

The Artesia Advocate

VOLUME 3:

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A LAND OF GLORIOUS REALITY.

Where all Chance is Eliminated and Prosperity Repeats Itself Every Year.

There are thousands of acres of virgin soil still untouched in the artesian belt near Artesia that need but the touch of the plow to make of them a garden fit for the Gods. The richness cannot be disputed and there is no waiting for rains. Every farmer controls his own water supply and takes no chances of failure. Hundreds of men have become comparatively rich within the past two years by buying lands around Artesia. Don't you want a farm that will pay its purchase price every year? No where else in the United States can irrigated land be bought for less than four times the price asked around Artesia. Come and see for yourself. You can't lose unless you don't buy. Fortune smiles at every man once in life. This is your time and it is a smile that won't come off if you respond promptly. Buy a cheap excursion ticket to the valley and don't stop until you have seen Artesia.

ARTESIA

Is less than three years old and has fifteen hundred inhabitants, all white.

A complete waterworks system supplied by purest water flowing straight from two big artesian wells.

Local and long distance telephone systems that give the best of service.

A ten thousand dollar brick school building nearing completion, and a girls college in prospect.

Two splendid banks occupying handsome brick buildings.

Three commodious church buildings and many beautiful homes.

Contract made for the immediate erection of an electric light system and ice factory.

The very best of society.

No rowdiness. Artesia is the only town in New Mexico where gambling is prohibited by law.

COME NOW AND SEE.

Great fields of corn are waving their tassels in welcome to you. The alfalfa fields (making four crops a year) are lending a tinge of purple to the verdant landscape. Apple trees are bending beneath the burden of fruit and the watermelon is "smiling on the vine." The way to satisfy yourself is to come and see. It is almost too good to be true, but not quite.

Artesian Well Rumor.

It is rumored that parties from Artesia, New Mexico, practical well men who are familiar with the value of artesian water for irrigation purposes, have obtained holdings in the Hermosa country some ten miles west of town sufficient to justify them in putting down a well and that they will begin operations in a short time. We did not learn the names of the parties but hear they thoroughly understand their business, and such being the case they will meet with a hearty welcome and all kinds of good wishes for their success. There is every reason to believe that artesian water may be obtained in that country at a reasonable depth. Two machines one a rotary and the other an ordinary drop drill, have made attempts to go down a sufficient depth but both made failures from some cause and if the rumored project is carried out there is no reasonable ground for doubt that a strong flow will be obtained and the country be incalculably benefitted thereby. Success to the projectors.—Pecos Times.

The cement sidewalks on making Main street took quite city like.

THE ROSWELL CREAMERY.

What it Means to the Pecos Valley and The Artesia Country Particularly.

The Advocate feels fully justified in saying that no institution yet established in the Pecos Valley will bring quicker or more telling results to the farmers of the Pecos Valley than the creamery recently put in operation at Roswell. We say so, because it creates a demand right now for every pound of grain and roughness grown in the valley. This is a fact that may not be generally known.

Mr. H. P. Hobson, manager of the creamery, spent Wednesday here and was shown over the country by Mayor John Richey, interviewing the farmers and urging more of them to send cream to the creamery. He was greatly surprised at the thousands of acres of feed stuffs grown around Artesia this year and told the farmers of a way to dispose of every particle of it. The creamery is now putting up about 500 pounds of butter per day, when its capacity is 2000 pounds. All it lacks is cream and to get this, paying inducements are offered. The creamery will furnish reliable parties with cows on credit, if necessary, and a separator to take every pound of butter fat at an average price of 25c per pound the year round. Farmers in the valley are now making about \$7.00 per month from each cow. Cream can be shipped to Roswell on the morning train the express company having given a very low rate and return empty cans free. Many farmers around Portales are making as high as \$100 per month off of milk alone. The farmers around Artesia can do even better, for the reason that feed is more plentiful and all have alfalfa pastures the year round.

A careful estimate shows that our feet stuffs will bring a net value, when fed to good cows as follows: Alfalfa \$12, Kaffir corn fodder \$3 to \$5, sugar beets \$4 to \$6 per ton, Kaffir corn ground and fed with roughness \$1 to \$1.50 per hundred and the beauty of it is that a man can dispose of all he can raise.

The Advocate sincerely hopes that many farmers in the Artesia country will take hold of the proposition and create a home demand for feed-stuffs.

Record Breaking Apples.

The Pecos Valley has, of course, taken the prize over all competitors for the size and flavor of its apples, and is in a class to itself. It has no competitors but its own record, and this year it has beat all previous exhibits. A few years ago ten of the largest apples at Roswell were placed side by side on a board and they made one yard. They were photographed in that position and they have since been regarded as the maximum measurement. This year two apples are dropped off and it only takes eight to make one yard. The record-breakers are on exhibition at the office of John Richey & Sons of Artesia, and were sent in by Buck Powell and Morrison & Son, of Lower Penasco. Eight of them measure one yard and one inch and weighs 9 pounds and 3 ounces. The largest one weighs 22½ ounces. These apples are not freaks and had no special care. They are smooth, well formed and daintily colored.

Odd Fellows Orphanage at Roswell.

The grand lodge of Odd Fellows in session at Las Vegas this week, voted to locate its home for orphans in Roswell. W. W. Ogle, of that place was made Grand Master of this jurisdiction.

WHAT EDDY COUNTY HAS.

Complete Abstract Taken From Assessment Rolls Showing Total Taxable Property in 1905.

Agricultural lands, 42,121 acres, value \$296,179, improvements \$46,853, total value land and improvements \$343,032.

Grazing lands, 88,172 acres, value \$85,874, improvements \$68,140, total \$154,014.

Town lots, value \$132,105, improvements \$202,154, total \$334,259.

Telegraph and telephone lines, 101.87 miles, value \$252,047, buildings, tools and machinery \$1,534.00, total value \$253,581.00.

Notes and book accounts, \$16,785, Steam engines, \$11,360.

Horses, No. 6845, value \$79,781.

Mules, No. 295, value \$6,355.

Cattle, No. 54,166, value \$492,576.

Sheep, No. 47,104, value \$69,431.

Goats, No. 7,217, value \$11,954.

Swine, No. 455, value \$1,578.

Burros, No. 20 value \$63.

Vehicles, No. 792, value \$16,318.

Sewing machines, No. 285, value \$2,128.

Saddles and harness, value \$5,384.

Merchandise, value \$89,780.

Farming implements, value \$3,934.

Fixtures, value \$9,422.

Money, \$5,645.

Watches and clocks, value \$911.

Books, value \$1,845.

Jewelry, value \$1,110.

Musical instruments, value \$4,467.

Household furniture, value \$22,978.

Banking stock, value \$81,240.

Tools, value \$1,095.

Other property, value \$6,550.

Recapitulation, Returned \$2,035,350, Exempt \$118,800, Final assessed value \$1,917,560.00.

All P. V. R. R. property is included under R. E. improvements.

TWO CARS OF ALFALFA.

The First Shipment Ever Made From Artesia Goes to Hess Bros. Carlsbad, N.M.

As a shipper of alfalfa, Artesia has arrived, and it has not been long about it. Within two years from the time that it was a desert waste, Artesia country has produced enough alfalfa to supply home demands and gone to helping out our neighbors. Scores of carloads of feed have come in the past twelve months, but that is past history now. Two car loads of new alfalfa were loaded by E. A. Clayton Wednesday and shipped to Hess Brothers, Carlsbad, to supply the local demand of their customers.

Found Bone at 96 Feet.

D. H. Dill and J. E. Dill, drilling for James McKinstry on his farm near Hagerman, found a large bone in a good state of preservation at a depth of 96 feet. It was in a bed of sand, covered by twenty feet of clay and a stratum of rock, as well as the natural soil. The finding of this bone would make it appear reasonable to state that the ground has been deposited to a depth of 96 feet by the Pecos and Felix rivers.—Record.

The Advocate in Error.

An item in last week's paper referred to J. H. Naylor as president of the Carpenters' Union, which was a mistake. Mr. Naylor was president of the union at one time but a committee from that body informs the Advocate that he has not occupied that position for several months past and has been suspended from membership in the union entirely. J. N. Burroughs is president at this time.

Father Juvenal will hold Catholic services at the home of George Wittig to morrow.

GOOD REAL ESTATE SALES.

Several Farms in the Artesia Country Changed Hands This Week at Top Prices.

W. J. Phipps, of Braman, Oklahoma, bought of Dr. A. S. Norfleet a 320 acre-farm six miles northwest of town, consideration \$13,300. This piece of land cost the Doctor \$600 a year ago. He put a well upon it and has 160 acres in cultivation.

A. C. Burge, of Augusta, Kansas, bought 100 acres from J. D. Rawls and 60 from E. L. and D. W. Robertson for \$9,600. The land is three miles north of town and is as pretty as a picture, most of it in cultivation. Two years ago this was open land, worth little or nothing.

W. A. Morriss sold to Ott & Elliott 160 acres seven miles northwest of town, consideration private. The purchasers will put a well upon it immediately.

R. H. Gore sold his 160 acre homestead, south of town to A. M. Graham, of York, Nebraska, for \$60 per acre—\$9,600. Mr. Gore took the property two years ago from the government for \$40. He has one-half interest in a well and about 75 acres in alfalfa. This is a nice profit for Mr. Gore, and a bargain for Mr. Graham, and there is \$30 worth of alfalfa on many of the acres.

Officers and Division of Funds.

Since we have said that the Home Missionary Society is in a sense of national importance, it may be of interest to some to know who are its executive officers. So we give you in the following list the names of the officers in the General Board:

Pres., Miss Belle Bennett, Richmond, Ky.

1st Vice P., Mrs. L. P. Smith, Dodd City, Tex.

2nd V. P., Mrs. J. D. Hammond, Nashville, Tenn.

General Sec., Mrs. R. W. McDowell, Nashville, Tenn.

General Treas., Mrs. W. D. Kirkland, Nashville, Tenn.

Recording Sec., Mrs. F. Fisher, Ashville, N. C.

These are all ladies of highest culture and noblest character, and the able manner in which they demand and superintend the labors of so many local societies, proves their wonderful capabilities.

Perhaps one might wonder what becomes of the money we raise each year and to what use we put it. A part of the money raised by each local society, (such as this one in Artesia) is used to assist the poor in our own church and town, and to help build, repair or furnish our own parsonage.

The remainder of the funds is sent off to aid in carrying on the connectional work. The connectional work is a great work and has many departments, each of which has its own superintendent. It will be more fully explained in our next article.

Press Superintendent.

Phone Company Elects Directors.

The stockholders of the Artesia Telephone Company held a meeting in Roswell Monday afternoon and conducted the annual election of directors. Following are the directors chosen: H. W. Hamilton, J. P. Church, L. K. McGaffey, E. A. Cahoon and John W. Poe. The directors elected Mr. Hamilton president and secretary combined.

The first building permit granted by the city under its recent ordinance covering the fire limit, was to the Ulley Furniture Company for a 50x100 foot brick store building on Main street.

LARGEST IN THE UNITED STATES.

In no State in the Union are the Schools Cared for so Well as in New Mexico.

The homeseekers from the North and East who are thinking of coming to the Pecos Valley to live, can not hesitate for fear that their children will not be educated. They could come here for no other purpose and be the gainer thereby. Texas with her per capita free school fund of \$5.25 has been looked up to and admired by people from the old states and many immigrants have gone there to get the benefit of same. But even "Grand Old Texas" will have to step aside for New Mexico.

The per capita school fund of Eddy county last year was \$10.07, or nearly twice that of Texas.

The man from "back east" who comes to the Pecos Valley expecting to see a lot of semi-barbarians, will find that the Western people are just a few laps ahead in the race all the time.

First Month's Attendance.

Report of Artesia Public School for the month beginning Sept. 4, 1905, and ending Sept. 29, 1905:

Enrollment by rooms:
Miss Mitchell's room 60.
Miss Brown's room 39.
Miss Yeargin's room 49.
Miss Childress' room 53.
Miss Bradshaw's room 34.
High School 33.

Total 268.

B. F. Brown, Supt.

M. E. Church South.

Preaching both morning and evening by the pastor. Text at 11 a. m., "Hast Thou Considered my Servant Job." At 7:30 p. m., "All Scripture is Given by Inspiration of God." Everybody invited to come and hear the new pastor of the Methodist church. Every effort will be made to interest and help you.

J. H. Messer, Pastor.

Only One Dayton.

The Dayton and West Dayton Townsite Companies have combined their interests and the community will no longer be divided against itself. We are glad to see this compromise effected. Now if these pullers will "get up in the collar," and pull together, Dayton will yet be one of the strong towns of the Pecos valley.

In Justice Court.

Two Mexicanas, Mates Martines and Anrique Terrasas, had a personal encounter near to the section house Tuesday, and Justice Baird came out winner in the usual amount.

Two civil cases were docketed this week. They were R. H. Pierce Company vs. M. A. Scheindler, suit on account.

J. P. Dyer vs. Penington & Gilham suit on note.

Judge Freeman is Chairman.

At the meeting of joint statehood advocates, held at Albuquerque on the 22nd, Judge A. A. Freeman of Carlsbad, was chosen chairman of the general committee that will have charge of all arrangements in the future.

A note to the Advocate from John Bovard at Pittsburgh, Pa., says that he is in good spirits and comparatively good health, which is pleasant news to his friends in Artesia. A good slice of Bovard's affections are still centered around this portion of the "Sunshine Territory" and we will expect him to come mosey in' back one of these days.

C. E. BILES, Publisher.

ARTESIA - - - - - N. M.

It appears to be a highly profitable occupation making the "smart set" sr. art.

Maybe the summer girl is really as cool as she looks—sometimes—but we don't believe it.

England, says the London Times, "follows the procedure of the lobster." J. B. is growing frank.

The latest slang word is "chuff." We don't tell you what it means for fear that you may use it.

New York is putting up a claim as a summer resort. There are some genuine humorists in New York.

The wife of a ball player saw her husband play a game, then went home and killed herself with carbolic acid.

The New York man who is charged with having led a double life on a salary of \$4 a week must be a vegetarian.

What wonderful skill some people show in having everything their own way and still being such angels about it.

Diplomacy, says Baron Rosen, resembles whist. Yes; and in the impending game the Japs will hold the trumps.

King Edward is wearing blue goggles. He probably can not stand the "fierce light that beats upon the throne."

People have plenty of money to invest this summer, judging by the way the new Japanese loan has been oversubscribed.

Now that drugs have been discarded from the French army, how are they going to hold drumhead court-martials after this?

It was a reporter with some humor who stated that at the end of a local party "the guests went home and the neighbors went to sleep."

Chicago's new directory shows more residents engaged in keeping saloons than in any other business. The old law of supply and demand.

An automobile trip through Africa, such as Mr. Glidden contemplates for next fall, is something that never occurred to Dr. David Livingstone.

The declaration of M. Delcasse that sea power is the first requisite for a nation at a moment of peril must be most discouraging to Switzerland.

At Rye, N. Y., the constables stop swiftly moving automobiles by shooting holes in the tires. They must have some expert wing shots on the Rye force.

That proposed combination to control the raisin market will create less excitement now than it may next October or November when mince pies are ripe.

Apropos of the coming siege of Vladivostok, Gen. Chrescharitzki commands the troops in the Ussuri region. Just give a good sneeze and you've got it.

In Boston the people are stringing live wires on their back fences for the purpose of keeping the cats off at night. The S. P. C. A. has not felt called upon to act.

A Pittsburg millionaire disinherited his son for marrying a dancing girl. Why do millionaires who have children continue to run foolish risks by living in Pittsburg?

Work was suspended in Spain the other day as a protest against the dearth of provisions. The cable neglects to report that the price of provisions came down.

"The country editor is close to his constituents," says the Chicago Chronicle. And if many of the constituents were not so close the country editor would be considerably better off.

This is a tin can civilization. In the days of Washington, there weren't any tin cans. Now, one great concern makes fifteen cans annually for every man, woman and child in the country.

Lord Roberts says the army of Great Britain is altogether inadequate and inefficient. This applies only to mere fighting, however. At polo and pink teas the army shines as much as ever.

Three duels were fought in Mississippi the other day, four of the six principals being killed. Over in France people will regard this as a new romance by some writer with an extraordinary imagination.

Written Appeal to Rats

Over on the west side of the city a long row of old fashioned dwellings has been torn down this spring to make way for some modern business buildings. While they were being demolished the contractor in charge was approached one day by a workman, who handed him a soiled and worn envelope which had been found among the brick and plaster.

The faded inscription, "Mr. Gray Rat," prompted the contractor to read the letter. It ran:

"Dear Mr. Rat: Although we realize that our house is greatly honored by your presence and that of your exceedingly numerous and sprightly family, we feel that it is selfish of us to expect to have a monopoly of your society, and we would humbly suggest that you vacate our premises and select as your abode the residence of our neighbor, number 127, which we are sure you will find a pleasant and profitable place. With most sincere assurances of our deep esteem, be-

lieve us, most respectfully yours,

"THE SMITH FAMILY."

