?" she asked in a non-  
committal way.  
"Aren't you jealous?"  
"Oh, no. His talking to another  
woman doesn't make me jealous."  
"Well, if he was in my place and I  
was in his and I saw you talking to  
him, I'd be jealous."  
"Oh, no you wouldn't," she said,  
pleasantly. "My husband and I know  
each other too well to be jealous of  
each other." She looked across the  
table at the man and her face lighted  
up with pride and love.  
"Your husband?" Thompson said  
with a start.  
"Yes." And she laughed merrily.  
"Does he permit you to talk to  
strangers?" he asked in wonder. "I  
mean in a place like this?"  
"Why certainly," she replied. "And  
it's because it is Sangulnatti's that  
we can be informal." Then she added:  
"It's only where there is true love  
and unbounded confidence that there  
is real freedom."  
Thompson pondered a moment.  
Then he lifted his glass.  
"Here's to wedded life," he said.  
"To wedded life," she repeated, and  
they drained their glasses.  
As she passed out through the door-  
way a little later, her hand on her  
husband's arm, the tailor-made woman  
turned and smiled at Thompson.  
Staring, he raised his glass once  
more, and she knew his toast was:  
"To wedded life."—George H.  
Squire, in New York Press.

## THE DISLIKE OF FRESH AIR.

Prejudice Not Because of Malaria,  
But To Save Fuel.

The theory that the necessity of ex-  
cluding from houses the injurious  
night air is the cause of the world over  
of the practice of poor ventilation  
will not hold water. The least part of  
the sole nor the chief reason of the  
prejudice against fresh air.  
Manifestly it does not obtain for  
countries in which there is no mos-  
quito. In cold climates, and especially  
in the winter season, the theory has  
no applicability, and another ex-  
planation must be found.  
"This is, we believe, the necessity  
that exists, especially among the vast  
majority of the people, to economize  
warmth. A large portion of the peas-  
ants of France to-day secure this  
economy by keeping their domestic  
animals at night in the combined  
house and stable."  
In Arctic climates and in winter  
even in temperate zones, and especially  
in previous centuries, the securing  
of sufficient clothing and saving the  
loss of warmth has doubtless been  
a chief cause of the universal fear of  
ventilation.

In this way to-day in some coun-  
tries medical college lecture rooms  
go on without the expense of fuel by  
utilizing the fuel but warm exhalations  
of the bodies of hundreds of  
students, who in an or cry out against  
a door ajar or an crack in a window.  
The greatest and best remedial  
agent in tuberculosis and many other  
deleterious diseases is fresh air, by  
night or by day, ever fresh air.—  
American Medicine.

## The Sunshine Woman.

She always seems so pleasant that  
I often wonder what good fairy  
has put me into her net, which  
decreed her moods and manners airy.  
Her heart's ever full of merriment.  
When care's great cross is hers to  
sift,  
Yet be dull grief or gladness present,  
She hath the art of seeming pleasant.  
To beauty slight would be her claim,  
Her smile is bright and airy station.  
And, though she bears an honored name,  
Her heart's ever full of merriment.  
That comes with plucking fruits of fame  
And earning critic's sweet oblation.  
Her plucked fruit is from the tree,  
Yet smiles keep e'er her cheeks a-dimple.  
I think the fates or fairies must  
Have, when with graces they endowed  
her,  
Bestowed both crumbe late powder.  
While smiles live on, and dust just  
The greater boon than all allowed her.  
A grace most sweet is given or peasant,  
The one of aye from the Housekeeper.  
—The Housekeeper.

## Only One Story Told.

Two well known horsemen of Phil-  
adelphia were telling about some of  
their old favorites and the kindly  
feeling they had toward them in not  
forgetting them too hard, but letting  
them do as they pleased in their old age.  
The elder of the horsemen said:  
"One of my best horses was sent  
out to Kansas to pass the rest of his  
days quietly on a farm; the farmer  
had a barn stand with a corn which  
took fire one cold afternoon and as  
the heat was so intense it managed  
to pop the corn very quickly, which,  
with the strong wind blowing at the  
time, caused the corn to fly about in  
all directions. The old man stood  
watching this for a few minutes,  
thought it was snow, and then lay  
down and froze to death."

## Unusual Provocation.

"You ought to know better," said  
the oculist, "than to rub your eyes  
after handling paper money. Unless  
it's perfectly new, it's full of germs."  
"But this is a thousand-dollar bill,  
a fellow handed it to me in their old age,  
rubbed my eyes to see if I was awake,  
responded the patient.

# THE BEST MAN WON

A TALE OF THE MOJAVE DESERT

High noon on the desert. The sun is  
in his place.  
That scorches, that maddens, that  
burns unto death.  
And the waves of his fury beat higher  
and higher.  
The crows the gray lizard is gasping  
for breath.  
The yucca no longer sets gray against  
gray.  
The sagebrush has vanished, the  
white poppy fed,  
And the sand ocean stretches away  
and away.  
O'er the desolate leagues of a world  
that is dead.  
White night on the desert. The sol-  
emn moon glows.  
O'er the sands where two camp  
through the cool of the night—  
What matters the story of words, and  
then blows?  
While women are fair, men will  
quarry and fight.  
Now Maggie McHenry was fairer by  
far  
Than many a maid who is known  
as a belle;  
And Duncan had vowed she should  
shine as his star.  
While Donovan's answer hid shud-  
der to tell.

