

The Artesia Advocate

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"THE ALFALFA VALLEY."

As it Appeared to a Citizen of the Lone Star State.

C. E. L., in Ft. Worth Citizen.

About 400 miles west of Ft. Worth and 30 miles beyond the boundary line of New Mexico, is a green valley, and the center of it is Roswell. Uplifted 3,600 feet above the level of the sea, the altitude assures immunity from malaria, and still it is not so high up in the clouds as to cause discomfort from an attenuated atmosphere. To this town recently went the writer for a short rest and a change of climate.

Nature has done all for the country around Roswell that a man could ask for. Man has been a long time learning of Nature's beneficence. Now the knowledge is spreading and the landscape is changing. Green fields of alfalfa and kafir corn, and healthy orchards of apple and pear are overspreading the country. Land that a few years ago was used only for grazing cattle and sheep, and sold by the section at a trilling price, now worth \$35 to \$200 per acre, and is a good profit earning investment at that price. A little truck farm was pointed out to me with the statement that it was rented for \$40 an acre per year.

Irrigation has wrought the change. An abundance of water flowing in streams that thread their way through the Roswell country, or coming from artesian wells that throw up enormous volumes of water, is the agency that has transformed a desert into a garden.

The Roswell people have been singularly indifferent to the value of the good things that Nature has bestowed upon them. While they have known of their riches themselves, they have not communicated this knowledge to the world. The richest gold mine is nothing as long as the gold lies unknown deep in the earth. I have heard of Roswell in a casual way, as a nice little town in the mountains of New Mexico, where invalids with weak lungs might be restored to health, where there was a big apple orchard, and where the ranchers raised alfalfa. I thought of it as a town in the mountains, with a little valley here and there where a few hundred acres of level land might be had for cultivation and that was all. They have done nothing, or little to spread the truth. One would think that having a good thing, they are satisfied to hold on to that and keep outsiders in ignorance.

The visitor finds here not a mountain town, but a town set in a level plain. It is fifty or sixty miles to the mountains. Instead of a scant cultivable territory in a few little valleys, there is a proved irrigable field that averages 10 miles wide and 60 miles long. Some claim more. Mr. Graham secretary of the Roswell Commercial Club, says there are 580,000 acres in the artesian belt. Another authority cautiously casting out the doubtful land asserted that in the country contiguous to Roswell there was 250,000 acres of land now under irrigation or capable of irrigation with water from the streams or wells.

WHERE THE WATER COMES FROM.

All of this water comes from the White Mountains west of Roswell. Whether the water comes above the ground or under, it is all from the summer rains and winter snows in the mountains. There are six considerable streams that supply surface water. There are the North Spring river, South Spring river, North Berendo, Middle Berendo, South Berendo, and the Rio Hondo. All of

them flow down this valley and their waters is clear and cool. How many acres they will irrigate I cannot say. On the authority of the Commercial Club, the statement is made that there are now 65,000 acres under cultivation.

The artesian wells appear to be the best things in this country. With a well, one is independent as far as his water supply goes. At a depth of 200 to 250 feet, this water is encountered. Some wells have been put down 1,000 feet. It doesn't have to be pumped. The water boils up with a force that throws it 8 or 10 feet high, falling to the ground in a silvery cascade and running off in the ditches that convey it to the fields where it is distributed to make the soil fruitful. These wells may be had anywhere in the artesian belt. There are now about 300 of them. The shallow ones give a supply of about 250,000 gallons in 24 hours, and the very deep ones—those that go down a thousand feet—about 225,000 gallons an hour, or 5,400,000 gallons in 24 hours. Such a well as this latter, flooding the land once a week with an acre-inch depth of water, would irrigate 1,350 acres. Some of these wells have been flowing for 10 years and I am assured that the flow has not lessened by the draft on the supply.

WHAT THE COUNTRY IS FITTED FOR.

A fitting name for this country would be Alfalfa Valley. In a way the people so speak of it. Alfalfa grows everywhere. Along the sidewalks it pushes up. It covers the back of lots, where the family milk cow or driving horse grazes. Its purple blossoms color the land. In the country the smaller proprietor grows alfalfa, and the big rancher grows more. Col. C. C. Slaughter, of Dallas has 800 acres of alfalfa on his Herford ranch a mile or two from town, and a little further out Col. Geo. W. Little, of Austin, has about as much. Cliff Chisholm has 800 acres on his big hog ranch, and J. J. Hagerman has a patch of a few hundred acres. Others have more or less. In the valley, around Roswell, Artesia, Hagerman and Lakewood, are about 25,000 acres in this plant. At an average of 4 tons per acre, the production is 100,000 tons yearly. Most of it is fed to stock, but a great deal is exported. The price here is \$7.50 a ton. High freight rates stand between the New Mexican alfalfa raiser and the Texas feeder.