The laborer was puzzled, but the contractor, after struggling with some dim boyhood recollections, was able to explain it. There is, or rather there used to be, a sort of tradition that if the tenant of a rat infested house were to write a note to the rats, couched in terms of extreme politeness, requesting them to go elsewhere, and post it in a rat hole, the rats might oblige.

The contractor remembered way back in his childhood days in a country town writing just such a note, politely asking a rat family to transfer their attentions to a neighbor who had been vindictive, and firmly believing, on their temporarily disappearing, that it was the note that did it.

The contractor took the letter home to show his small boy that letters to Santa Claus were not the only odd epistles, and that there were other places besides chimneys which could serve as mail boxes.—New York Sun

Human Neck Easily Broken

"Speaking of curious accidents by which persons lose their lives, the man who fell out of bed and broke his neck, while presenting an extraordinary case in some respects, will scarcely attract more than passing notice," said a thoughtful man, "for there have been many cases equally remarkable. Men are frequently killed by very slight falls. I recall one case where a man's neck was broken by a very slight turn of his foot. He attempted to 'catch himself,' that is, to preserve his balance, and the effort was of such violence that he broke his neck. Many men have broken their necks by a sudden stumble and a fall on the sidewalk, or by being knocked down by some hurrying pedestrian, or by a street car or a vehicle of some sort. It is not at all uncommon for a policeman, with no intention of doing more than to subdue an unruly member, to

break an offender's neck by rapping him over the head with his club. Sometimes the fall which follows, and sometimes the blow, breaks the neck of the offender. Sometimes a sudden violent motion of the head, a quick jerking motion, the kind we make when dodging, will break the neck. I recall an amusing case where a man threw his neck out of joint, without breaking it, by turning his head to one side in an effort to dodge a bullet fired at him at short range. The bullet passed through the rim of his hat. Ever after that he carried his head tilted over the right shoulder, and was never able to straighten it. The neck is easily broken, as a matter of fact, and the wonder to me is that more men are not killed in this way now, since we are kept twisting, dodging, ducking and cutting through other more or less violent capers."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Simple Life in Iceland

There are no manufactories in the country. Each home is a factory and every member of the family a hand.

Shoes are made from goat skins. The long stockings worn over these in wading through the snow are knitted by the women and children, and even the beautiful broadcloth comes smooth and perfect from the hand loom found in every house.

The sweet simplicity of their national costume does away with the necessity of fashion books. Young girls who are about to be married need take no thought as to "where-withal shall they be clothed." When they array themselves in the wedding garments of their ancestors, two or even three generations remote, they are perfectly up to date in the matter of attire.

This simple life is conducive to a

state of high morals, higher probably than in any other part of the world. There is not a drop of liquor manufactured on the island, and for the 78,000 population there is but one policeman. There is neither a jail nor any place of incarceration for criminals; nor yet is there a court in which a high crime could be tried.

The percentage of crime is so small that it does not warrant the expense of keeping up a court. When a criminal trial becomes necessary the offender is taken to Denmark to answer to the law for his misdeeds.

The women are among the most advanced in the world. Their Woman's Political League has a membership of 7,000, and they enjoy more civil rights than the women of almost any other country, having a voice in all elections save that for members of their legislative body.—The Pilgrim.

Downfall of the Mosquito

"Did it ever strike you that a mosquito could become an inebriate?" asked the observer of things. "It hasn't? Well, let me tell you one of my experiences. I was working in New Orleans several years ago with a friend of mine. He was a hard drinker, and whenever you saw him he was literally saturated with booze. He was a clever little fellow, though, and for several months he worked in the same office with me. We did considerable night work. Well, every night Ed would come in drunk as a boiled owl, sit down at his desk and begin to peg away. Whether it was because he was the booze artist in the office, or from some other cause, his desk was a mecca for the mosquitoes. There was one big fellow I noticed particularly. He attracted my attention one evening, when Ed was asleep in his chair, and he (the mosquito)

was perched on my friend's nose, drilling away for dear life. Pretty soon he became even drunker than Ed and flew away. He perched on the desk where I was writing and his antics were comical. He had a beautiful load, if you'll pardon the street gambler's language, and was swaggering over the desk like a chicken with the stagers. Honestly, I couldn't help laughing. I caught the mosquito and pulled off just the tip of his wing, so I would know him again. I saw him again the next and many night thereafter. Ed was the only man in the office he'd bite. If Ed didn't show up, the mosquito would perch on his desk, assuming a mournful attitude that was pitiful and laughable in one. That was one mosquito who became an inebriate, and I could tell you of"—but his listeners had hied to the life-saving station across the street.

Thought Visitor Was "Bum"

The late Rev. Father Thomas J. Scully of Cambridge used to tell of this experience he once had:

While going home from a town where he had delivered a lecture he was the only passenger on a horse car that got stalled, because of a heavy snow storm, in a lonesome locality.

Asking the conductor the location of the nearest house, Father Scully reached it after a weary half-mile walk through the snow. Knocking on the door, he asked and was granted the privilege of entering by a kindly faced woman. He did not disclose his identity, but while enjoying the warmth of the stove he asked for something to eat and something hot to drink.

The good woman bustled about, and soon the priest was partaking of her hospitable fare. Tugging at the wom-

an's skirts was a boy some 5 or 6 years old. The priest beamed kindly on him and asked him his name.

The boy began to cry vigorously. "Shame on ye," cried the woman; "shame on ye, Johnnie."

Still the youngster babbled. The priest went on eating. He was decidedly hungry after his long ride in a cold car, and his walk through the snow rather jaded him.

As the boy continued to cry, his mother exclaimed: "Dry up, ye bold little thing; dry up, I say, or the bum will ate ye," and then in an appealing way to the astonished Father Scully, "Won't ye, bum; won't ye ate Johnnie if he don't hush his n'se?"

When she learned who the supposed "bum" really was the poor woman was quite inconsolable.—Boston Herald

FOR MEN OF BRAINS

PRIZES WORTH HAVING OFFERED BY GOVERNMENTS.

Who Has a Scheme for the Eradication of the Cactus in Queensland?—Find an Alloy in Diamond Cutting That Is Without Danger to Health.

Many persons, no doubt, will conclude that there is practically no chance of securing such desirable prizes as the large sums of money—five prizes each worth £8,000—offered by the Nobel bequest, where it is absolutely needful to have attainments of both a learned and brilliant nature; yet, says Tit Bits, a study of the following particulars of prizes which are being offered to-day will show that there are other splendid opportunities well within the scope of most people.

Among the many varieties of cactus there is one which is known as the prickly pear; it is a rather attractive looking plant, but its leaves are covered with hair sharp enough to pierce the hands of any one who is so rash as to touch it. The plant came originally from America, but after it was introduced in some manner or other into Queensland it spread so rapidly and to such an extent that in some districts it has practically destroyed all other vegetation. The Queensland government is still offering a reward of £5,000 to any one who can devise a method by which it can be completely eradicated.

The British consul at Palermo not long since sent a dispatch to the Foreign Office containing information regarding a premium of £2,000 that the municipality of Catania is offering. In order to encourage local industrial enterprise this sum is to be awarded to the individual who establishes some new industry in the town. This trade is to be of such a nature that it will employ not fewer than 100 workmen. A further £1,000 will be paid for every additional fifty hands that are afterward employed. These sums would be payable at the end of the year in five equal instalments.

Five hundred pounds is to be obtained from the government of Holland. As most people are aware, the Dutch are the most expert diamond cutters in the world, but in this diamond cutting it is necessary to use an alloy which is dangerous to health. Is it possible to find a method of doing without the aid of this alloy?

Again, to turn to a very different source of money making by competition, there is £500 being offered by the well known firm of Ricordi & Co. In order to encourage English opera that firm has offered this prize to be competed for by English subjects alone, and has guaranteed to produce the successful work at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden. M. Massenet has already been secured as one of the adjudicators.

Women can gain a prize of £200 which is being offered by the Women's Institute of Science at Naples; it is to be given for the best work on any subject of scientific research, but it must be based on independent laboratory experiments.

Another interesting subject is "The best, least irksome, and least costly method of securing the male able-bodied youth of this country for service in the regular or auxiliary forces as existing, and for expanding these forces in the time of war." For the three best essays dealing with these topics the Royal United Service Institution offers prizes consisting of 100 guineas, 30 guineas and 10 guineas.

Overworks the Children.

A member of the American Geographical Society, on the occasion of Robert E. Peary's recent departure to the North, said:

"Let me tell you a little anecdote of Peary.

"My son, the other day, sat and pored over a map of Greenland and the lands and waters adjacent to Greenland.

"His mother entered the room and looked over his shoulder.

"Why," she said, "when I was a girl and studied that map, everything was white on it—we had practically nothing to learn. But now look at it—Melville Land, Heilprin Land, Cape Jessup—why, it's quite a hard map now, isn't it?"

"Yes," grumbled the boy, "it is. And it's all the fault of that good-for-nothing Peary, too!"

We Must Have Room to Growl.

Whether in peace the country rests, Or furious tempests howl, As sure as death and taxes We must have room to growl!

Where'er we're at, We must have room to growl! No Rockefeller's millions That make the churchmen scowl, Can tempt us to be quiet— We must have room to growl!

Winter, or May, It's just that way— We must have room to growl! When the sweet birds are singing Grim Trouble wears his crown; Bells in the blossoms ring— We must have room to growl! God give you grace, O growling race! God give you room to growl!

—Atlanta Constitution.

HIS THOUGHTS FAR AWAY.

Good Stories Told of Absent-Minded Ohio Man.

"Sweet" Brown, carpenter and jobber, has suddenly sprung into prominence as the most absent minded man in southern Ohio, and the stories that are being told of his forgetfulness indicate that his mind and his body are at least as far apart as his home and Cincinnati, which is sixty miles.

Brown's last achievement, chronicled in his home paper, was performed a short time ago. He was building a corn crib for a farmer at the edge of town, and finished it with himself inside, and the saw outside, so he had to call for help, being unable to pry loose the boards he had nailed on with his light hammer.

He explained that he was thinking of something else.

One of his remarkable feats was told by a woman for whom he was doing some repairing. He located a leak in the roof and then climbed onto the top of the house to fix the shingles, but was unable to find the spot, so he again ascended into the garret, marked a large chalk mark around the leak, and went back up onto the top of the house to fix it.

The cistern in his pasture lot ran dry, and he was forced to drive his cow along the road a quarter of a mile to a spring for water while the cistern was being repaired, and one morning he opened the pasture gate, walked out, trudged down to the spring, and then discovered he had forgotten the cow.

His neighbors declare that when he dies he will forget to attend the funeral.—Chicago Tribune.

FISH ALMOST DROWN BOY.

For Third Time in Year Lad Is Rescued From Canal.

For the third time in one year little Henry Swayze of Orange, N. J., was rescued from drowning. Henry had been fishing. He was towing a couple of fish almost as big as himself. The fish made a dash for liberty. In the struggle Henry was yanked into the canal. He struggled and spluttered and was going down for the last time when he was pulled out by Alvan Dorman. The fish went on up stream, taking Henry's new line, which he had saved up for for three months.

It was just a year ago that Henry fell into the canal for the first time. John Abbott rescued him that time. Later in the year he fell in again, but managed to get out alone. Last spring he was in a mix-up with a runaway and was thrown against a curbstone, but escaped with a fractured skull. While in the hospital he was stricken with typhoid fever and for six weeks hovered between life and death. He had been out of the hospital but a short time when he fell into the canal for the third time. Steps will be taken to discourage Henry's fondness for water.

A Universal Love Song.

Within a rose clad cottage Beside a southern sea A mother sat a-singing— And her song came to me Upon the scented south wind— The seagull soared above, While to her fair-haired baby She sang this song of love:

"I love you when you're laughing, I love you when you weep; I love you when you're waking, And I love you when you sleep. You don't know how I love you, How you I do adore, And every day, you dove, you, I love you more and more."

Within a wind-blown wigwam By Lake Temagami, A mother sat a-singing— Unto her babe one day, The wild deer bounded by her, The wild hawk soared above, While to her brown-skinned baby She sang this song of love:

"I love you when you're laughing, I love you when you weep; I love you when you're waking, And I love you when you sleep. You don't know how I love you, How you I do adore, And every day, you dove, you, I love you more and more."

—Cy Warman, in New York Sun.

Immigration Problem.

Mr. Metcalf, secretary of commerce and labor, holds that the immigration problem is the most serious that faces the country, its chief difficulty being the question of distribution. Recently he received a letter from Louisiana saying that state alone can give employment to 100,000 workers in the field. The western portion of the Mississippi valley stands in equal need, but concentration in the cities goes on steadily.

Biddy Had Cooked the Egg.

Four-year-old Helen is a very restless little girl. One day, when her mamma was cooking, she became so troublesome that mamma said: "Helen, run out and see if biddy has laid an egg."

Helen ran out, and soon returned with an egg still warm, saying very fast: "Mamma, mamma, you needn't cook this egg; biddy cooked it her own self. See, it's all hot!"

German Demand for Gas.

The demand for gas works in small towns down to 3,000 inhabitants is increasing in Germany. Last year eighty new gas works were established in such towns at a cost of from \$22,500 to \$30,000.

FOR SALE.

Lots 1 and 7, blk. 12, original Artesia, price each \$125.00.
 Lots 3 and 5, blk. 12, original Artesia, price each \$100.00.
 Lots 1, 2, 7 and 8, blk. 13, original Artesia, price each \$125.00.
 Lots 3, 4, 5 and 6, blk. 13, original Artesia, price each \$100.00.
 Lot 1, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x300 ft., price \$350.00.
 Lot 2, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x300 ft., price \$375.00.
 Lot 3, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x300 ft., price \$400.00.
 Lot 4, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x300 ft., price \$450.00.
 N $\frac{1}{2}$ Lot 6, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x150 ft., price \$250.00.
 N $\frac{1}{2}$ Lot 7, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x150 ft., price \$250.00.

All the above lots are close in to the business center of Artesia, and are bound to double in value in the next twelve months, but on account of other improvements would entertain a proposition to close out the whole at a slight discount from above figures. Terms cash, balance in one and two years, with interest.

Here is the chance for a paying investment for some one.

J. MACK SMITH.



Your Summer Vacation Where will you Spend it?

Cheap rates in effect daily until September 30th, to all points North, East and West, including Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, and points in Kentucky and District of Columbia.

Exceptionally low rates to all summer resorts.

Forty-Five hours and twenty minutes from ARTESIA to Chicago. Twenty-Nine hours from ARTESIA to Kansas City.

So you see the SANTA FE is the Best.

C. O. BROWN,
Local Agent,

A. L. CONRAD,
Traffic Mgr., Pecos Valley Lines,
Amarillo, Tex.

BARGAINS

In Town Lots and Ranches, Farms both improved and unimproved. Some nice cottages for sale.

NEWTON & BILES,

RUSS BUILDING.

ROOM 15.

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)
CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

SEE OR WRITE

The Cleveland Land Agency

FOR Real Estate and 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

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.

Much Business at Land Office.

U. S. Court Commissioner Albert Blake has been quite busy the past week as is shown by the following entries at the Artesia office:

FILEINGS.

Rosa Walling D. L. application S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ and S. $\frac{1}{4}$ N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 3, T. 18, 25 E.

Chas. H. Lunsford, D. L. application S. $\frac{1}{4}$ N. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ and N. $\frac{1}{4}$ S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 5, T. 19, 25 E.

Jno. W. Nickel, homestead entry, N. $\frac{1}{2}$ N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 34 and S. $\frac{1}{2}$ S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 27, T. 18-24.

John B. King, homestead entry S. $\frac{1}{2}$ N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ and N. $\frac{1}{2}$ S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 34, T. 18-24.

Nevada S. Temple, homestead application, S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 8, T. 17-25.

Nevada S. Temple, D. L. Entry, S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 8, T. 17-25.

ANNUAL PROOFS.

Richard M. Davis upon D. L. Entry No. 1309 lots 11, 12, 13 and 14, Sec. 3, T. 16-25.

Thomas H. McConnell D. L. Entry No. 1723 for S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 11, T. 17-25.

George A. Vawter, D. L. Entry No. 1748 for S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of N. W. $\frac{1}{4}$, N. $\frac{1}{4}$ of S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ and N. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 20, T. 18-26.

Ola Venable D. L. Entry No. 1890 for S. $\frac{1}{4}$ S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ and S. $\frac{1}{4}$ of S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 1, T. 18-25.

George P. Stoker, D. L. Entry No. 1732 for S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 23, T. 16-25.

Boyd Williams D. L. Entry No. 1741 for N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 14 T. 16-25.

FINAL PROOF.

William N. Enos, homestead Entry No. 5240, the N. $\frac{1}{2}$ N. E. $\frac{1}{4}$ and N. $\frac{1}{2}$ N. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 31, T. 18-26.

ASSIGNEE AFFIDAVITS.

Lewis W. Feenster to Joshua M. Conn, the S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 12, T. 16-24.

Lawrence I. Phillips to Geo. A. Vawter, D. L. Entry No. 1748.