Gray dawn on the desert. The sun  
is in his place.  
Like a first arrow shot by a merci-  
less foe,  
And the shades of the night-time  
crept slowly away.  
And the sands were alight, like a  
furnace, and high noon.  
Then Duncan awoke, rubbed his  
eyes, looked about—

No Donovan there; but a note in  
his place.  
"I've taken the water; I'll need it no  
doubt,  
And the best man, I reckon, 'I win  
in the race."

High noon on the desert, high noon  
on the plain.  
"Mid the dry bones of death shining  
white where they fell;  
And Duncan, a victim to thirst and  
its pain,  
With the blood in his veins like the  
liquid of hell,  
Yet staggering on. To and fro, to and  
fro,  
Ran the white flames of heat in their  
devilish play;  
And the lying mirage is making its  
show  
of a green land of peace where the  
cool waters play.

At eve on the desert one found him  
at rest,  
Crushed down, beaten low in that  
desert place.  
She found him, and kissed him, and  
held to her breast,  
And loved him with water that  
soothingly fell;  
And, "Maggie," he whispered, as  
she came,  
What matters the pain when the  
race has been run?  
And I judge there is justice some-  
where 'neath the skies,  
For, borne through Death's chalice,  
The best man had won.  
—Alfred J. Waterhouse, in New York  
Times.

# FARM ON HISTORIC GROUND

One of the most famous farms in  
the United States is being conducted  
by Uncle Sam on a portion of the his-  
toric estate formerly the property of  
Gen. Robert E. Lee. Two hundred  
acres are set apart for farming oper-  
ations. The remainder of the estate  
is the National Military cemetery,  
where are buried 16,000 Union sol-  
diers who lost their lives in the civil  
war. Uncle Sam is not engaged in  
farming for his own profit, says the  
New York Press, but for the benefit  
of the farmers of the entire country,  
who will be given the results of the  
experiments by the experts in the em-  
ploy of the government. It is the  
most important of the best farms  
ever engaged in clearing the land and  
preparing it for crops. Modern build-  
ings are in course of construction, and  
within a short time the farm will be  
in full operation. Breeding of sugar-  
corn, wheat, corn and oats will also be  
attempted. New fruits will be intro-  
duced, and those already grown in  
this country will be improved upon.  
Apples, peaches, plums and other  
fruits will be raised with symmet-  
rical view to stamping out the ailments  
and making fruit growing more  
profitable. Experiments for the pur-  
pose of determining the best forage  
crops and the most economical plans  
for feeding cattle will be some of the  
features of this interesting place.

Secretary Wilson is taking pride in  
directing this work. The portion of  
the Lee estate set apart for farming  
purposes is about the poorest piece of  
land in that section of the country. It  
was entirely unfit for agricultural pur-  
poses, and it was necessary to fertil-  
ize and improve it. The experts of  
the Agricultural department expect  
to demonstrate that the poorest land  
in the country can be profitably util-  
ized for successful farming operations.  
The Lee estate home is one of  
the most beautiful spots in the vicin-  
ity of the national capital. The man-  
sion stands on the brow of a hill  
which slopes away half a mile to the  
Potomac, 200 feet below. The view  
from the portico of the old mansion  
had been famed for a century. When  
Lafayette was a guest at Arlington  
he pronounced the prospect from the  
porch one of the most beautiful he  
had ever looked upon. Since Lafay-  
ette's visit the view has been changed,  
new beauties have been added, while  
some of the old ones were destroyed  
by the ravages of war. The compleat-  
ed capital, with its majestic dome,  
the symmetrical Washington monument,  
the beautiful Congressional library  
and other architectural features have  
taken their place in the picture, while  
a grove of majestic trees which  
graced the slope below the house, war-  
rily destroyed during the great civil  
conflict ever waged.

# GO BACK TO SAVAGERY

There are about half a dozen men  
living somewhere in the interior of  
the African continent that the  
English military authorities would like  
to interview. And it wouldn't be a  
long interview, either.  
One of these much-wanted individ-  
uals was formerly a colonel in the  
Russian army, but had to leave it  
under disgraceful circumstances. An-  
other is a Prussian sergeant, who  
also got into trouble at home. The  
rest are European soldiers of various  
nationalities.  
All of them drifted into Egypt,  
where they abjured Christianity, pro-  
fessed Mohammedanism and joined  
the forces of the Mahdi when that  
srenuous party was at the height of  
his power. Their military experience  
made them valuable, and as the Arabs  
thought their converts were sincere  
and looked upon them with the utmost  
respect, all obtained responsible po-  
sitions in the army of the Mahdi.  
The Mahdi and his followers were  
not inclined to deal any too gently with  
Christians who fell into their hands,

