

The Artesia Advocate.

VOLUME 2.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, SEPTEMBER 3, 1904.

NUMBER 1

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO,
August 22, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that the following settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the United States Commissioner, at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on October 21st, 1904, viz: James McCormick, upon Homestead application No. 2355, for the North East Quarter of Section 11, T. 16 S., R. 26 E. He names the following witnesses to prove continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Horace M. McCormick, of Artesia, N. M.; Benjamin N. Bell, of Artesia, N. M.; Whit M. Smith, of Artesia, N. M.; Thomas T. Kuykendall, of Artesia, N. M. Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO,
Aug. 27, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that the following settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on October 4, 1904, viz: John B. Gilliland, Homestead application No. 3273, for the West Quarter of Section 11, T. 18 S., R. 26 E. He names the following witnesses to prove continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Eugene Lattin, of Artesia, N. M.; Daniel J. Hunter, of Artesia, N. M.; Hiram M. Stach, of Hagerman, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

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August 27, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that Henry C. Barron, settler of Robert S. Craven's Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make final proof on his land claim No. 3273, for the West Quarter of Section 11, T. 18 S., R. 26 E. before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Tuesday, the 21st day of October, 1904. He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land, viz: Eugene Lattin, of Artesia, N. M.; Daniel J. Hunter, of Artesia, N. M.; Hiram M. Stach, of Hagerman, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
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August 9, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that the following settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on September 29, 1904, viz: James McCormick, upon Homestead application No. 2355, for the North East Quarter of Section 11, T. 16 S., R. 26 E. He names the following witnesses to prove continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Horace M. McCormick, of Artesia, N. M.; Benjamin N. Bell, of Artesia, N. M.; Whit M. Smith, of Artesia, N. M.; Thomas T. Kuykendall, of Artesia, N. M. Howard Leland, Register.

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Ament Those Proxies.

Among the delegates appointed from Eddy county to the Las Vegas convention were a half dozen Democrats from Artesia. The county convention had not instructed them to vote for any candidate and, being Democrats, they very naturally objected to the nomination of Jerry Simpson, the well known political chameleon from Kansas. These delegates sent proxies to the convention to be used for George P. Money, but by some hocus pocus known to the credentials committee (of which Mr. Simpson was a member) these votes were turned over to Capt. Bujac to be voted for Simpson, and Mr. Bujac voted them that way, notwithstanding the delegates had positively forbidden the gentleman that privilege. Why he felt called upon to use that which did not belong to him has not been explained. We suppose that will come out in good time. In the meantime the delegates from Artesia wishes to be placed right in the sight of the Democracy. They do not want to be charged with a crime they did not commit.

Two of our Kansas friends, J. R. Blair and C. F. Herlicher, have presented the Advocate with luscious watermelons this week. They were big dark-complected fellows and a finer flavored melon was never grown.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico,
July 9, 1904.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by James O. Gillford, contestant, against homestead entry No. 3255, made April 1, 1891, for the North West Quarter of Section 15, Township 15 S., Range 26 E., by Fielder A. Hask, contestee, in which it is alleged that said Fielder A. Hask has wholly abandoned said land for more than six months last past; that he has never established a residence on the land or improved or cultivated said land in any manner; and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States, in time of war; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m., on October 5, 1904, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell New Mexico,
July 22, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on September 7, 1904, viz: William Edwin Bowen, upon Homestead application No. 3106, for the SE1/4 Sec. 34, SW1/4 Sec. 35, T. 14 S., and W1/4 NW1/4 Sec. 2, T. 15 S., R. 25 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Oscar R. Tanner, of Hagerman, N. M.; Charles F. White, of Hagerman, N. M.; David L. Lang, of Hagerman, N. M.; George M. Danner, of Hagerman, N. M. Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office, Roswell N. M.,
August 9, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that Sidney W. Hale, of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on September 21st day of September, 1904. He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Elbert N. Heath, of Artesia, N. M.; John Richy, of Artesia, N. M.; George P. Cleveland, of Artesia, N. M.; Gayle Talbot, of Artesia, N. M. Howard Leland, Register.

THE CORNER STONE.

The Methodists Will Tomorrow Begin the Erection of Artesia's First Church.

Preparations have been made by the members of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, for the laying of the corner stone for the first house of worship to be erected in Artesia. A program has been arranged to be conducted under the supervision of the pastor, Rev. J. C. Gage.

The services will begin at the school house at 11 o'clock a. m. by a sermon by Mr. Gage, at the conclusion of which the congregation will repair to the church site, where the corner stone will be put in place with appropriate exercises.

The First Methodist Episcopal Church, South, of Artesia, was organized about one year ago under the pastorate of Rev. W. T. Burk, the pastor of Hagerman circuit at that time. The membership was very small, as preparations for the building of a town here had just begun. Monthly meetings of the church were held in the second story of the Rhodes building on Main street, the only public hall then in the town. In September 1903, a building committee consisting of J. C. Gage, J. F. Rhodes, R. L. Speck, T. N. Cornell and Gayle Talbot was appointed to arrange for the building of a house of worship. E. B. Kemp was later added to the committee. The membership being small the work has been delayed because of finances, but after nearly a year of labor the building of the church is now in sight. The contract was let some weeks ago for a handsome stone church 36X51 feet in size and of a style that will be an ornament to the city. The concrete foundation has been built and tomorrow the first stone of the walls will be placed in position.

It has been fittingly determined by the church membership that to the pastor shall be given the honor of putting the stone in place. It is a privilege that is gratefully accorded him.

Rev. J. C. Gage came to New Mexico eighteen years ago from Eastland county, Texas, shortly after having been admitted to the ministry. He located in the Sacramento mountains and for all these years has been a supply preacher among the mountain folks. The country has been new and sparsely settled and Mr. Gage's life has been that of the typical Methodist circuit rider on the outside row of civilization. The life has been hard and the pay little or nothing—usually the latter. But in good times and bad, the beloved pastor has gone back and forth through the hills and vales, preaching indoors and out and bringing comfort into the homes of the pioneers. During these eighteen years of service, Mr. Gage has never before had the pleasure of building a church in his charge, and now that this is made possible, it is fitting that his own hands lay the corner stone.

Excursion rates have been offered on the Santa Fe Railway and a great number of visitors are expected.

Important Meeting.

The Advocate is requested to announce that a meeting of the citizens of Artesia is requested at the school house next Monday afternoon, Sept. 5th at 2 o'clock p. m. The business to be attended to is very important and will have a great effect upon the future history of the city. There can be no doubt about this. Remember the hour and be on hand.

Jerry at Las Vegas.

The attempt to foist Jerry Simpson upon the Democrats of New Mexico as a nominee for Congress was a failure as it should have been. Had the delegates to the convention been seeking a clown rather than a congressman, it is possible that Simpson could have filled the bill in an acceptable manner. In the days when fanaticism took the place of horse sense and populism was in flower, Jerry was a Napoleon. He made a speech at Las Vegas and the Optic reviews it as follows:

"Hon. Jerry Simpson, of Roswell, after being felicitously introduced by the chairman, was given an ovation. He was in fairly forensic trim and made a happy-go-lucky, oft-time humorous and taking speech, which, however, lacked the dignity, logic and breadth that marked the utterances of his predecessor. It must be admitted, that at times, the speech came close to the line of demarcation between eloquence and rant.

The gentleman at the outset paid some attention to a little pleasantry by the Carlsbad Argus in which Mr. Simpson was made to accuse himself of having belonged to every political party under the sun, and of intention to try fellowshp with all others. Mr. Simpson denied it. He said he had been a Republican, a populist, and skipping over a few isms, he said had brought up in the right place at last—in the fold of the democratic party. He declared that the republicans would give him the best office in the Territory if they could get him back. Somehow, the utterance of the gentleman didn't seem to impress the audience as did the statement of Senator Money that his family had been democratic since the days of Jefferson, and that a hundred years more would still find his descendants working for the immortal principles of democracy. Mr. Simpson is a good humored speaker and his audience listens always, although there is too much of the grain of wheat hid in bushels of chaff order to leave any lasting impressions.

ON TO ALAMAGORDA.

The Telephone Line To be Extended from Artesia One Hundred Miles West.

Before Artesia's local exchange is hardly in good working order, preparations are being made to extend the service in all directions. Mr. McClintock, the manager of the Company, has been in the city several days this week and has about perfected arrangements for the building of a line from Artesia to Alamagorda, via Hope, Penasco, Weed and Clouderof, a distance of one hundred miles. A number of other Artesia capitalists have taken stock in the company and ample capital is at hand to push the work right through to completion. The line will run through the pine forests and the cost of poles will be small comparatively.

The new extension will be of great value, not only to all the towns in the Pecos Valley, but the people of Clouderof, Alamagorda, El Paso and other western points. When it is completed Artesia can talk to any point in Texas. We understand that construction work will begin right away.

Erecting Stone Buildings.

W. E. Baskin of Artesia, who has been in the city since Monday, went home last evening. He is having three buildings erected at Artesia of the artificial stone that is manufactured there. Two of the buildings are residences, and one is a two-story business house. Mr. Baskin is one of the most substantial business men who has recently located at Artesia—Roswell Herald.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Trustee Kellahin Sells Good Property at a Good Price.

Pursuant to an order of sale heretofore published, the stock of merchandise of the former firm of Clark Bros., together with certain real estate, was sold to the highest bidder by Robt. Kellahin, trustee, Tuesday. As was to have been expected, the merchandise brought but a fraction of its value, but the way the bidders reached after the real estate fully confirmed what has been said about the value of Artesia dirt. Four lots bought last year by Clark Brothers from J. Mack Smith for \$130, sold easily to John Schroek and S. W. Gilbert for \$950. The frame building and two lots on Main street sold to E. F. Hardwicke for \$1600. These sold for \$120 last year.

Lewis Sholars bid in the stock of merchandise. The property brought more money than the trustee had expected.

A Natural Born Winner.

George P. Money, Democratic nominee for delegate to congress from New Mexico, is "bred in the blue," politically speaking. He is the son of Senator Money, of Mississippi; is connected by marriage with Senator Calherson, Texas, and is also related to Senator Francis Cockrell, of Missouri. He is a brother-in-law of Congressman Hill of Mississippi, and a cousin of John Sharpe Williams. He also has many personal friends among the members of both houses. The very strong congressional influence the young attorney may command will be a source of strength in the coming campaign. It is said that Mr. Money will make a close canvass of the entire territory and the true Democrats of the Pecos Valley stand ready to welcome him.

"Lakewood."

A more euphonious and appropriate name has been given to the station fifteen miles south of Artesia, heretofore known as McMilian. When the townsite company took hold of affairs last week, it was decided to call the place Seven Rivers, as it is near the confluence of the seven streams coming from the west. After trying that cognomen a few days, it did not sound good to some of the interested ones, so it is now called "Lakewood." The townsite is two miles from the finest fishing and boating lake in New Mexico, and as the town grows this will prove a very popular resort for pleasure seekers from all parts of the valley.

Office at Lake Arthur.

Mr. C. L. Higday informs the Advocate that he will next week have an office building erected on the site of the future town of Lake Arthur. Mr. Higday is manager of the Lake Arthur Townsite Company and will place lots on sale immediately. A big town-lot sale is contemplated for some day in the near future. As soon as the Sigman well is finished one mile west of Lake Arthur drilling will commence on the townsite well.

Five Car Loads of Fruit Trees.

E. C. Minton, representing the Oregon Nursery Company, of Portland, Oregon, has been in Artesia several weeks. He left for home Saturday, after having disposed of five car loads of fruit trees to parties in Artesia. They will be shipped for early spring planting.

Must Be Well Shod

All military men are agreed that the feet of soldiers must be in good condition in order that they can fulfill their duties efficiently. No troops are feet of whose members generally are not sound are able to carry on a long campaign successfully. Napoleon, Wellington and many other celebrated generals have insisted upon the necessity of soldiers being suitably shod. Indeed, good food and good feet are two most essential points in determining the issue of a war.

The Japanese, according to all reports, is in almost every respect an ideal soldier. He is brainy, enduring, strong, and, moreover, is able to thrive on a diet which would mean almost starvation to fanaticism, and, as is well known, fanatics have ever been most redoubtable fighters. But he has a weakness, and, in the opinion of Dr. Martignon, late resident physician to the French embassy in Pekin, a fatal weakness—his feet are defective. His body is of iron, but his feet are of clay.