Apples are another specialty of this valley. The crop this year has been partly a failure, and the quality of this fruit is not up to the average. I visited the Hagerman orchard of 600 acres, and found the work of harvesting under way. Two hundred men, women and children were at work, picking the fruit, hauling it, sorting and boxing. These workers are housed in tents, that look like a military encampment. They have a dancing pavilion where they resort to spend the evening after the days labor. Mr. Green the manager, says there are 55,000 trees in this orchard. Most of the apples are sold in Texas. The general agency is in Fort Worth. I learned that last years shipment amounted to 130,000 boxes. The demand is beyond the supply.

No figures were obtainable in regard to the profits of this orchard, but Mr. R. F. Barnett, who has an orchard of 26 acres, gave some interesting information. His orchard is not so old as the Hagerman orchard, and the yield is of course less. Here are the figures for five years, net profits: Fifth year from planting the trees, \$800; sixth, \$1,500; seventh, \$2,000; eighth, \$1,600; ninth, \$2,875. On seven acres he sold the apples for

In Fairest Artesia



RESIDENCE OF J. B. CECILL — PHOTO BY TACKETT & JOHNSON.

\$2,000. Mr. Barnett also gave me some alfalfa facts. He has 40 acres three years old from which he has cut 230 tons already this year. A patch of ten acres sowed last fall has yielded four cuttings of a ton to the acre for each cutting.

Apples are the chief fruit wealth, but pears grow in perfection. Cantaloupes are grown that equal in flavor the Rocky Ford product. Other fruits have not been tested much, but as far as experiments are made, they have done well, except strawberries. The celery on the table of the hotel was grown here, and I considered the equal of the best that comes out of California.

AT WORK ON THE LINE.

Citizens of Hope to Soon Have Telephone Connection With Outside World.

Manager Hamilton, of the Artesia Telephone Company is very busy this week superintending the construction of a telephone line from Artesia to Hope, twenty miles west on the Penasco. Two cars of poles were received Monday and have since been placed upon the route. Wire will be strung as fast as possible and within a few weeks the line will be ready for service.

Hope community is one of the richest and most prosperous in south east New Mexico. The land for many miles along the Penasco is irrigated from that stream, and some fine ranches are found there. A number of cars of apples have been shipped from there via Artesia this month.

The people of Artesia are glad to get in talking distance of our thrifty young neighbor, and hope the line will prove not only convenient but profitable to all.

It is the intention of the telephone company to extend the line on to Cloudercroft in the near future, and thereby get connection with El Paso.

Not so Bad.

An Artesia man two years ago invested \$80 in taking up a farm, spent another \$80 for half the cost in bringing in an artesian well, made a good living for two years and the other day sold out for \$9,600. He oughtn't to be too much discouraged over this. He probably didn't understand farming and high finance in their proper correlative proportion. He will do better next time.—Albuquerque Journal.

Eddy County's Share.

Of funds in the hands of the Territorial treasurer to the credit of the common school fund, Eddy county gets \$507.75, being 25c for each child within the scholastic age.

ROSE LAWN.

Is Now on the Market for Actual Home Builders.

If you are looking for a small orchard tract, that in a few years, will make an ideal suburban home, you should look into the Rose Lawn proposition. I have a limited number of these beautiful five to seven acre lots to sell to actual home builders. These lots are under a nice artesian well irrigation system with a reasonable annual water rental. A small water main for domestic use will be supplied as soon as possible. 800 avenue trees are planted, and arrangements are being made for the planting, next season, of two continuous, constant blooming rose hedges along Rose Avenue. This avenue begins at a point one-half mile south of Main street, of Artesia, New Mexico, and runs south one-half mile. The land is patented. The title is perfect. If you think this is about what you want, write at once, or come and I will take pleasure in explaining the terms and conditions.

Address, R. M. LOVE, Proprietor, Artesia, N. M.
Rose Lawn Suburban Tracts.

The Public Reading Room.

Editor Advocate:—

The communications appearing in your last issue anent the Public Reading Room established and conducted by the Artesia Library Association call attention to a state of affairs that is regrettable and which should not exist.