but these apostates went far beyond  
the derisives in cruelty. Their pres-  
ence with the Mahdi ultimately be-  
came known, and the feeling toward  
them among the English soldiers was  
quite different from that felt toward  
the derisives, who were regarded as  
brave men and their legitimate ene-  
mies.  
Yet, while thousands of better men  
fell before the sweep of the Maxims in  
the terrible charge at Omdurman  
these apostates escaped. At least  
their bodies were not found on the  
battle field, although a most careful  
search was made for them. It is sup-  
posed that they fled to the south, and  
the tribes of the interior of the  
tribes of central Africa or the south-  
ern Sudan. Should they ever fall  
into the hands of the English it will  
not take long to decide their fate.  
The case of the apostates is a sad  
life is one that at times appeals to  
many. It is the old call of the jungle  
and forest. But there is little hope  
of reclaiming the man who has really  
yielded to it.

## The Dangerous Drama.

Charles Frohman is laughing over  
the malvete of a woman friend who  
young daughter wanted to see "a  
beautiful play, with lots of ginger in  
it."  
"I'd rather you didn't attend the the-  
ater just yet, dear," said the mother.  
"I'm afraid the influence of some of  
the present plays is demoralizing.  
What is this particular one?"  
"It's very exciting, the boy next door

told me; it's a sort of Buffalo Bill  
play, full of fights, and gambles, and  
murders, and—"  
"Oh, I  
n—"

# "To Wedded Life"

laughter and the music of guitars  
led through the half-open door  
of a restaurant in the Italian  
quarter. It was an air from "Car-  
the musicians played. Into the  
of it broke a woman's voice,  
and dramatic. Only a few bars  
she had stopped as suddenly as  
to begin. The players continued  
to play, but the voice had been heard,  
the which had subsided quickly,  
renewed. With it broke out an  
applause.

Her Thompson halted before  
the door. He was strange to San  
Francisco, and he hesitated about en-  
tering. Then he saw the name "San-  
dramatic. Only a few bars  
above the entrance. The  
familiar. Had he heard  
Palace Hotel? Yes, that was  
one he had said:  
"I want a 'Tago' dinner, go to  
it."

He coughed told him it was din-  
ner. His watch said it was long  
past. Before the applause had  
ceased he was inside.  
The signal side of the room  
was dark. Behind it were  
chairs and bottles. On the other  
were tables, most of them occu-  
pied by men with dishes. It was a  
rough, almost shabby. White  
cloths covered the floor lightly, plowed  
the farrows by sailing skirts,  
of Italian cooking and cigarette  
ashes filled the air.

Handclapping ended and one  
another, almost simultaneously,  
diners lifted their glasses  
to the waiter, he asked who  
all they caught her glance, then  
to her. It was readily done,  
fully, easily, spontaneously. She  
and turned to her escort.

Thompson seated himself at a  
near the singer. Before he saved  
her to the waiter, he asked who  
she was. She was the prima donna  
of an opera company playing  
at the opera house, the waiter  
woman who sings Carmen  
and abundant suggestive  
when Thompson under-

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him were cognostic, or so they  
seemed to Thompson, for he had seen  
the linking of the fingers and the  
smiles.  
"Ah, a little love affair," he said to  
himself, and he became interested  
and slightly envious.  
The guitars struck up a rag-time  
air and in a minute the sound of dan-



The tailor-made woman.

ling, the grinding of sand between  
wood and leather, and the rustle of  
silk and lace flung hither and thither  
with energy, came to Thompson over  
his shoulder. A girl, young, pretty  
and well dressed, was in the midst of  
a shuffle. Laughter and the clapping  
of hands rewarded her efforts. Thomp-  
son's eyes and those of the tailor-  
made woman met. They smiled.

"Good!" He thought. "I'm pro-  
gressing." He turned again to look  
at the dancer, just in time to see  
her fling herself into her chair,  
her cheeks flushed and her eyes  
sparkling from the exertion and her  
black picture had tilted far for-  
ward. But it was only an instant she  
was permitted to remain quiet. An-  
other girl from the same party seized  
her by the hands and pulled her to  
her feet and together they went the  
length of the room and back, with the  
postures and flourishes of cake walk-  
ers. The applause was redoubled,  
and springing to her feet, the singer  
waved her glass to them and quaffed  
it in their honor. Thompson too, and  
the tailor-made woman drank to them.  
Then the tailor-made woman and her  
escort clinked glasses, and Thompson  
heard him say:  
"To you, sweetheart."

The woman looked toward Thomp-  
son and he lifted his glass to her. She  
smiled and raised hers in return, and  
together they drank to health and  
happiness, or good fellowship or all  
together or whatever the action sig-  
nified.

"Splendid," he said mentally.  
The woman's escort turned to the  
singer and said something. She  
laughed and replied in kind, and  
then they were in conversation. He  
filled her glass and his own, and they,  
too, renewed the unspoken pledge  
taken times innumerable.