The British Medical Journal, May 14, referring to this matter, gives an apropos quotation from Rudyard Kipling. That writer, in "My Lord the Elephant," put into the mouth of one of his characters, Mulvaney, the witty fishman, these words, "I had a boot-

gall, but I was all for keepin' up wid the rig'ment and such like foolishness, so I finished up wid a hole in my heel that you cud ha' dhrew a tent-peg into. Faith, how often have I preached that to recruits since, for a warning to them to look after their feet. Our dochtor, who knew our business as well as his own, he sez to me—in the middle of the Tangi Pass it was—"That's sheer damned carelessness," sez he; 'how often have I told you that a marchin' man is no stronger than his feet—his feet—his feet!' sez he."

The feet of the Japanese are not naturally weaker or worse than the feet of other Orientals—probably better—but the authorities, in their zeal to copy accurately the equipment of European infantry, have shod their soldiers in thick heavy boots, and have in this respect overshot the mark. The Japanese have been accustomed for generations to wear sandals, paper shoes, or those made of a soft material, or to go barefooted. Thus to put persons not used to having their feet restrained into heavy leather boots was an experiment not altogether in accord with the high intelligence displayed by the Japanese authorities in all other matters relating to war.—Medical Record.

Of the Glorious West

Mr. Walter H. Page, editor of the World's Work, writes from St. Louis his striking impression:

"It's simply impossible to tell the story. Of course, we can describe the air—its wonders and glories and its great spectacle. But the fair isn't the main thing. It's the American people.

We are great—we of this vast valley. Here we are with our wives and children. We wear good clothes. The flyhawk and the blue jeans man are not any longer among us. We are clean shaven—no clodhoppers, we. We grow good corn—we have a great, artistic house built of corn (bigger than most buildings at previous fairs), and another one of cotton. We have learned to keep our cows clean, and our dairies are scientific. Our wives are healthful women—good looking enough, too. They talk freely with men and frankly out of their honest souls, and they are as womanly and modest as their grandmothers were who thought it wrong to speak to a stranger. Our children are here with eagerness little chaps, with clean clothes on, and a boundless curiosity in their eyes. We do everything that comes along—heartily. We look at the biggest locomotive and we drink

Ceylon tea. Nothing daunts us. We ask anybody any question about anything that we wish to know. We say to ourselves: 'We can do anything.' We get in a gondola; we ride a camel. We see Santiago captured. We talk with Filipinos. We study Queen Victoria's jubilee presents. We gaze on mummies from the tomb of Rameses. We study chickens, flowers, minerals, gowns from Paris, Japanese silks and furniture—all the same day.

"The world is ours. And at 4 p. m. we cheer a baseball game. At night we look upon acres of electric lights as if they were an every night experience. We walk miles and miles and never give out. No man alive can describe the people. They are a constant joy. To watch them, to hear them, to talk with them, is the most instructive and cheerful experience of one's life. We may do foolish things in public life and in private. We have foolish politicians and foolish newspapers. But we are sound and safe, now and forever. There is nothing like the midcontinental American citizen and his family. I haven't seen a discourteous, ill-natured, repulsive or unpleasant human act or human being here—nor an uncheerful one."

Schooldays and Blue Eyes

Ah, little old red schoolhouse on the hill! Freckled days, in cowlick days of yore heart it used to bump and jump and thrill! When I was called to mount the platform floor. Little maiden used to pose sedate, Her seat it was the first one front. You know, her eyes they dazed me while I ranted great About Demosthenes or Cicero.

She used to wear a pretty tucker gown, 'Twas trimmed with pink about her dainty neck, Her golden hair in pigtails hanging down. Ah, me, that vision sent my heart awreck! But, heavens! how I used to tremble then. The while her eyes they bored me through and through! I used to march a hundred thousand men In quavering before those eyes of blue.

And when my mighty effort had been made And I went marching back unto my seat, To my dismay I saw her eyes they strayed Down to the region of my cluttring feet. Ah, me, from the vantage of my royal throne, I note how very nicely and precise Her pretty golden pigtails they had grown. I was brave—behind my paradise.

Ah, me! There came a day of parting there. The schooldays they are ended and the tune Of life it bore a somber sounding air— Long years ago one afternoon in June— And I was standing in the same old spot. With eyes fixed on a pretty maiden trim. Each pulse within my being throbbing hot. While I declaimed with more than wanted vim.

Ah, me! The sweetness of the schoolhouse bell! My eyes they hear your calling notes again. Anon I'm trooping at your beck and spell With kindred spirits down the shady lane. The clover flower's spilling on the air. The essence of its sweetness and perfume. And by my side a maiden wanders there Along the fields of sunshine and of bloom.

Fond memory recalls the winding ways, The daisy chain, the sunny brook that flows, Each throb and thrill of childish roundelays. The grapevine swing, the brair path, the rose, Ah! sweeter to my heart than all the rest. Of life's delightful pleasures of the old Was one who laid her head upon my breast. And whispered—what? I never yet have told.

—New York Sun.

Got Too Much Realism

Artists often have to do queer things to get realistic effects. Recently a painter who has made something of a reputation with his pictures of animals wished to paint a dog tugging at a rope—straining at every muscle to get away. He thought in this way to make a vivid reproduction of muscular tension. But it was not easy to get his model. Finally he hit upon the plan of starving his own dog. The animal had a keen appetite, and then tying him in the studio just of reach of a chicken tied with a cord around one leg.

her proximity to the dog, tugging at his rope, but after a few hours grew used to it and stopped making a fuss. But the bulldog kept right at work tugging at his rope, and finally it gave way with a joyful snap.

The chicken, in the agony of the first attack, broke its own cord, and then there was a helter-skelter flopping and scrambling, in which easels were overturned and canvases, paint brushes and palettes knocked about. This kept up for five minutes, until the chicken was killed. The dog had chicken for dinner that night, but the artist uses chains now instead of cords to tie up his animals.—New York Sun.

Forgot the Color Line

About noon Tuesday, while the veterans were being fed, a scene was enacted that illustrates better than anything else could the fact that the veterans have gathered in reunion without reserve.

With the impouring throng comes two old darbies, clad in gray uniform and wearing Confederate badges. They were both old men, and assisted their feeble steps with sticks. As they came down the long aisles they looked searchingly about, and finally halted at the end, apparently having failed to find what they sought.

There were several vacant places and one of the old fellows touched an old veteran on the arm and said: "Excuse me, mister, but is there a place here for colored men?"

The old soldier turned around, saw the dark faces looking at him, ran his eye quickly over the gray uniforms, and blurted out:

"No, sircie they ain't, but by G— if you all ain't good enough to eat with white folks I ain't going to eat no moh myself. You all eat right here by me, an' if any white man makes a fuss I'll take care of him." A dozen old "rebs," attracted by the talk, turned around and joined with the first white veteran. The old darbies were made to eat while their white friends busied themselves by shouting to the waiters such commands as:

"Oh, you waiter! Give these men all they can eat!" "Where's that coffee boy at? Here, give those darbies some coffee and get 'em some buttermilk." "Give them darbies plenty to eat, boys, and if there ain't enough to go round leave me out 'stead of them."

It was a little thing, yet it was touching beyond expression. The old negroes showed their appreciation and the older one, George Pratt, said:

"I was with the Twenty-fourth Alabama an' my master was my captain. We fought through mos' of the war, and when he was dead I wouldn't believe it, an' I called at him four or five times and shook him, but he was sho dead. I kept right on with the war, and I tell you all I'm heap prouder that I was a 'Federate soldier than I am 'bout anything else I ever did in my life. I knowed what the war was about because my master told me, and I didn't have to go. My folks and my people was on one side an' the Yankees was on t'udder, an' I jest took up for my own people.

"The white men in my place all treats me well, and when the 'Federate veterans has any doin's they get me in them. I'm only a nigger, but they tells me I ain't a nigger when reunion times and decorations comes around, I'm a 'Federate veteran then, an' by G— gentlemen, I'm proud of it."—Nashville American.

New Words for "America"

Air, "America."

All hail! Columbia grand,
Our well beloved land!
Whose flag unfurled
In majesty and might
Calls with its starry light
To all who love the Right,
Throughout the world!

Hark! From Atlantic shores,
To where Pacific roars
In ceaseless boom;
From never-melting snows,
To where the orange grows,
And lilies and the rose
Forever bloom,

Is heard the trampling hum
Of thronging peoples come
To bide with thee,
Thy boundless plains to till,
Draw wealth from every hill,
And myriad cities fill
With industry.

All! All, thy children true;
Whatever climes they knew
For Fatherlands,
To thee, their Mother now,
In loyal love they bow,
And pledge with joyous vow,
Their hearts and hands.

Thus Nature moves apace
Building a mighty race
But just begun,
To form her latest born

The varied brains and brawn
From all the nations drawn
She blends in one.

Oh, Father of all good!
Grant that with mingling blood
And blending soul,
Perfecting Nature's art,
Each nation may impart
Its noblest traits of heart
To crown the whole.

The love of God and truth,
Valor, with gentle ruth
Ever combined;
Honor without a flaw,
Justice, and reverent awe
For Order throned on Law
In deepest mind.

Bring in the Age of Gold,
When in that perfect mould
All men are run,
Whose pattern form is shown
In him who stands alone,
The Man of Men—our own
Great Washington!

And in those glorious hours,
When from their thrones all powers
Of Wrong are hurled,
Columbia! Still on high
Uplift thy stars to sky!
Goddess of Liberty,
Lighting the World!

—From Advance Sheets of the Connecticut Magazine.

Courage of the Czars

If it be true that the present czar of Russia is lacking in courage, at least his ancestors have shown bravery at critical times. Alexander I, the enlightened opponent of Napoleon, was a brave soldier. At Austerlitz the emperor exhibited high courage. He placed himself at the head of the fourth column of the allied army and constantly remained with the infantry during the whole of the sanguinary conflict. When the fortune of the day turned to the side of the French the efforts of Alexander were most conspicuous. Three times, at the head of his guards, he charged the enemy and by his galantry not only secured the retreat of the remainder of the allied army, but recaptured the greater part of the Russian artillery.

Nicholas I, at the moment of his accession, was called upon to face a formidable military revolt in St. Petersburg in favor of the abdicated heir, Constantine. On the first day of

his reign he encountered a detachment of insurgents. "Good day, my children," he cried. "Hurrah! Constantine!" replied the soldiers. "You have mistaken your road," said Nicholas, coldly, pointing in another direction. "That is the way to join the traitors." Later in the day the emperor openly defied the mutineers in front of his palace, till finally, no peaceable efforts being of avail, he ordered the regiments which were faithful to him to fire. The revolt was soon suppressed.

Alexander II, was, to quote Archibald Forbes, who saw much of him on active service, "a man of real, although quiet and undemonstrative pluck." Before the final tragedy he twice faced attempted assassination with great courage. His death was due to his refusal to leave the spot where anarchists had made a third ineffectual attack on him. While he lingered another bomb was thrown and he was killed.

Little Bad Money Found

The annual report of the operations of the Secret Service Division for the fiscal year ending June 30 has been made to Secretary of the Treasury Shaw by Chief Wilkie. Among other things, reference is made to an effort on the part of the division to secure an estimate of the amount of counterfeit money in circulation in the United States.

Thousands of letters of inquiry were sent to banks in every city of importance in the country. More than 2,000 of the national banks reported that they had not seen any counterfeit money during the period covered by the inquiry, Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1903. Fifteen hundred banks reported a decrease in the amount they had received, as compared with previous years, and 107 reported an increase.

In order to be certain that the estimates should be over rather than

under the actual facts, the figures were doubled, both as to coin and notes. Even with this liberal allowance, the figures indicated about \$3 in counterfeit coin for each \$100,000 of gold and silver in circulation, and a little less than \$1 in counterfeit notes for each \$100,000 of paper circulation.

There were twenty-five new counterfeits described in the official circulars issued by the division during the year, but only a few of these notes fell in what is termed the deceptive or dangerous class. The makers and passers of eighteen of the twenty-five counterfeit issues were arrested, and in nearly every case the plant was captured and destroyed.

The total arrests for the year were 413, and of the prisoners 306 were born in the United States. The largest foreign contributor was Italy. In the number of arrests New York led with fifty-four.

OFFERS BIBLE FOR TOBACCO.

Aged Southerner's Exteremity Melts Heart of West Side Grocer.