When Artesia consists principally of five directions, good spirited women of the town laid the foundation of a good library. For the past two years they have worked unceasingly and untiringly for the success of this worthy institution, and at an expenditure of several hundred dollars they have gotten together a collection of books, which, in both quality and number, would do credit to a town three times our age and size. With a view to placing these books within the reach of all; with an earnest desire to throw around our boys and girls the best possible influences during the formative stage of their lives, these same women recently proposed to give the public free use of all their books and several standard magazines and daily papers, and to furnish and conduct a reading room, if the business men and others would furnish the necessary funds to pay running expenses. This would require \$45 or \$50, per month, and the amount was soon subscribed, apparently in good faith, and the room opened. Now it seems that some of the subscribers did not mean what they said, and are refusing to pay their subscriptions, offering some rather flimsy excuses. Not many months ago, some of our citizens became specially zealous for the welfare of our boys, and were anxious that something be done to keep them away from the saloons. Now that we have in our midst a comfortable place where they may spend the winter evenings profitably and pleasantly, and thus remove the incentive to resort to the saloons, it is the duty of the citizens to support it, and that especially since they have promised to do so, and since it requires only a small amount of money.

A Signer in Good Faith.

Methodist Church.

Brother Ray will preach at 11 a. m. Everybody invited to come and hear Brother Ray, as this will be his farewell sermon. Preaching at 7 p. m. by the pastor. Subject "An Infallible Guide." All invited.
J. H. Messer, Pastor.

A SUCCESSFUL BUILDER.

Joe A. Clayton, one of the First Contractors to Locate in Artesia.

In giving a likeness of some of the beautiful homes in "Fairest Artesia," it would be manifestly unfair to omit mention of the men who built them. Above we give a picture of the cottage of J. B. Cecill, on Richardson avenue. Mr. Cecill is treasurer of the C. A. P. Land and Cattle Company, and he and his estimable wife possess rare taste in home building. The exterior of the cottage is attractive indeed, while the inside appointments are elegant. Mr. Joe A. Clayton, who was one of the first contractors to locate in Artesia, was the builder of this cottage, and he is to be complimented upon the same. Mr. Clayton has built a great number of houses in the city and has made quite a reputation for skill in designing and construction work. He is supervisor of the new brick school building now about completed.

Mr. Hadley to be Here.

Hon. Hiram Hadley, superintendent of public instruction for the Territory of New Mexico, writes Prof. B. F. Brown, under date of Oct. 16th, that he will be in Artesia to attend the Teachers' Institute to be held on Dec. 1 and 2. Mr. Hadley will deliver an address on the evening of Dec. 1st, upon the subject, "The Relations of the Natural and the Spiritual."

Mr. Hadley, in his letter, says: "I am greatly pleased that the educators of the Pecos Valley have taken this step, and I anticipate much pleasure in visiting the Pecos Valley."

Prize Winners.

T. A. Merrill brought to the Advocate office Tuesday three milo maize heads which capture the premium, so far as evidence goes. They were raised by S. P. Henry, one mile southeast of town and weigh one and a quarter pounds each. Mr. Henry used to be a Texan and the maize will go with the "Ex-Texan" exhibit to the Dallas Fair.

Dr. A. L. Norfleet has bought of T. C. Shoemaker 80 acres five miles northwest of town.

Robert Love spent a few days with his father in Carlsbad this week.

W. E. and J. H. Clark were visitors to Roswell this week.

W. E. Baskin is spending the week at his mines on the east end of Capitan mountains. He has splendid prospects for a rich strike of silver and gold.

The nebular hypothesis always was nebular to the layman.

Suicides for love would escape if they only exercised a little patience.

Americans will be glad to hear that Mary Anderson has a new baby, her second born.

It is predicted that this year's crops will be the biggest the world has ever seen. Cheer up.

The English have taken to the bicycle. Always ready to adopt a worn-out American fad.

Japan disclaims all responsibility for the honorable earthquakes that are disturbing China.

Barney Oldfield badly bruised, Earl Kiser minus a leg. Primary cause: An excitement craving public.

Seats on the water wagon look attractive after one has been reading the testimony in the Taggart case.

The man who told his rich relatives that thenceforth he would be as one dead to the world went to Philadelphia.

To show how careless some of us are it may be mentioned that a lot of us had forgotten that the Ziegler party was lost.

It is, of course, difficult to get any one to believe the absurd criticism that Alfred Austin's poetry has deteriorated.

Whisky has gone up on account of the high price of corn. Is that a bluff to make us think corn is used in making the stuff?

Fortunately it is not going to make any difference to the solar system what theory the college professors evolve about it.