"This seems to be my opportunity,"  
thought Thompson, and he leaned to-  
ward the tailor-made woman.  
"How pleasant it is here," he said.  
"It is pleasant," she replied.  
"It's the first time I have been  
here."  
"Is it? We come here every week  
or two. It's a change."  
"Isn't it very free and easy?"  
"In some ways," she said. So they  
chatted on.  
"Your escort seems quite enamored

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To be Opened to the Public—Books  
Have Been Ordered.

No town ever obtained to any degree of social or commercial importance unless women had a hand in its construction. Man may take the initial step and set the plans of a metropolis, but it remains for woman to add the refining graces that go to make a city attractive and inviting to the homeseeker. And the ladies happily never fail to perform their portion of the work. The ladies of Artesia are no exception to the rule as was demonstrated when they got their heads together and decided the little city needed and should have a public library. To form a nucleus around which to build a substantial library fund, it was decided to tender the public an ice cream supper at the new Beckett store building, so on the night of the 10th a large crowd partook of cream and cake, served in a most attractive manner. The neat sum of thirty dollars was realized as proceeds and on the afternoon of the 12th a meeting was held to organize for permanent work. It was decided that the organization should be named The Artesia Library Association and that its membership rolls should be open to the general public upon the payment of an initiation fee of one dollar. Officers of the Association were elected as follows:

Mrs. G. P. Cleveland, president;  
Mrs. B. A. Hale, secretary;  
Mrs. Hattie Pons, treasurer;  
Mrs. Robert M. Ross, librarian.  
Other officers were elected as follows:

Board of Managers—Mrs. G. P. Cleveland, Mrs. J. P. Dyer, Mrs. Mack Smith, Mrs. Hattie Pons, Mrs. Fred Colyer, Mrs. S. W. Hale, Mrs. L. T. Sholars, Mrs. E. M. Rogers, S. W. Gilbert, Mrs. Will Benson, Mrs. Robt. M. Ross, Miss Ada White.  
Purchasing Committee—Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Ross.

The purchasing committee met immediately and have since placed an order for eighty volumes of standard literature, which will be kept at the postoffice by Mrs. Ross, librarian, and for use by the members under the conditions prescribed by rules and regulations. The board of managers are to meet on the first Thursday of each month.

Everybody in town should join the Association. By so doing, you will not only help along a worthy cause, but provide yourself with splendid reading matter at a nominal cost.

### RULES AND REGULATIONS.

1. This organization shall be known as the Artesia Library Association.
2. The controlling power of the Association shall be vested in a board of lady managers, composed of twelve members, who shall hold their places on the board for a term of one year.
3. The officers of said association shall be elected from members of the board, consisting of president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and librarian, to hold office for a term of 12 months, and to be elected at the first regular meeting of the board in each year.
4. The regular meeting of this board shall be held the first Thursday in each month at the library room promptly at 2:30 p. m. local time. Special meetings may be held at any time upon call by the president, the purpose of the meeting being stated in said call.
5. It shall be the duty of the president to preside at all meetings. In her absence, the vice-president shall preside. The secretary's duty is to make proper records of the proceedings. The treasurer shall conduct the financial affairs of the Association. It will be the duty of the treasurer to make an annual report of the financial affairs of the Association to the next meeting of the board.

keep a record of all books out, by whom and when taken, and collect all fines.

6. As soon as practicable after the election of officers, the president shall appoint a purchasing committee to be standing.

7. Membership in this association shall be for a term of one year, the fee for which shall be one dollar, payable in advance. No person shall be entitled to the privileges of membership who shall remain in arrears for dues for a period of two months. The secretary shall immediately notify each member of the expiration of his or her membership.

8. Members shall be entitled to take from the library one book at a time as often as they may desire, but no member shall be permitted to keep any one book for a longer period than two weeks without a renewal. One renewal may be made for a period of two weeks.

A fine of 2 cents per day shall be imposed upon all members who shall retain a book for a longer period than is herein prescribed, said fine to be collected by librarian when book is returned.

10. Members of the association shall be entitled to take from the library more than one book at a time upon payment of ten cents for each extra book so taken out.

11. That portion of the rules and regulations pertaining to extra charges and fines shall be printed in each book.

12. These rules and regulations may be amended or repealed at any regular meeting, by a two-thirds vote of members of board.

A few "hard luck" stories have drifted East from the harvest fields of Kansas, where college men have sown "the mettle of their pasture" in helping to gather one of the greatest wheat crops ever grown in the "Jayhawker state".

Quite a different story is that of A. J. Simpson, a Princeton student of this city, who, in a letter written from St. Louis, says the men who came from the East in response to the call for harvesters had no difficulty in obtaining employment, but that only a few of them were able to hold out under the fierce heat of the sun in the harvest fields and the long hours of work. For instance, out of thirty-two Easterners who were sent to Artesia, only ten stuck, but of these ten six were college men.