Chicago grocery man tells of a seedy-looking individual, with the appearance of better days in his memory, who came into the grocery, and, in the accent of the old South, asked for credit for a package of smoking tobacco. This was refused. The old man, who wore an ancient silk hat and a long frock coat, turned away with a sigh, but returned shortly with a pained look and a copy of the Bible.

"My name is Rust, suh—"

"You look it," the grocer interjected. "I am a brother, suh, of Gen. Rust of Mississippi, suh, and not in the habit of making propositions of this kind, suh. But if you will take this book, suh, in pledge, and trust me for the smoking material, suh, I pledge you the honah of a Rust, suh, that I will redeem it in a very few days."

And yet the grocer refused to part with the "noxious weed."

Again the old man turned away and with a sigh remarked:

"Well, suh, if you won't take my word nor the word of God eyether, I presume that it is best to close these negotiations. Good day, suh; good day."

"That was too much for even as hard-hearted a man as I am," said the grocer. "I called the old gentleman back and made him happy with a package of tobacco, and I didn't keep his Bible, either."

A Successful Salesman.

The late Thomas Brackett Reed used to relate the following incident which happened one summer while he was spending a few days in a small fishing village on the New England coast.

A young countryman who had been advised to take sea baths registered at the village hotel one evening, and shortly afterward sauntered down to the beach. Espying a grizzled old fisherman mending his nets beneath a sign which informed one that B— had boats and tackle to let and bait for sale, he accosted the veteran and asked him if the water was not for sale also. On receiving an affirmative reply the countryman returned to the hotel, obtained a couple of buckets, and, having paid the price asked, filled them and returned to his room to carry out the doctor's instructions.

On the following morning he happened down at the beach when the tide was out, and after contemplating the broad receding beaches for some minutes, approached his acquaintance of the evening before and remarked in a tone of admiration, "Gosh! but you must have done some business last night."

Plainsman's Retort.

A year or so ago, when President Roosevelt was making a trip through the West, each town he passed through made some demonstration in honor of the event. The citizens of one town, where the train schedule compelled the President to remain eight or nine hours, decided to make a holiday of it when Mr. Roosevelt arrived. They arranged a series of speeches, horse races, rope throwing and broncho busting. The best talent of the countryside was on hand, and each contributed his share of the entertainment.

One of the cowboys was mounted on an especially ill-tempered beast. He caught the President's fancy on account of his daring and ability. After doing his "stunt" he was introduced to the chief executive, who complimented him on his horsemanship, and inquired: "Do you ride all the time?"

Every one within hearing roared when the plainsman replied, "No, I stop for meals."

The Room.

Here in this old deserted room. Where cobwebs fringe the tapestries Swayed by the breezes in the gloom. My heart renews life's ecstasies. There where the dusty shades lie down, Against the yellow light I see A banded form whose silver crown Is more than queenly crown to me.

There in the quiet corner nook A leathern chair leans to the wall— There bended o'er some cherished book A form arises in the past; A form I looked to with delight In days of childhood when I trod, A vagrant and a tott'ring wight, A trembling babe o'er veruul sod.

I list the voices faint and sweet Borne to me in soft roundelays, Like echoes from some dim retreat Of life's exquisite choral days. And while the mould'ring tapestries Swayed by the breezes in the gloom Crumble to dust, life's ecstasies Bring back the sunshine to the room. —Horace Seymour Keller.

Reed's Ready Wit.

"Col. Pete" Hepburn of Iowa is fond of telling how, during his early days in Congress, he once had occasion to consult Mr. Reed, then speaker, with a view to obtaining Reed's advice as to a eulogy on a deceased colleague which Col. Hepburn had been selected to deliver.

"Give me a general idea of what I shall say," said the inexperienced Hepburn.

"Say anything except the truth," responded the witty Reed. "It's customary!"

Foor for Infants' Teeth.

During the teething period of Japanese infants have an extra diet, consisting of fish and crustacea.

The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, PROPRIETOR.

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

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Northbound (daily except Monday) 9:15 a. m.
POSTOFFICE HOURS:
9 o'clock a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m. except Sunday
Sunday hours..... 9 to 10 o'clock a. m.

Democratic Nominees.

For Collector and Treasurer,
J. D. WALKER, (Re-election.)
For Tax Assessor,
J. L. EMERSON.
For Sheriff,
M. C. STEWART.
Commissioner Precinct No. 1.
ALLEN HEARD.

"The credentials committee gives Capt. E. P. Bujac power to cast the vote of Eddy county despite some contemptible protests from Artesia."

The above was telegraphed from Las Vegas to the Roswell Record by its editor, Mr. Bear, who was secretary of the Territorial convention. Messrs. Ross, Hale, Gilbert, Cleveland and Talbot, the Democratic delegates from Artesia who signed the "contemptible protest" referred to might feel aggrieved at this gratuitous insult of Mr. Bear were it coming from a reputable source. Under the circumstances it can but be a compliment. Bear's admission into the party is simply another illustration of that magnanimity for which the Democracy is famous. That he is really a Democrat has never been supposed for an instant. True, the Record talks Democratic, but it is a well known fact that every item that comes out in the daily Record is immediately locked up into another form, placed on trucks and sent down Main Street a couple of blocks and shows up as The Weekly Register, a Republican paper published by Bear's brother-in-law. Not a line is changed except the editorials, which whoop up Teddy instead of his opponent. That Mr. Bear should be for Simpson surprises no one. If he takes a dose of Democracy at all, it must be in homoeopathic proportions. An injection of the pure article would doubtless throw him into convulsions.

Because of heavy rains in the mountains, the Hondo river is very high and a telephone message from Roswell this morning says that city is partially under water.

The first issue of the Advocate in the second year of its life. The editor feels under many obligations to the many staunch friends who have helped it tide over the rough places in its early journey. We are firmly convinced that Artesia is the best town of its age in the world and its people are ahead of the town.

The Money question always did worry Jerry Simpson.

Clouderoft, Alamogorda and El Paso will soon be connected with Artesia by telephone.

A movement is on foot to install a daily automobile line from Roswell to Torrence.

Rev. J. M. Woolam, pastor of the Baptist churches of Artesia and Hagarman, went to Hope this morning. He left an order with the Advocate for the printing of the minutes of the Baptist Association.

M. W. Stone the sheep inspector, has sent notices to all the sheepmen in his section of the Territory to be prepared to dip before October 20th. He is the inspector for Chaves, Eddy, Lincoln, Otero and Roosevelt counties.

Miss Olive Noel, one of the most beautiful and attractive young ladies of Artesia, who has been in the city for several days as the guest of Mrs. Rogers, left last evening for her home.—Roswell Record.

Mr. D. R. Bettison, a well known driller in the Beaumont oil fields, writes that he will have two fine well rigs in Artesia by October 1st. He owns land north of town and will drill an artesian well upon it as soon as he arrives.

The H. W. Hamilton land, two miles east of town; upon which White & Swearingen are now boring for artesian water, has been leased to Horner Brothers of Belle Plaine, Kansas, who now have two cars of stock on the road to Artesia. The gentleman will put in a large acreage of alfalfa right away and make a specialty of raising good horses.

Some of the boys are taking a laugh at the expense of Henry McKeen, of Carlsbad. Henry has the reputation of knowing a good thing when he lays his optics on it, so came up Tuesday to bid on some of the Clark Bros. town lots to be sold at auction. When the fun started McKeen stayed in the game for awhile and bid like a man who thought he was going to get something. The Artesia men began to warm up and when \$1600 was offered for fifty feet of ground, Henry dropped out with the remark that "you Artesia fellows have too much money for me." He went back home empty handed and with an exalted idea of what Artesia dirt is worth.

Messrs. J. G. Welsh and Jesse Walling, with their families, came in Tuesday afternoon from a two weeks visit to the Sacramento mountains. They went as far as Weed in wagons. There the women folks were left and Walling and Welsh, with a guide took it horseback for thirty miles into the mountains. An altitude of about 9000 feet was reached and for days they traveled without seeing a person or sign of habitation. Deer and turkeys were plentiful and the boys say they had a great time. They shared some of their game with the Advocate editor and it has given us a hankering to go up there after some more just like it.

Talmadge to Take Hold.

Messrs. B. H. Talmadge, C. A. Overholt and J. H. McKinstry of the Talmadge Immigration Agency, Chicago, have been in Artesia several days and inform the Advocate that it is the intention of the Company to go to work in earnest and bring settlers into the Artesia country. Mr. Talmadge will have something to say to the people in this section in the next issue of the Advocate. These gentlemen have sold much land around Dexter.

New Meat Market.

Bowdoin & Watson, experienced butchers, have rented the Hardwicke building, corner Main and First streets and will next Tuesday open a first class Meat Market. It will be called the "City Meat Market," and the gentlemen propose to make it a popular trading place for the people of Artesia. They will handle nothing but the finest of meats and guarantee fair, square treatment. A share of patronage is solicited. Phone 29.

\$7.50 Reward.

Strayed from Artesia, N. M. Aug. 17th, one bay, bald-faced pony, branded bow and arrow on left shoulder and R. H. P. on left hip solid bay horse, branded F. A. on left shoulder; one black horse branded — L on left shoulder. I will pay the above reward for information that will lead to recovery.
W. C. Watson.

A Mule Ranch.

Messrs. C. J. Franks and H. Hollingsworth, of Roswell, this week bought 320 acres of land southwest of town—160 from C. F. Herlacher and 160 from Clarence Ullery. They will make a steck farm of the tract, and fine mules will be a special feature.

Church Benefit.

The ladies of the Woman's Parsonage and Home Mission Society of the Methodist church gave a musical and literary concert at the school house last night, the proceeds of which are to go towards furnishing the Methodist Church. The Misses Norfleet of Roswell, proved a "drawing card" with their talented renditions on violin and piano.

The program in full was as follows:

1. Roses De Bohema, Kowalski, Helen Norfleet.
2. Souvenir De Sorrento, Guido Papin, Catharine Norfleet.
3. Duet—Summer Time in Dixie, Misses Yeargin and Majors.
4. La Papillion, Larallee, Helen Norfleet.
5. Maiden Song, Music, Catharine Norfleet.
6. Heleni, Wollenhaukli, Helen Norfleet.
7. Recitation, John Majors.
8. Lily Dale, Fantasie—Harris, Catharine Norfleet.
9. Reverie, Helen Norfleet.

Furniture for Sale.

Restaurant fixtures for sale, consisting of tables, cots, refrigerator, dishes, etc., must be sold. Apply to G. C. Morton or W. H. Christian.

For Sale—A Jersey milk cow. W. T. Munson.

W. R. Allison, the real estate rustler from Roswell, was in Artesia yesterday.

George P. Cleveland, Jr., will attend the New Mexico Agricultural and Mechanical College at Mesilla Park.

Bert Roby has sold his interest in the Artesia Stone Company to S. P. Denning and will, we understand, travel in New Mexico as a salesman. Before going, however, Mr. Roby will let the contract for a residence and leave his family in Artesia.

We understand that an additional flow of water has been struck in the Cammack well on Cottonwood, the last being sulphur.

Mr. A. W. Henry returned Saturday afternoon from a ten-days visit to his old home—Danville, Ark. He was accompanied home by Mrs. W. L. Kinnaman and two children, who will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry for some time.

Mrs. Florence Bonner, of Decatur, Texas, arrived in the city Sunday to make her home with her brother, T. C. Shoemaker. Mr. and Mrs. Shoemaker are comfortably domiciled in their new cottage on Richardson avenue.

Bids for the building of the Hondo reservoir will be opened at Roswell next Tuesday. At the same time the Pecos Irrigation Company will make its final protest against diverting of the Hondo waters from the Pecos.

Miss Carrie Childress, of Severin, is visiting in the city and assisted in the concert last night.

W. R. Allison, the successful politician of Carlsbad, was talking up the town of "Lakewood," as a matter of diversion while visiting in the city Monday.

Dr. Crutcher's telephone is No. 8. This connects with his sleeping apartments and calls will be answered day and night.

Mr. S. W. Hoffman left yesterday for the World's Fair and a visit to his former home in South Dakota. He will be gone about three months.

W. M. Enlow, recently from Mooreland, I. T., will engage in the real estate business at the embryonic town of "Lakewood."

Louis T. Sholars this week sold the following tracts of land in Cottonwood country: 480 acres to Gaudy Hedgecoxe, 160 acres to Wilson Reinis and 320 to Rev. Geo. W. Balton.

LOVE'S AGENCY.

