

The Artesia Advocate.

JUNE 2.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, OCTOBER 29, 1904.

NUMBER 9.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
September 20, 1904.
I hereby give notice 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 November 1, 1904, viz: Hugh J. Gore, upon Homestead application No. 4130, for the North West Quarter of Section 17, T. 19 S., R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Robert H. Gore, of Artesia, N. M.; Dyer, of Artesia, N. M.; Dyer, of Artesia, N. M.; Charles H. Dyer, of Artesia, N. M.; Charles H. Dyer, of Artesia, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO,
October 10, 1904.
I hereby give notice 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 November 21, 1904, viz: Porter, upon Homestead application No. 3747, for the South East Quarter of T. 19 S., R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William E. Thomson, of N. M.; Marshall P. Hatfield, of N. M.; Valentine T. Hedger, of N. M.; Arthur A. Kaiser, of Day-Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior,
S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico,
September 7, 1904.
I hereby give notice that the following-named contestant affidavit having been filed in this office by James H. Carey, contestant, Homestead entry No. 1754, made March 19, 1904, for the North West Quarter of Section 19 S., range 26 E., by William F. Edwards, in which he alleged that William F. Edwards has wholly abandoned said claim, that he has never established residence upon said claim nor has he placed improvements upon said claim of any character except a surface well, that he has never entered any part of said claim, and that said absence from the said land was not due to employment in the army, navy or marines of the United States in time of war; articles are hereby notified to appear, and offer evidence touching said alleged facts at 10 o'clock a. m. on November 15, before the Register or Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico, said contestant having, in a proper affidavit filed September 23, 1904, set forth facts showing that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is ordered and directed that such notice be by due and proper publication.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

(Desert Land, Final Proof)
Department of the Interior,
S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico,
October 11, 1904.
I hereby give notice that George Spencer of Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed of intention to make proof on his desert claim No. 717, for the S1-2 NE1-4 and S1-2 of Section 10, T. 17 S., R. 26 E. before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on the 25th day of November, 1904, except the following witnesses to prove complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: J. Mack Smith, of Artesia, N. M.; W. Gilbert, of Artesia, N. M.; David Temple, of Artesia, N. M.; Robert H. Gore, of Artesia, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
October 10, 1904.
I hereby give notice 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 November 21, 1904, viz: Robert E. L. Clark, upon Homestead application No. 3543, for the West Quarter of Section 24, T. 14 S., R. 25 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles A. Corbit, of Hagerman, N. M.; Martin C. Corbit, of Hagerman, N. M.; Joseph B. Odell, of Hagerman, N. M.; J. Blaek, of Hagerman, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO,
October 10, 1904.
I hereby give notice 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 November 22, 1904, viz: Joseph D. Macy, upon Homestead application No. 4022, for the North Quarter of Section 12, T. 18 S., R. 25 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Charles T. Proffimer, of Artesia, N. M.; James O. Gifford, of Artesia, N. M.; Charles L. Higday, of Artesia, N. M.; J. Haden, of Artesia, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico,
September 20, 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 November 3, 1904, viz: Hanibal Blain, upon Homestead application No. 4268, for the S1-4 Sec. 7, SW1-4 SW1-4 Sec. 8, NW1-4 NW1-4 Sec. 17 and NE1-4 NE1-4 Section 18, Township 18 South of Range 28 East.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas L. Wiggins, of McMillan, N. M.; Thomas L. Seogin, of McMillan, N. M.; Thomas M. Walter, of McMillan, N. M.; Jones J. Wallace, of McMillan, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
October 10, 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 November 22, 1904, viz: Roy S. Waller, upon Homestead application No. 3325, for the South West Quarter of Section 19, T. 19 S., R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thalys Cook, of McMillan, N. M.; Ada M. Waller, of McMillan, N. M.; Frank Rheinboldt, of Roswell, N. M.; Homer Wilder, of McMillan, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
October 10, 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 November 23, 1904, viz: Simpson N. White, upon Homestead application No. 1242, for the North East Quarter of Section 25, T. 17 S., R. 21 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph T. Fanning, of Hope, N. M.; Morgan M. Davis, of Hope, N. M.; William S. Gibbs, of Hope, N. M.; John A. Beckett, of Hope, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M.,
October 6, 1904.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Willie D. Atkeson, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 3648, made January 28, 1903, for the North East Quarter of Section 2, Township 18 S., of Range 25 E., by Nathaniel Paschal, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Nathaniel Paschal never settled upon the said H. E. No. 3648 and established his home and residence thereon, and that he has not improved and cultivated the same, and that if he ever pretended to settle thereon, he has abandoned same for more than six months prior to the date of said affidavit, 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 November 28, 1904 before J. Mack Smith, the U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, and that final hearing will be held at 2 o'clock p. m. on December 12, 1904, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico. The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed October 13, 1904, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

Howard Leland, Register.

Dr. and Mrs. M. E. Clary returned from Hot Springs last Saturday. We are glad to see the Dr. much improved in health. His enthusiasm for Artesia and the Pecos valley is undiminished, as evidenced by the fact that he bought 160 acres of land and two town lots Wednesday, and then let the contract for the erection of an office building on Main street.

"BILLY THE KID"

A Pioneer Resident of the Pecos Valley Who Knew Him Personally Gives His History.

Santa Fe New Mexican.

Mrs. L. C. Klasner, daughter of the late Robert Casey, one of the first settlers in southern New Mexico, and who herself has been a resident of Lincoln county for thirty-six years is a guest at the home of Mrs. Charles West, on Grant avenue. The Casey ranch, on which Mrs. Klasner was born, was for many years a most welcome stopping place in Lincoln county as Casey was a very hospitable man and of kindly heart. The school section upon which the Casey ranch is situated has been in possession of the family for thirty-eight years and comprises section 16, township 11 south, range 18 east.

With Mrs. Klasner at the West home was Mrs. Sallie L. Robert, for twenty-seven years a resident of the Pecos valley, and of late of the new town of Artesia, in Eddy county. Mrs. Robert is now the owner of land upon which is situated the largest artesian well in the territory. The water from this well rises four feet and nine inches above the ground and the stream of water measures six square inches. Mrs. Robert is the daughter of James Chisum, who, with his brother John, were among the first settlers in southeastern New Mexico.

Both are well versed in the history of the territory in early days and Mrs. Klasner, who is probably the best living authority on the maneuvers of William Anthrum, more familiarly known as "Billy the Kid," who terrorized what was then Lincoln county in the late seventies, has been asked to compile data of the deeds of this daring outlaw and will do so up on her return home.

In conversation with a New Mexican representative, Mrs. Klasner had the following to say relative to the stirring events connected with the movements of this outlaw in Lincoln county:

"Much has been said about the noted outlaw William Anthrum, (Billy the Kid) but not everything that has been said and written is strictly truthful, in fact, a great deal that has appeared in print of late years is incorrect to a greater or less extent. In a brief account it is almost impossible to give any idea of the magnitude of Anthrum's operations and for this reason I will not go into detail. Mrs. Robert and I were both acquainted with the noted outlaw, having met him on several occasions. What we know of his youth, we gleaned from the biography written by Pat F. Garrett. From this sketch we learn that he was born in Silver City. When a boy he went to Santa Fe, where he lived for some time. We became acquainted with him when he was a very young man and bore a fairly good reputation.

"Billy the Kid" was of a pleasant disposition. He was of small stature and a blonde. He was easily recognized from the fact that his teeth in the upper jaw protruded very conspicuously. He was unusually jolly and gave one the idea that he was continually smiling. Anthrum first became prominent by figuring in the Lincoln county cattle war. For the benefit of those who are not conversant with the trouble, which is still green in the memory of the older inhabitants of the southeastern part of the territory, I will explain that John S. Chisum, an uncle of Mrs. Robert, owned a range ranch in that section and which was known as the "Long

I" from the fact that cattle were branded with a long, straight mark. In 1876 the Alex McSween company, another concern, was formed, and cattle belonging to McSween were marked with an arrow. A conflict in the brands of the two named companies arose. The McSween company split into two factions and trouble began. The "rustlers" were soon actively engaged in stealing and rebranding cattle. The secessionists became known as the Murphy gang and the Kid figured conspicuously with them. The conflict did not come to an end until 1879, lasting three years.

The career of Anthrum ended March 27, 1881, he being shot and killed by Pat F. Garrett, then sheriff of Lincoln county, at the home of Peter Maxwell, near Fort Summer. A short time before he was captured he was tried upon charges of murder and sentenced to be hanged. He was confined in the Lincoln county court house, but succeeded in escaping after murdering the guards placed over him. Bob Olinger, J. W. Bell, Pat F. Garrett, John W. Poe, now president of the bank at Roswell and Kit McKinney, now of Uvalde, Texas, followed the fugitive to the neighborhood of Fort Summer. Garrett went to the residence of Peter Maxwell, and inquired after the Kid. While he was talking he overheard footsteps near the house and was surprised when Maxwell said: "There he is now." Gun and knife in hand, bare-footed and in his night robe, the outlaw had come from a nearby residence to secure something to eat. He was always prepared and Garrett well knew just how desperate he was. The pursuer and pursued had hardly more than recognized each other than Garrett pulled his gun and fired the fatal shot.

"Volumes could be written about outlaw and all of it would be interesting reading. I hope to be able to complete an accurate account of his life in the near future."

Mrs. Klasner will remain in Santa Fe several days. Mrs. Robert left yesterday for her home at Artesia.

Office Towel Exploded.

Eldorado, Io., October 15.—Bailey or Britt, the Iowa editor, prints the following on the clean up crusade which the mayor of Council Bluffs has inaugurated.

"Council Bluffs has a mayor who ought to be obliged to diet the rest of his days on bean soup and eat it out of a jug with a gimlet. He notified the leading newspaper of that town to clean its front windows. The editor obeyed the order and then got more than even by calling upon the mayor to clean the streets. The stuff from the windows and window sills had filled the streets with debris and it took the entire city force hours to gather it up and put it away.