Milton V. Roberts to Mary C. Phipps S. W. $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 34, T. 17-25.

Rufus Taylor to Mary C. Phipps the S. E. $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 34, T. 17-25.

Attacked by a Mob.

and beaten, in a labor riot, until covered with sores, a Chicago street car conductor applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and was soon sound and well. "I use it in my family," writes G. J. Welch, of Tekonsho, Mich., "and finds it perfect." Simply great for cuts and burns. Only 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Excursion Rates.

Tickets on sale to Roswell Oct. 19th, at rate of \$1.70 for round trip, limit two days, account of Campbell Bros. Circus at Roswell on that date.

For Fall Festivities at Kansas City, Mo., tickets will be sold from Oct. 1st to 7th, 1905, at rate of \$24.79 for round trip. Limit, Oct. 10, 1905.

American Royal Live Stock Show Kansas City, Mo. Tickets on sale Oct. 7th to 11th, 1904, at rate of \$26.76 for round trip. Limit Oct. 17th, 1905. 25c execution fee will be charged at K. C.

C. O. Brown, Agt.

The Society of Christian Endeavor will meet at the Christian church at 6:30 p. m. Sunday, Miss Tuttle as leader.

Messrs. F. M. Duckworth, E. L. Robertson, — Ratliff, G. W. Christian, B. B. Gatlin, and W. N. Duckworth leave to day for a ten days trip to the Gaudaloupe mountains.

H. E. Mull, representative of the American Well and Prospecting Co., will leave to morrow for Pennsylvania and other eastern states, on business for the company. He will do some missionary work for the Artesia country while away.

D. J. Hunter, of Pecos, came in yesterday to transact some business.

Louis Sholars is nursing a very sore foot, caused by stepping on a nail.

Merchant Jack Porter left for Altus, Oklahoma, in response to a message announcing the illness of his sister.

Mrs. A. W. Mauldin spent Tuesday in Dayton and was quite favorably impressed with the young city.

League Program.

Oct. 1, 6.30, p. m.

Topic. The Call of those who await his Coming. John I. 29-42.

Leader, Mrs. Mauck.

The Preparatory Announcement Ver. 29, Cecil Clayton.

A Sabbath Call. Verse 35-39. Mr. Kemp.

A Sabbath Testimony. Ver. 41. Nettie Calloway.

Scripture References.

Song, Miss Clayton.

The Diamond A roundup is on the Penasco to day.

Got Off Cheap.

He may well think he got off cheap, who, after having contracted constipation or indigestion, is still able to perfectly restore his health. Nothing will do this but Dr. King's New Life Pills. A quick, pleasant, and uncertain cure for headache, constipation, etc. 25c at Pecos Valley drug store; guaranteed.

BEST PASSENGER SERVICE

IN TEXAS.

4 IMPORTANT GATEWAYS 4



NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

SUPERB PULLMAN VESTIBULED SLEEPERS, HANDSOME RECLINING CHAIR CARS (SEATS FREE) ON ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

ONLY LINE WITH fast morning and evening trains to St. Louis and the East.

ONLY LINE WITH Pullman Sleepers and high back Scarritt seat Coaches through (without change) to New Orleans, daily.

ONLY LINE WITH handsome new Chair Cars through (without change) daily, to St. Louis, Memphis and El Paso.

ONLY LINE WITH a saving of 12 hours to California.

ONLY LINE WITH Tourist Sleeping Cars, semi-weekly through (without change) to San Francisco and St. Louis.

ELEGANT DINING CARS TO ST. LOUIS ON THE "CANNON BALL" AND "NIGHT EXPRESS"

E. P. TURNER,
GENERAL PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT,
DALLAS, TEX.

MR. WELL DRILLER

You Might Get Hurt.

No matter how skillful. Even if you are ever so careful. Provide for the long dreary weeks of cripplehood by having the best accident policy known. The Maryland Casualty Co. with \$2,976,907.39 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, Agt., Artesia, N. M.

CITY TRANSFER.

Having just added a light one-horse wagon for baggage and other light hauling, will ask you to call me to handle your trunks etc.

Will meet all Trains.

TELEPHONE No. 24.

T. T. Kuykendall.

ATLAS

No. 3449 French Coach Stallion, sired by the government stallion, Oberhausen, March 15, 1900, imported into the United States 1903 by L. E. Campbell & Company of Paxton, Illinois, and registered by the French Coach Horse Society of America, owned by W. E. Rogers, Rio Pecos Ranch, 8 miles north of Artesia.

Will make the coming season at Artesia, New Mexico. A limited number of mares will be served during the present autumn season.

W. E. ROGERS.

Money to loan on City Property. Easy payments. Martin & Maxwell.

Are You Engaged?

Engaged people should remember, that, after marriage, many quarrels can be avoided, by keeping their digestions in good condition with Electric Bitters. S. A. Brown, of Bennettville, S. C., says: "For years, my wife suffered intensely from dyspepsia, complicated with a torpid liver, until she lost her strength and vigor, and became a mere wreck of her former self. Then she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once, and finally made her entirely well. She is now strong and healthy." The Pecos Valley Drug Co. sells and guarantees them, at 50c a bottle.

Every man owes it to himself and his family to master a trade or profession. Read the display advertisement of the six Morse Schools of Telegraphy, in this issue and learn how easily a young man or lady may learn telegraphy and be assured a position.

Fresh Bread and Cakes

AT ALL HOURS

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

THE HOME BAKERY;

Mrs. S. B. Dyer, Prop.

LOVE'S AGENCY.

Representing

THE NEW YORK LIFE

Matchless Life and Investment Insurance. Policies incontestable from date of issue. Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co., Fancher Creek Nurseries, The California Rose Co. and The Southwestern Nurseries

Where we get our Government Evergreens and Forest Trees.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Instruments drawn and acknowledgments taken. Office with the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address

R. M. LOVE, Artesia, N. M.

5000 TELEGRAPHERS NEEDED

Annually, to fill the new positions created by Railroad and Telegraph Companies. We want YOUNG MEN and LADIES of good habits, to

LEARN TELEGRAPHY

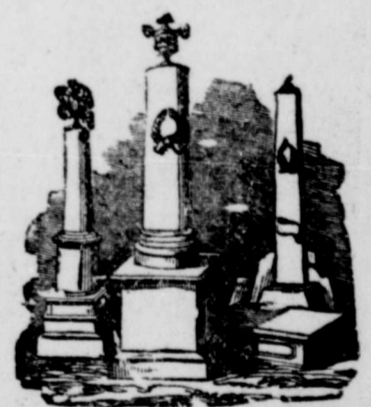
AND R. R. ACCOUNTING.

We furnish 75 per cent. of the Operators and Station Agents in America. Our six schools are the largest exclusive Telegraph Schools in the world. Established 30 years and endorsed by all leading railway officials.

We execute a \$250 Bond to every student to furnish him or her a position paying from \$40 to \$60 a month in States east of the Rocky mountains, or from \$75 to \$100 a month in States west of the Rockies, immediately upon graduation. Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For full particulars regarding any of our schools write direct to our exclusive office at Cincinnati, O. Catalogue free.

The Morse School of Telegraphy.

Cincinnati, O. Buffalo, N. Y.
Atlanta, Ga. LaCrosse, Wis.
Texarkana, Tex. San Francisco, Cal.



For Foreign and American Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones, Tablets and Iron Fencing, see

J. C. BAIRD, Agent.

Office Artesia Bank Building, Room No. 7.

AY IN SOLEMN SPOT.

on Churchyard Made Recreation Ground for Children. In order to provide plenty of breathing space for Londoners living in a certain section it was decided to deprive the dead of their last resting ornaments. St. Pancras churchyard happened to occupy a very attractive spot, which was needed for one of the new open spaces, so all the tombstones and monuments were moved to one corner to make more room for the children. The picture herewith



shows the strange grouping of headstones. The remainder of the churchyard has been turned into a delightful playground for the little ones.

Naturally there was considerable argument about the propriety of such a movement, some of the authorities considering it a mark of disrespect to the memory of the dead, but the demands of the living carried more weight, so the alteration took pace. As a concession, however, the tombstones were enclosed in a fine railing.

Peculiar Nests of Birds.

Swallows and house martins build by sticking together pellets of prepared mud. Most of the material is obtained from the drying puddles on the high roads. If not mixed with anything else, the tendency of these pellets would be to crumble when dry. But the swallow tribe is supplied with a mucous secretion which enables it to gum the particles together. The swallows' nests, from which the Chinese "bird's-nest soup" is made, are constructed of this mucous matter only. An Indian swallow, which builds little boat-shaped nests against the trunks of lofty trees, practically makes them of dried saliva.

Cow Drowned in Puddle of Water.

A cow belonging to Jacob Curtis of Greenwood met death in a very unusual way last week. In jumping over a fence she stumbled and fell on her head, running her horns under a root of a tree, and was held in such a manner that one nostril was covered by a little puddle of water that caused her to drown.—Kennebec Journal.

Actress in Queer Freak.



Yvette Guilbert in stone, carved on her house in Paris. She has just begun a series of matinees at the London Haymarket.

Remarkable Pennsylvania Pond.

Lying between two hills not far from Hughesville is a small body of water known as "Converse's ice dam," or "fish dam," that is so full of the finny tribe that apparently it is impossible for a fish five inches long to swim straight.

The small fish are on top and the large ones below, and in order for a fisherman or fisherwoman to get the bait down to the big fellows it is necessary to make a hole in the water and carefully drop the hook down through the wriggling mass.

On June 1 Mrs. Irvin Converse and Miss Gladys Koch were at the dam making determined effort to hook some of the under ones. The little fellows on top, however, made such fierce attacks on the bait that their hooks, time after time, were instantly cleared as soon as they touched the water. Many of the little fellows were pulled out in order to make room for the hooks, but the task had not been accomplished when the reporter left the scene.—Williamsport Sun.

STEAMSHIP SOLD FOR \$5.

Cost \$200,000, but Now Lies in 100 Feet of Water.

The legal disposition of a wreck, which may possibly also include its mechanical disposition, is told in a dispatch from Charleston of the sale of a steel steamship with a cargo of sugar.

The Leif Eriksson is her name, and she lies in 14 fathoms, about 30 miles south of Charleston light, off Bulls bay.

With her topmasts above the surface, and her funnel, derricks, gear and decks visible in clear water, the steamer has furnished to craft sailing over her an interesting and weird study for the betterpart of three months.

The Leif Eriksson, a Norwegian steamer of 2128 tons register, Capt. R. Sevald, bound from Cardenas for Philadelphia, was sunk off Bulls bay, with the loss of her second engineer and one seaman, on Feb. 4, by the whaleback steamer City of Everett. The remaining 20 men of the steamer were saved by the whaleback.

The Leif Eriksson cost \$200,000. She sold for \$5. Wrecking her in 14 fathoms will be easy, and the prospects of her speculative purchaser are rosy.—New York World.

Woodman.

Of all crafts, that of the woodman should, with some few others of like



honorable age, take precedence by right of ancient pedigree. For the wood cutter at work to-day can claim as his mate in stroke and tool, the wedged trunk and close trimmed stem, the Assyrian who still lustily cuts his date palms on the sculptured slabs of Koyurjik; Odysseus felling his twenty trees and trimming them with "ax of bronze"; pious Aeneas, whose "sharp ax rings upon the oak" as he builds Misenu's funeral pyre on the Cumean shore.

Moonshiners Got Even.

The moonshiners in sight of Glassy mountain have a little sly humor about them. They do not skip around over the hills and through the ivy thickets with long, lugubrious faces as though they expected the terrors of the law to break in on them any day.

Some of them are chock full of fun. A day or two ago Chief Constable Grady, with several others, went up to the dark corner to investigate whether or not there was a reduction in the manufacture of "mountain dew." They hired a team in Spartanburg, and on reaching the country where the moon shines day and night they hitched their horses and proceeded on foot.

They reported that their search for the copper fountains of perpetual death was made interesting by the frequent firing of guns which seemed to be aimed at them. On their return their vehicle had been taken apart and piled up with some wood and fired. The tires and axles were not burned. Horses and harness were not hurt.

Woman Lighthouse Keeper.

The Santa Barbara lighthouse has been kept by a woman, Mrs. Julia F. Williams, for thirty-eight years. In 1856 a lighthouse was erected two miles south of Santa Barbara, and President Franklin Pierce appointed Albert J. Williams to be the keeper. In 1865, near the close of the civil war, Mrs. Williams was appointed keeper to succeed her husband, who had died. She has had the longest service of any keeper on the coast.

Bread Baked Centuries Ago.



Bread nearly forty-four centuries old, found among the debris of the royal temple of Del-EI-Bahr.

It is claimed that this piece of bread, which was discovered among the debris of the royal temple of Del-EI-Bahr, was baked about 2500 B. C. It was exhibited recently at the Society of Arts by Mr. H. R. Hall, the Egyptian explorer.

WHERE GAME IS PLENTY.

Newfoundland Declared a Paradise for the Sportsman.

L. F. Brown, the veteran angler and camper, writes in The Country Calendar:

"Brook trout and brown trout are not appreciated in Newfoundland, being far more common than are the perch and sunfish of the states. Catching them will soon surfeit the angler who casts his flies from the shore of almost any lake. Such catches are counted by the dozen—one lot of seventy-two dozen being brought aboard the train at Harbor Grace. One dozen ten-inch trout usually sell for 10 cents.

"There are 687 named lakes on the island, and 30,000 known ones, without names. The island has about 4,000 miles of seacoast, including that of bays like Bonavista, Notre Dame, Fortune, St. Mary's Bonne, St. George, Placentia and Bay of Islands. From one to six streams of clear green water empty into each of these bays. Every stream that reaches salt water is a salmon stream. Back from all that coast are other and easily reached streams that have not even a tradition of a fishnet, rod or hook and lakes never mapped where one may camp and add to the fare wild geese and ducks, willow grouse, whose plumage turns white in winter; ptarmigan, plover and curlew. These camping places bring a unique sense of remoteness and solitude. Only one who has actually seen the wall of darkness around a camp fire in the Newfoundland jungles and over the tundras can understand the tinge of fear that sometimes becomes almost appalling in the vast solitudes."

Lincoln and Webster's Friend.

The late Hon. Charles W. Slack told the following of the Hon. Peter Harvey, the friend and biographer of Daniel Webster:

Mr. Harvey was a large man with a small voice and that compositeness of manner that many very diffident men possess. Above everything, he valued and prided himself upon his friendship with the "great expounder."

The first year of the war of the rebellion he went to Washington, and on his return was asked how he liked President Lincoln.

"Well," he said, "Mr. Lincoln is a very singular man. I went on to see him, and told him that I had been an intimate personal friend of Daniel Webster; that I had talked with him so much on the affairs of the country that I felt perfectly confident I could tell him exactly what Mr. Webster would advise in the present crisis, and thereupon I talked to Lincoln for two solid hours, telling him just what he should do and what he should not do; and, will you believe it, sir, when I got through all Mr. Lincoln said was, as he clapped his hand on my leg: 'Mr. Harvey, what a tremendous great calf you have got!'"—Boston Herald.

"Raise" in Prospect.

A prominent Washington clubman says that in the days of the old University Club at the capital there was a certain objectionable person, of the species of nouveau riche, who had succeeded in gaining admission to that club, now defunct, which was considered very exclusive.

One day this vulgarian became extremely noisy and offensive in the card-room; so much so that a certain indignant member of the club blurted out:

"See here! If you'll resign from this organization, I'll give you five hundred dollars."

The objectionable person left the room in high dudgeon. Chancing to meet on the stairway Walker Blaine, the son of the then Secretary of State, the aggrieved man related the incident, adding: "Now what shall I do about this?"

"I would advise you to stand pat," replied Mr. Blaine. "I think he will make it a thousand dollars."—New York Times.

Circle of Life Nearly Complete.

Stephen P. Steele, who practiced law in Peterboro, N. H., for a generation, was employed by a Boston man, who had purchased a piece of real estate in that town, to clear the title. This necessitated the purchase of a life interest in it, owned by an old lady. This interest was converted into an annuity, figured upon the probability of her life according to the regular tables.

After this period had expired by many years the Boston man wrote Mr. Steele, through whom he had made the annual payments, asking him how much longer he thought the old woman would live. Steele replied that she was then bent nearly double with age, and in a few years he believed her extremities would meet, and then she would live forever.

Choate Needed a Starter.

Harvey Waters, an expert on patent cases, had occasion to write Rufus Choate on some important question, and when he received the reply was unable to read a word of it, so took the missive to Mr. Choate and asked him what he had written.

Mr. Choate replied: "I never know what I have written after the ink is dry, but if you will tell me what it is about I will tell you what I have written." And he did.