Mr. Simson also bears cheerful and convincing testimony of the hearty welcome accorded the men by the farmers, and the generous treatment given in many cases. One man who worked only two hours and was overcome by heat, was cared for by his employer four days and then returned to work, and when the wheat was out the farmer paid him for time he had been with him, making no reduction for the four days. Of course all farmers were not so generous and considerate but neither are all men generous and considerate elsewhere. The men in many cases were compelled to sleep in the granary of the barn, but this was because it was because it was impossible to provide other accommodations. They arose at 4 or 4:30 o'clock, and, with time for breakfast (which always included pie) worked until 11:30. Then followed dinner and a two-hour rest, and worked until 8 o'clock. Of men who failed to "make good" in the harvest field many were given lighter work at better wages than they could have obtained in the East.

Altogether it is a pleasant account this college man gives of his Kansas experience, and he and many others like him are now following up the harvest wave as it recedes northward to the Dakotas, and laying up both valuable experience and a good sum in money as the result of their Western adventure.—New York World.

Mr. J. P. Lowry, of Granada, Colo., has been in the city for the past several days visiting his brother-in-law, Advocate editor, and looking after investments in the valley.

# E. A. CLAYTON

IS THE LEADING

## Real Estate Agent OF ARTESIA.

He came here before the town and owns and controls more land than any other man in the valley. If you want

### An Irrigated Farm or a Town Lot

see or write him. He can get you any quality of land you want and at most any price, with terms to suit. Don't buy until you see

## CLAYTON, THE REAL ESTATE MAN

### THE GREAT PECOS VALLEY

AND ITS POSSIBILITIES.

BY  
GEORGE P. CLEVELAND.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, AUG. 25.  
EDITOR ARTESIA ADVOCATE:

That part of the valley along the Pecos river bounded on the north by the beautiful little city of Roswell and on the south, a distance of about sixty miles, by Seven Rivers, a sparkling stream formed by a nest of seven bold springs. This valley and undulating land, having an average breadth of eight or ten miles, is the proven artesian belt. Below Seven Rivers the artesian stream has not been found, although they have drilled to great depths in the hope of finding the stream that transforms this semi-desert into gardens, fields, meadows and orchards, that are as productive as any on earth.

Last September, in this valley, about one and a half miles from the Pecos river, forty miles below Roswell and twenty miles above Seven Rivers, Mr. Bruce sank a well eight hundred and seventy feet and got a flow of fifteen hundred gallons per minute of pure water. At that time, nearly all the land in this section was vacant government land. In a month's time, it was all taken up by settlers. On the Pecos Valley Railroad two and one-half miles west of the Bruce well, the town of Artesia was laid off. The ground rises as you go west from the Bruce well and Artesia is fifty feet higher than at the

Bruce well. If July of this year, Artesia got the flow at seven hundred and forty feet, as strong and pure and soft as the Bruce well, although one hundred and thirty feet shallower. These wells will each irrigate three to six hundred acres. If one conserves all the water, it is plenty for six hundred acres and, of course, less in proportion to the waste. In any case, it is cheaper and better than any water right sold from a canal.

Alfaifa on this land, plentifully supplied with water, will yield a net profit of ten to twenty per cent on a valuation of one hundred dollars an acre, and in fruit and orchard, it will pay that on a valuation of five hundred to a thousand dollars an acre.

There are a good many who have taken up land here who have not the means to supply it with water who will sell their claims far below their real value. All those who are able to get the water will stay and reap the harvest, and they are anxious to welcome those who will come and add to the forces of development.

This comes, Mr. Editor, in the first issue, in the first issue, of our new-born Artesia Advocate. May it ever be happy, and certainly it will if it is true and pure as the artesian water that brought about its birth.

GEORGE P. CLEVELAND.

## CHAMBERS & HEATH,

### Well Drillers.

Experienced Men and Latest Improved Machinery.

Both rotary and drop combination drill, and we are prepared to put down any kind of a well in a short time. Will be glad to make figures with any one desiring a well.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

## Hotel Artesia

Main Street,  
Two Blocks from Depot.

PONS & WHITE,  
PROPRIETORS.

Comfortable, clean rooms and constant attention given to the comfort of guests. Tables are supplied at all times with the very best market affords. This is a nice, home-like place for prospectors and the traveling public. When you visit the Pecos Valley, come to Artesia and put up at this hotel.

RATES ARE VERY REASONABLE.

Mr. J. Mack Smith, deputy United States court commissioner at place, reports the following new entries:

John J. Henderson, of Ford county, Texas, on 320 acres, 3 miles west of town Wednesday.

Thomas Sparks, of Ford county, Texas, 160 acres in township 10 S., range 26 E., 26.

William H. and Lonnie F. of Enid, Oklahoma, 160 acres, Pecosco.

W. D. Cammack, of New Mexico, 320 acres on Cottonwood north of town.

Mr. Calhoun, of Bushnell, is among the Artesia prospectors. He says irrigation with artesian well is the solution of the problem of agriculture. The doesn't have to wait for it to rain, but knows that who sows he shall also reap.

If you are not a member of Artesia Commercial Club you should hasten to join. Every citizen, town and country should push shoulder to the wheel and help push along the car of progress.