"The brilliant light has now made six of the newspaper's compositors blind and melted all of the rollers of the press; besides that, no one could find the office for three days, it was so changed. The sun's rays exploded the office towel, and the ink on the towel catching fire melted the type in the office and it ran out of the second-story window onto the street car track and soldered the switch solid, so that a man starting to Lake Manawa to swim went to Omaha and was run in by the police."

Dr. P. M. Baker who was formerly associated with Dr. J. W. Kinsinger, as assistant, left last evening for Artesia to look over the field there with an intention of locating there permanently for the practice of his profession.—Roswell Record.

ARE BORING FOR OIL.

The First Drill in The Seven Rivers Oil Field Starts To Work Tuesday for the Artesian Oil Company.

There has been no excitement thus far regarding the oil fields seventeen miles southeast of Artesia. Very little has been said and not many people are aware of the fact that the "field" is more than mere rumor. There has been no effort to boom the discovery. The experts who have been working over the land for a year searching for the place of deposit, filed their reports some months ago and filings were immediately made on several thousand acres of land—some of it by the Standard Oil people and some by local companies and individuals. The Artesian Oil Company, composed of Texas and California parties, is the first to get on the ground with a drilling rig. The editor of the Advocate and J. B. Hancock visited the field a few days ago, and found things moving along nicely. S. H. Mount is in charge of the Artesian Oil Company's rig and started to boring Tuesday under contract to go 1000 feet. Their holdings are on Gyp Creek and the surface indications are lime rock, shale, sulphur, gas and croppings of oil rock, strongly impregnated with petroleum. Two large well drills were shipped from Las Angeles just before the recent floods and are delayed in transit. It is not given out as to what portion of the field they will operate in. The surface oil indications extend over an area of about ten miles square. Wells bored for stock water in this area have all shown a small amount of oil and it is said by experts that petroleum in paying quantities will be found at eight hundred or one thousand feet. Operations in the Seven Rivers district are being watched with interest. Finding of oil there means more railroads, cheap fuel and a lot of poor people made rich.

Here's hoping.

Autumn Excursion to Fort Worth, Tex.

Leaving Artesia Saturday morning October 29th, on regular train \$14.00 FOR ROUND TRIP. This excursion ticket, good only for continuous passage in each direction. Tickets will be honored for return passage only on F. W. & D. T. No. 7, leaving Fort Worth 8.35 p. m., Sunday, October 30th, and on Pecos System train No. 201, leaving Amarillo Monday, October 31st, 1904. Positively no extension of limit granted on any ticket sold for this occasion.

W. L. Eakle, Agent,
P. V. & N. E. Ry.

Remember to Vote.

It is very important that every voter in Eddy county goes to the polls on the 5th of November. We must make the largest showing of votes that is possible. It means larger representations in conventions two years from now, and will, besides, show the political complexion of Eddy county. Don't fail to come and vote.

A number of physicians have located in Artesia lately, attracted by profitable investments in land. The practice of their profession is lost sight of for the present. The doctor is up against a hard proposition in Artesia. We have a population of one thousand people but no cemetery and no time to start one.

John Schrock is putting up a commodious building on Richardson Avenue to be used for public school purposes, pending the erection of the new school house.

Japanese Wrestlers.

Japanese wrestlers violate every law of hygiene and every rule imposed by trainers of pugilists and instructors in athletics in Europe and America. They are notorious drunkards and gluttons. They eat enormous quantities of the richest of foods; their appetites are amazing; and they drink gallons of beer, wine and sake daily. I saw in a Tokio newspaper the other day an account of a popular wrestler who had drunk a keg of beer at a single sitting. They are irregular in all their habits, yet they retain their enormous strength.

Slightly in Error.

Sir Henry Howorth, the well-known archaeologist and historian, was dining out and found himself sitting next to a young lady, who immediately attacked him by saying: "Oh, Sir Henry, I am so glad to have met you, for I want your advice about a dog of mine." "My dear young lady," quoth Sir Henry, "I know nothing about dogs." "Oh, yes, you do. I have been told that you have written a book on 'Mongrels' and mine isn't a really well-bred dog." Sir Henry smiled, for he is a great Asiatic authority and had written on "Mongols," not mongrels.

The Pope's Watch.

The story of the watch which Pope Pius carries is well worth telling. One of the cardinals was at the Vatican recently, and while talking with him, Pope Pius took his watch from his pocket to see what time it was. The cardinal noticed that the time-piece was a cheap nickel affair, with an old shoestring attached to it in place of a chain. The cardinal drew his own costly chronometer from his pocket and asked the pope to take it as a gift, and give him the nickel one. Then the pope's face lit up with one of those smiles which, if one has been fortunate enough to see, can never be forgotten, and said that the old watch was quite good enough for him. He added that it was given to him when a lad by his mother, who saved up her hard-earned coppers until she could buy it, but there was no money left for a chain. One of his sisters gave him the shoestring for that, and he was so pleased with his gift that he promised his mother he would carry it as long as it kept time. The pope has never had another watch, and says that he never will.

Japanese Respect for Superiors.

In Japan there is no such thing as disrespect from youth to age. No Japanese boy or girl could ever think in a light or disrespectful manner of his or her superiors or teachers, and this may account for the earnestness so unusual among young children. When a student enters a master's presence in Japan he bows to the floor, and when the lesson is finished he bows again, with expressions of his deepest gratitude as he takes his departure. The teacher, sitting in most cases upon his feet on the floor, gravely returns each salutation, then lights his little pipe at the inevitable bit of a smoking box, and waits for his next class. There is no hurrying of masters from room to room, as in some of the schools in our own enlightened land. Great imitators as they are, the Japanese are remarkable for knowing instinctively those "foreign" customs which would not coincide with their national characteristics.

Lesson For Women.

Jersey Shore, Pa., Sept. 26 (Special).—"Dodd's Kidney Pills have done worlds of good for me." That's what Mrs. C. B. Earnest of this place has to say of the Great American Kidney Remedy.

"I was laid up sick," Mrs. Earnest continues, "and had not been out of bed for five weeks. Then I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and now I am so I can work and go to town without suffering any. I would not be without Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have good reason to praise them everywhere."

Women who suffer should learn a lesson from this, and that lesson is, "cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and your suffering will cease." Woman's health depends almost entirely on her kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills have never yet failed to make healthy kidneys.

The Prickly Pear's Sting.

There grows in Africa a cactus the leaves and fruit of which are a terror to the just and unjust alike. The plant grows so quickly and is so healthy that a single leaf, if thrown on the ground, will strike root at once. Farmers at the Cape find it as great a nuisance as farmers elsewhere have found the thistle. Ostriches feed on it with sad results to themselves. Their heads and necks become as full of prickles as a well-kept cushion of pins, and the thorns in the fruit stick in their throats. Sometimes they get into their eyes, too, and the birds grow blind. In dry weather the stings are blown about like thistle down and cause much annoyance to the unlucky persons on whom they alight. The fruit, if you know how to peel it, has some good qualities. It is cool and refreshing in summer heat and the treacle made from it is not bad where butter is scarce or costly. A coarse spirit that may be burned in a lamp when nothing else can be got is distilled from the fruit, and blacks, and even Boers, will sometimes drink it. To peel the pear, stick a fork in it firmly, then cut open the skin and take it off, on no account using your fingers. If you should handle it, and eat it, you will feel for days pricks and pangas as if you had been stung by and fed on a thousand nettles.

Mother.

There in the quiet room I stood
At midnight's hour all alone,
And through my falling tears I gazed
Upon a thing of stone.

With trembling lips I kissed the face
So dear to me—but she was sleeping
She wakened not beneath my touch
To still my weeping.

Here are the fingers that caressed,
So tenderly in days ago,
My boyish brow—she is so still!
She lists not to my woe.

"Mother," I whispered in my grief;
But she was deaf to my sad pleading,
She hears me not—she is so still!
Death is unheeding.

—Horace Seymour Keller.

Love's Last Laugh

BY HENRY W. THOMAS

It was only a question of weeks, possibly months. You will guess, if you read a little way, and the details of the matter are of small concern to the world.

Still, Tom Morleigh was far from thinking that Pansy was as good as his, although he had reached her heart as he thought a long way.

Like most of his gender in such cases, he revealed for a while in the placid belief that when the time came she would be his for the asking. The shock of disillusion came when he offered his hand.

Her prompt rejection gave him a new point of view in regard to women, but it did not hint for a moment that the cause was lost.

"It's the old story," he told himself, "I was too sure." The incident stirred his sporting blood and made him resolve to win her by playing a stronger game.

In due season there came a second proposal, and a third came in quick order. Each met with a definite negative.

Upon the second sally Pansy bestowed a charitable smile and remarked, "Please, Jack, don't be silly."

The next time he tried it she was not so patient. "You seem determined to spoil our summer," she said, as though she were accusing him of a black conspiracy. "Really, if you persist, there is nothing for mamma and I but to go abroad at once. Have you any idea how rude you are?"

One of the tasks a man soon tires of is fruitless proposing. Romance and reality have known many noble exceptions.

Morleigh was not cut out for a seat in their hall of fame. He answered her last question too brusquely, of course, but love and hate are ever waiting upon one another.

"Have you any idea what a heartless flirt you are?" were his words. It was Pansy's cue for tears, and she took it copiously, making the while a hurried exit, or rather an entrance, through the French window.

Morleigh remained standing on the veranda a moment, and, thanks to his changing point of view, took new heart. He began to pat himself for his keen penetration.

"Those tears are all right," he said, gleefully. "I'll have another go."

The day came and he looked in at "Elmwood," but the maid, with blighting alacrity, announced that Miss Arkwright was not in.

As she said it a man's laugh that he knew well and detested plagued his ear. It came loudly, aggressively, it seemed to him, from the dining room.

"Even that silly ape would not sit and guffaw to himself," he reasoned. "Of course she's with him."