REVOLUTIONARY SPIRIT SPREADS IN EMPIRE OF THE CZAR



The provinces in arms against the Czar's rule are shaded on the map. Fifteen cities are affected, as follows:

- WARSAW**—City under martial law; streets barricaded; many wounded in fights.
- LODZ**—State of siege proclaimed after street fights in which 600 were killed; 20,000 Jews left city.
- CZENSTOCHOWA**—A bomb thrown at Chief of Police K. M. Pavloff wounds him and seven other persons were seriously wounded.
- KOVNO**—A mob of a thousand persons attacked the police station and the Governor General's palace today.
- STARISTA**—Revolutionists are scattering proclamations broadcast among the peasantry calling on them to rise.
- ROSTOFF-ON-DON**—The police discovered that large quantities of arms and ammunition have been purchased here and shipped to the Caucasus.
- CHEMSTOCHOFF**—A bomb thrown into the police station wounded several policemen.
- SARATOFF**—Troops dispatched to three districts to suppress agrarian disturbances.
- MINSK**—Peasant disturbances spreading.
- EKATERINOSLAV**—A panic created by the distribution of proclamations, calling on the people to fight against treason. Lowest classes being incited by the police against the educated classes.
- BALASHOFF**—Town council adopted resolution demanding the abolition of police dictatorship conferred on General Treppoff.
- BELOSTOK**—Workmen demanded opening of all factories and the immediate satisfaction of all grievances, under a threat of bloodshed.
- KALISH**—Population was thrown into panic by a sudden volley of revolver shots in the center of the city and by "red flag" demonstrations.
- KISHINEFF**—All printers go on strike.
- ODESSA**—Two Cossacks and four workmen killed and a score wounded in riots. Factories closed.

NOMADIC RICH AND POOR.

Two Classes of People That Are World Wanderers.

Only two classes of people spend their time wandering over the earth, the restless rich and the restless poor—the people who have so much that they don't know what to do with it, and those who have so little that it does not concern their minds—millionaires and tramps. The tramp's range of travel is not so wide as that of the wandering millionaire, but quite likely he draws the same surcease of soul weariness from change of scene that his wealthier fellow citizen does. He sleeps in a different haystack every night and the millionaire in a different hotel. He becomes a connoisseur in haystacks as the other does in inns and caravansaries. Travel becomes like opium or any other drug. Kept up long enough, one can't do without it. It is eternally living in one's trunk and gripsack, which are at least vexations which do not bother the tramp. He lives the freer life of the two. If it were not for the intermittent shaves, the occasional famine and the propensity of dogs to find fault with the tramp we should prefer his way of travel.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NEW FRENCH COAT OF ARMS.

Another Change in Heraldic Symbol of Republic.

France has made, in the course of her history, so many changes in her heraldic symbol that the latest has escaped almost without notice. The Republic has just taken to itself a new coat-of-arms, which came into official use for the first time during the king of Spain's recent visit, the escutcheons being then quietly affixed to the ministry of foreign affairs, where, since his majesty resided there, they doubtless passed with many a worthy Frenchman for the Spanish coat-of-arms. The new design consists of the victor's fasces, around which are twined sprays of oak and olive, the whole bound together with a band bearing the inscription, "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity," and around all a cartouch with the words "French Republic."

Invited to Naval Festivities. Commander Roy C. Smith, the American naval attaché at Paris and Capt. Prince Itchojo, the Japanese naval attaché, have been invited to attend the naval festivities at Brest in which the British and French fleets will participate.

MAP OF THE BLACK SEA



FALL OPENING

TO THE PEOPLE OF ARTESIA AND THE SURROUNDING COUNTRY ARE EXTENDED OUR INVITATION TO VISIT OUR STORE

OCTOBER 7th,

From 4:00 to 9:00 o'clock p. m. and inspect our large and up-to-date stock of fall merchandise just received direct from the northern and eastern markets. Our buyers have had many years experience in fulfilling the wants of the people in this locality. Their success will meet with your approval, when you see the elegant line of

LADIES' FURS,

Tailored Suits, Skirts, Fancy Silks, etc. on display.

Famous Breakfast Bell Coffee served.



Phone
46.



Phone
46.



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.

THE CLUB STABLE.

CLAYTON & CHRISTOPHER, Proprietors.

Best Equipped Stable in the city. New vehicles. Well kept horses. Horses boarded by day or month.

Bus Meets all Trains. Phone 71.

REAL ESTATE,

Both Town and Country Property for sale by

Newton & Biles.

If you have Property to sell list it with us. Office in Russ stone building, Room No. 15, near Bank of Artesia.

JOHN RICHEY & SONS.

REAL ESTATE

Write for Information Concerning
THE PECOS VALLEY AND ARTESIA COUNTRY.
10 years experience farming and improving lands in the Valley.

H. W. Hamilton was looking after business in Roswell this week.

R. H. Kemp was down from Roswell for one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Baird returned Thursday from a trip to Clouderoft and Weed. Mr. Baird reports two frosts at Clouderoft and a heavy rain Saturday.

L. F. Gaskill returned Tuesday night from White Horse, Oklahoma.

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand,

Call Jim Connor, Phone 64 for all kinds of hauling.

His many friends are glad this week to see Wallace Rawls out again after a long illness with fever.

Mrs. John Schrock is visiting in Roswell this week.

Mrs. Lee McIntosh and Mrs. W. B. Ward have been ill several days this week.

Alfalfa hay, baled, delivered at a moderate price. J. O. Gifford.

Fire Insurance
Martin & Maxwell.

Three good horses, wagon and harness for sale. Apply at this office.

Mrs. W. J. Joiner, of Little Rock, Ark., is visiting her daughter in Artesia, Mrs. Jim Emerson.

S. W. Loving and family left Monday for a visit to their old home in North Texas.

Rev. Chas. Brooks, pastor of the Methodist church at Hazerman, spent Monday night in Artesia.

The Kaffir corn crop around Artesia is being harvested and it is very heavy.

Insure your hay and grain with
Martin & Maxwell.

Cheapest Dry Goods, Notions, Hats and Shoes, at Cash Racket Store.

J. A. Rawls this week bought a residence lot on Missouri avenue one block south of the new school building.

O. D. Graham, Artesia's rustling truck gardener, has sold several big loads of vegetables at Dayton and other points down the road this week.

W. N. Duckworth and family came in from Dalhart, Texas, Tuesday to visit Mr. Duckworth's parents. They were accompanied by Miss Zoda Black, of Meade, Kansas.

E. F. Cooper, one of Dayton's land boomers spent a few hours in the city Wednesday.

Take your cash and buy goods at the Cash Racket Store and save from 10 to 50 per cent.

Money to loan on City Property. Easy payments.
Martin & Maxwell.

Miss Lizzie Aiken visited in Roswell several days this week.

E. C. Crandall has accepted a position as telegraph operator at the Artesia station.

City Marshal Patrick had 42 head of cattle in the city pound at one time Wednesday.

Biles and Newton have opened their office in the Baskin building, corner Main and Fifth.

Apples from 1/2 cent per pound to 3 cents.
J. O. Gifford.

A crop, house and sheds, teams and tools for sale. G. W. Barns, 2 1/2 miles north of Artesia.

Just step in and take a peep where the goods are sold so cheap.
Cash Racket Store.

Mrs. McMillan and her daughter returned to their home in Kansas Monday, after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Richey.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church will give a Thanksgiving dinner. The date will be announced later.

The supper given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church last Saturday night proved a very attractive event and the scramble for chicken looked like a land rush in Oklahoma.

County Superintendent M. P. Kerr came up from Carlsbad Wednesday to visit the schools at Artesia, Dayton, and in District No. 17. This was Mr. Kerr's first visit for twelve months, and he was surprised and pleased to see the growth of Artesia. He inspected the new school building and pronounced it up to date in every respect.

Roy Richey left Thursday for points in Kansas where he will do missionary work in behalf of the Pecos Valley. Every seed sown in good ground, nothing douring, will bring forth an abundant harvest, and Mr. Richey is a good hand to sow.

While J. T. Patrick is still city marshal, he is prepared to build you any kind of a house on short notice, and build it right.

Strayed—One bay horse branded H X Y on left thigh and HL connected on shoulder, also C on thigh. Reward. Enquire Advocate.

E. C. Crandall, of Neligh, Neb., arrived Tuesday evening to visit his parents. This is his first visit to the valley.

A. V. Logan and Jack Porter made a trip to Seven Rivers Thursday. They said they were not out for oil land, but about 320 acres of the regular old rich, mellow, dark brown alfalfa soil.

When you go to have your cement walk put in, figure with J. T. Patrick. He will do the right kind of work and of course that is cheapest.

Miss Wave Heck left this week to attend the Baptist College at Arkadelphia, Ark.

If You Want Assessment Work Done
In the way of fencing, plowing or ditching, I guarantee satisfaction. Good teams.
J. J. Henderson.

Loose Lime.

We have it in any quantity desired suitable for Sanitary and disinfecting purposes.

Kemp Lumber Co

HIS "GHOST" STORY

NEW YORK MERCHANT'S PREMATURE FRIGHT.

Alarming Sounds in the Dead of Night Traced to Very Harmless Origin. — Midnight Prowler only After a Lunch.

An old New York merchant told the story:

"I was working in our store down on E—street that night. It was a five-story building and we occupied it all. I used to work in those days—all day long and a good deal of the night—as most men have to if they have a big business and want it to grow and keep straight.

"Well, I was pegging away that evening until close upon midnight. There wasn't a sound anywhere. I knew there wasn't a soul in the building except myself. Suddenly on this stillness came a succession of stealthy sounds, like cautious footfalls on the stairs.

"I dropped my pen and rushed out into the hall. No signs of anything there. I listened for a few minutes. My heart was beating pretty hard, but that was the only sound I could hear.

"I went back to my writing again, and for ten minutes or so everything was still. Then once more came those mysterious footfalls. By this time I was pretty well unnerved, but I went carefully up two flights of stairs and looked thoroughly through all the rooms on two floors. There was nothing out of the common.

"Again I sat down and went to work. This time I got in nearly half an hour of good ciphering before my ghost woke up again; but he did wake up, and this time with such a decided and unmistakable noise that the cold sweat started all over me.

"My pride came to my aid and I determined to search the house. My knees shook a good deal, but I managed to light a candle that I kept on my desk for sealing. Grasping this in one hand and a piece of gas pipe in the other, somehow or other I managed to stumble up the stairs. I went to the very top of the house. I looked into every smallest nook in every room on the fifth floor. Then I took the fourth, and so on down. Not a thing was doing. I was more mystified than ever.

"As I stood at the top of the last flight of stairs and was peering down it, utterly bewildered, suddenly I caught sight of my ghost. There, in plain sight of me, was a great gray rat, going backward down the stairs, and dragging in his mouth a big bone. This, of course, dropped from stair to stair with a 'dull thud' that we hear so much about, and gave the effect of a person going stealthily down the stairs.

"I have run down two or three ghosts in my time, and every one of them was a rat."

A Very Modern Estimate.

Several actors and men of letters were recently discussing their favorite books and authors at the Players' Club, when Oliver Herford came in. Being asked to name the best book, in his opinion, ever written, he promptly replied: "The Bible."

"And what is the worst—the most unconventional?" was asked.

"The Bible, also."

"And the best book of short stories?"

"None better, really."

"But of fairy tales?" insisted the spokesman.

"The Bible," conclusively, "is the best, the most complete, guide to New York, spiritual and temporal encyclopedia, sporting and dramatic authority, gallery of rogues and angels, ever compiled. As an example of its marvelous genius, it anticipated Carlyle, Boccaccio, Cervantes, Marie Corelli, Homer, Shakespeare, and myself. Had Mark Twain taken it, instead of Shakespeare, as his model, he would still have been Saint Mark, my dear friends."—New York Times.

Relics of John Paul Jones.

In the National Museum at Washington there are only three articles which serve as relics of Capt. John Paul Jones, the great naval hero of Revolutionary times. These three articles are in a case containing mementos of the Revolutionary War, and they consist of an old flag, which flew from the masthead of the Bon Homme Richard, an old flintlock musket and a fierce looking cutlass, both of which were captured from the Serapis, when Capt. Jones took that battleship in the famous naval engagement in September, 1779. The old flag is an interesting relic of the period. It was originally sixteen feet long. It has twelve white stars in the blue background and four red and four white stripes. During the fight between the Bon Homme Richard and the British frigate Serapis this flag was flown by the former ship and it was borne to the British frigate by Capt. Jones when he and his crew left the sinking Bon Homme Richard for the Serapis, after the latter ship's surrender, and was raised on it at once.

A Curious Tale.

This curious tale of the Venerable Bede is told in the mediaeval "Golden Legend." One day, when he was old and blind, the desire to preach came upon him. An attendant led him to a spot where he faced a heap of stones, and Bede, believing that a human audience was before him, delivered an eloquent sermon. At the end, it is gravely recorded, the stones cried "Amen!" no doubt to save Bede's feelings.

A Silent Land.

In the rainless interior of Australia there is a silence of the grave. This deathlike silence has a peculiarly depressing effect. If two men are camped and one of them goes to a distant township to get provisions while the other remains behind to look after the camp, the man who is to remain says to his mate in forcible gold fields language, "Now, Bill, don't you be long away. You know what kind of a place this is to live in by yourself." If his mate is away for two or three days, the silence gets upon the man's nerves, and in the end he shouts in order to make a noise, and then he is afraid of the sound of his own voice.

No Experiment.

The indications are that this will be a very malarious year—Chills and Fever will be much in evidence. If you become a victim don't fly to some new untried remedy—devised in a day. Use the reliable time-tried Cheatham's Chill Tonic. It always cures. It's guaranteed by your druggist to do so.

United

English Rector (to parishioner)—Good morning, Thompson! I hear you have a son and heir. Parishioner—Yes, sir; our household now represents the United Kingdom. Rector—How so? Parishioner—Why, you see, I am English, my wife's Irish, the nurse in Scotch, and the baby walls. —Harper's Weekly.

Russian Admiralty Joke.

Admiral Falkersahm, a Russian commander who lost his life in the recent sea fight with Japan was of great physical proportions and one of the jolliest men personally. Some years ago he was put in command of a torpedo boat, but found that he could not get into his cabin, the aperture leading thereto being too small to permit the passage of his huge bulk. He communicated with the admiralty authorities regarding the matter, but for a time they regarded his appeal as a joke and Falkersahm had to pass his nights on deck until he was transferred to a more suitable vessel.

Song of the Flame.

Fire can be made to sing. A writer says: "Take a lighted candle and blow gently against the flame. You will hear a peculiar fluttering sound. The fluttering sound is fire's first attempt at music. Instead of the unsteady breath of your lips let us employ the steady blast of a blowpipe. Instead of the pale and flickering light of a candle let us use the bright and ardent glare of a chemist's lamp. When you have a lamp and blowpipe you can make fire sing in earnest."

EVER TREAT YOU SO?

Coffee Acts the Jonah and Will Come Up.

A clergyman who pursues his noble calling in a country parish in Iowa, tells of his coffee experience:

"My wife and I used coffee regularly for breakfast, frequently for dinner and occasionally for supper—always the very best quality—package coffee never could find a place on our table.

"In the spring of 1896 my wife was taken with violent vomiting which we had great difficulty in stopping.

"It seemed to come from coffee drinking but we could not decide.

"In the following July, however, she was attacked a second time by the vomiting. I was away from home filling an appointment, at the time, and on my return I found her very low; she had literally vomited herself almost to death, and it took some days to quiet the trouble and restore her stomach.

"I had also experienced the same trouble, but not so violently, and had relieved it, each time, by a resort to medicine.

"But my wife's second attack satisfied me that the use of coffee was at the bottom of our troubles, and so we stopped it forthwith and took on Postum Food Coffee. The old symptoms of disease disappeared and during the 9 years that we have been using Postum instead of coffee we have never had a recurrence of the vomiting. We never weary of Postum, to which we know we owe our good health. This is a simple statement of facts." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book "The Road to Health" in each pkg.

THE PLAYWRIGHT-STAR.

Odette Tyler, Famous Actress, Values Doan's Kidney Pills.

Miss Odette Tyler is not only one of the best known dramatic stars in America, but has written and produced a successful play of her own. Miss Tyler has written the following grateful note, expressing her appreciation of Doan's Kidney Pills:

Poster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—My experience with your valuable remedy has been equally gratifying to both myself and friends.

(Signed) ODETTE TYLER.

Poster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box.

Alfonso, the Scholar.

King Alfonso has a fair claim to be regarded as the best educated of the crowned heads. He is a linguist, being familiar with French, Italian, German and English. He never travels without Goethe, Schiller and the Austrian poet, Grillparzer, whose name will be new to most people. Of the ancient classics, King Alfonso prefers Horace, many of whose odes he has translated into Spanish. Moreover, he revels in mathematics and history and adores drawing.

Mares and Fillies

A song of bygone generation approached the French with calling their mothers "mares" and all their daughters "fillies," and it is easy to imagine that "filly" is connected with "fille." As a matter of fact, the word "filly" is of Scandinavian origin and is really a diminutive of "foal." Shakespeare makes Puck disguise himself in "likeness of a filly foal." "Mare" is the Anglo-Saxon "mere," feminine of "mearh," a horse, a trace of which remains in "marshal," which properly signifies master of the horse.