Take the Advocate yourself, then send a copy to some relative friend at a distance.

William H. Majors, and wife Pleasant Hill, Missouri, are staying at the Shelby. They are the pupils of John S. Majors, who has been here several months and who has heavily in Pecos Valley real estate. Mr. Wm. Majors is a gentleman and will likely invest in Pecos Valley also.—Roswell K.

The Record's surmises as to Majors' intentions were entirely correct. The gentleman did land in the Pecos valley, and earned rare judgment by making investment at Artesia.

The Advocate editor enjoys a short stay at the ranch of Mr. Ryan, three miles south of town Tuesday and the sights there seen were surprising. At the rear of the ranch are three artesian wells, which furnish an adequate supply of water for irrigating the orchard and alfalfa meadows. We had never before seen such a yield of apples. The limbs of the trees are pulled to the ground by the weight of the fruit. Fine apples are not grown anywhere else in the territory. Mr. Ryan is a typical, shrewd farmer and knows exactly how to make a stranger feel at home at his gates. The Advocate will print some views from his soon.

We had the pleasure to see the watermelon patch of Mr. Ryan on his invitation, Tuesday gentleman will have a new firm when properly developed big artesian well fills all village with amusement.



**THE BEST POMMEL SLICKER IN THE WORLD**

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND**

Like all our motorized tools, this one is made for all kinds of wet work. It is often imitated but never duplicated.

Made in black or yellow and fully guaranteed.

SOLELY BY THE RELIABLE DEALERS. A. J. TOWER CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

WRITE TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH.

None who have suffered the tortures accompanying diseases of the eye can realize this.

**MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE**

will do what is claimed for it, but a trial soon convinces one of the extraordinary curative powers of this little remedy.

**FREE SAMPLE**

OF "THE STORY OF MY LIFE AND WORK," By Booker T. Washington.

Send us your name and address. We will send you a copy of this autobiography of the greatest living Negro in the world. It is a remarkable seller, big prize agents are making from \$4 to \$10 per day. It is being sold by mail. Write us today for a sample.

J. L. MICHOLES & CO., Atlanta, Ga. Mailing Price \$1.00. 216 Austell Buildings

**EDUCATIONAL.**

**ST. MARY'S ACADEMY**

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

One Mile West of Notre Dame University. Most beautiful and healthily located. Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross. Chartered 1860. Preparing for national entrance. Thorough English, Classical, Scientific and Commercial Courses. Advanced Chemistry and Pharmacy. Regular Latin Degree. Preparatory Department trains girls for regular, special or accelerated course. Physical Laboratory well equipped.

Preparatory Department conducted on plan of the best conservatories. The Art Department is conducted after leading American plans. Department for children under twelve years. Physical Culture under direction of a specialist. Scientific Normal School of Physical Training.

The best modern educational advantages for fitting young women for life's usefulness. The constant growth of the Academy has necessitated the erection of additional gym buildings with latest athletic equipment. Address only. How school year begins September 28th. Mention this paper. Our catalogue and special information apply to the Director of St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Indiana.

**THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME,**

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

FULL COURSES IN Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

Rooms Free to all students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Sophomore, Junior or Senior Year of the Collegiate Course.

Rooms to Rent, moderate charge to students over seventeen preparing for Collegiate Course.

A limited number of Candidates for the Ecclesiastical state will be received and admitted to St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13 years, is one in the completeness of its equipment.

1903 Year will open September 1, 1903. Catalogue Free. Address, U. O. Box 248, NOTRE DAME, A. MICHOLES, President.

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**St. Edward's College,**

AUSTIN, TEXAS.

Students have opportunity for thorough courses in the Commercial and Preparatory branches in addition to a Full Classical and English Course.

Buildings absolutely fireproof. Gymnasium, Natatorium and Running Track.

Private rooms at reasonable rates.

Catalogues giving full particulars will be sent free of charge on application to

REV. JOHN BOLAND, S. C. C., P. O. Box 999, AUSTIN, TEX. School reopens on September, 8th.

**FRISCO SYSTEM**

The Crescent Hotel at Eureka Springs, Ark. THE TOP OF THE OZARKS.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR. A DELIGHTFUL RESORT.

**LOW EXCURSION RATES**

ALSO

**SULPHUR, IND. TER.**

TO WHICH THE FRISCO SYSTEM HAVE RECENTLY KNOWN IN THEIR LINE.

AS A RAILROAD AGENT FOR RATES.

Write for Illustrated Pamphlet and Circular.

G. W. STARR, S. W. P. A. 117 W. RUTCHISON, T. P. A. DALLAS

A. TULEY, S. P. A. Fort Worth.

**Doing Her Best.**

A very small Philadelphia girl, immediate family circle for obedience, but her reverence, was playing in the garden one hot summer day, when a thunder storm arose suddenly. The little one's mother called to her from the window to gather up her toys and come in. Just then, without warning there was a heavy peal of thunder. Then the child, very much frightened, paused for a moment, then looking up to the sky said: "Oh, Dad, don't scold so hard; I'm hurrying all I can."—Philadelphia American.