Despite the new eyes with which he had begun to survey womankind, the outlook seemed serious, even hopeless. He climbed into his trap and drove

does she see in him?" and more of this tenor until he drove into his own stable yard and threw the reins to his man.

A fine grove of firs at the east end of his place was bordered by a lane high hedged with holly. On the other side stretched the level pasture lands that belonged to Pansy's mother.

The lane wound its way to the seashore, and Jack was often seen there in the days that followed with a trio of dogs frolicking after him.

It was remarkable how often he took those dogs for exercise and a bath since the day that the maid said Pansy was not in and he heard the ape laughing in her drawing room.

Usually he kept an eye cocked over the Arkwright hedge—one had to be pretty tall for that—in the hopes of seeing her, for it was in that field she sauntered now and then, when the cows were feeding somewhere else.

Had he looked to-day as usual he would have saved Pansy a big fright, but their engagement would not have been announced so soon.

The cowman was the primary cause. He did not see her in that field, of



"Please, Jack, don't be silly!" course, when he opened the gate and let in the cattle; but the cows saw Pansy and straightway approached to make her acquaintance.

This happened at about the moment that Pansy heard the bark of Jack's dogs, and knew that the master was near at hand.

The gray noses and switching tails came nearer and nearer and she pressed closer to the hedge, moving along with the noisy dogs on the other side. She could see him now and again through a narrow opening in the hedge, and it was good to know that he was there.

Presently one of the bold Jerseys was walking beside her and her tail almost brushed her back. This was her cue to call for help, even upon a man who had bored her with his silly proposals.

"Jack," she cried. He started and caught a glimpse of her blue skirts between the hedge rifts.

"Jack!" came her voice again. "I am—I am at home to-day. Won't you look in—jump in—over the hedge—quick—I've something to tell you."

It was an impossible leap, but there are more things than locksmiths that love laughs at. One is a holly hedge when the man is determined and is not afraid of torn clothes and a scratched face.

The dogs managed to dash through with him, pell-mell, and had a fine chase after the Jersey, who took to her heels at this rude interruption of her friendly tete-a-tete with the maid.

Somehow their engagement was understood from that moment, and he did not have to bore her by proposing. So you were right in guessing from the way Pansy carried on at the outset that it was only a matter of time—and golden opportunity.—Chicago American.



Miss Nellie Holmes, treasurer of the Young Woman's Temperance Association of Buffalo, N. Y., strongly advises all suffering women to rely, as she did, upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your medicine is indeed an ideal one, and by far the best I know to restore lost health and strength. I suffered misery for several years, being troubled with hemorrhagia. My head ached, I had bearing-down pains and frequent headaches. I would be wakened from restful sleep, and in such pain that I suffered for hours before I could go to sleep again. I dreaded the long nights as much as the weary days. I consulted two different physicians, hoping to get relief, but, finding their medicine did not seem to cure me, I tried your Vegetable Compound on the recommendation of a friend from the East who was visiting me.

"I am glad that I followed her advice, for every ache and pain is gone and not only this, but my general health is much improved. I have a good appetite and have gained in flesh. My earnest advice to suffering women is to put away all other medicines and to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Miss NELLIE HOLMES, 540 No. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Irene Crosby, prominent in Social Life in Savannah, Ga., adds her testimonial to the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—"It always gave me pleasure to find an article of real value and unquestioned merit. I have had Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound well calculated to relieve and cure the various troubles arising from irregularities and menstrual pains.

"Much suffering could be spared if only paid more attention to proper living and diet, but as long as women do not do this your Vegetable Compound has come from the front as a true friend in need. I have been very pleased indeed with the relief it has brought me. I find that I have perfect health now, and that my mind is also clear and active since I used your Vegetable Compound. It has been of great benefit to me, and I gladly recommend it to all suffering women. Very sincerely yours, Miss IRENE CROSBY, 318 East Charlton St., East Savannah, Ga."

Remember that every woman is cordially invited to write Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her case or symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and is cheerfully given to any ailing woman who asks for it.

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

\$21.00 PRICE EXPLAINED
FOR \$21.00 TO \$23.00 **\$14.00** in ROAD WAGON
TOP BUGGIES, similar to one shown, **\$17.00** in
treated, have been widely advertised. **\$34.00 to \$38.00**

HOW BUGGIES can be offered at these prices and we can sell buggies and all other vehicles at lower prices than any other house in the country is explained in our **FOUR BIG FREE CATALOGUES**. Cut this ad. out and send to us and you will receive by return mail, Free Post, our Four Big Vehicle Catalogues, showing the complete line of everything in Buggies, Wagon, Car, Surrey, Phaeton, Cycle, Light and Heavy Wagons, Vehicles of all kinds, also everything in Harness, Saddlery, all shown in large and some half-tone illustrations, full descriptions and all priced at PRICES MUCH LOWER than any OTHER HOUSE CAN POSSIBLY MAKE.

WITH THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES you will receive the most astonishing bargains ever heard of, a new and astonishing proposition. We will explain why we ship so as to make freight charges amount to next to nothing, will explain why we are **THE ONLY MAKERS OR DEALERS IN THE WORLD** that can ship buggies and receive your order. **OUR FREE TRIAL OFFER, OUR PAY AFTER RECEIVED TERMS, OUR GUARANTEE ARE ALL EXPLAINED WHEN WE SEND YOU THE FOUR FREE CATALOGUES.**

TEXAS AND SOUTH OFFER: NEAR YOU, making QUICK DELIVERY, and little freight charges pay. If you live south of the Ohio river and you will cut this ad. out and send it to us you will receive our Great South Offer, our very latest Special Catalogue, called Southern Vehicles for Southern People, built expressly for Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi and the South, built in a southern factory, stand southern roads, a beautiful catalogue in color; you will also get Four other Big Vehicle Catalogues, make a marvellously liberal offer on highest grade buggies and carriages built expressly for southern trade. It is fully explained in these Free Catalogues and Free Offers. Cut out this ad. today and send to us and get all send you by return mail. **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago**

Japanese Wrestlers. Japanese wrestlers violate every law of hygiene and every rule imposed by trainers of pugilists and instructors in athletics in Europe and America. They are notorious drunkards and gluttons. They eat enormous quantities of the richest of foods; their appetites are amazing; and they drink gallons of beer, wine and sake daily. I saw in a Tokio newspaper the other day an account of a popular wrestler who had drunk a keg of beer at a single sitting. They are irregular in all their habits, yet they retain their enormous strength.

Slightly in Error. Sir Henry Howorth, the well-known archaeologist and historian, was dining out and found himself sitting next to a young lady, who immediately attacked him by saying: "Oh, Sir Henry, I am so glad to have met you, for I want your advice about a dog of mine." "My dear young lady," quoth Sir Henry, "I know nothing about dogs." "Oh, yes, you do. I have been told that you have written a book on 'Mongrels' and mine isn't a really well-bred dog." Sir Henry smiled, for he is a great Asiatic authority and had written on "Mongols," not mongrels.

The quality of the women in a family is an excellent gage of the quality of the men.

It's a mean man who will ride a free horse too hard.

Love at first sight supplies a lot of work for divorce judges.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER CURES catarrh of the stomach.

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The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, PROPRIETOR.

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

TIME TABLE P. V. & N. E. R. R.
ARRIVES ARTESIA:
Southbound (daily except Sunday) 7:00 p. m.
Northbound (daily except Monday) 9:15 a. m.
POSTOFFICE HOURS:
8 o'clock a. m. to 8 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 Advocate phone is No. 11.

Be sure to hear Hon. George F. Ellis at the school house next Monday night.

Mrs. J. A. Rawls made final proof in Roswell Tuesday, upon her desert land north of Artesia.

Dr. R. M. Smith, of Pleasant Hill, Mo., spent several days in Artesia this week and became an enthusiastic admirer of the valley.

Mr. D. R. Bettison, member of the firm of I. N. Bettison, well contractors of Beaumont, made two contracts in Artesia this week. He expects two big rotary drills here next week.

The derrick man with Chapman & Sperry's well drill, happened to a very painful accident Wednesday. He got his left hand caught in a cog wheel and the result was the loss of two fingers back to the last joint.

W. L. Stull, of Lake Arthur, was in Artesia yesterday on business. He says that little town is growing right along and that five business houses are now completed and a hotel building just finished.

A townsite has this week been platted in the Seven Rivers oil field, southwest of Artesia, and proper record made with the county clerk. Supply stores are to be opened and a hotel erected for the accommodation of the operators and visitors. The location is upon the land of a California company in Tp. 20, R. 24. Artesia parties have extensive holdings adjoining the townsite.

Mr. Albert Blake has been appointed United States Commissioner at Artesia in lieu of J. Mack Smith, who has held the position for over a year. Mr. Smith will retire to the farm and enjoy the privileges of private life.

Mr. John Richey, the bell-weather of the republican flock on this part of the range, went to Roswell today to hear Gov. Otero and to look a little to the interest of Artesia. Our town has no stauncher friend than Mr. Richey.

J. B. Hancock leaves this morning for a visit to his boyhood home in Tennessee after Mrs. H. They will return by way of the World's Fair. Hancock loaded his suit case with big red apples and Artesia literature and will carry the glad tidings to the folks of all nations.

Park Lea, formerly tax assessor of Chaves county, killed Charles H. Hill, a barber, at Hobart, Oklahoma, a few days ago. It is said that this is the third man Lea has killed. Yet he bears a most excellent reputation as a warm-hearted, peaceable citizen.

Hon. George F. Ellis, nominee for member of the legislature, arrived in the city last night, enroute to Hope, where he will address the people this evening. He will return and speak in the school house at Artesia Monday night. Every voter is urged to be present, and a cordial invitation is extended to the ladies.

Rev. J. M. Woolam, of Hagerman, closed his pastorate of the Baptist church of Artesia last Sunday, in order to devote more time to Hagerman. He has shown himself a worthy and useful minister on this field. The closing Sunday of his work here was enlivened by a very beautiful baptizing in the Heath lake near town.

Bought a Fine Ranch.