Voice from Arkansas.

Cleveland, Ark., July 31st.—(Special)—Nearly every newspaper tells of some wonderful cure of some form of Kidney Disease by the Great American Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills, and this part of Arkansas is not without its share of evidence that no case is too deeply rooted for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure.

Mr. A. E. Carlile, well known and highly respected here, tells of his cure after nearly a quarter of a century's suffering. Mr. Carlile says:

"I want to let the public know what I think of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I think they are the best remedy for sick kidneys ever made.

"I had Kidney Trouble for 23 years and never found anything that did me so much good as Dodd's Kidney Pills. I recommend them to all sufferers."

There is no uncertain sound about Mr. Carlile's statement. He knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills rescued him from a life of suffering and he wants the public to know it. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney ills from Backache to Bright's Disease.

Mourn an Albanian Princess.

All Albania mourns the loss of the Princess Uirditese. She died of heart failure, caused by the sight of the devastation created by the earthquake at Skutari. She was the best friend of the poor. Her brother has been a prisoner at Constantinople for sixteen years, as it is feared the Albanians might choose him to be their ruler.

Circassian Beauty.

Painting the eyes and eyelids is considered a great aid to the fascination of the female orbs. A Circassian is to be really lovely must, in addition to being very corpulent, have golden hair and jet black lashes. Kohl is used by the Persian and Armenian women to lengthen their eyes. The bazaar women and nautch girls of most eastern countries dye their finger nails with henna, and where they wish to be thought great ladies they allow their finger nails to grow to an immense length and keep them in finely wrought gold sheaths.

Slandered a Dead Man.

A French journal thinks that historians the word over must feel somewhat uneasy because of a recent case in the Paris courts. M. de Bertier de Sauvigny has brought suit against Armand Dayot for alleged defamation of his grandfather, Bertier de Sauvigny, in his illustrated history of France, in which the said grandfather is pictured hanging from a lamp post with the rope around his neck, while the text says he deserved his fate.

His Daughter is His Skipper.

Randall Morgan, the Philadelphia financial magnate, sailed with his family on his yacht, Waturus, on a cruise that probably will extend to European waters. The vessel is in command of his daughter, Miss Jane Morgan, who last fall went before the inspectors of navigation and after a severe examination, was awarded a master mariners' certificate. She intends to take all observations at sea and will attend to all the workings of the vessel, just like a real sailor. The yacht is 210 feet long, 27 feet beam and draws 15 feet of water.

From \$7 to \$15,000,000.

Striking career was that of the late Charles Mackley, lumberman and philanthropist of Muskegon, Mich. Hackley went to Muskegon when a mere boy in 1856, with only \$7 in his pocket, having worked his passage across Lake Michigan on a schooner. He amassed a great fortune, his wealth at his death being estimated at \$15,000,000, while his benefactions to Muskegon alone amounted to more than \$4,000,000. Although he is said to have contributed to every church in the city, he never attended any, and never witnessed a performance in a theater.

Had Earned the Office.

After serving the United States as postmaster longer than any other man in Illinois, Captain Fred Dilg has just turned over the Mascoutah office to his successor, John Flotho. He had been in charge since 1869, with the exception of the two terms of President Cleveland. Captain Dilg also carries off the honors as a memorial day orator of the state, by reason of having spoken at every observance since the day was established. Born in Kirchheim-Bohlanden, Germany, February 3, 1841, he came to America with his parents in 1844.

When you hear of a man referred to as a diamond in the rough, you will find a lot of people who will want to cut him.

red to a more suitable vessel.

Places Made for Them.

It is the amiable custom of the house of lords to preserve duly "docketed" places in their cloak room for young peers awaiting their coming of age. To show how thoughtful they are in this respect there is a place reserved for the baby Marquis of Donegal, against the arrival of his 21st birthday.



MISS ELLA OFF, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

SUFFERED FOR MONTHS

Pe-ru-na, the Remedy That Cured.

Miss Ella Off, 1127 Linden St., Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"I suffered for a run-down constitution for several months, and feared that I would have to give up my work."

"On seeking the advice of a physician, he prescribed a tonic. I found, however, that it did me no good. On seeking the advice of our druggist, he asked me to try Peruna. In a few weeks I began to feel and act like a different person. My appetite increased, I did not have that worn-out feeling, and I could sleep splendidly. In a couple of months I was entirely recovered. I thank you for what your medicine has done for me."—Ella Off.

Write Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. All correspondence is held strictly confidential.

Swedish Editor Honored.

The Swedish decoration entitled "Litteris et Artibus" has been awarded by King Oscar to Dr. John A. Enander, for more than thirty-five years editor of Hemlandet, a Swedish weekly newspaper of Chicago. Dr. Enander is the author of a "History of the United States," and a number of other books, and is an able lecturer.

USE THE BEST **FAULTLESS STARCH** FOR LAUNDRY WORK FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

SMOKERS FIND LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER 5¢ Cigar better Quality than most 10¢ Cigars. Dealers supplied by their jobber or direct from Frank P. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The Secret of Good Coffee

Even the best housekeepers cannot make a good cup of coffee without good material. Dirty, adulterated and queerly blended coffee such as unscrupulous dealers shovel over their counters won't do. But take the pure, clean, natural flavored **LION COFFEE**, the leader of all package coffees—the coffee that for over a quarter of a century has been daily welcomed in millions of homes—and you will make a drink fit for a king in this way:

HOW TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.

Use LION COFFEE, because to get best results you must use the best coffee. Grind your LION COFFEE rather fine. Use 1/2 tablespoonful to each cup, and one extra for the pot. First mix it with a little cold water, enough to make a thick paste, and add white of an egg (if egg is to be used as a settler), then follow one of the following rules:

- 1st. WITH BOILING WATER. Add boiling water, and let it boil THREE MINUTES ONLY. Add a little cold water and set aside five minutes to settle. Serve promptly.
- 2d. WITH COLD WATER. Add your cold water to the paste and bring it to a boil. Then set aside, add a little cold water, and in five minutes it's ready to serve.
- 3 (Don't boil it too long. Don't let it stand more than ten minutes before serving. DON'T use water that has been boiled before.

TWO WAYS TO SETTLE COFFEE.

- 1st. With Eggs. Use part of the white of an egg, mixing it with the ground LION COFFEE before boiling.
- 2d. With Cold Water instead of eggs. After boiling add a dash of cold water, and set aside for eight or ten minutes, then serve through a strainer.

Insist on getting a package of genuine LION COFFEE, prepare it according to this recipe and you will only use LION COFFEE in future. (Sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages.) (Lion-head on every package.) (Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

How He Proposed.

It is told of Oliver Wendell Holmes that after many futile attempts to propose to the lady of his choice his courage failed. They were walking one pleasant afternoon on Boston Common and, coming to where the path separated, he asked, "Which path shall we take?" "This one," she replied, turning toward it. "For life?" he asked. And she said "Yes."

Think not to escape the wrath of the dressmaker by buying thy raiment ready-made; for the "fitter" in the big department store will make thee doubly hideous and trebly poor.

GRATEFUL TO CUTICURA

For Instant Relief and Speedy Cure of Raw and Scaly Humour, Itching Day and Night—Suffered Months.

"I wish you would publish this letter so that others suffering as I have may be helped. For months awful sores covered my face and neck, scabs forming, itching terribly day and night, breaking open, and running blood and matter. I had tried many remedies, but was growing worse, when I started with Cuticura. The first application gave me instant relief, and when I had used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, I was completely cured. (signed) Miss Nellie Vander Wiele, Lakeside, N. Y."

Cinnamon.

Ceylon provides us with the bulk of our cinnamon, which is the aromatic bark of certain trees common to that island. The trees are never allowed to grow higher than ten feet. During the season of harvesting, of which there are two a year, the branches of three to five years' growth are cut down and the top surface of the bark scraped away. Then the bark is ripped up longitudinally into slices, which when exposed to the sun to dry curl up into quills. In the course of drying the oil, upon which the aroma and flavor depend, is diffused throughout the bark.

An Old Arab's False Teeth.

Sheikh Mohammed Ali Omar Or, head of the Genlab Arabs, who has arrived at Khartoum, has been presented by the sirdar with a complete set of teeth. He is extremely proud of them and hopes to amaze the rest of his tribe when he arrives home. His only misgiving is the effect on his inside. He expressed his fears in this way: "God gave me teeth and took them away when I grew old. He knows best. Now man has put new ones in. Can the doctor of the teeth tell me what is good for my inside."

Use it as a tool to develop the strong points of your character and to eliminate the weak points.

ME TOO

The "Tail Enders" That Follow Genuine Articles.

It is sometimes interesting to watch the curves imitators make to get the public to buy imitations of genuine goods.

Every now and then some one will think there is a splendid opening to fix up something like Postum Coffee and advertise the same way and take some of the business.

An imitator is naturally ignorant of food values and how to skillfully make a cereal coffee, on scientific lines.

Such men first think of preparing something that looks and tastes like the original, with no knowledge of how the grains should be treated to prepare them so that the starchy part is transformed properly and the valuable nourishing elements made digestible.

Such imitations may be foisted on the public for a short time, but the people are critical and soon detect the attempt, then the imitators go out of business.

Something like 400 of these little factories have been started in various parts of this country in the past 9 years, and practically all of them have gone the "long journey." Just lately a new one has come to life and evidently hopes to insert itself in public favor by copying the style of the Postum advertising in the papers.

This is a free country and every man who makes an honest product and honestly labels it has reason for some recognition, but the public has the right to know the facts.

Postum is the one original and genuine Cereal Coffee, made skillfully and for a definite purpose. It has stood through all the wars of the imitators, has won the approval of the Physicians and the people.

People who really seek to free themselves from the coffee habit and at the same time to rebuild the soft gray matter in the nerve centers, and thus reconstruct the nervous system, broken down by coffee, can rely on Postum.

There's a reason.

"You'll Find Out—Later On"

He gave no consolation when the sun was blazin' down
An' the lilies longed for lightnin' an' for rain enough to drown!
"The friendly winter's gone;
Fire burns the dark an' dawn,
But it ain't so hot, my brother, as you'll find out—later on!"
"The sky is like an' oven lid—red hot, an' heatin' still;
The sighin' valleys simmer an' the flames sweep plain an' hill;
Cool comfort's far withdrawn,
The fire burns dark an' dawn,
But it ain't so hot, my brother, as you'll find out—later on!"
That was his cry forever in this blisterin' world below,
An' we shouted "Hallelujah!" when his time came 'round to go;
An' we said: "From dark to dawn
Sure the fire prophet's gone!
It's hotter where he landed—oh, he found out—later on!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

AN UNREDEEMED PLEDGE

BY WALTER BROWN

(Copyright, 1905, by Dally Story Pub. Co.)

Idly glancing at a glittering display of diamonds and jewelry,—unredeemed pledges—exhibited for sale in the window of a big pawnbroker's store, I noticed that a ragged and seemingly starving man stood beside me, regarding the gems with a wolfish glare.

There was something so uncanny in the fellow's appearance that instinctively I moved away, then stopped at a little distance to look back at him.

As he stood, gazing with fascinated gaze upon the almost priceless gems actually within his reach, but for the fragile barrier afforded by a sheet of plate glass, I was astonished to see tears spring from his bleary eyes and slowly course down his sunken cheeks.

For a few moments, while I watched, his bosom heaved and fell, as if swayed by some powerful emotion and his long, lean, shaking fingers clutched the air convulsively. A terrible struggle with Satan was in progress before my eyes, and ere I could intervene the tempter had conquered.

With a loud and seemingly idiotic cry which sounded like, "Lulu, my Lulu!" the man raised his clenched fists above his head and dashed them through the window glass. Then he fell forward across the trays whereon were many thousands of dollars' worth of diamonds.

In an instant the wildest commotion arose. A vast, surging crowd surrounded the reckless wretch, who made no effort to escape, but still lay amidst enormous riches, with blood streaming from his lacerated hands and smearing his besotted face, sobbing violently and muttering, "Lulu, my little Lulu!"

Two big policemen roughly pushed their way through the crowd. They seized the thief and hauled him back past the jagged edges of the thick plate glass with both hands clutching at the region of his heart, beneath his shabby vest. He fell to the sidewalk and lay motionless on his back. It was then that we saw that the glass had cut a huge gash in the man's neck, from which blood was rushing in a torrent.

The crowd pressed forward more eagerly. More policemen arrived and fought them back. Some one summoned an ambulance.

Meanwhile the dying man deliriously murmured:

"It's mine. It's mine. You shall



"Lulu, my Lulu!"
not take it from me. My Lulu! My little darling Lulu!"

After giving my name and address as a witness of the caring theft, and previous to following on to the hospital, I interviewed the pawnbroker, in my capacity as a reporter for a morning newspaper. The excited money-lender had carefully examined his stock and found that there was nothing of value missing. Nothing but a paltry, old-fashioned cameo brooch, fashioned to hold a photograph at the back.

"It is of little consequence, anyway," he said, "but who is going to pay for my broken glass?"

I did not stay to argue that question but hurried off to the hospital to ascertain the state of the man whom I thought was surely a maniac. He was still alive, and I was admitted to his bedside.

"We found absolutely nothing on him to establish his identity," said the house surgeon, "except an old cameo brooch containing the photograph of a little child. He had it hidden next his heart. The police would have tak-



It was a great story.

en it from him, but he struggled so violently to retain it that I made them desist. It is only a matter of an hour or two. They can have it when he is dead."

Upon his bed, pale as the sheets the patient rested peacefully, but he had lost so much blood that recovery was impossible. Both hands lay upon his heart, that heart which had been drained of its life fluid through the gashed arteries of his neck. Under his hands lay the picture brooch, the possession of which was to cost him his life.

In pursuance of my duty I asked him his name. He smiled feebly and said:

"My name? Ha! What matter? Go and ask her; my wife. She has a press agent now, I'm told. Pays a man to lie for her; and she was always pretty good at that herself. Ask her; I don't want notoriety. She loved it."

Here was surely a big story, and I determined to have it, even although it was my day off and I had seats for a fashionable musical comedy that evening.

With hateful professional skill I drew the whole story, names and all, from him before he died.

Years before his pretty young wife had cruelly left him—deserted him and their little daughter, Lulu, for the glamor of a life which had the stage for its excuse. When she went away she took with her the only portrait of little Lulu ever made. She had worn it in an inexpensive brooch before diamonds dazzled her fickle fancy.

The baby Lulu died, and the father was left with nothing but feeble memory to recall the face of the little child he had loved so well.

The erring wife became the pet of the ignorant public. The heartbroken husband took to drinking. In a befuddled state, passing the pawnbroker's window, he saw the face of his dead child set around with diamonds and unredeemed pledges, false as the mother's life had been.

He thought it his right—his duty to rescue her. He never dreamed of theft. "She is mine! My little Lulu," he cried. And for that he died. He died that same night.

When he was dead the police claimed the brooch with the photograph of little Lulu, and it was returned to the pawnbroker, whose property it undoubtedly was. But when the man

was buried the picture of his child lay on his heart. It was a cheap affair. The pawnbroker admitted it. I had a good week and ten dollars did not hurt me much.

It was a great story. I had it exclusively. But it was never printed. Even now—if the names were printed—, but they never will be.

I did not go to the theater that night. I gave the seats away.

My friends told me that the prima donna was great—ravishing, bewitching—at her best. She received unlimited encores and applause.

BUTTONS THIS MAN'S HOBBY.

Milwaukee Millionaire Is Proud of His Collection.

"A collection of buttonholes was the pride of a certain queen in one of Stockton's fairy tales," said a Milwaukee millionaire. "I collect the next thing to buttonholes—namely: buttons. And I can tell you when buttons and buttonholes first came into use, who invented them, how they spread gradually over the world, together with many other things of interest."

The millionaire's glass cases contained many beautiful, many historical buttons. He turned to the case labeled "Chinese."

"Here," he said, "are the buttons which the mandarins of China wear on their caps to indicate their rank. This silver button is the emblem of the mandarin of the ninth class—the lowest class. The plain gold button denotes the eighth class mandarin. The seventh class wears the gold button to the right, the one ornately carved. That beautiful button of jade belongs to the sixth class and the fifth wears a button of pure rock crystal. The fourth class mandarin's button is that one of dark purple crystal. The third class' is the sapphire. The second's is coral red.

"With each of the buttons an official bird goes. The bird is embroidered on the breast of the official coat. The mandarin of the second class has for his bird the cock, the third class has the peacock, the fourth has the peacock, the fifth has the silver pheasant, the sixth has the stork, the seventh has the partridge, the eighth has the quail and the ninth has the sparrow."

If a Dog Bites You.

In all my experience with dogs I have not only never seen a "mad dog" but have never seen a dog owner—and by that I mean a man who has had experience in keeping dogs—who has seen one. If, then, rabies is so exceedingly scarce hydrophobia becomes really an impossibility, and the fear of it should be dismissed without a thought.