**Hygiene of Bare Feet.**

"When I go away this summer I expect to trot around barefoot most of the time," said a man who was planning his vacation. "It makes a man ten years younger to go without shoes. Some persons believe the nice sea air and bathing are the things that restore one's constitution. That may help, but running around barefoot is the principal factor. If people went to the seashore and didn't go barefoot they wouldn't get half the results they would in going around with out shoes. There is a lesson in Whittier's 'Barefoot Boy.'"

**A Perilous Leap**

From Pike's Peak, 14,134 feet, will not cure softening of the brain, but a 25 cent box of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will cure chills. No cure—no pay.

Cheer up; you can't live very long at the most.

**\$100 REWARD \$100.**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The patient being cured, the doctor is satisfied that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It is a poor joke that won't stand repaving every few weeks.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

Health makes wealth for some, but not for the physician and the undertaker.

**Stops the Cough and Cures the Cold.**

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 50c.

Some people avoid facts simply because they are stubborn things.

**How to Succeed in Business.**

Keep your liver in good condition by using Simmons' Liver Purifier (tin box). It cures Constipation, cures Indigestion, Billousness, stops Headache, gets your heart in the right place so you can smile at your neighbor.

Time can never heal a woman's grief if it comes in the form of a wrinkle.

**THE MURRAY ONE-STORY SIN OUTFIT.**

FOR PLANS FOR WRITING AND CATALOGUE.

THE MURRAY COMPANY, DALLAS, TEXAS.

**Good Things to Eat on the Lawn**

Patented Ham, Beef and Tongue, On Tongue, Beef and Lamb, Ham, Brisket, Salt Stuffed Corned Beef.

All Natural Flavor Foods. Palatable and wholesome. You get your share of them.

Read How to secure for Libby's big Ache of the Libby's Food. How to Make Good things Eat—Free.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

**FRISCO SYSTEM**

The Crescent Hotel at Eureka Springs, Ark. THE TOP OF THE OZARKS.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR. A DELIGHTFUL RESORT.

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A. TULEY, S. P. A. Fort Worth.

**LOVED LITTLE ONES**

**GREAT MEN ALWAYS FOND OF CHILDREN.**

Byron, Lamb, Dickens, Southey, and Even Sam Johnson, Enjoyed the Companionship of Their Small Admirers—Oliver Wendell Holmes' Tribute.

It is one of the most lovable traits in many of our greatest men that they are as skillful in winning the hearts of little children as in captivating the minds of their parents.

Was there ever a great man who did not love children? If there was (and we have never heard or read of him), his greatness was by so much the less. Even Sam Johnson relaxed his sternness in smiles of pleasure when Boswell's baby daughter held out her arms to him and pulled his hair when he was not sufficiently attentive to her.

Byron, whose own child life had been so saddened and embittered by a loveless mother, cherished his little daughter Ada with all his passionate soul, and history has no sweeter picture than that of Southey singing his child to sleep as he paced the floor with his "little burden of love" in his arms.

Lamb's great heart had many a warm corner for his child friends—all the heart, in fact, that his sister Mary did not fill; and when he took his daily walk through Edmonton was the signal for all the little children to flock to him for a kiss, a kind word, or (better than all) to take his hands or coat tails and accompany him on his rambles.

It is little wonder that Charles Dickens, "the greatest hearted one," was idolized by the little ones; for there never was a more entertaining companion or one who could better "make himself a child again" for their delight. There are many staid men in the corner of their homes, who with pleasure and regret the romps they used to have with "Boz" in the famous nursery at Gad's Hill.

Among great men of the later days Mr. Lewis Carroll must be counted "King of the children's hearts." That solitary, lovable "mixture of a man," who was wedded to mathematics and children, had few pleasures apart from one or the other. His study at Christ Church was a perpetual nursery, its corners and cupboards stuffed with toys and sweets and all that appeals to a child's heart; and here or on a river picnic, surrounded by swarms of his young friends, the mathematical professor was always a boy as full of fun and as ripe for mischief as the youngest of his guests. May his rest be sweet, this chief of children's lovers!

Oliver Wendell Holmes, most amiable of our poets, a lifelong lover of children, and could "skip back seventy years" at a moment's notice at a child's kidding. Could anything be sweeter than the letter he wrote acknowledging in the photograph of one of his little girl friends? "May those lips," he wrote, "speak what is pure and true; may those eyes mirror what is good; and may those eyes always mirror a soul as beautiful as themselves."

**Old Girl Graduates.**

If the likeness of girl graduates which now make an attractive feature of many newspapers are true to the life, the school girls of the most cases, doesn't it seem that those leaving the high schools have a remarkably mature look? In some instances they look to be quite 25 years of age and as knowing and wise as girls who really have spent that number of years. They are usually found to be in this sophisticated age. It seems rather curious, too, that such young girls should look so "finished," but it is probably just an evening up of things in their respective families, as the mothers and grandmothers are undoubtedly engaged in taking beauty-and-youth-renewing cures with years from five to twenty-five taken from their faces. We will record the record of an effort of nature to square accounts.