Land Agent, G. P. Cleveland, this week showed his good faith in Artesia by purchasing the Gilliland ranch south of town for \$14,000. There are 560 acres in the tract and a two-thirds interest in an artesian well. Less than two years ago, this piece of property had little or no actual value.

This is to advise our entire line is now open. But from the present we will not run through trains to Pecos. Trains between Carlsbad and Pecos will run on following schedule. Leave Carlsbad each week day at 7:30 a. m., arrive at Pecos 12:25 p. m. Leave Pecos 2 p. m., arrive at Carlsbad 6:45 p. m. Trains east of Carlsbad will run on present schedule.

W. L. Eakle, Agent,
P. V. & N. E. Ry.

Lumber and Building Material

Best Grades.

Right Prices.

I want to make it possible for even a "Shack" to be built without the use of inferior lumber. You are therefore invited to call and get SPECIAL PRICES on Boxing and Dimensions.

LIME

received direct FROM THE KILN at less than the usual price. The generous patronage accorded me is greatly appreciated, and I ask a continuance of same.

E. B. Kemp,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash,
Moulding, Lime, Cement and Plaster.

Almost Any Stove

Will Work, But it is the Quality of the Work that TELLS THE STORY.

When buying a stove buy a good one. You buy a stove once in ten years. You buy coal every day.

BUY A GOOD STOVE

and save money. The genuine

Wilson Heaters and Saxon Oaks

are made on "honor" and cost no more than one that is said to be "just as good." We have a complete line of Heaters and Cook Stoves. All Prices. Come in.

HOFFMAN HARDWARE COMPANY

Governor Otero, Senator Andrews and their party, passed through at 2 o'clock a. m. for Roswell.

For Lease for 1905.

130 acres of fine land with water. Apply to R. M. Ross at First National Bank.

Mr. Harry Hamilton, manager of the Slaughter ranch, Roswell, informs the Advocate that he will move his family to Artesia next week to make their future home.

Milch Cows for Sale.

We have a fine lot of high grade short horn milch cows for sale, all reds. Also several hundred head of other cattle in lots to suit.

John Richey & Sons.

Mrs. W. M. Enlow came in Friday from Woodward, Oklahoma. Her husband will join her in a few days and will make Artesia their future home. They have a claim two miles northeast of town.

Big Red Apples.

I have lots of big red apples for sale at the Day ranch six miles south of Artesia on the Penasco. Come now and get something choice.

J. Walter Day.

Mr. W. E. Thomson was up from Lakewood and reports the new town quite lively. The machine to bore the townsite well is in position, a livery barn is being erected by Fuller & Wilcox, and a real estate office by Thomson & Cook.

Big Red Apples.

All kinds of apples for sale and all kinds of prices at the Day Ranch on the Penasco. Come while you can get them cheap.

J. Walter Day.

Mrs. J. M. Day and two sons, Frank and Harry, returned last evening from Helena, Montana, where they were called by a message announcing the death of Edgar Day, a brother of Mrs. Day.—Roswell Record.

NOTICE.

Poll tax for District No. 16 is now due and payable to L. W. MARTIN. Please attend to this matter at once so I can get off my report.

Respectfully,

DR. J. F. RHODES,
Clerk District No. 16.

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 and Undivided Profits, 3,000.00

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. Collections made on all points. Exchange sold at moderate rates.

Protected by Fire-proof vault, Time-lock Safe and Insurance against Burglary and Robbery.

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.



How to be well dressed at a reasonable price, is the problem that confronts men of moderate means. We have solved the problem. We are showing Ed V. Price & Co's line of Woolens and will take your Measure for a Suit at from \$16.50 to \$35.00 that's good enough for a million-

ire to wear. The WORKMANSHIP is in these garments. They retain their shape, and remember, we GUARANTEE A FIT.

We have a very attractive line of

LADIES SKIRTS

at from \$2.50 to \$12.00 and a lot of

Ladies Long Coats and Jackets

in correct styles at from \$4.50 to \$13.00

Reliable Goods--Right Prices.



Phone 46

Phone 46

Remember We Want Your Order For Groceries.

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.



Capital Stock

\$50,000.00

Stoves and Furniture

Coles Hot Blast Heaters

The Greatest Fuel Saver In the World. Saves 40% OF YOUR FUEL BILL. Every Winter.

ULLERY FURNITURE CO. UNDERTAKERS.

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, Secy

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

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.

If you expect to build let Clayton & Braeme, Artesia, N. M., figure on your plans. We are prepared to do any class of work and guarantee satisfaction.

Sewing Machines On Monthly Payments



For a short time we will make the following liberal terms on Sewing Machines handled by us, viz:

THE PARAGON, \$15.00 DOWN
Balance in Payments of \$5.00 Monthly

WE GUARANTEE THESE MACHINES to give Perfect Satisfaction. See sample in our store.

Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Martin writes insurance.
pay rent? See L. W. Martin.
on Roach is now with Joyce Company.
u want to build see L. W.
Business house to rent. Apply office.
Baskin spent several days well this week.
Lizzie Aiken, of Hope, was ret in the city Tuesday.
J. C. Cage is having a tenant erected on Grand Avenue.
Jackie Hunt purchased two lots on Main street this week.
S. F. Hoffman returned Thursday his visit to South Dakota.
t worry over your books ac- L. W. Martin will do it for
ut twenty-five houses are now rse of erection in the town of
J. W. Rounds returned this from Kansas, where she spent mmer.
first train through from the or three weeks came in day morning.
S. Baker, of Roswell, moved to a this week and will practice oprofession.
ven Stevenson and wife return- m Texas Tuesday to make their e home in Artesia.
per Yeargin is off to the World's and Mr. Idler is looking after ants of post office patrons.
L. F. Wingo, of Hope, Ark- is a prospector in the city. a friend of G. w. Dent.

See the card of Drs. Baker and Zimmerman in another column.
Six good insurance companies. L. W. Martin.
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Beckham spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Waller at Lakewood.
George H. Webster, Jr. of Carlsbad, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Beckham, Jr. one day this week.
The young folks of the city enjoyed a dance at the old Clark store Thursday night.
Mr. S. W. Loving has formed a copartnership with J. B. Hancock in the real estate business.
LOST—A Pearl Sunburst. Finder will return to E. F. Phillips, at First National Bank and get reward.
Miss Lucile Duckworth has bought two lots in Artesia Improvement Company addition.
J. P. Stanford of Dayton received his well drill this week and will go down for water.
Frank Brown, of Roswell, yesterday bought the business house now occupied by Rankin & Darr.
Edward I. Allen, of Corsicana, Texas, bought three lots in Smith & Beckham addition Wednesday.
Mr. Herbert Davis, of Erie, Ill., yesterday bought a residence site in the Blair Addition, price \$500.
Messrs Carlin and Finnegan real estate agents of Roswell were selling land near Artesia Thursday.
Patrick Brothers have their derrick in the course of erection for the Higday and Gore well, southwest of town
C. L. Higday this week started on an eastward trip, including Oklahoma, Kansas, and the World's Fair.

Don't forget to vote.
White & Swearingen have a derrick erected and will begin drilling a well for Messrs. Cox and Eakman, south of town.
Dr. Heck, a well known practitioner of Danville, Arkansas, is in the city, prospecting, and will locate permanently, we understand.
Elmer Richey, now with the San Antonio Irrigation Company, arrived this week to spend a while with home folks.
J. H. Wilder left for Cleburne, Texas, Tuesday. He bought a nice tract of land near Dayton and will put down a well soon.
Ticket for Sale.
A railroad ticket from Artesia to Memphis, Tenn. L. F. Wingo, at Hotel Artesia.
J. P. Shearer, of Illinois, bought two residence lots in Artesia Improvement Company addition one day this week.
Jesse B. Walling yesterday bought a lot upon which to build a residence on Richardson avenue, between 5th and 6th street.
House Hunters
Two rooms, two lots and stock shelter. Close in, \$450 00 Cleveland Land Agency.
Joseph M. Smith, of Clouderoft, has purchased two residence lots in the Smith & Beckham Addition and will become a citizen of Artesia.
Persons wanting fences built or hauling of any kind done, may depend upon getting it done in a satisfactory manner by applying to Martin Gamblin, Artesia.
Land Hunters
I have a compass and chain and will show lands to any one in or outside the Artesia belt.
Geo. Newton.
At the first meeting of the board of directors of the Ullery Furniture Co., recently incorporated, the following officers were elected: Clarence Ullery, President and General Manager; Richard M. Thorne, Vice President and Local Manager at Carlsbad; Otto Baumer, Secretary and Treasurer; R. E. Wilkinson, Assistant Secretary and Local Manager at Artesia. This progressive concern, with stores at Roswell, Artesia and Carlsbad, has greatly increased its capital and is preparing for a campaign in the trade of the Pecos Valley that will be hard on all competition.

The Artesia Advocate

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, - - - - N. M.

One beauty about mimic warfare is that no large pension list follows in its wake.

We may be shy on wheat, but who cares so long as the apple crop is larger than usual.

Other ambitious prize fighters are trying to find out what brand of gum Champion Jeffries chews.

That foxy young czarvitch got his pa to abolish flogging before he was old enough to get his share.

With 2,000 men killed in one battle the Uruguayan revolution promises to rise to the dignity of a real war.

There are some new rules in football this year, but the old directions for first aid to the injured still hold good.

Those who thought the Uruguayan revolution would not amount to much forgot how many political jobs are at stake.

Three hundred gypsies landed a few days ago at Ellis Island. This is the largest Romany Rye crop thus far reported.

Last month there were only forty-two suicides in Chicago. The fortitude of the Chicagoese is something marvelous.

An eastern scientist asserts that the woodpecker has a nerve extending the entire length of its bill. Just like the gas collector!

Oklahoma day was a great success at the world's fair. After all, what is so great an attraction as a bunch of beautiful women?

Lewis Nixon is making ships for the czar; his partner will make ships for the mikado. Uncle Sam's boys always strive to please.