A person may get dog bitten, but in the language of the New York tough, "Forget it." If it is a bad bite it may twitch later on and you may begin worrying so it is a good plan to get rid of the twitching or throbbing in order to forget. I have been bitten so often that I think no more of it than a mosquito bite, and this is what I do. If it is on the hand I put it under the faucet and wash thoroughly, with the object of cleaning the wound and preventing inflammation from any dirt or foreign substance.

While doing this some one is getting the bicarbonate of soda and some clean rags or lint. With water, a cream paste of the soda is made sufficient to plaster the wound well, then putting some on a rag it is applied to the wound and bound up. If in the course of an hour or more the application seems to be drying a little water is poured on the bandage to soak through to the soda, or the hand dipped in water.—Country Life in America.

Great Lama's Wonderful Palace.

"Without doubt one of the greatest buildings in the world is in the strange and remote part of the globe which is often alluded to as the 'Forbidden Land,'" said Thomas Dawson of England to the Washington Post. This is the palace of the great lama, in Shosa, the capital of Tibet. This dignitary's castle is 900 feet long and 437 feet in height. In stately grandeur and massiveness it is one of the most imposing structures reared by man. The building contains 3,000 rooms, many of them being of great size. It is painted white, except a central portion near the top, which includes the apartments of the chief inmate. It is reported on good authority that the roofs are covered with plates of solid gold that present a dazzling effulgence under the rays of the sun. Except for its vastness, however, there is nothing about the palace of any special interest, except the private apartments of the grand lama."

Work for Landscape Gardner.

Frederick Law Olmstead of New York has been invited by the Yale corporation to become the landscape architect for the extensive Hillhouse property, which on August 1 will pass to the corporation and which will be developed as a park and botanical garden in connection with the Yale forest school.

Fell Hard.

Her voice fell to a whisper. In after years she used to point to this circumstance as explaining why it was so badly cracked.

NO MORE HEADACHE

GENERAL WEAKNESS AND FLIVER DISAPPEAR TOO.

How a Woman Was Freed from Troubles That Had Made Life Wretched for Many Years.

The immediate causes of headaches vary, but most of them come from poor or poisoned blood. In anemia the blood is scanty or thin; the nerves are imperfectly nourished and pain is the way in which they express their weakness. In colds the blood absorbs poison from the mucous surfaces, and the poison irritates the nerves and produces pain. In rheumatism, malaria and the grip, the poison in the blood produces like discomfort. In indigestion the gases from the impure matter kept in the system affect the blood in the same way.

The ordinary headache-cures at best give only temporary relief. They deaden the pain but do not drive the poison out of the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary thoroughly renew the blood and the pain disappears permanently. Women in particular have found these pills an unfailing relief in headaches caused by anemia.

Miss Stella Blocker recently said: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did me a great deal of good. I had headache nearly all the time. After I had taken three boxes of these pills I became entirely well."

"How long had you suffered?" she was asked.

"For several years. I can't tell the exact date when my illness began for it came on by slow degrees. I had been going down hill for many years."

"Did you have any other ailments?"

"I was very weak and sometimes I had fever. My liver and kidneys were affected as well as my head."

"How did you come to take the remedy that cured you?"

"I saw in a southern newspaper a statement of some person who was cured of a like trouble by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My physician hadn't done me any good, so I bought a box of these pills. After I had taken one box I felt so much better that I kept on until I became entirely well."

Miss Blocker's home is at Leander, Louisiana. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists. Besides headache they cure neuralgia, sciatica, nervous prostration, partial paralysis and rheumatism.

Unfortunately a He cut out of whole cloth lasts long after the cloth has worn out.

Der more dot a man learns about his neighbors der less polite he vas ven day meets.

STRANGE, ISN'T IT?

A woman sees a hat or bonnet in a milliner's window. It is in the latest style, so she determines to have that hat—or one just like it.

No use to try to dissuade her—she wants that kind of a hat! No other will suit her.

There she displays her will power, and probably does the same with everything she buys for herself or her family. She makes, as it were, a feminine "declaration of independence."

Is it not surprising, therefore, to find some few women who still allow their grocers to choose for them in important matters like foodstuffs?

In spite of the fact that grocers as a rule have long ago realized the necessity of catering to their customers' rather than their own desires, there are still a few of the other kind left, who show a marked inclination to persuade customers to take what they do not ask for, or desire.

Take Lion Coffee, for instance, the leader of all package coffees, an established favorite for over twenty-five years in millions of homes, on account of its absolutely pure and uniform quality.

Wouldn't you thing it impossible that a single grocer can still exist who would oppose such an invincible argument of merit, by trying to persuade a customer to buy loose coffee in preference to Lion Coffee?

Loose coffee has no standard quality—nobody can guarantee that it is even clean.

Of course, really independent and intelligent women know this, and so do up-to-date grocers, but if women were as particular about coffee as about hats, no kind of grocer could be without Lion Coffee.

The wind is not tempered to the shorn lamb. Not even in the hot cotton belt.

Do You Know

That death may lurk in your walls? In the rotting paste under wall paper in the decaying glue or other animal matter in hot water kalsomines (bearing fanciful names)? Use nothing but

Alabastine

THE SANITARY WALL COATING

Destroys disease germs and vermin.

A Rock Cement in white at delicate tint. Does not rub or scale. You can brush on—mix with cold water. Exquisite beautiful effects produced. Other finishes mixed with either hot or cold water, do not have the cementing property Alabastine. They are stuck on with glue or other animal matter which, rotting, feeding disease germs, rusting, scaling, and spoiling wall clothing, etc. Buy Alabastine in five pound packages, properly beled. Tint card, pretty wall and ceiling design. "Hints on Decorating" and our "best" services in making color plans, free.

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

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.
Northbound, daily..... 9:25 a. m.
Southbound, daily..... 6:45 p. 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.

Artesia lands have bought as high as \$62.50 per acre this week. This seems high to those people who bought some of it for 25c only two years ago, yet it is the cheapest irrigated land to be found in the United States to day—that is even land with a ditch right, when it is out of reason to try to compare the two systems. An artesian well has so many advantages over the water rental proposition that they can hardly be considered the same. If land in Colorado, California, Utah, Arizona or Dakota, upon which you are promised water 24 hours every week for eight months in the year (and that at \$1.25 per acre every year) is worth from \$100 to \$2000 per acre, how much more valuable is that land upon which a farmer has an unlimited supply every day and night in the year and no water rental. It is worth so much more that the difference cannot be calculated. The price paid for watered land this week near Artesia can be made off this land every year. Therefore the price paid was nothing like its value. The men who are coming in from the north this winter and putting their money in Pecos Valley dirt are getting it for little or nothing. The opportunity is theirs and they cannot be blamed for taking it.

The Pecos Valley car now touring Kansas, Illinois and Missouri must look mighty tantalizing to those farmers who are perched high on the house tops to keep out of water. The Pecos Valley farmer has water on his crops whenever he wants it. When the water is not needed he turns a crank and there is no water. The man behind the well has Jupiter Pluvius skinned a mile.

The Advocate acknowledges with thanks a season ticket to the Roswell fair, compliments of Lucius Dills, the secretary. The editor will endeavor to be present. Mr. Dills says: "I hope you people will send a lot of exhibits and then come so see them take premiums."

"There is no place like home" if that home is in the Pecos Valley.

Father Charles, of Wichita, Kansas, spent Thursday in Artesia, visiting W. M. Walterschied and George Wittig. He fell completely in love with the Artesia country and will do the valley a whole lot of good among his church people in the east who are looking for homes in the west. While here Father Charles did some preliminary work looking to the building of a Catholic church in Artesia and it is to be hoped the most liberal encouragement will be extended. A number of progressive Catholics like Wittig and Walterschied would thereby be attracted this way and the kind of people we want is those with money and muscle and not afraid to expend both.

The ladies of the Parsonage Society of the Methodist Church are arranging to give a "Sock Social" (whatever that is) in the very near future. Newspaper men generally do not pretend to know much about these hosiery functions, but in this case we take it everybody will be expected to wear 'em and the Advocate editor proposes to go, even at the risk of being read out of the fraternity for heresy.

Ere another week comes around, we hope to be able to tell the public all about what is expected to happen.

About one year ago now, E. A. Clayton sowed 75 acres of alfalfa. Five or six months later he got a well to water it with. He has cut it three times already this year and it is now ready for the fourth harvest. The Advocate editor was in the field Sunday afternoon and it is certainly a "beaut."

Dr. E. P. McCormick broke his record on corn again this week by bringing in an ear 12 inches long with solid grains for 11 1/4 inches. If you do not think that is good corn, go down in your field and see if you can find one to beat it.

Dr. Dabney, wife and daughter, will leave in a week or two for Albuquerque to reside, much to the regret of their Artesia friends. We wish them prosperity and health in their new home.

Rev. Gass, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will preach at the Christian church to morrow morning and evening. There will be reception of new members at the 11 o'clock service.

According to a decision handed down by Judge Pope this week, a justice of the peace, trying a minor city case cannot be forced to grant the defendant a jury.

Elliott Brothers, from Dexter, will be in Artesia with their thrasher some time during the month of October.

J. S. Dearing, of Wetumka, I. T., is expected in Artesia with his family next week to reside.

Good Cook Stoves.

We handle the famous COMSTOCK CASTLE make of the heaviest castings.



Are the best makers and the most economical to use. We guarantee them. We have a complete line now on display. Have just received a big shipment and can sell you cook stoves and ranges from \$10.00 to \$68.00, any of them worth the money, and all kinds and prices to suit your taste and pocketbook.

HEATERS.

Cold weather will soon be here. Enjoy good solid comfort this winter. Keep warm with a Kenmore Hot Blast, a stove that will keep a fire all night and cost less to burn than a common sheet-iron heater. Will last for years and save your fuel. Prices on heaters \$9 to \$20. New line, and all of them are beauties for the money. Come in and see them.

HOFFMAN HARDWARE COMPANY.

Good Ranch for Sale.

320 acres improved ranch on Ruidoso, east of White Mountains. 130 acres under ditch. All patented and fenced. Three sets of houses, two-story barn, good granery, 400 bearing fruit trees, and 25 acres in alfalfa. Will sell cheap. Apply to H. Crouch, Artesia, N. M.

United States Land Office.

Roswell, N. M., September 28, 1905. Notice is hereby given that Township 19 South, Range 37 East, has been surveyed and the plat thereof will be filed in this office November 15, 1905, and on and after that day we will be prepared to receive applications for entry of lands in said township.

Howard Leland, David L. Geyer, Register, Receiver.

Summer Tourist rates to St. Louis Mo., on sale daily to Sept. 30th. Final limit Oct. 31st, 1905. Rate \$36.45. C. O. Brown, Local Agt.

For Sale.

Horses, mules, cows, second hand Furniture, buggies, wagons and articles too numerous to mention. Also, town property. Come in time. S. R. Dawson.

Hogs For Sale.

Good Poland China stock, all sizes and weights. See J. B. Cecill or call at C. A. P. ranch 3 miles southeast of Artesia.

Sand for Sale.

A full line of Walnut and river sand always on hand at Jim Conner's.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner.

Cheap Lots.

In the dull season is the time to buy lots and get the advance that is sure to follow. We have a number of fine lots in the Chisum addition left that we will sell on good terms at from \$30 to \$65.

John Richey & Sons.

For Sale by Owner.

New four room cottage S. E. corner 5th and Richardson Ave. Stationary water and bath in kitchen. Lot 100x140 feet. Corral, horse and shed. T. C. Shoemaker, Artesia, N. M.

Good wagon and harness for sale. Apply to Jim Conner.

While we endeavor to adopt the most desirable methods of modern banking, we propose never to lose sight of these essential qualities:

Safety, Security, Responsibility, Efficiency, Conservatism.

S. W. GILBERT, President. JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President.
R. M. ROSS, Cashier. Edward F. Phillips, Ass't Cashier.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ARTESIA, N. MEX.

Capital Paid Up, - - \$25,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits, 5,000.00

Our interests are entirely at home. It is the policy of this bank to confine its business to this vicinity.

We consider it but just to our depositors and to those whose business we solicit to follow this course. We ask you to deposit your money with us and, in turn, we hold ourselves in readiness, just as far as possible, to meet the demands of all our townspeople and the farmers adjoining us.

JIM CONNOR

General Drayage and Transfer

Bus Meets all Trains

Good Teams, Big Wagons

And accommodating men. Will appreciate the patronage of the public and guarantee to use the utmost care in handling goods.

ARTESIA, - - - NEW MEXICO.

THE AMERICAN WELL WORKS,

AURORA, ILLINOIS,

Makes High Grade Well Sinking Machinery at Moderate Prices

Chapman & Sperry

of Artesia, New Mexico

Have in stock a large supply of The American Well Works. Engines, Steam and Power Pumps, Rotaries, Hoisters, all kinds of Rotary tools, well supplies, wrought iron line pipe and casing.

KEMP LUMBER CO.,

Agents for

Malthoid Roofing,

Good enough for high-class residence.

Cheap enough for sheds and shacks.

We would be pleased to tell you more

about it and figure with you.

Artesia, - - - New Mexico.

Why Not Advertise? it pays. Try it Once.

RELIGIOUS

In Thee.
O Lamb of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me,
What doubts and fears within,
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

'Tis only in thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in the abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.
Soon shall my eyes behold thee,
With rapture face to face;
One-half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be an endless story
Of all Thy saints above.
—Rev. James G. Deck.

The Glory of Common Lives.
As recorded in Romans, chapter xvi, 1 to 16.

About all that we know of Phoebe, Priscilla and Aquila and the rest of them is contained in the salutation with which the Apostle Paul greets them in this letter to the church of Rome. There is no record that they were men and women of great intellect or of glowing achievements, and the Apostle takes pains to inform us that they were helpers in the great work of preaching the gospel. He gives them their due meed of praise and so their labor and their lives are glorified.

This circumstance brings to mind the glory of common lives and common toil. Common toil is not so interesting as conspicuous labor, but the ordinary attainments of common toil and common life are as a rule truer measurement of character than are those striking and exalted things of special exalted moments. It is easier to be brave in one stirring conflict which calls for special heroism and in which large interests are involved than to be habitually brave in the thousand little struggles of our daily lives. It is less a task to be good natured under one great provocation in the presence of others than it is to keep sweet tempered day after day amid the frictions, strifes and annoyances of our ordinary life.

There are men who are magnificent when they appear on public occasions, wise, eloquent, masterly; but in the privacy of their homes, where they ought to show a gentleness and patience and thoughtfulness and self-control, are overbearing, almost unendurable in their fretfulness and complaining, unreasonable, irascible and given to almost every kind of selfishness. There are women, too, who are queens in society, and give the impression of most amiable and lovable qualities, but in their own household are querulous, fretful and peevish in the extreme.

On the other hand, there are men whose names never appear in print. Their lives have no glittering peaks, towering high for the gaze of an admiring world, and yet the level plain of their toil, how rich in strength and usefulness! There are women, too, who do not shine in society, who are the queens of no drawing rooms, but who in their own quiet and sheltered homes do their tasks with faithfulness, move in ways of homely duty and unselfish serving, with sweet patience and quiet cheerfulness. These are the men and women who are the real heroes and heroines, the men and women of unpraised deeds who—

Leave no memorial but a world made
A little better by their lives.

The mountain peaks lift their glittering crests to the sky and win attention and admiration, but it is in the great valleys and broad plains that the harvests grow and the fruit ripens upon which the millions of earth feed their hunger. So it is not alone from the conspicuous ones of earth that life's best blessings come, but also from those who in a humble sphere and in ordinary toils are faithful and patient and true.

To put into the routine of life the glory of love, the best efforts, of sacrifice, of prayer, of upward looking of heavenward reaching, then the most homely and uneventful lives will become resplendent with the glory of God. Christ teaches us where life may be at its best, for it is not so much his miracles which glorify his life as the aggregate of his common days and common toils, with their pure life, their simple teachings, their ceaseless ministrations, their compassions, their thoughtfulness, comfort and helpfulness.

It is said that the pyramids of Egypt, built for ostentation, are wasting away beneath the sweep of the friction of the centuries, but the wells which the patriarchs dug for their thirsty flocks still pour forth streams of pure water. So work done in pride will perish, but work done humbly for the good of mankind will abide for-

ever, for it comes out of the heart of the eternal.—Rev. William C. Stinson, D. D.

Increasing Our Love for Jesus.

No suggestions can be more practical than those which address themselves to the question, How may we fill our minds more completely with a consuming love for Jesus? For the whole secret of our religion lies in this: having a passionate and abiding attachment for the Savior. This will secure the much-desired imitation; this will manifest itself in obedience, in all duty, in all humanitarianism. If it be pure and strong, it contains the sufficient impulse for all that Christianity requires. Out of such an abandonment of the soul to him, Peter and John and Paul and the earliest Christians gathered motive, reason, inspiration and upholding for all they did in the following and suffering. Such love is the fulfillment of the law in its entirety. It is vastly better than traditionally received dogmatic theologues as an incentive to the highest living and doing. It is the heart-furore of Christianity.