Representing THE NEW YORK LIFE. Watchdog Life and Investment Insurance Policies incontestable from date of issue. Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co. Fincher Creek Nurseries, The California Rose Co. and The Southwestern Nurseries. Where we get our Government Evergreen and Forest Trees.
NOTARY PUBLIC. Instruments drawn and acknowledged taken. Office with the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address R. M. LOVE, Artesia, N. M.

Fruit Trees

First class trees at lowest prices. We make a specialty of commercial orchards of varieties that have made the MOST MONEY for the Pecos Valley Orchardist.

JOHN RICHEY & SONS, Agents for OKLAHOMA ORCHARD & NURSERY CO.

Robert Addition.

Lots for sale in this Addition at prices that will soon double.

JOHN RICHEY & SONS.

S. W. GILBERT, President; JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President; R. M. ROSS, Cashier.

The First National Bank of Artesia

At Artesia, New Mexico.

Capital Fully Paid - - \$25,000.00
Surplus, 2,000.00

This bank invites the accounts of banks, firms and individuals, promising at all times courteous treatment and careful business methods, with the utmost liberality consistent with conservative banking.
Protected by Burglar-proof, Time-lock Safe and Fire-proof vault.

ROBIN & DYER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—
HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harness
We also carry a full line of Collars, Bridles, Whips, Spurs Etc., and do all kinds of repairing,
All Work Guaranteed.

SCREENS! SCREENS!

You know that some FLIES are here, and many more will arrive. Therefore you need SCREENS, and if you want good ones, at prices that are just right, I can supply you. Let me also remind you that at this season

LIME

is very necessary for sanitary purposes. Call to see me and I assure you right treatment, and an appreciation of your patronage.

E. B. Kemp,
DEALER IN
Pine, Oak, Hickory, Lime, Cement,
Plaster and Brick.

Phone 46

Phone 46

DRY GOODS

We have received quite a lot of stock the past week and are opening up new Goods daily.

GROCERIES

Our Line is Complete. Remember we Carry

GRAIN AND HAY

See us when you want

WIRE AND NAILS.

RELIABLE GOODS—RIGHT PRICES.



Phone 46

Phone 46

Special Bargains.

1000 acres first-class land \$5,000.
320 acres fine land deeded with artesian well and other improvements. \$5,000.
160 acres fine land near town with improvements, \$3,200.
All in area of heavy artesian flow.
John Richey & Sons.

We are now prepared to insure your grain and hay.
Smith & Martin.

Misses Stella Bradshaw and Polly Yeargin have returned from attendance upon the Teachers' Institute at Carlsbad.

Wanted—Renters for all or part of 320 acres, with water, three miles south of Artesia.—A. L. Norfleet.

Rev. Paul Bently, Methodist minister on the Bonita circuit, is in Artesia this week, the guest of Rev. J. C. Gage.

Roswell Steam Laundry is doing excellent work now. All flat work 30c per dozen.

M. T. Munson, Agent.

Lost—A small pocketbook. Finder will please return same to Lena Hamilton.

W. Dan Cammack left Saturday for a visit to home folks at Nederland, Texas.

Major J. Tom Lacy, now of Roswell, but who formerly ran things around the Advocate office pretty much to suit himself, spent Wednesday in Artesia.

Hogs and Chickens Wanted.

Wanted—any number of good hogs up to two hundred. Also a lot of well graded sows and shotes.
J. B. CECILL, Artesia.

Money to Loan.

We are prepared to furnish money to erect stone walls for residences or store buildings.
Artesia Stone Company.

Ladies—I have a nice line of up-to-date samples for made-to-order suits. Samples shown and orders taken at central telephone office. Call and see my samples. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Mrs. J. N. Fenton.

Two Bargains.

1 "Volunteer" Canton Clipper cultivator reduced to \$24.00
1 V Bar Lever Harrow, 60 tooth, \$15.00
These prices are the lowest and can not be duplicated again.
Hoffman Hardware Co.

Logan & Dyer have this week opened up a large and select stock of fall and winter goods and are prepared to save money to their patrons.

The most complete stock of dry goods ever brought to Artesia have been opened this week by Logan & Dyer, the pioneer merchants. For your fall goods see them.

For Sale.

One span of fine mules, one tip top milch cow now giving 3 to 4 gallons per day. Also two desert claims near Artesia at a bargain.
J. Mack Smith.

John Schrock, the lumber man, has let the contract for a handsome residence to be erected immediately.

John D'Arcy made a hurried departure for Roswell Thursday morning in response to a message announcing the birth of a baby girl to Mrs. D'Arcy the day previous. He was the worst excited man in town.

Milk Cow For Sale.

I have a good milk cow to sell, also a refrigerator. Apply to Rev. W. M. Carle.

E. M. Smith, the Roswell liveryman, has this week taken charge of the big stone livery barn at Artesia. Fifteen good horses and vehicles were brought down Wednesday.

Miss Olive Noell spent a few days in Roswell this week, as the guest of Mrs. M. E. Rogers.

We are now prepared to insure your grain and hay.
Smith & Martin.

F. J. Lukins, Asst. Supt. of The American Well Works Co. of Aurora, Ill., is in the valley for a short time. Those wishing rotary drilling rigs or supplies can meet him by addressing him care Chapman & Sperry.

Rev. Woolam, pastor of the Baptist church, preached at the school house last Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. S. W. Loving and children arrived from Royce City, Texas, Thursday and Sam is entirely happy.

Mr. G. V. Danner this week purchased lots in the Robert addition and is erecting a residence.

Gayle Talbot this week let the contract to G. M. and T. C. Danner for the boring of an artesian well on his land north of town, work to begin immediately.

The Ladies of the Artesia Library Association met at the suburban home of Mrs. Blair Thursday afternoon. Ice cream, cake and watermelons fresh from the patch were served.

The old Beckett residence—the pioneer of the town—has this week been moved from First street to a lot in Robert addition. It will be occupied by Mr. Dan Beckett, who has moved to town from Seven Rivers.

Charles S. Ballard, of Roswell, is the Democratic Nominee for councilman from this district.

Our fine of paint glass and wall paper is more complete than ever. The low prices, too, are moving the goods. Pecos Valley Drug Co.

See our elegant line of leather souvenirs with artesian well burnt on. They are inexpensive too. Pecos Valley Drug Co.

The Carlsbad baseball club is expected up tomorrow to play against a bunch of Artesia boys tomorrow.

Land for Sale.

160 acre homestead, nearly all fine land, three miles from Artesia. Also 80 acres desert land two miles from town, and two residence lots. Apply to this office.

Fresh Bread and Cakes

AT ALL HOURS

We bake every day; Special orders for cake and pies promptly filled. Save work and worry by patronizing

THE HOME BAKERY;

Mrs. S. B. Dyer, Prop.

ULLERY FURNITURE CO.

Dealers In

Stoves and Furniture.

- | | |
|----------------|----------------|
| Cots | Stoves |
| Iron Beds | Refrigerators |
| Mattresses | Wash Machines |
| Springs | Ironing Boards |
| Rocking Chairs | Mirrors |
| Center Tables | Window Shades |
| Kitchen Safes | Matting |
| Tables | Rugs. |

Everything in the Furniture Line at PRICES that are REASONABLE

We buy in large quantities, ship in car load lots, and are able to sell as cheap here as any where.

John Richey & Sons. REAL ESTATE.

Write for Information Concerning

THE PECOS VALLEY AND ARTESIA COUNTRY.

8 years experience farming and improving lands in the Valley.

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

SEE OR WRITE

The Cleveland Land Agency

FOR

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE.

Correspondence solicited in regard to farm lands in the Great Artesian Belt. We know the lay of the land and can supply you with Bargains. Represent none but Reliable Fire Insurance Companies.

ARTESIA,

NEW MEXICO

J. G. Welsh for mountain lumber. Dr. Crutcher. Telephone No. 9.
Judge A. V. Logan was in Roswell Tuesday.
Mr. B. T. Pierce went to Roswell Sunday Morning returning Mounday. You can get any kind of saddle made at Robin & Dyer's you want.
M. T. Munson and wife took a drive in the country Monday.
The townsite of Lakewood was surveyed yesterday.
J. G. Welsh for mountain lumber. Mrs. Ella Davidson went up to Roswell this morning.
This season's crop of cane and flir corn is being harvested.
Gunther's candy at P. V. Drug Co.
Hot or cold baths at the Hotel Artesia.
The fall term of Artesia public school begins September 12th.
Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Heath are visiting in Hereford Texas.
Sheriff Cicero Stewart was up from Carlsbad Thursday.
Those raised stamp saddles that Robin & Dyer makes are beauties.
A girl wanted at the Bon Ton restaurant.
Logan & Dyer will save you money on dry goods.
Prof. L. W. Martin was in Roswell Monday or two this week.
Robin & Dyer uses the celebrated Colorado Menea trees. They will give you a saddle on any kind of horse you want.
C. Stewart has been appointed executive committeeman from Eddy County for this councilmanic district.
A. M. Lee will be one of the real estate agents in the new town of Lakewood.
The Hotel Artesia has fitted up nice bath rooms for the use of public. Artesian water, hot and cold.
R. Lee arrived last week from Denver, La., and is in Artesia for benefit of our climate.
A. Austin will erect a house on homestead north of town next week.
Contractor Patrick is building a new residence for E. N. Heath on farm two miles from town.

J. G. Welsh for mountain lumber. Telephone No. 9. Dr. Crutcher. School books at P. V. Drug Co.
A girl wanted at the Bon Ton Restaurant.
Dr. J. F. Rhodes this week received a handsome piano from the factory. See the fine line of dry goods opened this week by Logan & Dyer.
S. W. Gilbert was in Roswell Monday.
Cook Wanted—Apply at Sperry & Chapman's well drill.
Burnt leather souvenirs of Artesia at Pecos Valley Drug Co.
County Superintendent Kerr was up from Carlsbad this week.
Magazines, books and stationery at Pecos Valley Drug Co.
Will Benson is in Roswell this week.
Artesia and Carlsbad should be connected by telephone.
For a good bath in artesian water, hot or cold, go to the Hotel Artesia. New bath rooms and plenty of clean linen.
If you want the best candy Gunther's is it. At P. V. Drug Co.
Miss Lee, of Louisiana, has the position of night operator at Central telephone office.
Bring your laundry to Munson's barber shop for the Roswell Steam Laundry.
G. W. Dent has secured the first flow of water in his well being drilled three miles west of town.
The laundry basket leaves every Tuesday morning for Roswell Steam Laundry.
Messrs. Christian and Morton have discontinued their restaurant business in the Hardwicke building.
Miss Irma Totzek, of Roswell, is visiting her sister, Mrs. McNatt on Richardson avenue.
Charlie Hoffman, the popular hardware man, came in Thursday from a visit to Mineral Wells, Texas.
All the latest patterns in dress goods have been received this week by Logan & Dyer.
Mrs. Elizabeth Rogers left Roswell this week for Emboda, N. M., where she will teach in a missionary school.

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For Tax Assessor,
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For Sheriff,
M. C. STEWART.
Commissioner Precinct No. 1.
ALLEN HEARD.

"The credentials committee gives Capt. E. P. Bujan power to cast the vote of Eddy county despite some contemptible protests from Artesia."

The above was telegraphed from Las Vegas to the Roswell Record by its editor, Mr. Bear, who was secretary of the Territorial convention. Messrs. Ross, Hale, Gilbert, Cleveland and Talbot, the Democratic delegates from Artesia who signed the "contemptible protest" referred to might feel aggrieved at this gratuitous insult of Mr. Bear were it coming from a reputable source. Under the circumstances it can but be a compliment. Bear's admission into the party is simply another illustration of that magnanimity for which the Democracy is famous. That he is really a Democrat has never been supposed for an instant. True, the Record talks Democratic, but it is a well known fact that every item that comes out in the daily Record is immediately locked up into another form, placed on trucks and sent down Main Street a couple of blocks and shows up as The Weekly Register, a Republican paper published by Bear's brother-in-law. Not a line is changed except the editorials, which whoop up Teddy instead of his opponent. That Mr. Bear should be for Simpson surprises no one. If he takes a dose of Democracy at all, it must be in homeopathic proportions. An injection of the pure article would doubtless throw him into convulsions.

Because of heavy rains in the mountains, the Hondo river is very high and a telephone message from Roswell this morning says that city is partially under water.