The latest thing in drinks is the "Jeffries punch." Properly landed under the belt it is said to give one the blind staggers all right.

The New Jersey cranberry crop this year will be only about half as big as it was a year ago. Bad news for New Jersey, good news for Cape Cod.

Nicaragua and Honduras are threatening to go to war, but may think better of it and agree upon a postponement until they can get somebody to look.

One of the Chicago papers prints a two column article on "Learning the Art of Conversation," but what people really ought to learn is the art of keeping still.

The report of a battle in Uruguay, in which 6,000 men were killed and wounded, lacks one important ingredient. It doesn't bear the Chefoo date mark.

"The great czar is, after all, only a forked radish, with a head fantastically carved," says the New York American. St. Petersburg papers will not copy.

Panama has invested \$4,000,000 of her \$10,000,000 in New York real estate. Now what will she do if New York gets recalcitrant some day and refuses to pay the rent?

Queer coincidence! Gustave Francotte, special envoy of King Leopold, who has been sent over here on a "peace mission," arrived here on the day of the Munroe-Jeffries fight.

King Edward has conferred the Chain of the Royal Victorian Order on Emperor Nicholas and Emperor Francis Joseph. This is the modern way of putting emperors in chains.

The fashion journals declare that autumn cloaks will reveal the figure. And when the figure is revealed the man that has to pay for it will frequently do a good deal of grumbling.

We are told in the beauty columns that a young lady can as easily acquire the graceful round as the ungraceful flat waist. It is also probably much more agreeable in the acquiring.

It is said that a diet of apples is a sure cure for alcoholism. Then think of the heroic attempt your little boy is making to refrain from being a drunkard when he fills up on the half-ripe fruit.

A Los Angeles woman who is building a house insists that the workmen plane off the boards they use. She says her sense of modesty will not allow the rise of undressed lumber in erecting the structure.

WITH THE WORLD'S BEST WRITERS

EXPORTS OF MONEY BY ALIENS.

An important matter in connection with the immigration question is the drain upon the monetary resources of this country caused by the presence of an immense alien population whose members have relatives or interests in the land of their birth. Consul McGinley says that the best opinion in Greece is that the 20,000 Greeks in the United States send home every year not far from \$2,000,000. Taking this as a basis for the home-sending power of the other twelve or thirteen million foreign-born residents of this country, we have an annual tribute paid by the United States to Europe on account of immigration of more than \$120,000,000 a year! In ten years \$1,200,000,000 in American gold lost to the country. But this average of \$100 a year for every foreign-born resident as his home-sending capacity is evidently too large, though when we consider the saving capacity even on small wages (and many of them make big wages) of many classes of immigrants and the well-known custom among these—namely the Italians and to a considerable extent the Scandinavians—to send to what they still call "home" the larger share of their earnings, it is not so greatly in excess of the actual amount as would at first appear. But even here, to calculate the average amount sent by the Greek immigrant to be twice the sum sent by the average immigrant of other nationalities, and the amount sent abroad each year is so immense that a less prosperous, a less wealthy and a less rapidly developing country would long ago have felt the drain seriously.—New York Press.

FOR HAWTHORNE MEMORIAL.

In all probability Hawthorne was never happier than when he lived in the little red cottage at Lenox, Mass. During his residence there, amid those Berkshire Hills, he wrote the "House of Seven Gables." A movement is now on foot to erect a suitable memorial to Hawthorne on the site of this little cottage. The present year would be a most appropriate time to build such a monument, as it is just one hundred years since Hawthorne was born. Surely this centennial anniversary of his birth should not be passed by unnoticed.—From "The Haunts of Hawthorne," by James Melvin Lee, in Four-track News.

LEPROSY AND FISH.

The recent announcement of a cure for leprosy does not appear to have created much of a stir among the medical faculty in this country. The reason is that reports of this sort are never trusted till it is proved that they are based on long, careful and authoritative experimentation, and again, there are so few cases of leprosy in this part of the world that the local population and local practice are practically unaffected by it. The item of prevention is more important, in this as in all other diseases, than is that of cure, and for some time the exemption of civilized races from this appalling curse has engaged the thought of scientists. Leprosy occurs slightly among the Norwegians, but is found chiefly among the Chinese, the Syrians and the Kanakas. The only part of the United States where it has obtained any hold is in the Gulf states, and it is easy to see that it might have been taken to them from the Antilles, where cases are occasionally found, and where a few leper colonies have been established. The indication, therefore, is that it is associated with the sea, and the English medical men who have been discussing the matter sustain the view that it is a result of eating fish.—Brooklyn Eagle.

LET US BEAUTIFY OUR CITIES.

There is no reason why American cities should not be made as attractive as those of Europe. We have the means, and there is no lack of true love of the beautiful in our city populations; but in the rush to lay up material belongings this has been allowed, to a large extent, to lie dormant, although indications of its existence are not wanting in the older communities, where the people have largely gotten over their rush for wealth and have time to "spruce up about the place," as the phrase goes in New England.

Let us multiply these pleasant places "in our midst." It is well worth while, for they are not only slightly and restful to the dwellers here, but are attractive to the strangers within our gates, and so draw business here.—Brooklyn Eagle.

WHAT "OLD GLORY" MEANS.

"Old Glory" signifies more to an American than anything in the world. It speaks with an eloquence unsurpassed; it represents high ambitions voiced by millions of people; it fills the heart with a sense of duty, a desire to stand by the colors, and for it has been made the claim that it has been in more battles and seen more victories than any other flag in the world. No other standard is there for which so many men have fought and died, and which has never been struck in token of submission. Nothing can be more beautiful than the flash of blue and crimson and white, and, as it spreads majestically to the breeze, or ripples in the varying winds, there comes to the on-looker a sort of wireless message, bringing him closer to the wonderful something that will cling to the banner forever; a something given to it by the principles it represents; by the thought of long and weary marches; of sea fights and land fights, grim and great; of the thousands who have followed it from seeming defeat to victory, and who have gone down into the valley of death, their last cry a wild huzzah to urge their comrades onward that the "Stars and Stripes" might be planted on the highest ramparts.—Four-Track News.

THE RIGHTS OF NEUTRALS.

The exasperating, if legal, course of the Russians may have in the end a good effect, if it stimulates an international conference on the rights of neutrals on the ocean. At present international law is the will of the power that has the most guns at sea. It is simply a thin veneering for practical anarchy. It is binding only so far as a nation considers it expedient to observe it. If Great Britain were now to give notice that she intended to observe how far her neutral rights were respected, Russia would close up her books on international law and her admirals would acquire great caution. If the world wishes to take another step forward now is the time, with the shame and destruction of the present conflict fresh in mind, for the strengthening of the Court of Arbitration and an extension of its jurisdiction.—Boston Transcript.

FREEDOM WITH VARIATIONS.

With hardly an exception, employers have fought for the right to hire workmen who were desirable, independent of the dictates of any union, or other organization. The opponents of the unions have condemned them because, it was said, they disputed this inherited right. But now, this National Metal Trades Association, this avowed champion of free shops, has made an alarming discovery. It has discovered that it is dangerous to allow individual employers to hire anybody, and that this right belongs only to the organization. Not the labor organization, of course, but the Employers' National Metal Trades Association.—Stuart Reid in the Federationist.

FIFTY YEARS A CLERK.

A few years ago a Wall street bank clerk celebrated the completion of the fiftieth year of his service in the employ of a single bank and the papers singled it out as a matter of note that an American had been content to serve one master for 50 years. And it was a matter of note. We printed some little time ago a striking little article on "American Quitters." Those were men of brains and energy who quit when their job was done in order to go higher up and do a better job, better still. But most of us are more fitted to clerk it than to organize, and what is energy in abler men is often just plain restlessness among the rank and file. To serve one master well for 50 years is an achievement. It ought to be made distinctively an American one.—Leslie's Monthly.

CHECKING MOTOR MADNESS.

It is time to put a stop to motor madness. We mean both kinds of madness, that of the begoggled "scorcher," who drives his locomotive at furious speed upon the highway without regard for limb or life of himself or of others, and also that of those who in impotent exasperation hurl stones or shoot bullets at the "scorching" law-breakers. Doubtless it is not right to shoot at motormen or at their engines, though it is not difficult to understand how strong the provocation to do so is at times. That form of madness must be checked. But so must be checked the inciting cause of it, which is far more prevalent.—New York Tribune.

RUN "SHOWS" FOR FUN.

Actors' Queer Form of Amusement in the Summer.

Every now and again at this season of the year frequenters of the New York Rialto run across an actor who is known to have a country home and is supposed to be enjoying his vacation in its sylvian delights. On expressing their surprise at seeing him in the city, he replies usually with some such statement as this:

"I'm looking for a musical team, a sketch and a pianist. Seen any persons in those lines who have a week to spare?"

Then the Rialtoites know what he is in town for. He is getting up a vaudeville show for the country town where he spends the summer just for the fun of playing at being a manager, giving the professionals he employs a good week's fun and incidentally posing as a great man in the eyes of the country folk.

One well known actor was scurrying around among the vaudeville agencies last week getting together a "show" that he meant to play alternately in three towns near his country house for a week. He was certain of doing enough business to pay salaries. His own reward would be the importance he would acquire in the eyes of his rural neighbors.

This scheme is about the only active amusement left to a former manager of a theater who has been exiled to the woods owing to a pulmonary ailment. He is quartered in one of the largest towns in the pine region, and every little while he arranges by mail for a vaudeville show, which he "manages" and shows for a week in the local hall. In addition to paying regular salaries, he usually clears from \$150 to \$200 as a result of the week's engagement.

MONKEY PLAYS A JOKE.

Catches Crow and Puts It in Pot to Take Place of Fowl He Filches.