In all disciples there exists this love, but in varying degree. The problem before each of us is to discover means of systematically cultivating in ourselves a definite enlargement and intensification, without which our worship is perfunctory and our service mechanical. We must, indeed, be constrained by the love of Christ.—Dr. Levi Gilbert.

The Mirror of Life.

We all of us live in glass houses. Only the glass is not transparent; it is silvered, rather, and all about us are reflections of ourselves. We cannot always see ourselves as others see us, but we can always see ourselves as we see others. Every human being has something to tell us about ourselves. This man's weakness shows us where our danger lies. That other's genius for art or poetry awakens our hearts, and we say, "I, too, could be a painter, or a poet." So the proverb says, "As in water face answereth face, so the heart of man to man."

This is why history is the most interesting and biography the most influential reading. And this is why God perfected His love to us in that He sent His word, not only in tables of stone, not only in written laws, but finally and supremely in the life of Jesus Christ, that we, seeing Him, might say, "This is the life I was meant to have, the kind of manhood mine was meant to be." So, "we all, beholding as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, are transformed into the same image from glory to glory."

His Way—Our Way.

Unrest, disquietude of spirit, a tossed and bewildered state, comes from a nature or a purpose that crosses God.

Do we know more than God does? Is not His way infinitely better than our untaught way? In theory we may admit the truth of His undoubted right and wisdom of government; while practically we are set in our own way, and are attempting to bring Him to it.

Self-will is a blind guide. And when we let it teach and guide us, then we and it will fall into the ditch together. To lean on our own understanding is to lean away from God's understanding. In such cases, of course, trouble soon comes. The righteous fear of the Lord is the very "beginning of wisdom." But sin warps the judgment, filters the purposes.

Our hearts must be cleansed from all sin, or the streams of life are contaminated.

Even after full cleansing by the blood, a holy watchfulness is needed, and serious inquiry of the Spirit for the right way, or we will fail. "How can two walk together except they be agreed?"

The Spirit of Love.

The spirit of love, wherever it is, is its own blessing and happiness, because it is the truth and reality of God in the soul; and therefore it is the same joy in life, and is the same good to itself, everywhere, and on every occasion. The spirit of love does not want to be rewarded or honored or esteemed; its only desire is to propagate itself, and become the blessing and happiness of everything that wants it. For the wrath of an enemy, the treachery of a friend, and every other evil, only helps the spirit of love to be more triumphant, to live its own life, and find all its own blessings in a higher degree.—William Law.

There is nothing like sunshine when it is worn in the face.

NORWAY IN HISTORY

RECORDS TRACEABLE FOR BUT NINE HUNDRED YEARS.

More or Less Intimately Connected With Sweden for Many Centuries— Formal Association of Government Began in 1814.

Norway marked another turning point in its history when it declared itself independent of Sweden, with which it has been associated since 1814. Norway's historical period stretches no farther back than the ninth century. Behind that time are the ages of the sagas. The petty tribal kings were united under Harald Haarfaqr, or Fairhair. Harald died about 933, after having established his government at Trondhjem in the north. The Danes and Norwegians were the terror of all Europe at this time through their plundering forays and invasions.

In the hundred years that followed the death of Harald Haarfaqr Christianity was introduced. In the year 1028 King Olaf, the Saint, was driven out by King Canute the Great of Denmark, but Olaf's sons recovered possession and until 1319 Norway continued to be governed by native kings. During these centuries the Norse adventurers established permanent colonies in Iceland and Greenland and for a while the Orkney and Shetland isles and the Hebrides were in the possession of Norwegian kings whose last inroad into Scotland was repelled in 1263.

In 1319, there being no male heirs to the throne, the Norwegian national assembly chose Magnus of Sweden to be king. His grandson having been elected king of Denmark in 1376, became ruler of both Scandinavian kingdoms on the death of his father in 1380. The last died without male heirs and his mother, Queen Margaret, of Denmark, succeeded to the throne of Denmark and Norway. Later she became mistress also of Sweden. The three kingdoms were bound together by the union of Calmar in 1397.

Thence till 1814 Norway continued united with Denmark. The wars of Napoleon severed the union which had existed for more than 400 years. Denmark had sided with Bonaparte and after his defeat the allies compelled her to purchase peace by abandoning her sovereignty over Norway. After the treaty of Kiel in 1814, by which Denmark's claim to Norway was extinguished, Sweden and Norway became associated under one king.

Norway's coast along its outer belt of rocks measures about 1,700 miles, but its entire shore line, including the fjords and the large islands, is close to 12,000 miles in length, enough to reach half way around the world. Norway is about 250 miles wide in the south and in the north a little more than sixty miles. Its area is 124,129 square miles, a little more than the area of New Mexico. Its population in 1900 numbered 2,239,880 and Sweden's in the following year numbered 5,175,228.

One Mystery Solved.

Boarding house habitues who have repeatedly complained of the dark, cheerless coloring of the wall paper in their rooms many find something to interest them in the information recently elicited by a curious clerk in a department store.

"I should like to know," said the clerk, "in fact I have long wanted to know, why it is that you ladies who manage boarding houses always choose such dark paper."

"Well," said the prospective purchaser, "if that is the only thing you want to know, you might just as well have got wise long ago. We like dark paper because with that on the walls the nails the boarders use to tack up their pictures don't leave such ghastly scars."—New York Press.

Summer's Call.

How swiftly speed the seasons!
Here's June without a frown
And all her joyful reasons
To tempt one out of town;
And here's Myrtille's letter,
She's just about to fly,
And thinks perhaps I'd better
Come up and say good-by.

She's put a dozen dresses
Aside for summer wear;
Hats, gloves and shoes—she guesses
'She has enough to spare;
Golf-clubs and stunning jackets
To set afire the links,
And two new tennis rackets
Will do for both, she thinks.

Oh, such a rush and hurry
Myrtille's in! It makes
Me weary, and I worry
To see how much she takes,
While I am left behind to
Endure the town. It's wrong!
So I've made up my mind to
Ask her—and go along.
Felix Carmen, in The Sunday Magazine.

Calcium No Longer Rare.

It would seem to be a risky speculation to invest in the rarer metals. One day they may be worth £20 or £100 (\$97.33 or \$489.65) an ounce, and the next day they may be placed on the market by the ton. Something like this has happened in the case of the once rare metal calcium. A month or two ago there was only an ounce or two in England, and now the metal may be ordered by the hundredweight.

ELIHU ROOT TAKES UP PORTFOLIO OF STATE



ELIHU ROOT

Elihu Root, whose acceptance of the portfolio of secretary of state is officially announced, was war secretary under President McKinley after the retirement of Russell A. Alger. He is a warm friend and companion of President Roosevelt. He was born in 1845, the son of a professor at Hamilton college. He was first a school-teacher and then a lawyer. In personality Mr. Root is inclined to be austere and very much under self-control. Since March, 1883, when he was appointed by President Arthur

United States attorney for the southern district of New York, Mr. Root has been almost continuously concerned in public affairs. He occupied that position until 1885. In 1894 he was delegate to the state constitutional convention and chairman of the judiciary committee. Aug. 1, 1899, he was appointed secretary of war by President McKinley and was reappointed March 5, 1901. He resigned in August, 1903, to take effect Jan. 1, 1904. Mr. Root was one of the leading members of the Alaskan commis-

MANY CHANGES IN CABINET.

How the Various Portfolios Have Been Transferred.

Following are the complete records of cabinet changes since McKinley's accession to the White House, March 4, 1897:

Secretary of State—John Sherman.
Treasurer—Lyman J. Gage.
Secretary of War—Russell A. Alger.
Attorney General—Joseph McKenna.

Postmaster General—James Albert Gary.
Secretary of the Navy—John D. Long.

Secretary of Agriculture—James Wilson.
Secretary of the Interior—Cornelius N. Bliss.

John W. Griggs succeeded McKenna January 31, 1898; William R. Day succeeded Sherman April 2, 1898; John Hay succeeded Day September 20, 1898; Elihu Root succeeded Alger August 1, 1899; Charles Emory Smith succeeded Gary April 21, 1898; Ethan Allen Hitchcock succeeded Bliss December 21, 1898; Philander C. Knox succeeded Griggs as Attorney General April 19, 1901.

Roosevelt Cabinet.
Theodore Roosevelt acceded to presidency September 14, 1901.

Leslie M. Shaw succeeded Gage February 1, 1902.
Henry C. Payne succeeded Smith January 8, 1902.

William H. Taft succeeded Root February 1, 1904.
William H. Moody succeeded Long May 1, 1902.

On February 16, 1903, the Department of Commerce and Labor was created, with George B. Cortelyou as its head, and given a seat in the cabinet.

Moody succeeded Knox as Attorney General July 1, 1904.

Robert J. Wynne succeeded Payne as Postmaster General October 10, 1904.

Paul Morton succeeded Moody in Navy Department July 1, 1904.
Charles J. Bonaparte succeeded Morton July 1, 1905.

Victor M. Metcalf succeeded Cortelyou as head of Department of Commerce and Labor July 1, 1904. Cortelyou becoming Chairman of the Republican National Committee.

Cortelyou succeeded Wynne as Postmaster General March 7, 1905.

Why Pastor Omitted Custom.

About a year ago Rev. Garbutt Read, pastor of Mount Zion Methodist Church, Manayunk, Pa., established the custom of kissing all the babies presented for baptism. Last Sunday the babies were unusually numerous, but the mothers were astonished to find that Mr. Read omitted the customary salute. The secret came out when the last babe was handed up to the pastor, a pretty picaninny, as black as coal, which crowd for all it was worth. It was the first black baby christened at Mount Zion in fifty years.

WAS A FAMOUS HUNTRESS.

Remarkable Record Made by Marchioness of Waterford.

The death at an advanced age is announced of Christiana, dowager marchioness of Waterford, mother of Admiral Lord Charles Beresford and Marcus Beresford and one of the most remarkable horsewomen in the world. Although always mounted on horses which could carry her, she did not attempt to go across country until she was 40 years old. This was at a meet of the Curraghmore hounds in 1866 at Owing village. She was mounted on a mare called The Mist and had halted near Wynn's gorse when the dogs passed close to her. It was an exciting moment which she could not resist. The marchioness turned the mare at the road fences and no one went straighter or took the fences better than she. From that until the Curraghmore hounds were given up nearly twenty years afterward she never missed a meet. She was fully 60 years old when she quit. Her powers of resisting fatigue were phenomenal, as were her courage, pluck and coolness.

When Sleep is Needed Most.

Perfect health demands not only a fixed amount of sleep, but the observance of regular habits. And perfect sleep for man can be obtained only at night, as suggested by the rhythmical succession of light and darkness. There is point to the old proverb: "An hour's sleep before midnight is worth two after." Those who are in the habit of turning night into day realize this to their cost. The hour before midnight that is worth two after is from 11 to 12. And inasmuch as the human system is more below par at 3 a. m. than at any other period in the twenty-four hours, sleep should cover at least two hours on each side of this time. When life is at stake in the crises of acute disease nurses are instructed to begin special stimulation at midnight and to continue it until 6 in the morning, in the hope that flagging energies may be sustained through this period of supreme depression.—Good Housekeeping.

Warm Weather Rules.

Our hot weather rules are very simple and easily understood. The principle one of them is to keep cool, bodily and mentally. Thus we wear light and loose clothes, eat plentifully of fresh vegetables and fruits and avoid excitement and worry. We walk on the shady side of the street, take our time about "getting there," and do not guzzle ice-cold drinks when we perchance get more than ordinarily warm. An important point is the eating of fruit. There is nothing better for the system in warm weather than a liberal supply of fruit acids taken in the natural form. Fruit breakfast will benefit the eater throughout the entire day. Peaches, plums, cantaloupes, pears, watermelons, figs, grapes are excellent for the warm weather meals.—Savannah (Ga.) News.

"WHY I AM GLAD I AM A GIRL."

Some Good Reasons are Given, and the Boys Talk Back.

Last Monday, Superintendent Brown asked the grade teachers to require their pupils to write compositions on (1) "Why I am Glad I am a Boy," (2) "Why I am Glad I am a Girl," the boys taking the former, the girls the latter. The two best from each grade were selected and are below published:

LEE ALLEN.
I am glad I am a girl because I can help mother, and because I can sew and a boy can't. I can be a dress maker. I can play with my doll. I can play house. I am glad I am a girl because I can write a letter.

WILLIE BROWN.
I am glad I am a boy because I can work. I can jump, run, and play ball, throw a ball and play football. I can climb a tree. A girl can't. I can swim and dig wells and fight and catch a ball. I can wash dishes and climb a house and clean out the stove and milk the cow. I can hold calves, and make money and ride a horse and a burro. I can rope cows and work in the field, plow in the garden, drive a horse, plow up the garden, cut cane, corn and kafir corn. I can drive a wagon, read in a book, herd sheep and goats.

CECIL ARMSTRONG.
I am glad I am a girl because I can wash the dishes and wash and iron, play the piano, and take care of the baby and make beds, play with dolls, and sweep the floor. I am glad I am a girl because I can wear hair ribbons, I can comb my hair, cook when mama is sick, sew, wear dresses. I am glad I am a girl because I don't have to go to the fields to work. I am glad I am a girl because I can play house, jump the rope, and so on.

DENT BILES.
I am glad I am a boy because I can work. And play ball, and shoot a gun, and ride a horse, and plow, irrigate, swim, saw wood, and hitch up horses and mules, and plant corn, wheat, alfalfa, and milk a cow, feed horses, and I can help papa work, built houses, dig wells, and ride bicycles.

BESSIE SPECK.
I am glad I am a girl because I am a girl. I am glad I am a girl because I don't have to work in the field. I am glad I am girl because I can have nice dolls to play with, and I can make nice doll dresses. Girls are not so rough in their play as boys. I am glad I am a girl because I can have my hair curled, and I can help mama. I am glad I am a girl because I don't have to get up first in the morning and make a fire like the boys do. I am glad I am a girl because I don't have to get up and drive the cows off in the morning. Girls don't have to build houses. Girls have a great many dresses and the boys have to wear the same suit until it is too little for them. Girls don't ride wild horses and play ball. I am glad I am a girl because girls are better than boys, and because boys stay down in town longer than girls when their mother tells them to hurry.

CECIL SKAER.
I am glad to be a boy because I can go hunting, can play ball, don't have to wash dishes, can go away from home more than girls can. Boys don't have to wear ribbons in their hair. I am glad to be a boy because there is more ways for boys to make money than there is for girls. Boys can work on at rain and girls can't. I am glad to be a boy because boys don't have to wear dresses. Boys can be soldiers and girls can't. Boys can make boats and things and girls can't. I am glad to be a boy because boys go swimming and ride curros.

BERTHA SPECK.
I am glad I am a girl because girls are nicer than boys, and girls have prettier hair than boys. Girls can sew and crochet and clean house, while boys can only play ball and marbles and ride wild horses and get pitched off. Girls can have tea parties and birthday parties and boys can't. Boys never play with dolls or make doll dresses which is a great deal nicer than playing ball. I am glad I am a girl because girls don't have to chop wood or milk cows. I am glad I am a girl because girls don't have to get up first and make the fire. Girls can wear pretty hats with ribbons and flowers on them and boys have to wear just plain hats. Girls never beat their cats and dogs, boys do. Girls can have many dresses with ribbons on them. Boys have to wear the same suit until its too little for them. I am glad I am a girl because girls never annoy like boys. Boys are not very good, anyway.

CECIL E. BURROUGHS.
I am glad I am a boy because I have the outside work to do, and can work out for good wages. If boys will save their money, bye and bye they can buy a business of their own and they won't have to work so hard. If they save their money they can increase their business. There have been several boys grown up in this way and got rich. While a boy is young, he can have good exercises, and work too. He can play ball and other good games for exercise. During school months he can go to school and at night do his chores.

ADA MAY BROWN.
I am glad I am a girl because girls can have pretty dresses and boys cannot. They have to wear suits that nearly so pretty. Boys have to carry in wood and do other outdoor work while girls can do inside work and don't have to go outdoors in the cold winter time like boys do. I am glad I am a girl because they don't have to get up early in the morning and make the fires like boys do. Boys live on the farm have to get up early in the morning and go to the field to plow. I am glad I am a girl so that I can help my mother and can help her clean up the dishes and make the beds and sometimes boys have to do that where there is no big girls in the family. Boys always have to earn the living when they marry unless the husband dies and then the women can marry again and get some other man to support them. Girls don't have to comb their head before they go back to school in the afternoon and boys do. Boys have to take off their hat when they go in the house or meet some lady or gentleman and girls don't have to go to the trouble to do that. Boys always have to wear a stiff collar to make them look nice and girls don't have to go to war to fight for their country like boys do. When a boy takes a girl somewhere, there is something to eat. He always pays for it. When they are riding on the street car the boy always tends to the car fare while the girl looks out of the window. Whenever a boy takes a girl out riding he has to pay for the use of the horse and buggy unless he owns it, and when a boy takes a girl home from church he has to go back home by himself and a girl don't. These are my reasons for being glad I am a girl.