The first issue of the Advocate in the second year of its life. The editor feels under many obligations to the many staunch friends who have helped it tide over the rough places in its early journey. We are firmly convinced that Artesia is the best town of its age in the world and its people are ahead of the town.

The Money question always did worry Jerry Simpson.

Clouderoft, Alamogorda and El Paso will soon be connected with Artesia by telephone.

A movement is on foot to install a daily automobile line from Roswell to Torrence.

Rev. J. M. Woolam, pastor of the Baptist churches of Artesia and Hagarman, went to Hope this morning. He left an order with the Advocate for the printing of the minutes of the Baptist Association.

M. W. Stone the sheep inspector, has sent notices to all the sheepmen in his section of the Territory to be prepared to dip before October 20th. He is the inspector for Chaves, Eddy, Lincoln, Otero and Roosevelt counties.

Miss Olive Noel, one of the most beautiful and attractive young ladies of Artesia, who has been in the city for several days as the guest of Mrs. Rogers, left last evening for her home.—Roswell Record.

Mr. D. R. Bettison, a well known driller in the Beaumont oil fields, writes that he will have two fine well rigs in Artesia by October 1st. He owns land north of town and will drill an artesian well upon it as soon as he arrives.

The H. W. Hamilton land, two miles east of town; upon which White & Swearingen are now boring for artesian water, has been leased to Horner Brothers of Belle Plaine, Kansas, who now have two cars of stock on the road to Artesia. The gentleman will put in a large acreage of alfalfa right away and make a specialty of raising good horses.

Some of the boys are taking a laugh at the expense of Henry McKeen, of Carlsbad. Henry has the reputation of knowing a good thing when he lays his optics on it, so came up Tuesday to bid on some of the Clark Bros. town lots to be sold at auction. When the fun started McKeen stayed in the game for awhile and bid like a man who thought he was going to get something. The Artesia men began to warm up and when \$1600 was offered for fifty feet of ground, Henry dropped out with the remark that "you Artesia fellows have too much money for me." He went back home empty handed and with an exalted idea of what Artesia dirt is worth.

Messrs. J. G. Welsh and Jesse Walling, with their families, came in Tuesday afternoon from a two weeks visit to the Sacramento mountains. They went as far as Weed in wagons. There the women folks were left and Walling and Welsh, with a guide took it horseback for thirty miles into the mountains. An altitude of about 9000 feet was reached and for days they traveled without seeing a person or sign of habitation. Deer and turkeys were plentiful and the boys say they had a great time. They shared some of their game with the Advocate editor and it has given us a hankering to go up there after some more just like it.

Talmadge to Take Hold.

Messrs. B. H. Talmadge, C. A. Overholt and J. H. McKinstry of the Talmadge Immigration Agency, Chicago, have been in Artesia several days and inform the Advocate that it is the intention of the Company to go to work in earnest and bring settlers into the Artesia country. Mr. Talmadge will have something to say to the people in this section in the next issue of the Advocate. These gentlemen have sold much land around Dexter.

New Meat Market.

Bowdoin & Watson, experienced butchers, have rented the Hardwicke building, corner Main and First streets and will next Tuesday open a first class Meat Market. It will be called the "City Meat Market," and the gentlemen propose to make it a popular trading place for the people of Artesia. They will handle nothing but the finest of meats and guarantee fair, square treatment. A share of patronage is solicited. Phone 29.

\$7.50 Reward.

Strayed from Artesia, N. M. Aug. 17th, one bay, bald-faced pony, branded bow and arrow on left shoulder and R. H. P. on left hip solid bay horse, branded F. A. on left shoulder; one black horse branded — L on left shoulder. I will pay the above reward for information that will lead to recovery.

W. C. Watson.

A Mule Ranch.

Messrs. C. J. Franks and H. Hollingsworth, of Roswell, this week bought 320 acres of land southwest of town—160 from C. F. Herlacher and 160 from Clarence Ullery. They will make a steek farm of the tract, and fine mules will be a special feature.

Church Benefit.

The ladies of the Woman's Parsonage and Home Mission Society of the Methodist church gave a musical and literary concert at the school house last night, the proceeds of which are to go towards furnishing the Methodist Church. The Misses Norfleet of Roswell, proved a "drawing card" with their talented renditions on violin and piano.

The program in full was as follows:

1. Roses De Bohema, Kowalski. Helen Norfleet.
2. Souvenir De Sorrento, Guido Papin, Catharine Norfleet.
3. Duet—Summer Time in Dixie. Misses Yeagin and Majors.
4. La Papillion, Larallee. Helen Norfleet.
5. Maiden Song, Music. Catharine Norfleet.
6. Heleni, Wollenhaukli. Helen Norfleet.
7. Recitation, John Majors.
8. Lily Dale, Fantasie—Harris, Catharine Norfleet.
9. Reverie, Helen Norfleet.

Furniture for Sale.

Restaurant fixtures for sale, consisting of tables, cots, refrigerator, dishes, etc., must be sold. Apply to G. C. Morton or W. H. Christian.

For Sale—A Jersey milk cow. W. T. Munson.

W. R. Allison, the real estate rustler from Roswell, was in Artesia yesterday.

George P. Cleveland, Jr., will attend the New Mexico Agricultural and Mechanical College at Mesilla Park.

Bert Roby has sold his interest in the Artesia Stone Company to S. P. Denning and will, we understand, travel in New Mexico as a salesman. Before going, however, Mr. Roby will let the contract for a residence and leave his family in Artesia.

We understand that an additional flow of water has been struck in the Cammack well on Cottonwood, the last being sulphur.

Mr. A. W. Henry returned Saturday afternoon from a ten-days visit to his old home—Danville, Ark. He was accompanied home by Mrs. W. L. Kinnaman and two children, who will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry for some time.

Mrs. Florence Bonner, of Decatur, Texas, arrived in the city Sunday to make her home with her brother, T. C. Shoemaker. Mr. and Mrs. Shoemaker are comfortably domiciled in their new cottage on Richardson avenue.

Bids for the building of the Hondo reservoir will be opened at Roswell next Tuesday. At the same time the Pecos Irrigation Company will make its final protest against diverting of the Hondo waters from the Pecos.

Miss Carrie Childress, of Seven Rivers, is visiting in the city and assisted in the concert last night.

W. R. Allison, the successful politician of Carlsbad, was talking to the town of "Lakewood," as a matter of diversion while visiting in the city Monday.

Dr. Crutcher's telephone is No. 1. This connects with his sleeping apartments and calls will be answered day and night.

Mr. S. W. Hoffman left yesterday for the World's Fair and a visit to his former home in South Dakota. He will be gone about three months.

W. M. Enlow, recently from Mooreland, I. T., will engage in the real estate business at the embryonic town of "Lakewood."

Louis T. Sholars this week sold the following tracts of land in Cottonwood country: 480 acres to Gusdy Hedgecoxe, 160 acres to Wilson Reinis and 320 to Rev. Geo. W. Balton.

LOVE'S AGENCY.

Representing THE NEW YORK LIFE
Mutual Life and Investment Insurance
Companies (incorporated in New York)
Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co.
Fischer Creek Nurseries, The California Rose Co. and the Southwestern Nurseries
Where we get our Government Evergreen and Great Trees.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Instruments drawn and acknowledged taken. Office with the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address
R. M. LOVE, Artesia, N. M.

Fruit Trees

First class trees at lowest prices. We make a specialty of commercial orchards of varieties that have made the MOST MONEY for the Pecos Valley Orchardist.

JOHN RICHEY & SONS, Agents for OKLAHOMA ORCHARD & NURSERY CO.

Robert Addition.

Lots for sale in this Addition at prices that will soon double.

JOHN RICHEY & SONS.

S. W. GILBERT, President; JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President; R. M. ROSS, Cashier.

The First National Bank of Artesia

At Artesia, New Mexico.

Capital Fully Paid - - \$25,000.00
Surplus, 2,000.00

This bank invites the accounts of banks, firms and individuals promising at all times courteous treatment and careful business methods, with the utmost liberality consistent with conservative banking.

Protected by Burglar-proof, Time-lock Safe and Fire-proof vault.

ROBIN & DYER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harness

We also carry a full line of Collars, Bridles, Whips, Spurs Etc., and do all kinds of repairing.

All Work Guaranteed.

SCREENS! SCREENS!

You know that some FLIES are here, and many more will arrive. Therefore you need SCREENS, and if you want good ones, at prices that are just right, I can supply you. Let me also remind you that at this season

LIME

is very necessary for sanitary purposes. Call to see me and I assure you right treatment, and an appreciation of your patronage.

E. B. Kemp,

DEALER IN

Pine, Oak, Hickory, Lime, Cement, Plaster and Brick.

Phone

We ha



Phone

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Judge A. V.
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Phone 46

Phone 46

DRY GOODS

We have received quite a lot of stock the past week and are opening up new Goods daily.

GROCERIES

Our Line is Complete. Remember we Carry

GRAIN AND HAY

See us when you want

WIRE AND NAILS.

RELIABLE GOODS—RIGHT PRICES.



Phone 46

Phone 46

Special Bargains.

1000 acres first-class land \$6,000.
320 acres fine land deeded with artesian well and other improvements. \$5,000.
160 acres fine land near town with improvements, \$3,200.
All in area of heavy artesian flow.
John Richey & Sons.

We are now prepared to insure your grain and hay.
Smith & Martin.

Misses Stella Bradshaw and Polly Yeargin have returned from attendance upon the Teachers' Institute at Carlsbad.

Wanted—Renters for all or part of 320 acres, with water, three miles south of Artesia.—A. L. Norfleet.

Rev. Paul Bently, Methodist minister on the Bonita circuit, is in Artesia this week, the guest of Rev. J. C. Gage.

Roswell Steam Laundry is doing excellent work now. All flat work 30c per dozen.

M. T. Munson, Agent.

Lost—A small pocketbook. Finder will please return same to Lena Hamilton.

W. Dan Cammack left Saturday for a visit to home folks at Nederland, Texas.

Major J. Tom Lacy, now of Roswell, but who formerly run things around the Advocate office pretty much to suit himself, spent Wednesday in Artesia.

Hogs and Chickens Wanted.

Wanted—any number of good hogs up to two hundred. Also a lot of well graded sows and shotes.
J. B. CECILL, Artesia.

Money to Loan.

We are prepared to furnish money to erect stone walls for residences or store buildings.
Artesia Stone Company.

Ladies—I have a nice line of up-to-date samples for made-to-order suits. Samples shown and orders taken at central telephone office. Call and see my samples. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Mrs. J. N. Fenton.

Two Bargains.

1 "Volunteer" Canton Clipper cultivator reduced to \$24.00
1 V Bar Lever Harrow, 60" tooth, \$15.00
These prices are the lowest and can not be duplicated again.
Hoffman Hardware Co.

Logan & Dyer have this week opened up a large and select stock of fall and winter goods and are prepared to save money to their patrons.

The most complete stock of dry goods ever brought to Artesia have been opened this week by Logan & Dyer, the pioneer merchants. For your fall goods see them.

For Sale.

One span of fine mules, one tip top milch cow now giving 3 to 4 gallons per day. Also two desert claims near Artesia at a bargain.
J. Mack Smith.

Johh Schrock, the lumber man, has let the contract for a handsome residence to be erected immediately.

John D'Arcy made a hurried departure for Roswell Thursday morning in response to a message announcing the birth of a baby girl to Mrs. D'Arcy the day previous. He was the worst excited man in town.

Milk Cow For Sale.

I have a good milk cow to sell, also a refrigerator. Apply to Rev. W. M. Carle.

E. M. Smith, the Roswell liveryman, has this week taken charge of the big stone livery barn at Artesia. Fifteen good horses and vehicles were brought down Wednesday.

Miss Olive Noell spent a few days in Roswell this week, as the guest of Mrs. M. E. Rogers.

We are now prepared to insure your grain and hay.
Smith & Martin.

F. J. Lukins, Asst. Supt. of The American Well Works Co. of Aurora, Ill., is in the valley for a short time. Those wishing rotary drilling rigs or supplies can meet him by addressing him care Chapman & Sperry.

Rev. Woolam, pastor of the Baptist church, preached at the school house last Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. S. W. Loving and children arrived from Royce City, Texas, Thursday and Sam is entirely happy.

Mr. G. W. Danner this week purchased lots in the Robert addition and is erecting a residence.

Gayle Talbot this week let the contract to G. M. and T. C. Danner for the boring of an artesian well on his land north of town, work to begin immediately.