A funny story is told of an Englishman who was in India, and who owned a monkey that was as mischievous as most monkeys are. Looking out of his window one day the gentleman saw his cook plucking a fowl preparatory to cooking it for dinner. On the ground at a little distance lay the monkey, pretending that he was dead, while a flock of crows were hopping about a little way distant, divided between the desire for the kitchen offal and the fear of the possibly shaming monkey. One crow, more adventurous than the rest, came within the magic distance and was instantly in the clutch of the monkey. At the same moment the cook, having finished trussing the fowl, put it into the pot and went away.

The monkey plucked the crow as he had just seen the cook pluck the fowl, took the fowl out of the pot, put the crow in, and retired with his exchange. When the cook came back and saw the fowl left preparing for his master's luncheon turned black he was struck with terror, believing that the evil one had interfered to bring about such a startling result. Meantime the monkey was enjoying the fowl he had stolen.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Goodwin's Peaches.

The late Senator Alexander T. Goodwin of Utica, N. Y., left behind him the reputation of never having been too tired nor too ill to give or take a joke. During his last illness a relative knowing the senator's extreme fondness for brandied peaches sent to his sick room a small jar of that most delicious preserve. A few days later the relative called and was admitted to the sick room. Quickly turning on his pillow, and without giving his caller time to extend the usual formalities, the sick man exclaimed:

"My dear Louise, how can I ever thank you for those delicious brandied peaches?"

"I thought you would appreciate them, Alexander," returned the caller modestly.

"Ah, yes! ah, yes!" he assented with a smile, and, as the smile broadened and finally broke into a chuckle which seemed almost noisy in the hush of the sick room, he added, "and how much more I appreciated the spirit in which they were sent."—Puck.

To a Lady's Eyebrow.

Ah, dainty eyebrows fairy-faint!
'Tis time to make me fend or saint;
Beseech thy mistress hear my plaint.

Dim tracings of a fairy brush,
Sea-pinnions in a painting's hush,
Moon-shadows through an elfin's bush!

Those eyes you shade, in mocking mood
Have laughed upon me, while I wooed,
Like welkin rockets glorious-hued.

Wee goblin boats seen upside down,
Pray, lovely eyebrows, never frown!
Hold nature's shape like Nellie's gown.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Laughter.

When Johnny was a child they laughed at the ridiculous things he said. When he was a youth they laughed at his half-baked opinions. When he was a man they laughed at his wisdom because they couldn't grasp it. When he was old they laughed at him for a crank. There is always someone to laugh, and this is a jolly world.—Newark News.

THE ODD CORNER

An Up-to-Date Woman.

Here lies a poor woman who always busy;
She lived under pressure that made her dizzy.
She belonged to ten clubs and was browned by sight;
Shone at luncheons and teas, and voted if she might.
She served on a school board with age and zeal;
She golfed and she kodaked, and on a wheel.
She read Tolstol and Ibsen, knew crobes by name,
Approved of Delsarte, and loved to sh game.
Her children went in for the top sh tion;
Her husband went seaward for some prostration.
One day on her tablets she had one free;
The shock was so great that she died instantly.

Everything Aged.

Henry L. Sheldon, of Middlebury, Vt., celebrated his 83 birthday anniversary by a ride through the village. Mr. Sheldon was accompanied by S. W. Bidwell, aged 95 years, and Loyal L. Wright, aged 93 years. The trio rode in a carriage that was used by Commodore McDonough during his residence in Vergennes, and was used by President Monroe while on his journey in the ancient city. The carriage carried a flag that was in use at the battle of Plattsburg. They wore ancient hats, from Mr. Sheldon's art museum, and were greeted with much enthusiasm.

Maine Farmer's Queer Purchase.

A Woolwich farmer made a curious investment. He purchased in Massachusetts a second-hand horse and he shipped to his farm across the river where he stored it in a shed with intention of converting the body of the horse into a potato bin and the running gear into some farm vehicle. The neighborhood boys, however, objected to the near presence of the wagon of death and one night hauled it from its resting place out into a field and made of it a picturesque bonfire, much to the agricultural specialist's displeasure.

Would Not Be a Mouser.

Owing to the enormous increase in the number of field mice on the estate of the chairman of the local school board at Negonitz, in Bavaria, the gentleman gave the school children "mouse holidays" to enable them to catch the rodents.

On the teacher remonstrating, he was told that if he were "a decent sort of fellow" he would help the children to trap mice. After waiting some days he had the children's parents fined for not sending them to school, with the result that he was himself promptly dismissed from his post.

Joy Turned Him Insane.

Having just received a lawyer's letter announcing that an aunt had died leaving him \$10,000, a man of seventy living in great want in one of the poorest sections of Paris, rushed out on to the landing and called to his neighbors to tell them of his good fortune. Suddenly he exclaimed wildly, "Now I must go and thank my kind aunt"; and before he could be held back jumped out of the fifth floor window into the street, where he was instantly killed.

Fishermen Relented.

A Knox county, Me., fisherman found a man pulling his lobster traps. The man was invited to go ashore and settle the matter a la marquis of queensberry, but preferred to take his chances with the law, and was brought to Rockland. Later when it developed that the offender was unable to pay either fine or costs the fisherman who had caused the arrest reached into his own pocket and promptly squared the bill.

Fawn a Domestic Pet.

A fawn, bereft of its mother in the first week of its life, is a hardy and sprightly guest of honor at the home of Dexter Baker on the Dunton farm near Mendon Notch, Vt. It is seven weeks old, and very tame and playful.

Chinamen Want to Learn.

Hundreds of applications for a Chinese translation of the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" have been received by the representatives of the Christian literature society for China at Shanghai.

Must Be Seeking Record.

A San Francisco woman has applied for her fifth divorce, and it is said will, as soon as she is free, remarry the first husband, from whom she has already been thrice divorced.

London's Marriage Record.

The record of a year's weddings in London shows: Established church 56,868, Roman Catholic 2,954, Nonconformist 3,606, registrar's office 14,064, Quakers 14, Jews 2,574.

Remarkable Mushrooms.

A remarkable growth of mushrooms measuring 43 inches one way and 37 the other has been found in Dr. Brown's lane at Barre, Vt.

H PRICES WORRY

FARMERS NOT ALONE IN THEIR ANXIETY.

Republican Party Is Endeavoring to Up All Sorts of Explanations Regarding the Present Cost of Living—Statistics Juggled.

There is one thing that is worrying the administration officials at Washington more than another in the campaign issues, it is the facts regarding the present extremely high cost of living. The Republicans are charging the whole thing to the Republican legislation. They say that the Republicans passed the high tariff law, that is the cause of most of our great troubles, and that they have put prices up to the highest in modern times.

There is no way of disputing the facts that four-fifths of our population were born under Dingley legislation and that the cost of living is higher than ever before. The Republicans would run away from them if they could, but unfortunately such facts are common knowledge. The Republicans in every household knows that the cost of supplies are at the top notch, and he may not know how they are or upon whom to place the blame.

There are several explanations and excuses for high prices are being given up by the Republican managers and statistical jugglers. Some will attempt to justify high prices; others will say that the prices of farm products have gone up even more than those of trust products, and that prices have not gone up so much as, while wages have gone up much more than, is generally supposed. These explanations will be given in different localities and the Republican spell-binders will choose those which appear to fit their own localities best. The great question of which Secretary Shaw is the one night hawk will use all of them at once.

Secretary Shaw bunched all explanations and openly admitted high prices in his speech in Wilmington, Delaware, on June 6. He admitted that prices were high, but he promised that "before the campaign proceeds very far there will be furnished from the highest authority in the United States (the Bureau of Labor, of course) well authenticated data showing that the average wages have increased in larger proportions than the average prices of ordinary household consumption." He observed that "high living expenses are preferable to unemployment to only a portion of the people"; that "the happiness of a wage earner is dependent upon the price of farm products"; and that the prosperity of the farmer is dependent upon the ready and constant employment of the wage-earner.

He insisted that "it is immeasurably unimportant what price we pay for goods as we pay the price to ourselves" yet he showed his preference for high prices by closing his peroration with the outburst: "But may the Lord deliver us from another year when living expenses are so high."

The criticism and ridicule leveled at Secretary Shaw's speech lauding high prices will make the Republicans wary of experimenting further in this line. They will now await with anxiety the new prices and wage tables which Mr. Carroll D. Wright, the head of the labor bureau, has contracted to make for them. This is guaranteed to show that average prices have not risen more than have average wages, and that the greatest rise has been in farm products. This will please farmers, who have the most votes, and will give the least possible offense to the wage earners, clerks and professional men, whose votes are harder to combine.

Beyond a reasonable doubt, Mr. Carroll D. Wright will fulfill his part of the contract. He can prove almost anything in regard to prices and wages. His peculiar methods of classification and of making averages enable him to make statistics to order. He has already classified cotton, the price of which is now very high, as a farm product, and wool, the price of which has risen but little, as a manufactured product. He is likely to classify last year's fowls as farm products, and spring chickens as manufactured products, if he finds that the prices of spring chickens—largely inflated—are high, while the prices of old hens are only moderate. He will "average prices" by putting in prices of unimportant articles, like eggs or pepper, along with important articles, like pork or flour. He can easily find enough of these inconsequential articles, the prices of which have declined during the last seven years, to offset the great advance in the price of important articles of consumption. His "averages" for wages will be juggled most scientifically and are acceptable for any purpose or conclusion.

The bureau of statistics of the treasury department is also hard at work making Republican statistics. The New York Tribune of June 13

announced that this bureau has just produced statistics showing that "practically all the farm products in their natural state show an advance," but that "the cost of living for the month of May just ended has been less than for the same month in 1903."

With all of the statistical experts in all the government offices experimenting with price and wage figures and hard at work—at government expense—upon the Republican campaign book, we may expect some startling results. But the Republican party never needed statistical aid more than to-day. Can their experts save them with tall figures? Byron W. Holt.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

Distrust of Republican Prosperity in Business Centers.