**The Fair Graduate.**

Love knows not the words that the red lips should speak. But they win their way To his soul in Greek, And bloom like the roses in bloom. On the dimpled cheek! —Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

**Generous Donor of Bonds.**

Robert H. McCarter, the well-known New Jersey lawyer, who has been appearing as counsel for the Shipyard trust, tells this story to illustrate how worthless the bonds of a corporation sometimes become:

"When my father was a trustee of Princeton college, the late John A. Blair of Blairtown informed the board of trustees that he was going to give the college many thousands of dollars' worth of the bonds of a new western railroad. There was rejoicing at Princeton. Everybody celebrated over the gift. Then the bonds came. The trustees discovered that the donor had sold out the coupons for the next forty years."

**Gifts Not Bribes.**

The former Lieutenant governor of Missouri, accused of receiving \$1000 from the sugar trust and another thousand from the tobacco trust, is out in an indignant protest against the injustice. The money was not a bribe; merely a gift. He did some work for the sugar trust and Mr. Hoveymer voluntarily sent him a check for \$1000. He accepted the check from the tobacco trust simply as an act of friendship and nothing more, because he had

written the obituaries of some of the magnates, had hosted others and did all of them a good turn when he could. It must be apparent to everyone that Mr. Lee has been most unjustly accused. The lavish generosity of the corporations—to legislators and officials struggling to eke out an existence upon the state pay roll, especially to those who "do them good especially when they can"—is proverbial. It is not absolutely necessary that the recipients of the gifts should always write obituaries for the money.



**Health of Women**

Health and beauty are the glories of perfect womanhood. Women who suffer constantly with weakness peculiar to their sex cannot rest until they are cured. Preservation of pretty features and rounded forms is a duty women owe to themselves.

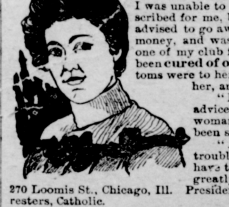
When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removes such troubles.

Case of This Prominent Chicago Woman Should Give Everyone Confidence in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It affords me great pleasure, indeed, to add my testimonial to the great number who are today praising Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Three years ago I bro'd a down from excessive physical and mental strain. I was unable to secure proper rest, also lost my appetite, and I became so nervous and irritable too that my friends trembled and I was unable to attend to my work. Our physician prescribed for me, but as it did not seem to improve, I was advised to go away. I could neither spare the time nor money, and was very much worried when, fortunately, one of my club friends called. She told me how she had been cured of ovarian troubles, and how like my symptoms were to hers, seven bottles of your medicine cured her, and she insisted that I take some.

"I did so, and am glad that I followed her advice. Within six weeks I was a different woman, strong and robust in health, and have been so ever since.

"A number of my friends who have been troubled with ailments peculiar to our sex have taken your compound, and have also been greatly benefited." Mrs. ELIZABETH DART, President of the St. Ruth's Court, Order of Sisters, Catholic.



270 Loomis St., Chicago, Ill.

What is left for the women of America, after reading such letters as we publish, but to believe. Don't some of you who are sick and miserable feel how wicked you are to remain so, making life a burden for yourself and your friends, when a cure is easily and inexpensively obtained? Don't you think it would pay to drop some of your old prejudices and "Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is better than all the doctors for cures?" Surely the experience of hundreds of thousands of women, whom the Compound has cured, should convince all women.

Follow the record of this medicine, and remember that these cures of thousands of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Moral—stick to the medicine that you know is the Best. Write to Miss Pinkham for advice.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Compound Co., Lynn, Mass.

**For Strenuous and Painful**

**TASCO**

Saves half your hard-earned money.

LABORING MEN, MAGNIFICENT, NEW BRASS GOODS, PAINTS AND SHINING, STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS, STEAM PUMPS, STEAM TRUCKS, STEAM ROLLERS, STEAM SHOVELS, STEAM CRANES, STEAM DRILLS, STEAM PULVERIZERS, STEAM GRINDERS, STEAM MACHINERY, STEAM PUMPS, STEAM ENGINES, STEAM BOILERS, STEAM TRUCKS, STEAM ROLLERS, STEAM SHOVELS, STEAM CRANES, STEAM DRILLS, STEAM PULVERIZERS, STEAM GRINDERS, STEAM MACHINERY.

**T. M. BROWN & COMPANY**

**CHAS. GAMER, PROPRIETOR.**

**WHOLESALE LUMBER'S SUPPLIES**

**STAR and LEADER WINDMILLS.**

Frank, Ochs and 17th Street, Opposite New York, N. Y. FORT WORTH, TEX.

**FREE TO WOMEN!**

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Talcum Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package absolutely free. This is not a sample of last year's package, enough to soothe you, but a full trial of the new Talcum Antiseptic. To receive this free gift, send your name and address to the Talcum Antiseptic Co., 216 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.