The Ladies of the Artesia Library Association met at the suburban home of Mrs. Blair Thursday afternoon. Ice cream, cake and watermelons fresh from the patch were served.

The old Beckett residence—the pioneer of the town—has this week been moved from First street to a lot in Robert addition. It will be occupied by Mr. Dan Beckett, who has moved to town from Seven Rivers.

Charles S. Ballard, of Roswell, is the Democratic Nominee for councilman from this district.

Our line of paint glass and wall paper is more complete than ever. The low prices, too, are moving the goods. Pecos Valley Drug Co.

See our elegant line of leather souvenirs with artesian well burnt on. They are inexpensive too. Pecos Valley Drug Co.

The Carlsbad baseball club is expected up tomorrow to play against a bunch of Artesia boys tomorrow.

Land for Sale.

160 acre homestead, nearly all fine land, three miles from Artesia. Also 80 acres desert land two miles from town, and two residence lots. Apply to this office.

Fresh Bread and Cakes

AT ALL HOURS

We bake every day. Special orders for cake and pies promptly filled. Save work and worry by patronizing

THE HOME BAKERY

Mrs. S. B. Dyer, Prop.

ULLERY FURNITURE CO.

Dealers In

Stoves and Furniture.

Cots

Iron Beds

Mattresses

Springs

Rocking Chairs

Center Tables

Kitchen Safes

Tables

Stoves

Refrigerators

Wash Machines

Ironing Boards

Mirrors

Window Shades

Matting

Rugs.

Everything in the Furniture Line at PRICES that are REASONABLE

We buy in large quantities, ship in car load lots, and are able to sell as cheap here as any where.

John Richey & Sons.

REAL ESTATE.

Write for Information Concerning

THE PECOS VALLEY AND ARTESIA COUNTRY.

8 years experience farming and improving lands in the Valley.

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

SEE OR WRITE

The Cleveland Land Agency

FOR

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE.

Correspondence solicited in regard to farm lands in the Great Artesian Belt. We know the lay of the land and can supply you with Bargains. Represent none but Reliable Fire Insurance Companies.

ARTESIA,

NEW MEXICO

J. G. Welsh for mountain lumber. Dr. Crutcher. Telephone No. 9.
Judge A. V. Logan was in Roswell Tuesday.
Mr. B. T. Pierce went to Roswell Sunday Morning returning Mounday. You can get any kind of saddle made at Robin & Dyer's you want.
M. T. Munson and wife took a drive in the country Monday.
The townsie of Lakewood was surveyed yesterday.
J. G. Welsh for mountain lumber. Mrs. Ella Davidson went up to Roswell this morning.
This season's crop of cane and flir corn is being harvested.
Gunther's candy at P. V. Drug Co.
Hot or cold baths at the Hotel Artesia.
The fall term of Artesia public school begins September 12th.
Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Heath are visiting in Hereford Texas.
Sheriff Cicero Stewart was up from Carlsbad Thursday.
Those raised stamp saddles that Robin & Dyer makes are beauties.
A girl wanted at the Bon Ton Restaurant.
Logan & Dyer will save you money on dry goods.
Prof. L. W. Martin was in Roswell day or two this week.
Robin & Dyer uses the celebrated Prado Menea trees. They will save you a saddle on any kind of you want.
Mr. C. Stewart has been appointed executive committeeman from Eddy county for this councilmanic district.
Mr. A. M. Lee will be one of the real estate agents in the new town of Mesod.
The Hotel Artesia has fitted up nice bath rooms for the use of public. Artesian water, hot and cold.
R. Lee arrived last week from Den, La., and is in Artesia for benefit of our climate.
A. Austin will erect a house on homestead north of town next week.
Contractor Patrick is building a residence for E. N. Heath on farm two miles from town.

J. G. Welsh for mountain lumber. Telephone No. 9. Dr. Crutcher. School books at P. V. Drug Co.
A girl wanted at the Bon Ton Restaurant.
Dr. J. F. Rhodes this week received a handsome piano from the factory. See the fine line of dry goods opened this week by Logan & Dyer.
S. W. Gilbert was in Roswell Monday.
Cook Wanted—Apply at Sperry & Chapman's well drill.
Burnt leather souvenirs of Artesia at Pecos Valley Drug Co.
County Superintendent Kerr was up from Carlsbad this week.
Magazines, books and stationery at Pecos Valley Drug Co.
Will Benson is in Roswell this week.
Artesia and Carlsbad should be connected by telephone.
For a good bath in artesian water, hot or cold, go to the Hotel Artesia. New bath rooms and plenty of clean linen.
If you want the best candy Gunther's is it. At P. V. Drug Co.
Miss Lee, of Louisiana, has the position of night operator at Central telephone office.
Bring your laundry to Munson's barber shop for the Roswell Steam Laundry.
G. W. Dent has secured the first flow of water in his well being drilled three miles west of town.
The laundry basket leaves every Tuesday morning for Roswell Steam Laundry.
Messrs. Christian and Morton have discontinued their restaurant business in the Hardwicke building.
Miss Irma Totzek, of Roswell, is visiting her sister, Mrs. McNatt on Richardson avenue.
Charlie Hoffman, the popular hardware man, came in Thursday from a visit to Mineral Wells, Texas.
All the latest patterns in dress goods have been received this week by Logan & Dyer.
Mrs. Elizabeth Rogers left Roswell this week for Emboda, N. M., where she will teach in a missionary school.

A Question of Law

Anne is a maid of many moods
From pouting up to laughing;
She'll sweetly smile with witching gulle
And then torment with chaffing.
To-day she's languorous, soft, and kind,
Tomorrow cold and formal—
And so I can't make up my mind
Which mood of all is normal.

Her hair is gold, her cheeks are fair—
They do not change, you see, so;
Her eyes are blue and soft and true—
At least, they seem to be so;
Yet oft I ask myself, were we
To marry and be done, sir,
Were it polygamy, since she
Is many girls in one, sir?
—New York Herald.

THE BLACK ROSES

BY ANNA TUCKER SCHELL

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The bareness of the lofty frescoed room had been relieved by hangings of ancient tapestry where was portrayed in dim green tints, as of sea depths, the story of Circe. Swinging lamps and yellow candles, thick as a man's wrist, in tall, ecclesiastical candlesticks, cast a soft light o'er the sombre antique furniture. Great brass bowls of red roses made splashes of color in the deep shadows.

In a high carved arm-chair, by the open wood-fire a woman sat, listening and waiting. She wore a loose gown of a soft, diaphanous material, whose whiteness was thrown into relief by the mantle of black fur, just slipping from her shoulders. She, herself, was of a strange type of beauty, the clear pallor of her skin, like the petal of a white rose, being in vivid contrast with her jet black hair and dark eyes. She might have served to personify night.

After a time she arose and paced the room restlessly, pausing at the great tapestried bed to turn down the coverlet, and to touch with her lips an instant the violets just beneath the ebony-and-ivory crucifix at the bed's head. Then she drew aside the curtains of a window, and looked out for a moment on the moonlit garden, and on the lights of Florence, far below in the valley. They had lived in the villa already three months, she and her husband, yet in that time they had visited the beautiful city but once. He was absorbed in his chemical experiments, and she was absorbed in him.

She heard his step now in the corridor, and her heart leaped with expectancy. He entered and stood for a moment in the shadow, a youthful figure still, despite his bent shoulders and furrowed brow, and the look of age imparted by the skull-cap and long furred coat which he wore.

For a moment she could not see what he carried in his arms, but she divined from his air of exaltation that his latest experiment had been successful. As he crossed the room, a graceful figure in her long white draperies, he held out to her his precious burden, twelve coal-black roses. She gave a cry of delight.

"Oh, how beautiful! Basil, how did you do it?"

He smiled as he watched her caress the ebony petals with her white finger tips, and brush their soft blackness against the pale oval of her cheek.

"That I cannot tell any one—even you! You wished for a black rose. Your husband is a magician," he went on playfully, "and you have your heart's desire!"

She sank into the arm-chair by the fire, the roses on her lap, a dark mass against the delicate tissues of her robe. Here and there the firelight

"You have your heart's desire!" caught the intense green of the unchanged foliage.

"What are they like?" she cried, holding one against her face. "They are witch-flowers now, uncanny night things. Ah! I know. They are like the son of Lucrezia Borgia."

Her husband adjusted the black fur mantle about her shoulders.

"No, no, you must not call them ugly names, sweetheart, for I mean them to personify you. You are a dark rose—with your midnight hair and eyes."

"Du bist wie eine Blume? Ah, the poet never thought of such a flower, I'm sure. They misnamed me who



What was this in the bed! called me Rosamond. But tell me, Basil, did you have to mingle a great many poisons to produce this effect?"

"Yes, a great many. But they have annulled each other, though they destroyed the rose perfume in the process."

"The loss is slight. I love them, these black roses. They fascinate me. Suppose I should decorate the wayside shrine with them at the garden gate!"

"The peasants would stone you for a witch, I fear. No, Rosamond, keep them in your bed-chamber."

"I shall put them by my bed now, and ring for Santuzza to take away these other flowers. I want my black roses to reign alone."

She crossed the room, and from an inlaid cabinet took out a fantastically carved vase of rich green malachite in this she arranged the roses.

"How heavy they are! One would think they were overburdened. How well they suit the vase! They shall give me rare dreams! You are not going back to the laboratory? It is past midnight. Isn't this achievement enough for one day?"

"Dearest, I have another experiment still uncompleted. Go to your rest and dream of your roses."

He kissed her and went away, his footsteps echoing along the stone corridor that led to the laboratory. She stretched herself upon the bed, and lay for a long time between sleeping and waking, the light from a swinging lamp falling across her face, one heavy black rose just brushing the pure whiteness of her cheek.

Her husband worked in his laboratory until the morning sun was gilding the domes and towers of Florence. Tired out at last, by a prolonged and unsuccessful experiment, he left his work to go to his bedroom. As he passed his wife's room he saw that the door was ajar. He reached out a hand to close it, lest the morning sounds through the house should disturb her; but in the act he caught a glimpse of something by her bed which made him turn faint with a sudden nameless horror. The roses in the malachite vase had become white again, and were gleaming ghostly in the pale radiance of the swinging lamp. Knowing the nature of the poisons imprisoned—he had thought forever—in the black roses, a terrible fear possessed him. In making their escape from those petals, now of innocent pallor, where had they gone?

"Rosamond!" His voice shook as he called her name.

There was no answer.

"Rosamond! Rosamond!" His tones were now loud and terrified.

His answer came from the dark

shadow of the bed. He drew nearer, cold with apprehension. Something very black was outlined against the whiteness of the linen. A great horror sickened him. For an instant he paused, shaking as with ague. He dared not go nearer, dared not look. What was this in the bed? By a supreme effort he reached the window-curtain, and pulled it aside. The morning light streamed in, revealing the form of his wife, quite dead, and black as if carved out of ebony.

Directors Were Dumbfounded.

Once there was a rich man—a very rich man—who wanted to do something handsome for a struggling institution of learning.

He called the directors together and said to them:

"Gentlemen, I purpose giving your institution \$5,000,000."

"But," they said, after they had recovered from their surprise, "it will be impossible for us to raise the \$10,000,000 that will be needed in order to secure your munificent gift."

"You will not need to raise any \$10,000,000," he replied; "the donation will be unconditional."

"Then the money will be invested in bonds or real estate, we presume, and we shall be allowed to use the income in erecting new buildings and paying running expenses?" they faltered.

"Not at all," responded the rich man. "The gift will be in cash, to be used in any way you please, and when it is all gone there will be another \$5,000,000 at your disposal, gentlemen, if you have spent the first sum wisely."

The directors consulted together in whispers and then quietly sent for an officer.

The man evidently was insane.

Her Reward.

"The brute," exclaimed the bride of a year.

"Have a cup of tea, dear," said her fondest friend, "and tell me all about it. What has he been doing now?"

"You know I told you he has been encouraging me in learning to cook; has praised my nice little entrees, takes me to the theaters as an occasional reward and all that."

"No good ground for a separation in that, I imagine," said the dearest friend, with slight sarcasm.

"Your sympathy is worse than your tea," retorted the bride, who was obviously out of sorts. "But I'm going to tell you, anyway. Not long ago he promised me a surprise if I would turn out a nice dinner cooked all by myself, from soup to coffee. Last night I did so. Everything pleased him."

"My pet," he remarked, "I believe I promised you a surprise on an occasion like this."