"A lull in traffic" is the way the New York Journal of Commerce heads the news from Chicago about the railroad situation. Western railway men have been somewhat disappointed at traffic developments in their territory. They find that business is not picking up as rapidly as they had anticipated and they are now inclined to take a rather gloomy view of the outlook, says the same newspaper, and the further information is given that "farmers are resting on their oars, so to speak, as far as money matters are concerned, while merchants and manufacturers are extremely cautious." The largest jobbing interests report a very small volume of seasonable business. Collections are reported easy and money is plentiful, but railway traffic seems to grow no better. An officer of the Chicago & Northwestern railway explains the situation that "farmers have spent money freely for three or four years and are able to get along with the improvements they have made for some time forward. Sentiment for the last six months has been that hard times are coming and retrenchment is a universal watchword." Officers of the other Western railroads are quoted in the same vein.

Now with money plentiful and crop prospects good and improving, why are the farmers, merchants and manufacturers all "resting on their oars?" Can it be that high trust prices have impoverished them and low trust prices for cattle and hogs are reducing their income and although there is plenty of money in the banks, if the farmer wants any of it he will have to borrow it?

The Democrats cannot be blamed for this decline of the boom times, for the Republicans have full control of all departments of the government, their prosperity-breeding protective tariff has been, and is in full blast, making the trusts richer and the poor poorer and keeping the balance of us on the ragged edge to know how we are to meet our bills. Secretary Shaw, the financial expert of this tremendous administration, declares that we were never so prosperous and that if we are paying high prices for nearly everything we buy, we pay it to ourselves and that ought to make us rich. Is Providence deserting the Republican party and causing people to believe they are poor, when we know they are prosperous, for Secretary Shaw says so? But that cannot be, for the Republican leaders have about all assured us, many times and often, that Providence is on their side. Is President Roosevelt to blame? A good many Republicans seem to think so.

The G. O. P. Machine.

All the acts and doings of the coming Republican national convention are being fixed up at the White House. The candidate for vice president, the platform, who shall be temporary and permanent chairman, even the speeches are all being considered and censored by President Roosevelt.

Political bosses and dictators generally have a hard time of it, so the report that the President is much exhausted by the constant and prolonged conferences that are being held is probably correct. It would seem to be a total waste of time and money to hold a convention, the proceedings of which are all arranged in advance, but for the sake of appearances the forms at Chicago will have to be gone through with.

The public interest in the Republican convention will be dampened, for the cut-and-dried program will be known and published long before the delegates ratify the decisions of the bosses. The G. O. P. is indeed a perfect machine and runs smoothly if oiled liberally.

How the Farmer is Robbed.

Although the farmer does not set aside a portion of his produce and hand it over directly to the tariff beneficiaries, he might just as well do so for all the difference it would make, in effect. He sells his produce at fixed prices in the open markets of the world, and out of the money received must pay a certain portion to the monopolies in excess of what their goods are worth. He is poorer by just as much—is robbed of just as much—as would be the case if he were compelled to set aside part of his wheat, corn, oats, hay and other crops and turn it over to the privileged interests.—Sloux City Tribune.

Love's Extravagance.

The sunlight of your smile, the wit
That sparkles in your eyes,
Has born within my heart a love
As vast as God's blue skies.

The glamor of your hair, the fair
Chaste contour of your face,
Has born within my heart a love
As limitless as space.

The carmine of your lips, their drips
Of laughter light and free,
Has borne within my heart's love
That hungers but for thee.

The beauty of your heart, your art
Of innocence divine,
Has born within my heart a love
Undying, wholly thine.

—Boston Post.



This story has several morals. Also it has three heroes, a heroine, an eccentric philanthropist and a score of supernumeraries of too little importance, so far as this incident is concerned, to be mentioned by name. The heroes are Mr. Swallow, Mr. Spikington and Mr. Spiker; the heroine is, or was, Miss Honeygarde; the eccentric philanthropist is Mr. Wilson. So much for the introduction; now for the story:

Swallow, Spikington and Spiker work for Mr. Wilson. On the 4th day of January last the three young men held an important interview with their employer.

"What do you want?" said Wilson to Swallow.

"A raise," said Swallow.

"And you?" to Spikington.

"A raise."

"And you?" to Spiker.

"A raise."

"Can't have it," said Wilson. "You get \$25 a week now."

"I know that," said Swallow, "but that ain't enough. We are worth more than that. We want \$30."

"Too much," said Wilson. "Still, I do not wish to discourage you. You are worthy young men, and I like you. I do not wish to leave you without hope. I will increase your salary on one condition. If you will get married I will pay you \$30 a week."

Swallow, Spikington and Spiker turned pale.

"Married?" they said. "This is very sudden. We must have time to think."

They retired into an adjoining room and thought. After due deliberation they reported their decision.

"Sir," said they, "we refuse to accept prosperity on such onerous terms. Twenty-five dollars a week, according to our calculation, will go further for one than \$30 for two. We prefer positive to potential evils. We will not get married."

Then Swallow, Spikington and Spiker went back to their desks and continued to work for \$25 a week, always bearing in mind the opportunity or advancement should they care to purchase promotion at such a cost.

Swallow, Spikington and Spiker are good friends. Usually they lunch together. Last Monday that amicable arrangement would have been satisfactory to Swallow and Spikington, but when they got ready to leave the office and looked around for Spiker they found that he had already gone.



The heroes are Mr. Swallow, Mr. Spikington and Mr. Spiker.

They saw him at the restaurant but they did not join him. Spiker was not alone. Miss Honeygarde sat opposite. Miss Honeygarde beamed upon Spiker and Spiker beamed upon her. They were happy. Swallow and Spikington were not happy; they were envious.

"Ungrateful dog," said Swallow. "So that's why he left us? He has treated us most shabby. But we'll get even. We'll have revenge."

He called the waitress. "Delia," he said, "do you see our friend over there? Well, he has deserted us. He's married."

"Married?" cried Delia. "Sure?"

"Sure," said Swallow. "Married last night. My friend and I were at the wedding. Weren't we, Dick?"

"Uh—huh," said Spikington.

"You don't say," said Delia. "Was it a church wedding? I hope so. I do love church weddings. They are so well and so awfully solemn."

"No," said Swallow, "this was not a church wedding. It was just a home



And the heroine was Miss Honeygarde.

affair, but it was swell enough and solemn enough just the same. Go and tell the rest of the girls the old chap is married. It'll make him feel good for you to take some notice of him."

Delia told the other girls, the other girls told the proprietor, the proprietor told the patrons and the patrons told each other. It was an exciting time. Everybody looked, everybody talked.

"See the bride and bridegroom," they said. "Don't they look nice?"

But Spiker and Miss Honeygarde did not look nice. They were too red for that. They heard, they saw, they blushed, they felt very uncomfortable. Also, they looked very silly; nevertheless, they talked earnestly. Swallow and Spikington tried to make out what they said, but they could hear nothing. However, they found out all about that the next day. Early Tuesday Spiker engaged Mr. Wilson in an animated conversation.

"Sir," said he, "I want my \$30 a week."

"Married?" asked Wilson.

"Yes, sir."

"When?"

"Yesterday."

"Good," said Wilson. "I am glad. I am an advocate of domestic tranquility. I like a man who has home ties. I shall do well by you. You deserve more than \$30 a week. I will promote you. You shall have \$40 a week, with the prospect of \$50 the first of next year."

Swallow and Spikington almost fainted. When they came to Swallow asked:

"Say, Spiker, were you married at lunch time, yesterday?"

"No," said Spiker. "Hadn't thought of it then. Little girl just came in to spend the day. You put the notion into our heads. Congratulations, you know, and gossip and dishes of rice and wedding cake. Seemed like the real thing. Little girl awfully nice. Known her long time. Like each other tremendously. 'Why not?' says I. 'Why not?' says she. 'Let's,' says I. 'Let's,' says she. So we did. All due to you. Thanks awfully."

"Good Lord!" said Swallow.

"Good Lord!" said Spikington.

Swallow addressed Mr. Wilson timidly. "Sir," said he, "are there any

more jobs of the same kind where this came from?"

"No," said Wilson, "no more promotions in sight. Even if you two fellows should get married now, you'd have to peg along on the \$25 basis."

"Forty dollars, you know," mused Spiker, maliciously, "and the little girl's old man was so delighted he plunked down \$1,000 cash as a wedding present."

"Good Lord," said Swallow and Spikington again.—New York Press.

WHERE TREES GROW FAST.

California Tree Springs Up Twenty Feet in Eighteen Months.

A tree which grew nearly twenty feet in a year and a half has just gone from the experimental station in Santa Monica canon to the world's fair to show what California can do when in a hurry for a place in the shade. It holds the champion long-distance free sprinting record of the United States.

It is a variety of eucalyptus. A small grove of these trees was planted on a shaggy cliff back of the experimental station, where it seemed as though no tree could grow at all. But the rate at which they have shot up under skillful attention almost staggers belief.

When this particular tree was about a year and a half old it measured four inches in diameter. They had to pull it up for fear it would break the Santa Monica speed ordinance.

In order to get it safely back to the fair the whole tree was carefully packed in mosses and soaked cloths.

After its rattle career under Abbot Kinney and others the experimental station is now a successful blooming garden.

One of the interesting features of the work is importing trees from foreign countries and trying them in California soil and climatic conditions. First one soil, then another, is tried until a congenial one is found.

One of the additions to the California tree family thus made is one of the most beautiful trees in the world—a jacaranda covered with immense lilac flowers. The whole makes an effect of bewildering beauty.—Los Angeles Times.

Tommy's Suspicions.

My daddy says that when he was a boy, he never cried.
Ner run away from school to go
A swimmin'; never tried
To cut a lickin', never failed
To do as he was bid—
(Well, maybe daddy didn't, then—
But gran'ma says he did.)

My daddy brags a lot about
The way boys acted when
He was a boy. (Gee but they must
'A' been most angels then!)
He says he never dared to peep
Beneath the cake-box lid—
(Well, maybe not; but, any way,
My gran'ma says he did!)

"I never tied a tin can to
A dog's tail in my life!"
Says daddy. "An' I never carved
My initials with a knife
In great big glarin' capitals
On the piano lid—
(That's what he told me solemnly—
But gran'ma says he did.)