THORNTON FERSON.
I had rather be a boy because I don't have to wash or wipe dishes and because I don't have to scrub the floor and make the beds. The boy has a better time than the girls because the girls have to make their own clothes and the girls have to cook for the boys. The boy goes to shows and plays ball while the girls stay at home and get their supper and dinner. The boys have all the money and can have a good time while girls go around and see if they can get a job of keeping house.

BERNICE TEMPLE.
In the first place the girl gets to stay in doors and the boys have to go out and make money and the girls get to spend it. And then boys are so silly, and the girls get to teach them common sense once in a while. And girls get more pretty clothes and get to make them as they please, where boys have to go and buy them something. And when the boys go with the girls they have to buy the treats (if they have any), and the girls do not. The boys have to go to war and may get killed. I am glad I am a girl because I can take music and learn to sew, cook and do fancy work. And girls get to read more than boys for they have more time. Boys cannot sit still long enough to read, and they are always teasing the girls, and won't never let them study if they can help it and the girls always want to get their studies, and I think the girls are ten times better than the boys.

EDGAR WILLIAMSON.
I have various reasons for being a boy. First, I am glad I am a boy because I can go out in the field and help my father or I can go in the house and help my mother. If I were a girl I could only help my mother, for girls are not strong enough to go out in the field and hoe or plow all day. I can also get out and ride horses and burros. Of course some girls ride horseback but most girls do not have time. Boys can go fishing and bathing in the summer time and skating and hunting in the winter time. I am glad I am a boy because I can get out and play different games, such as base ball, foot ball, and in the winter time snowball. I am glad I am a boy because if another nation should come over to the United States and demand war I could enlist in the army and fight for my country. A boy can get out and earn money enough to get an education if he wishes to, or maybe start him up in business. A girl if she wishes to get an education has to depend on someone for the mon-

ey. A boy can learn an occupation and be independent while a girl has to depend on someone for a living. So I believe I am glad I am a boy.

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Gibson Well Water thoroughly eliminates Uric Acid. We ship it. The Gibson Well Water Co., Mineral Wells, Texas.

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Blessed is the woman whose husband gives her an allowance instead of making her coax for spending money; for hers is the Kingdom of Common Sense.

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troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.
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Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Rests Upon the Fact that it Really Does Make Sick Women Well

Thousands upon thousands of American women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Their letters are on file in Mrs. Pinkham's office, and prove this statement to be a fact and not a mere boast.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of this great medicine, and compared with it all other medicines and treatment for women are experiments.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished its widespread results for good?

Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work for a quarter of a century?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has even approached its success is plainly and positively because there is no other medicine in the world so good for women's ills.

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womankind is not because it is a stimulant—not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and reconstructer ever discovered to act directly upon the uterine system, positively curing disease and displacements and restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained, nurses who have witnessed cures, and physicians who have recognized the virtue in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are fair enough to give credit where it is due. If physicians dared to be frank and open, hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ills, as they know by experience that it will effect a cure.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhœa, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, that "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration, or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Anyway, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. It's free and always helpful.

How bath no fury like a tailor whose engagement has been forgotten.

More Flexible and Lasting.
won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and save three more for same money.

Train the eyes, the ear, the hands, the mind—all the faculties—in the faithful doing of it.

Don't spoil your clothes. Use Red Cross Bag Blue and keep them white as snow. Your grocer sells it.

A parson is always the best man at a wedding. He gets the coin and takes no chances.

"Nails."
"Nails are a mighty good thing—particularly fingernails—but I don't believe they were intended solely for scratching, though I used mine largely for that purpose for several years. I was sorely afflicted, and had it to do. One application of Hunt's Cure, however, relieved my itch and less than a box cured me entirely."
J. M. Ward,
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Heaven does not stop to consult the vogue before it picks out a man.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in ½-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Lucky Man.
He (a former suitor)—So you are married after all. You told me once that you never intended to belong to any man. She—Well, that remark still holds good. "But your husband?" "Oh, he belongs to me."

There are some cross-tongued people in the world; they talk one way and think another.

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

Every rose has its thorns, and every pretty girl has pins concealed about her.

Gibson Well Water is shipped everywhere. It cures Constipation, Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver and Stomach Troubles.

A rich man's reputation for wisdom usually vanishes with the loss of his health.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy gave me prompt and complete relief from dyspepsia and liver derangement." B. T. Frobridge, Harlem N. Y.

Nothing seems to please a woman more than to be able to say to a man: "I told you so."

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 3, 1900

While one man may speak for another, one woman can never talk for another to her satisfaction.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 511 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

No one ever gets next to just how old an actress is until after she has shuffled off the stage of human action.

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

When a man knows how to do lots of things, he usually spends lots of his time doing nothing.

Avoid fraudulent imitations. Use the genuine Red Cross Bag Blue and preserve your clothes. Your grocer sells it.

Remember that work well done is the highest testimonial of character you can receive.

Insist on Getting it.
Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money.
Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for same money? Buy Defiance Starch. Requires no ironing.

This is the season when the sap runs rightly if not allowed to run to the head.

Makes Pain Go Away.
Are you one of the ones who pay in toll?
For your right of way through this life?
If so, you will find in Hunt's Lightning Oil
A friend which will aid in the strife.

To those who earn their own way by their own labor, accidents occur with painful frequency. Burns, bruises, cuts and sprains are not strangers to the man who wears his corns on his hands. A better remedy for these troubles does not exist than Hunt's Lightning Oil.

When a man is in trouble two-thirds of his alleged friends are willing to help him stay in it.

Stop Babies' Tears.
Ninety per cent of babies' troubles are caused by disordered stomach or bowels. They can all be quickly cured by a few doses of that great digestive medicine, Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin. It digests curdled milk, sweetens the breath, reduces fever and relieves pain. Absolutely harmless to mother or child. Sure relief in teething. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1. Money back if it fails.

Best and Next Best.
The best thing on earth is a good woman, and the next best thing is a good dinner prepared by a good woman.—Winchester Sun-Sentinel.

FREE TO OUR READERS.

Botanic Blood Balm for the Blood.
If you suffer from ulcers, eczema, scrofula, blood poison, cancer, eating sores, itching skin, pimples, boils, bone pains, swellings, rheumatism, catarrh, or any blood or skin disease, we advise you to take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Especially recommended for old, obstinate, deep-seated cases, cures where all else fails, heals every sore, makes the blood pure and rich, gives the skin the rich glow of health. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle. Sample sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Medicine sent at once prepaid; 3 for \$2.50, 6 for \$5, 12 for \$10.

Ages of Trees.
Among trees the elm reaches an age of 335 years; the ivy, 450; the chestnut, 600; the cedar, 800; the oak, 1500; and the yew, 2800.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloë -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Sassafras -
Sulphur -
Dill -
Hemp Seed -
Cinnamon -
Mint -
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Housewives Are Delighted
when after hard labor on washday their clothes look clean and pure white
RED CROSS BAG BLUE
makes them so without fail. Try it and be convinced. Insist on getting the genuine. Your grocer sells it. Remember the name. THE RUSS CO., South Bend, Ind.

YOUR SHOE MONEY
Will go farther and last longer if you **Insist** upon having the **Right** kind of **Shoes**. Your dealer will sell you the
"ALWAYS JUST CORRECT"
CLOVER BRAND SHOES
If you ask him for them; if he hasn't got them, they're worth waiting for until he gets them.
The RIGHT SHOES for ALL SORTS of WEAR
You can pay as little or as much as you want to. For the most for your money, buy "Rigueur."
Wertheimer-Swarts Shoe Co.
LARGEST FINE SHOE EXCLUSIVISTS
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

Libby's Natural Flavor
Food Products
When you are at a loss to know what to serve for luncheon, dinner or supper—when you crave something both appetizing and satisfying—try
Libby's (Natural Flavor) Food Products
Once tried, you will always have a supply on hand
Ox Tongues Chili Con Carne
Veal Loaf Brisket Beef
Ham Loaf Soups
Your Grocer has them
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Plantation Chili Cure is Guaranteed
To cure, or money refunded by your merchant; so why not try it?

—GO TO—

J. P. DYER'S

For All Fall Dry Goods.

HE CAN FIT YOUR POCKETBOOK, BE IT FULL OR EMPTY.

<p style="text-align: center;">BLANKETS</p> <p style="text-align: center;">From 60 cents to \$12.00 per Pair.</p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Good Ging-ham for \$1.00</p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Good Calico for \$1.00</p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Outing Flannel for \$1.00</p>	<p>I carry a very fine line of the Famous</p> <h2 style="text-align: center;">BROWN SHOES,</h2> <p style="text-align: center;">For Ladies, Men and Children, and can fit any body.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">LADIES' GOODS.</p> <p>Ready-to-wear Garments of all descriptions at Rock Bottom prices.</p> <hr/> <p>A Good all Wool Skirt for Ladies for \$1.00</p> <hr/> <p>A full line of all Wash Goods.</p> <p>Don't forget to ask to see our line of Unfinished Silk, the latest out for nice Suits.</p>
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A FULL LINE OF LADIES' UNDERWEAR.

Ladies Hair Ornaments, such as side and back Combs, too numerous to mention. If you will call I will guarantee to suit in anything to wear from baby to mother. I want your dry goods trade and can give you the prices that will get it.

Yours for Business,

J. P. DYER.

I am agent for Banner Fashion Company's Patterns.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

**FOR SALE. WANTED.
LOST and FOUND.**

COWS FOR SALE—40 Jersey cows and heifers for sale in bulk. Apply to G. P. Cleveland.

FOUND—A hatchet. Describe, pay for this notice and get it.

STOLEN—From the pasture of Dr. Norfleet six miles northwest of Artesia, one bay horse branded T on left jaw and bottle on left thigh.

Albino R. Martines.

LOST, LOST—A Jersey heifer, yearling, branded —T— on right side, strayed from J. A. Bruce pasture, 2 miles east of Artesia. Neighboring pasture men please take notice.

F. E. Twiner.

FOR SALE—Three room house with bath room, pantry and closet. Two blocks from Main street. Apply to H. Crouch.

WANTED—To buy a hack or surrey. Must be in good condition and at right price. E. F. Cooper, Dayton.

BARN FOR RENT—Apply to Mrs. J. G. Welsh corner 9th and Main streets.

LOST WATCH—Miss Allie B. Clayton lost a small blue and gold watch with clasp pin on Main street last Saturday. Finder will be rewarded for returning same.

W. M. Enlow, of Mooreland, Oklahoma, was in the city a day or two this week. He has some very valuable farming land near town.

Rev. J. H. Messer, the new Methodist pastor, occupied the pulpit last Sunday, and his sermon was enjoyed by all present.

J. W. Gooch, P. V. Pardon and C. G. Echols are prospectors from Kentucky this week. They have each bought town property and are out looking for farms.

Insure your hay and grain with
Martin & Maxwell.

J. Walter Day was here Thursday and said that all he knows is that Dayton is destined to be the best town on the map. That is the kind of a talk that will go a long way toward making it so.

A. H. Kent, cashier of the Bank of Dayton, was in Artesia Thursday. He returned Sunday from Ohio.

Messrs. Williamson, Atterbury, Allen, Enochs and Wilbur Kemp spent last week in the Gaudaloupes.

Now is the time to buy your tomatoes for fall and winter. Graham, the vegetable man, can supply you with either green or ripe tomatoes. He solicits your order.

Jack Porter, and family will occupy the Geo. R. Ray residence on upper Grand avenue.

Nicely printed envelopes, with a picture of a big artesian well, two packages for 25c, at Advocate office.

Mrs. Ross accompanied the Dr. and Mr. S. B. Dyer to Los Vegas Monday.

W. A. Vickers, W. A. Carson and Ed. H. Howell, of Oklahoma City, were prospectors in Artesia this week and called upon the Advocate.

Be enterprising, help advertise Artesia. Use envelopes with a big well printed upon them. Two packages for 25c at the Advocate office.

If you want first class eating or cooking apples see J. O. Gifford or drop him a card at Dayton.

Pasture for horses and cows, adjoining town on the northeast.

H. G. Southworth.

Mexican quail are plentiful this year and local sportsmen are anticipating a royal time when the season opens.

Mr. Johnson, the gentleman from Carthage, Mo., who bought a farm on Four Mile last week, was in Artesia Thursday. He has already contracted for a well.

Go to Clayton for town lots. He has most any kind you want, and in any size blocks. In acre property, he has 5, 10, 15, 20, 30, 40, 60 or 80 blocks joining the town. So get you an ideal home before they get too high. These properties are bound to increase in value. It will be a pleasure for him to show you what he has.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Muncy, of Slidell, Texas, arrived last night to look at the Artesia country, accompanied by their son, Emmet Muncy, of Roswell. They were formerly neighbors to the Advocate editor in Wise county.

Large flocks of geese and ducks are passing southward nearly every day now, reminding the lovers of good hunting that one of the attractions of the Pecos Valley will soon be offered them.

L. F. Gaskill and little son went to Roswell Wednesday.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, September 15, 1905.

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 2, 1905, viz:

John R. Blair, upon Homestead application No. 4431, for the W1/2 NW1/4 and NW1/4 SW1/4 Sec. 20, T. 17 S., R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

George Spencer, of Artesia, N. M., Fred M. Spencer, of Artesia, N. M., John W. Turknitt, of Artesia, N. M., E. N. Heath, of Artesia, N. M., Howard Leland, Register.

Syrup Maker Wanted.

I want to employ immediately a man who understand making syrup from an evaporator.

J. D. Rawls.

Like Finding Money.

Finding health is like finding money—so think those who are sick. When you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest irritation, better act promptly like W. C. Barber, of Sandy Level, Va. He says: I had a terrible chest trouble, caused by smoke and coal dust on my lungs; but after finding no relief in other remedies, I was cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds." Greatest sale of any cough or lung medicine in the world. At the Pecos Valley drug store; 50c and \$1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

Tickets on Sale.

On sale Sept. 25 and 26, 1905, limit Oct. 1, 1905, Trinidad, round trip, \$16.65. Rate Trinidad to Las Vegas, round trip, \$4.05, account Northern New Mexico Fair at Las Vegas.

On sale daily to Sept. 30, inclusive, 1905, limit Oct. 31, 1905. St. Louis, Mo. Round trip \$35.60.

Cheap round trip rates to Portland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, and all eastern states.

C. O. Brown, Agt.

Shot Gun Lost.

Between Mr. Bradshaw's residence and Allen's claim shack on the Pecos. Had a brass cuff on the stock. Finder will please notify F. E. Turner at Artesia Feed and Fuel Company's store.

Notice For Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, August 19, 1905.

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 October 3, 1905, viz:

James H. Clark upon Homestead Application No. 3582, for the Northwest Quarter of Sec. 18, T. 17 S., R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Hugh J. Allison, of Artesia, N. M., George P. Cleveland, of Artesia, N. M., John Richey, of Artesia, N. M., William E. Clark, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland Register.

Notice For Publication.

(Desert-Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, August 19, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Elizabeth Meyer, assignee of Edna B. Chambers, of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1017, for the South Half of Sec. 30, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Monday, the 2nd day of October, 1905.

She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:

John S. Major, of Artesia, N. M., Karl Durr, of Artesia, N. M., Boyd Smith, of Artesia, N. M., Frank Smith, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland Register.

Notice For Publication.

(Desert-Land—Final Proof.)
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, August 21, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that William P. Kirkland Assignee of James H. Clark, Administrator of Edna Clark deceased of Woodhull Henry County, Illinois, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1055, for the SE1/4, SW1/4 NW1/4 & SW1/4 Sec. 34, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on Wednesday, the 4th day of October, 1905. He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:

Fred F. Kirkland, of Artesia, N. M., William W. Allison, of Artesia, N. M., Thomas Whitfield, of Artesia, N. M., Amos F. Lestley of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland Register.

Notice of Hearing.

Territorial Salt Land Selection, List No. 2, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., August 26, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the Territory of New Mexico, by Miguel A. Otero, Governor of New Mexico, Morgan O. Llewellyn, Surveyor-General of New Mexico, and Edward L. Bartlett, Solicitor-General of New Mexico, its Commissioners, has made application to select for University purposes, under and by virtue of the Act of Congress approved June 21, 1898 (30 Stat., 484 & 485), the following described tracts: SW1/4 of Sec. 34, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., Lots 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 10, 11, 14, SW1/4 of SW1/4, NE1/4 of SW1/4, Sec. 1, SE1/4, SW1/4 of SW1/4, sec. 11, SW1/4, SE1/2 of NW1/4, NW1/4 of NW1/4, sec. 12, T. 16 S., R. 28 E., containing 1004.47 acres, alleging the same to be salt lands.

The parties in interest, and all persons desiring to object to said selections are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegations, at 10 o'clock a. m., on November 13, 1905, before the register and receiver at the United States Land Office, in Roswell, New Mexico.

Howard Leland Register,
David L. Geyer, Receiver.

HOMER BETHEL,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

CAREFUL ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON ALL CLASSES OF BUILDINGS.
PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS PREPARED AT MODERATE PRICES.

PHONE 111. ARTESIA, N. M.