Korea is ready to testify that being called a "protectorate" does not make the process of political extermination any less painful.

The statement that "bald-headed men never have consumption" should be soothing to the bald-headed men who think they have it.

A New York policeman is said to have lost his sense of smell. No reason, however, to believe that he has lost his sense of "touch."

Judging from Rockefeller's case, a man has to be a billionaire before he finds out that the best medicines are sunshine, water and fresh air.

Now it is the nebular hypothesis which is discredited by the iconoclastic scientists. The theory of gravitation will get a black eye one of these days.

Sir James Crichton-Browne thinks that we might live to be a hundred years old if we would sleep fifty. What's the use of being alive if you're asleep?

There is fear of another Boxer uprising in China. When people once get to figuring in the headlines it is hard for them to settle down again and be good.

A Butte preacher won \$1,500 at faro one night. When a parson starts out to fight the devil with fire he rarely fails to make a big enough blaze.—Florida Times-Union.

A Pittsburg heiress has been disinherited for marrying a young attorney of that city. Her parents probably knew of an earl or a marquis whom they could have got for her at a bargain.

A New York girl who after being filted vowed that she would find a husband within a month got him in fifteen days. She must understand, however, that she has not broken any records.

The chorus girl who after being married to an old gentleman a year became a widow with a fortune of \$5,000,000 is probably convinced that skill in the matter of choosing is more important than luck.

If the spots on the sun are responsible for the heat, as some of the scientific gentlemen assure us, a total eclipse of the sun ought to be about the hottest proposition that ever came over the weather pike.

Magazine writers are discussing this question: "Is it a sacrifice to take great office?" It may be, but if it is, it only shows how self-sacrificing the average American can be when called upon to accept a public trust.

SIMPLE RULES OF HEALTH

Prevention of Disease, Rather Than Cure, Should Be the Aim

Flies as Carriers of Disease.

In an address before the California Health Association, Dr. Cobb called the attention of the medical profession to the necessity of an active crusade against the common house fly.

This pestiferous insect has many chances to communicate disease from one person to another. In cholera epidemics it has been shown that flies are the means of spreading the disease by infecting the food.

Whenever large bodies of men go into camp, typhoid fever is almost certain to break out, even though the water supply is carefully protected from contamination. Such outbreaks are due to fly-infection of the food supply. Scattered cases of typhoid fever in country settlements are more often the result of fly infection than of water infection.

Dr. Cobb believes that tuberculosis is communicated not only through the lungs by means of contaminated dust, but that the greater source of infection is by means of the fly planting sputum on the food from its feet, wings, and excretions. This infection by flies has been proved very clearly.

When the habits of the fly are considered, it is not unreasonable to believe that this insect is an important factor in the spread of disease. They swarm upon decaying vegetable matter, manure piles, the filth of the streets, privy vaults, and every possible source of infection. Follow them then to the street vendors of fruit and candy, the bakery, butchery and restaurant, and even to the family table, especially of the poor, and it is not difficult to understand the ease with which germs of all kinds are conveyed to the food.

It may be affirmed, however that in the process of cooking, the bacteria will be killed. This is granted, but it is not here that the danger lies. It is from food which is eaten raw, or which has been cooked and upon which the fly afterward alights that the greatest danger of infection occurs. The longer this food remains uneaten after this contamination, the greater the probability that a colony has grown, thereby increasing the dosage of infection.

It is in the homes of the poor that the greatest danger arises. The poor nearly universally leave their tables set with cold food left from the previous meal. Upon this food flies assemble in great numbers, and from time to time the children help themselves, the remainder of the food being served at the next meal. It is therefore necessary to combine for the extermination of this pest. Housewives especially should be careful to prevent this source of dangerous infection.

High Life.

Sanatorium life, camps in the Adirondacks and elsewhere, tent colonies, roof dwellings, and various other methods of taking the open-air treatment, have been frequently described. The latest novelty in this line is an experiment made by a correspondent of "Everybody's."

"For some time," he says, "I lived high and dry in the top of a sturdy white oak, where I did my cooking, eating and sleeping, and occasionally entertained as many as fourteen in my tent or house at dinner, seventy feet above terra firma, with only a rope ladder connecting me and Mother Earth. My sleeping bunk was a specially constructed triangular bed, canvas covered, which towered fifteen feet above my living apartments and platform."

The Need for Recreation.

Rest restores again the energy which has been consumed in work. So long as one is able to restore his lost energy by sleep and rest, he cannot become neurasthenic. But when a man comes to the point where he can no longer restore by rest or sleep the loss of energy which has occurred, he necessarily becomes neurasthenic, because his nerve cells remain chronically in that exhausted condition.