"I never cared for circuses
'An' brass bands an' such things"
(Say—honest! that's just what he said!)
'An' tops an' devil slings,
I never waited after school
To lick some other kid."
(He says he never done those things—
But gran'ma says he did!)

Say! but my gran'ma's mighty wise;
She knew my daddy when
He was a little runt, an' says
He was a terror then!
He says he never cut up none
The times he was a kid—
(I know I ought to b'lieve him, but
My gran'ma says he did—
—Lowell Otus Reese in Leslie's Weekly.)

Simple and Sufficient Answer.

Capt. Andrew Rowan, of Atchison, Kan., made quite a reputation while serving in the Philippines, chiefly from the common-sense and informal way in which he performed whatever duty came to hand. He was stationed at a post in one of the remote provinces of the islands. A backward season had been disastrous to crops and the prices of provender had gone skyward as a result. About this time several wealthy Chinese merchants had been arrested for smuggling. Rowan put the Mongols at work cutting grass. This brought forth a protest that finally found its way to the chief authorities at Manila. In due course of time the following telegram reached Rowan: "Why are you compelling wealthy Chinese merchants to cut grass?" "Because grass is high," was Rowan's laconic response.—Chicago Chronicle.

New York Capital Punishment.

During a celebrated murder trial in New York city two Irishmen were among the many interested spectators.

"Sure the evidence will convict the prisoner," remarked one.

"Not only convict him, but will hang him," returned the other.

"Man alive! They don't hang murderers in New York!"

"Well, what do they do with them?"

"Kill them with elocution."

Dean of American Drummers.

Col. "Nate" Flaisig, who represents an English firm of needle-makers, is believed to be the dean of American drummers, having been with his firm for fifty-four years. He has traveled about 1,600,000 miles since first he went on the road, has crossed the Atlantic 100 times and has circled the globe six times.

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No matter how skillful. Even if you are ever so careful. Provide for the long dreary weeks of cripple-dom by having the best accident policy known. The Maryland Casualty Co. with \$2,576,967.50 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, Ag't Artesia, N. M.

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Hot and Cold Baths.

First door east of Joyce-Pruit Company's.

Drayage.

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

T. T. KUYKENDALL.

Earn an Outing With Kodak or Pen

EARTH, the new journal of the Southwest, generously offers \$3,000 worth of free railroad rides for the Best Photos of Southwestern scenes, and the Best Letter about that region written by those who live there. Why not enter the contest? You may win one of the many prizes.

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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.

STRONG-MINDED.
Up-to-date men also want a good general newspaper in order to keep in close touch with the outside world. Such a paper is The Dallas Semi-Weekly News. A combination of the Artesia Advocate and the Dallas Semi-Weekly News is just what the farmers of this section need in order to keep thoroughly posted upon local news, home enterprises, personal items, state news, national affairs, foreign matters. In short, this combination keeps the farmer and his family up to the times on information. For \$2.00 we will send the two papers one year—156 copies. The "Farmers' Forum" in the News is alone worth the money to any intelligent farmer or stockman of this locality, to say nothing of other special features.

ORCHARD PLANTERS

Are respectfully requested to figure with Love's Nurseries Agency before placing their orders for trees for either commercial or family orchards. We will get you the best trees of the best varieties; budded or grafted, as best suits the different varieties. Our eleven years experience in this valley may be of service to you. Stark Bros. 5 payment orchard plan is the greatest commercial orchard offer ever known to any, who wish to only pay one-fifth on arrival of trees, and the balance in four years, with only 6 per cent interest.

Remember, we also get you California grape vines, best adapted to this valley. Constant-blooming roses on their own roots. Ornamentals of all kinds and government forest-tree seedlings and evergreens.

Office with the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address, R. M. LOVE, Salesman, Artesia, N. M.

Nathaniel Moore, who moved in from Illinois last week, is having an attractive cottage built on Richardson avenue.

Remember, when you buy the Oregon one-year old budded trees on three-year old roots, you have the best tree. Trees grown in the Willamett valley, Oregon, are perfectly hardy and most thrifty growing trees of any trees produced in the United States. For sale by E. C. Miuton, Salem, Oregon.

Sale of the Clark Bros. bankrupt stock will be suspended temporarily after next Monday. Goods will be on sale again after a few days in our new building just west of the New York Store. Call and see us for bargains.

A. W. HENRY.

On Tuesday of this week Mrs. R. H. Gore, three miles southwest of town, was "surprised" by about eighteen of the ladies of the community. It was Mrs. Gore's birthday, though which one we are not authorized to publish. The ladies followed their usual custom of carrying luncheon with them, each vying with the other to see who could take the most and best, mutually excelling each other. The following is a list of those in the party: Mesdames Phillip McNatt, Martin, Beckham, Cecil, Hodges, Kemp, Dyer, Sholars, Atkeson, Eakle, Loving, Blair, Gifford, Alhson, Ross, and Miss Woodworth. We venture the assertion that one would have to look closely in any community for a finer lot of women or a happier party than this.

The Old Maid's Convention.

Conventions are rare in our town and when one like the Old Maid's Convention comes along it is sure of a packed house. Standing room was in demand last night, but excellent order prevailed except for the merriment that was irresistible.

This entertainment was arranged and managed by Mrs. J. B. Atkeson and she showed great executive ability in the staging of the performance as well as in carrying out her part as president of the Old Maid's Matrimonial Club. It would be impossible to give each character its due in special mention. Suffice it to say that every part was well portrayed and not a hitch in the whole performance. The costumes were gorgeous and that is putting it very mildly. Of course, the real literary and musical part was furnished by the old maids after their transformation. These were personated by the beautiful Mrs. Beckham in a song that brought out her well trained voice; Miss Treva Blair in a characteristic recitation, well presented; Cecil Clayton in a very laughable negro song and dance, accompanied by Mrs. Beckham. Cecil has made himself famous as a ducky impersonator. Mrs. Eakle was perfectly charming in her portrayal of a child character and was enthusiastically received. Miss Duckworth displayed her rare ability as a performer in a quiter selection and a difficult piano solo.

The cast of character was as follows:

- President, Maribale Lovejoy, Mrs. Atkeron.
- Secretary, Amarillo Heywood, Mrs. Cleveland.
- Treasurer, Priscilla Hope, Mrs. Ross. (She was the first to try the transformer.)
- Faithful Blossom, Miss Doyle Smith.
- Augusta Prim, Mrs. Humphries.
- Fredora Bobbkins, (with an eye to business,) Mrs. Loving.
- Seiina Baxter, Mrs. E. B. Kemp.
- Rhoda Larkin, Miss Mauldin. (She wanted to be very young and speak pieces.)
- Miranda Price, (very logical,) Mrs. Hodges.
- Susannah Smith, (with an ad. for "Love Powders,") Mrs. Sholars.
- Mary Ann Barnes, Mrs. Blair. (She didn't want to be married "a little bit," and made a great hit in her song, "I'm glad I am an Old Maid.")
- Sarah Jane Springster, Mrs. Talbot. (She had a very laughable description of the marriageable men of Artesia. She also took too much transforming fluid in her desire to be a lively Brunette.)
- Eliza Hooker, Miss Hese.
- Marina Perkins, Mrs. Phillips.
- Anxiety Doherty (who looked anxious) Miss Mitchell.
- Amanda Horn, Miss Lee.
- Esther Snyder (and she was transformed, too.) Miss Yeargin.
- Sophia Potter ("she'd had chances") Mrs. Benson.
- Azenath Baker, Mrs. Martin. (She said she was only sixteen. She insisted on taking her dog with her and it was transformed with astonishing results)
- Anny Little, Mrs. J. P. Dyer. She wanted to be a man, in spite of all the Professor's protests. The attempted transformation put an end to the performance by breaking the machine and throwing forth surprising articles.
- The Professor, with his magical transform(her), would be hard to beat as played by Mr. Nimitz. His every action was perfectly natural, as though he had been in this worthy business all his life. The show would have been incomplete without Nimitz.

The entertainment was for the benefit of the Artesia Library Association and brought into the treasury the substantial sum of fifty-eight dollars.

Special excursion to Roswell today on account of republican rally.

Dave Runyan Sells Out.

Dave Runyan, the well known stock man, yesterday sold his home place, three miles southeast of town to George Wettig of Kansas, for \$10,500. Mr. Runyan will build a nice home in Artesia and give his children the benefit of our excellent school facilities. He will be a welcome addition to Artesia's working force.

Bert Roby returned last night from a hunting trip into the mountains and says he killed five turkeys, running, out of seven shots with a rifle.

If you don't believe it, he'll show you the 30-30 he did it with.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given of the firm of Childress & Burge, of the Hotel Artesia, is dissolved by mutual consent, N. R. Childress, retiring as a member of the firm. He will be employed in the future heretofore.

N. R. Childress
J. J. Burge
Artesia, N. M., Oct. 13, 1904.
Be sure to vote.

THOMSON & COOK,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

McMillan - - - - - New Mexico

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

Do You Intend to Build a Home?

If so I ask the privilege of submitting a bid on the work. I am in position to figure closely and save you money on any amount of work. I guarantee everything I do to be first-class and to

PERFECT SATISFACTION.
Estimates Cheerfully Made.

HOMER BETHEL,

Artesia, New Mexico.

Don't wait until you see some one else

Buy a Lot

and then say, I aimed to buy that lot. See Clayton & Beckham and they will sell you lots that have never been sold. So you can help but

Make Money

Clayton & Beckham.

J. T. PATRICK,

Contractor and Builder.

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

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 beyond and

The Pecos Valley Lines penetrate the heart of the far famed Pecos district in the United States, connecting closely at Pecos, Texas, with Texas & Pacific Ry., for El Paso and all points in Old Mexico.

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

Write your friends in the East to ask their local railway agents for home-seekers' rates to the Panhandle and Pecos Valley via the Fe System.

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

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

J. F. RHODES,

PHYSICIAN
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