"Yes, darling," I answered. "Oh, do tell me what it is?"

"I shall discharge the cook at the end of the month," he said.

The Umpire's Revenge.

"No, Mr. Wilson," said the beautiful girl, coldly, "I realize that you are good and kind and true and noble; that your prospects are bright, and that there would be no objection on the part of my family. I think I might make you a good wife, and I know that you would be kind to me. I have a little money saved up, and with that and your salary for the season we might live comfortably in a little cottage somewhere, where, after the games, you could come home and mow the lawn and work in the garden. It would be pleasant, I admit, but I can never be yours—never!"

"Look here young lady," said the baseball umpire, calmly, "one more such bunch of back talk, and I'll fine you ten dollars for delaying the game." Then he called "Time!" and went on.

Reckon We'll Git Thar Yit.

He wuz always a-sayin', when trouble come round—
"I reckon we'll git thar yit!
Ain't enough rain for a lily to drown—
Reckon we'll git thar yit!
Its' jest human natur' to growl an' com-
plain;
Ruther have sunshine than oceans 'o' rain;
But—spite o' wild weather, I'm tellin' you plain,
Reckon we'll git thar yit!"

An' we carried that counsel the rough way along—
"Reckon we'll git thar yit!"
It lightened the burden—made sorrow a song—
"Reckon we'll git thar yit!"
He wuz only a toiler in bloom an' 'in
blight,
With Hope's star a-shinin', full blaze, in
his sight;
But he looked to the light, friends—he
looked to the light—
"Reckon we'll git thar yit!"
—Frank Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Student Knew His Bible.

Prof. Theodore C. Mitchell, head teacher of English in the Brooklyn high school, often entertains his friends with stories, the following being one of the most recent:

"I was laying down the law to a lot of fellows in the second," says Prof. Mitchell, "and happened to illustrate my remarks by a Biblical allusion."

"Keeping you in does no good," said I. "I am going to heat the furnace seven times hotter, as they did with Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego. Do you remember their case?"

"Sure!" said the fresh one of the class. "And the fire never hurt them a bit!" —New York Times

FROM THE THOUGHT FOR THE NOTE BOOKS

By Earl M. Pratt, Oak Park, Illinois.

A Virginian writer's way of wording his thoughts interested me so much that I took time to write him about his skill. His reply contains this sentence: "I got the ability to write by long, close practice in the effort to acquire ease and clearness together with force of expression."

It is natural for some people to use few and short words while others are born to express themselves in many and long words. Brief talkers and writers must practice to be able to entertain and those people who are voluminous must practice in order to secure clearness and directness.

A young editor gave me this clipping for my collection and you may wish to put it by for future use:

In a clever manner the use of short words and plain English is set forth in the following article: Short words are sharp tools for writers. Some of us remember the following advice giv-

en some years ago by a wise father to his grandiloquent son at college:

"In promulgating your esoteric cogitations or articulating superficial sentimentalities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudeous ponderosity. Let your conversation possess clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensibility, coalescent consistency and concatenated cerency. Eschew all conglomerations, flatulent garrulity, jejune babble and asinine affectations.

"Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility without rhodomontade or thrasonical bombast. Sedulously avoid all polysyllabic profundity, pompous prolixity and ventriloquial verbosity. Shun double entendres and prurient jocosity, whether obscure or apparent. In other words, speak truthfully, naturally, clearly, purely, and don't use big words."

Emperor Gave Up Power

There is an important difference between the constitutions of western nations and that of Japan. The former are the outcome of popular uprisings against the tyranny of rulers—in other words, of a demand, as of natural right, by the people. Consequently, even in monarchical Europe, constitutions are drawn in such terms as to lay the greatest stress upon popular rights, while at the same time curtailing the power of the sovereign.

The Japanese constitution, on the other hand, emanated from the Emperor, the fountain head of all power. Before the people dreamed of popular rights or of a Parliament the Emperor had already marked out the grand policy of establishing constitutional government in the future, because of his evident desire and purpose to elevate the country to an equal place among the civilized nations of the world, not only because he wished it, but also because that course was in strict accordance with the national

policy bequeathed by his ancestors.

Following that policy, the Constitution was drawn up with close adherence to and careful preservation of the fundamental principle of the imperial government from time immemorial.

In form, however, it is similar to western constitutions, with this difference, that the text of our constitutions contains only the fundamental principles of state—namely, the prerogatives of the Emperor; the rights and duties of the people; the powers of Parliament; the powers and duties of ministers of state and judiciary and finance.

These are all embodied in seventy-six articles. Matters of detail, such, for example, as provisions relating to the rules and proceedings of members, the national budget, etc., are separated from articles enunciating fundamental principles, and are embodied in laws supplementary to the constitution and enacted at the same time. —Century.

Source of His Eloquence

In the early days of Methodism in the West a circuit rider, if he had a large field to cover, was sometimes permitted to have a colleague just beginning to preach. The Rev. John Thompson was a circuit rider in a somewhat thinly settled part of central Illinois more than fifty years ago. The colleague assigned to him was Brother James Smith, an excellent young man, but with very little experience as a preacher.

One Sunday Mr. Thompson had an appointment at a small meeting house in the country; but having a severe cold, he asked his young assistant to go along with him and preach the sermon; and the latter, as in duty bound, obeyed orders.

Brother Smith had never undertaken to preach in the presence of his more experienced col laborer, and when, after the opening services, he arose and gave out his text he was visibly embarrassed.

He stammered through a few sentences, hesitated, made another attempt and came to a dead stop.

"What's the use, brethren?" he said, sitting down. "I can't preach!"

Brother Thompson saw that the case was one in which heroic measures were necessary.

"Young man," he whispered stumbly in his ear, "you get up again and preach that sermon or I'll take you out in the grove after this meeting's over and give you a hard spanking as sure as your name is Smith!"

An electric shock could not have operated quicker. Brother Smith rose to his feet again, his hesitation all gone, and in ringing tones he preached a sermon that is still remembered by aged survivors of that old time congregation as the most fervid and eloquent discourse they ever heard so young a man deliver. —Youth's Companion.

To the Nameless Hero

There are countless heroes who live, and die
Of whom we have never heard;
For the great, big, braawling world goes by.

With hardly a look or word;
And one of the bravest and best of all
Of whom the list can boast
Is the man who falls on duty's call.
The man who dies at his post.

While his cheek is mantled with man-
hood's bloom,
And the pathway of life looks bright,
He is brought in a moment to face the
gloom.

Surrounding the final night,
He buoyantly sails o'er a sunlit sea,
And is dashed on an unseen coast—
Till the ship goes down at the helm
stands he—
The man who dies at his post.

Who follows the glorious tide of war,
And falls in the midst of fight,
He knows that honor will hover o'er
And cover his name with light;

Floral Ethics.

"Not so many years ago," says Representative Cushman, "a certain colleague of mine in the House had occasion to send flowers in memory of a friend just deceased. My colleague rather fancied a large horseshoe form. "I'll have you send that one," said he to the florist, indicating the horseshoe form with his cane. "The florist smiled furtively. 'Are you sure,' asked he, 'that you want that one?'"

But he who passes unsung, unknown
He hears no applauding host;
He goes in the dark to his fate, alone
The man who dies at his post.

Who bears with disease while death
draws near
Who faces his fate each day,
Yet strives to comfort and help
cheer

His comrades along the way—
Who follows his work while he yet
do,
And smiles when he suffers most,
It seems to me is a hero true—
The man who dies at his post.

There are plenty to laud and crown
bays
The hero who falls in strife,
But few who offer a word of praise,
To the crownless hero of life,
He does his duty and makes no claim,
And to-night I propose a toast
To the silent martyr unknown to fame,
The man who dies at his post.
—Liverpool (Eng.) Mercury.

"Sure!" exclaimed my colleague.
"I presume you know the language
of flowers," suggested the florist.

"Of course I do," answered the representative, growing impatient; "of course I do. Send that one!"

"But," timidly replied the florist, horseshoe means good luck you know!"

"Whereupon a great light burst on my colleague. He grew red as he ran from the shop shouted: "Make up an anchor or a harp something!"



Women who work, whether in the house, store, office or factory, very rarely have the ability to stand the strain. The case of Miss Frankie Orser, of Boston, Mass., is interesting to all women, and adds further proof that woman's great friend in need is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered misery for several years. My back ached and I had bearing down pains, and frequent headaches. I would often wake from a restful sleep in such pain and misery that it would be hours before I could close my eyes again. I dreaded the long nights and weary days. I could do no work. I consulted different physicians hoping to get relief, but finding that their medicines did not cure me, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it was highly recommended to me. I am glad that I did so, for I soon found that it was the medicine for my case. Very soon I was rid of every ache and pain and restored to perfect health. I feel splendid, have a fine appetite, and have gained in weight a lot."—MISS FRANKIE ORSER, 25 Warrenton St., Boston, Mass.

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, sick and discouraged, and exhausted with each day's work. Some derangement of the feminine organs is responsible for this exhaustion, following any kind of work or effort. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as it has thousands of other women.

The case of Mrs. Lennox, which follows, proves this.



"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Last winter I broke down suddenly and had to seek the advice of a doctor. I felt sore all over, with a pounding in my head, and a dizziness which I had never experienced before. I had a miserable appetite, nothing tasted good, and gradually my health broke down completely. The doctor said I had female weakness, but, although I took his medicine faithfully, I found no relief.

"After two months I decided to try what a change would do for me, and as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was strongly recommended to me I decided to try it. Within three days I felt better, my appetite returned, and I could sleep. In another week I was able to sit up part of the day, and in ten days more I was well. My strength had returned, I gained fourteen pounds, and felt better and stronger than I had for years. I gratefully acknowledge its merits. Very sincerely yours, MRS. BERT E. LENNOX, 120 East 4th St., Dixon, Ill."

5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

OLDSMOBILE
Roads alike
thousand satisfied purchasers attest the popularity attained by this practicable and reliable motor vehicle, the standard runabout of the world. Price \$50. HENRY GARRETT AUTO & ELECTRIC CO., Dallas, Texas for North Texas and Tex. Dallas, Texas.

LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
THE BEST QUALITY
NIGHTS CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE
Jobber or direct from Factory, Peoria, Ill.

DROPSY
Cured. Gives quick relief. Removes all swelling in 8 to 20 days; permanent cure 30 to 60 days. Trial treatment free. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box 5, Atlanta, Ga.

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LAKE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISIANA.
Advantages for practical instruction, both in laboratories and abundant hospital materials supplied. Free access is given to the great hospital with 800 beds and 30,000 patients. Special instruction is given daily at the bedside of the sick. The next session begins October 1. For catalogue and information, address Dr. S. E. CHAILLE, M. D., Dean, Drawer 261, New Orleans, La.

Learn to be an Electrician
TEACH YOUNG MEN HOW TO DO ALL KINDS OF ELECTRICAL WORK. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE. ELECTRICAL TRADES COLLEGE, DALLAS, TEXAS.

WHIDE OVERALLS
NION THE MADE
Ask Your Dealer for Cowhide Overall. Made by Standard Mfg. Co., Kansas City, Mo.

EGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER
RES catarrh of the stomach.

They Made Edward "Sore."
One of the stories being told in England to illustrate King Edward's determination to rule is that of the king's demand that the Royal Academy elect Emil Fuchs, the painter, a member, and the academy's refusal to do so. When the king recently visited the academy exhibition the members were surprised shortly before the king's appearance by the arrival of a man wearing many decorations, who turned out to be Emil Fuchs, and who announced he had been commanded to wait upon the king. When the king arrived he took Fuchs' arm and ignored the assembled academicians. Fuchs is an Austrian, who settled in England some years ago. He has won several prizes on the continent in the last fifteen years. The work which has given him the most note in England was the designing of the new English coins, which bear a bas-relief of King Edward's head on the obverse side.

Mr. Sage Takes Vacations.
Too much stress should not be laid upon Russell Sage's non-vacation theories and arguments. Mr. Sage doesn't speak from personal experience. It is all very well for him to say he does not consider a vacation due or necessary for hard working people; nevertheless, each summer for many years has found him comfortably ensconced in a beautiful summer home down on Long Island. Mrs. Sage tends to the vacation business. When it comes time to get away from the hot city she informs her money-grubbing husband that on such a day they will go to their country home, and go they do. "Uncle" Russell may come to the city every day if he wants to and fumble around among his banknotes, gold and investments but he is taking a pleasant vacation just the same, though he may not realize it.

Moroccan Marriage Ceremony.
In Morocco at the feast before the marriage the bride and groom sit together on a sort of throne; all the time her eyes are closed and she sits amid the revelry like a statue. On the following day the marriage takes place. Heavily veiled, she is conducted after dark to her future home. The veil not being sufficient protection to her, she is led along the street by two relatives, for her eyes must be closed. Such is the regard for propriety on this occasion that her head is held in its proper position by a female relative who walks behind her.

Dickey's Old Reliable Eye-water cures sore or weak eyes. Don't hurt. Feels good.

"I mean to make a name for myself," murmured the man who forged another man's name on a big check.

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

"Misfortunes never come singly," said the servant as she announced Miss Fortune and her two sisters.

This Will Interest Mothers.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The man with a tender heart does not need to demonstrate it by the softness of his head.

When Your Grocer Says
he does not have Defiance Starch, you may be sure he is afraid to keep it until his stock of 12 oz. packages are sold. Defiance Starch is not only better than any other Cold Water Starch, but contains 16 oz. to the package and sells for same money as 12 oz. brands.

It is said that political graveyards are never robbed, yet there are a lot of dead ones in politics.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

If the average girl doesn't play the harp in the next world any better than she plays the piano in this there's going to be trouble.

Voice from the Swamps.
"Traveling through a malarial district constantly I find Cheatham's Laxative Tablets invaluable—not only on account of their superior medicinal qualities, but their convenience to carry and to take. I do not believe any one who will use them occasionally will ever contract malaria and chills."
Chas. Lacond, Port Allen, La.

25c per box.
Sensible women say much by leaving the vital things unsaid.

When a man gets a letter from his wife during his absence from home he simply reads the postscript and sends her a check.

A church membership certificate is not a sleeping car ticket.



A Beautiful Young Society Woman's Letter.

ST. PAUL, MINN. }
521 Wabasha St. }
Dr. Hartman, Columbus, O., }
Dear Sir:

"I took Peruna last summer when I was all run down, and had a headache and backache, and no ambition for anything. I now feel as well as I ever did in all my life, and all thanks is due to your excellent Peruna."
—Bess F. Healy.

The symptoms of summer catarrh are quite unlike in different cases, but the most common ones are general lassitude, played-out, tired-out, used-up, run-down feelings, combined with more or less heavy, stupid, listless, mental condition. Relish for food and the ability to digest food seems to be lost.

Skin eruptions, sallow complexion, biliousness, coated tongue, fitful, irregular sleep, help to complete the picture which is so common at this season.

Peruna so exactly meets all these conditions that the demand is so great for this remedy at this season of the year that it is nearly impossible to supply it.

Peruna Contains No Narcotics.
One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotics of any kind. Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring the drug habit.

Thousands of women suffer from pelvic catarrh and catarrhal nervousness and don't know it. If you feel fagged out, begin at once taking Dr. Hartman's Peruna. It will relieve your catarrhal affliction and all your organs will be restored to health. Buy a bottle to-day, as it will immediately alleviate your case.

1845-1904 BAYLOR UNIVERSITY Waco, Tex.
For both sexes. Classics, Theology, Science, Oratory, Music, Fine Arts. Catalogue sent by PRESIDENT S. P. BROOKS, LL. D.

BAYLOR UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF MEDICINE—Medical Department Baylor University DALLAS, TEXAS. at Waco, Texas.
Fourth college session opens Oct. 1st, 1904. Member of Southern Association of Medical Colleges. Four years graded course. Teachers certificate accepted in lieu of entrance examination. Clinical opportunities unexcelled. Laboratory equipment modern. Texas Baptist Memorial Sanitarium, City Hospital and others in the city used in teaching. College located opposite City Park. Pharmacy department strong. Two years course. Write for catalogue. EDWARD H. CARY, M. D., Dean, Lutz Building, Dallas, Texas.

When misfortune reaches a man's door she walks right in without knocking.

Screens! Screens!!
of any grade, at factory prices; 40-page illustrated catalogue and special discounts to users free on application. Dallas Screen Co., Dallas, Texas.

Mind is superior to matter until something gets the matter with the mind.

Efficient with 3000 eyes. Use! **Thompson's Eye Water**

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining-room, sleeping-room and places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. Not kept by dealers, send prepaid for 50c. HASKELL SOBEL, 149 Dekalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOW DON'T FORGET

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

MANUFACTURED BY
THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO.,
OMAHA, NEB.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed
To cure, or money refunded by your merchant, so why not try it? Price 50c.

Large Well Casing.

About 400 feet of extra heavy ten and five-eighths inserted-joint well casing for sale at \$1.25 per foot F. O. B. cars Roswell. This casing has never been used.

Clifton Chisholm.

MUNSON'S BARBER SHOP.

Hot and Cold Baths.

First door east of Joyce-Fruit Company's.

DR. ROBERT M. ROSS,

Practice Limited to

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SURVEYING and LEVELING.

Office Next Door to Post Office

Artesia, N. M.

Drayage.

I have bought the Drayage and General hauling business of John L. Pepper and am prepared to do all the work of the public. I have had experience in this work and will exercise a reasonable and all kinds of freight. The patronage of the public is solicited.

T. T. KUYKENDALL.

Office in Clayton Building, Main Street

Lee McIntosh,
Dentist.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and All Work guaranteed.

MR. WELL DRILLER

You Might Get Hurt.

No matter how skillful. Even if you are ever so careful. Provide for the long dreary weeks of crippling by having the best accident policy known. The Maryland Casualty Co. with \$2,500,000 for the protection of its policy holders, will pay you indemnity. It will also pay you for partial disability. Its health policies provide a salary for you while you are sick. Get Life, Investment, Accident and Health Insurance that insures, and GET IT NOW. Call on, or address R. M. LOVE, Agent, Artesia, N. M.

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Twenty years experience in local land office practice and before interior department. Office in rear of First National Bank.

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IS A NOTARY PUBLIC,

Accountant,

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OFFICE WITH

J. Mack Smith.

ABOUT INCORPORATION.

A Timely Suggestion from an Absent Property Holder.

As the proposition to incorporate is under discussion I will say a few words on the subject. One of the most important results of incorporation should be the adoption and enforcement of regulations that will insure a clean sanitary condition of the town. The great trouble with most towns is, they grow to considerable size without incorporation, consequently without any sanitary regulations, and get into the habits of filth and slovenliness, from which few ever recover. A town is just like a family in that respect. When its denizens have become used to filth and stenches, they do not notice it, and it is almost an insult for anyone else to hint that they do not inhabit a model of cleanliness and purity. So now is the time to begin with the young city of Artesia. Get her into habits of cleanliness at the start. I do not think any town can be too particular in regard to its sanitary condition. People who have not pride enough to keep their premises clean ought to be forced by law to do it.

There is another good result that might be brought about by incorporation. That is the planting and protection of shade trees. Artesia cannot put on a pleasant attractive appearance without plenty of trees. A few of the residents of our town have shown what can be done, towards improving the appearance and the comfort of their homes in one year by planting shade trees, but most of the people seem to have quite ignored that necessary element in the development of a town in the Pecos valley.

It is to be hoped and urged, whether we incorporate or not, that our people will, by mutual consent and action, adopt some means of keeping the city clean and planting and protecting shade trees.

Yours with best wishes,
AN ABSENT CITIZEN.

S. W. Gilbert, president of the First National Bank, is having a big acreage of alfalfa down on Glengarry Ranch.

Our young friend, John Price, has built a dwelling house on homestead south of town. What he wants with it goodness only knows, for he won't stay there by himself.

It is rumored that Artesia is to have another lumber yard—the third one—right away. More building is going on in and around Artesia than in any other portion of the valley.

The Advocate job department is printing the city telephone directory and by Tuesday every patron will be supplied. Rules governing the use of phones will be given.

A telephone message from Roswell this morning says that Mrs. C. L. Higday died at 3 o'clock, a. m. The Artesia friends of the family extend condolence.

The south-bound train yesterday afternoon went no further than Carlsbad, owing to washout on the Santa Fe.

Mrs. Fanny McLane Martin is just now furnishing the Roswell Record with daily budgets of news from Artesia that are not only advantageous to the city, but well written and interesting.

SPECIAL HOMESEKER'S EXCURSIONS

On September 13th and 27th, the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Company will run special homeseeker's excursions from Chicago, Kansas City and intermediate points, and all Missouri River Points, at less than one-way rate for the round trip to all points on the Pecos Valley Lines. These tickets will be good for twenty-one days.

Now is the time to inform your friends in the East of this exceedingly low rate and have them make you a visit and see the Pecos Valley at the time when its orchards are laden with fruit.

Regular homeseeker's excursion rates of one fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip apply on the first and third Tuesday of each month up to and including December, 1904.

A. L. CONRAD,
Traffic Manager.

City Marshal Returns.

City Marshal J. J. Rascoe returned this morning from Prescott, Arizona, where he was called several weeks ago, his sister having been accidentally shot, and it was thought for a time that the wound would be fatal. When Mr. Rascoe left his sister was yet in a hospital, but recovering as rapidly as could be expected. On the 20th of last month Mr. Rascoe's brother-in-law Charley Hicks, well known to all Carlsbad residents, died at his home at Corsicana, Texas. Mr. Hicks was engaged in the oil fields there and died of pneumonia after a very short illness.—Roswell Record.

Judge Cyrus Eakman, of Austin, Texas, who recently bought land south of town, will let a contract for an artesian well right away.

An unusual and amusing incident happened at McMillan last Sunday morning as the party of base ball enthusiasts, went to Roswell. By some misunderstanding of signals the train pulled out without the conductor, the mistake not being discovered until they had reached Dayton, from which place they backed up to McMillan for him. The mistake caused a delay of about forty minutes.—Carlsbad Argus.

Complimentary to some of the teachers who have been in the city for the past two weeks attending the institute, R. M. Love arranged a small boating party, last Friday evening. The boat belonging to Mr. Love was lashed to the launch, thus keeping the entire party together and answering practically the same purpose as one large boat. The party went to the spring, where a landing was made, and there a small banquet of six courses, each of which consisted of watermelons, was served.—Argus.

Do You Want a Surface Well?

I have a machine for boring shallow wells and will make very reasonable rates to anyone wanting a well less than 100 feet deep. I guarantee satisfaction. See or write me at Artesia.

W. B. NAYLOR.

FOR A STOCKMAN.

It is the chance of a life time. Title to 550 acres of land, most of which lies under the immense perpetual head of water that is carried five miles in a private ditch 6 feet wide, which belongs exclusively to this ranch. No dam to maintain, no water rent to pay. Ditch receives water from river where ten times its capacity goes by at lowest stage of river. Ideal for alfalfa ranch, with immense free range adjacent. Price \$15,000. Write today to R. M. LOVE, Agent, Artesia, N. M.

HAS RETURNED.

JOE A. CLAYTON

The well known contractor has returned from Mineral Wells and is ready to figure with parties desiring houses built. He will guarantee first class work and a saving of money.

Artesian Wells

Can be made quicker and surer with machinery tools manufactured by the

AMERICAN WELL WORKS,
AURORA, ILLINOIS.

Than with any other. See CHAPMAN & SPERRY, Artesia, N. M., for Well Supplies, Casing and Pipe.

J. T. PATRICK,

Contractor and Builder.

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

THOMSON & COOK, REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

McMillan - - - - - New Mexico

Have a good list of Relinquishments and Deeded land in the Shallow Artesian Flow District in the Famed Seven River country and about Lake McMillan

Stop and Think

before you purchase your tickets for points north, east, south or west.

The Southern Kansas Ry., of Texas

is the only direct route to Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis and points beyond and

The Pecos Valley Lines, justly reputed to be the finest fruit growing district in the United States, connecting closely at Pecos, Texas, with the Texas & Pacific Ry., for El Paso and all points in Old Mexico.

All of our trains make close connection at Amarillo with the Fort Worth & Denver City Ry., trains both north and south eliminating necessity for stop-overs enroute for passengers traveling over that line.

Write your friends in the East to ask their local railway agents regarding homeseekers' rates to the Panhandle and Pecos Valley via the Santa Fe System.

A full line of descriptive literature of the Panhandle and Pecos Valley always on hand which may be obtained free by application to this office.

A. L. CONRAD, Traffic Manager,
Amarillo, Texas.

Special Clubbing Offer

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

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Notice For DEPARTMENT OF LAND OFFICE AT

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