This is the reason a vacation sometimes does so much for one, completely replenishing the exhausted store of energy and saving one from a complete breakdown.

A good many men look forward for months to their annual vacation of three weeks in the summer, as their salvation. For five or six months afterward they enjoy very good health. Then their store of energy is exhausted, and the next six months are simply misery waiting for the breathing spell to come again. When the business man finds at the end of his three weeks' vacation that he has not yet recovered his natural energy, and he has to go back to his work in almost the same condition in which he left it, he has chronic neurasthenia, and is going to have a tremendous, perhaps an irreparable, breakdown, if he keeps on in that way. When a man discovers that he has reached that point he ought to stop at once.

Hay-Making for Fun at Eighty.

A press dispatch from Bridgeport, Conn., gives an interesting account of the oldest twins in the country, Julius and Junius Benham, who recently celebrated their eightieth birthday hay-making on their farm in Seymour.

"Hay-making is great fun," said Junius, "and I feel as if I could mow away hay up in the peak of the peak of the barn as I used to in days long ago, and mowin' away hay is about the hottest work there is to be found in summer."

The Benham twins are remarkable men. They are far from being invalids, though they have arrived at the age when most persons are usually feeble. Beginning life as apprentices to a mason, they worked up and later became builders and contractors.

Some years ago the Benhams gave up building and settled down to the care of the real estate they had acquired in their long residence in Bridgeport.

"We always got up early in the morning," said Junius, when spoken to about the hour of rising, "and we can't get out of the habit."

The twins are in excellent health.

"People ought to be cheerful if they want to live to be old," said Julius. "Look at brother Junius and me. No boys of the present day ever had as hard a time to get along as we did when we started, but we had what a good many boys of to-day do not have. Our mother gave to us iron constitutions, the greatest present a mother can give to her boys, and we had been taught to live according to the simple and clean rules of the country. We lived clean lives always. We never drank liquor nor used tobacco. Money spent for such things is worse than money thrown away, but many of the boys to-day seem to think they can't be men unless they drink liquor and use tobacco. Why, we would never have lived to celebrate our eightieth birthday if it had not been that we lived right lives. You can enjoy yourself without going contrary to Nature's laws. There is plenty of harmless fun in the world, but it seems to me that people are looking for the fun nowadays that hurts rather than helps."

The Starvation Cure.

Starvation as a means of cure is by no means a new idea. It is very old. Most good things are old, and things altogether new are seldom good. Very few original discoveries are made nowadays.

Long fasting is one of the most effective means of securing thorough going constitutional reconstruction. It compels the body to feed upon itself. In the rebuilding, defects may be left out, and healthy conditions may be re-established. But this result may be secured by other and generally safer means. It is not so much the withholding of food, but of certain elements of food, which secures the benefits of fasting. It is the proteids, from which the system in diseased condition manufactures the poisons, which give rise to rheumatism, biliousness, neurasthenia and gout. When proteids are withheld, the formation of poisons soon ceases of necessity, and thus the disturbed functions return to their normal state and the health is restored.

By a diet of fruit this condition may be secured as readily as, perhaps more readily than, by any other means. The fruit diet is really proteid starvation, as fruits contain practically no proteids.

Certainly a fruit diet is far more agreeable than total abstinence from food. Fruits contain predigested food elements which do not clog the system, and which are valuable in sustaining the strength.

Fasting is a good thing in certain cases; but long fasts are rarely needed, and a fruit diet is preferable in all essential particulars, except in certain cases in which fruit acids are irritating, as in gastric ulcer.

A Window Tent.

A medical journal describes a window tent devised for the open air treatment of tuberculosis. It consists of a frame to fit the lower half of the window, to which is attached inside the window an awning of water-proof duck, stretched in a quarter-circle. The bed is placed parallel with the window, so that the invalid's head and shoulders are within the awning, entrance being made through a flap in the side of the tent. The lower edges of the duck at the head and side of the bed are long enough to tuck under the mattress, and thus air from the room is thoroughly excluded. The frame of the tent does not quite fill the lower half of the window; for the escape of warm air from the room there is left a space of three inches, which can be reduced at will. For protection from storms the roof of the tent projects slightly beyond the window, and a roller blind is placed inside the window.

WEBSTER "A GREAT ANIMAL."

Wonderful Orator Seemed Half Asleep When Trying a Case.

"I heard him once in Faneuil hall, Boston. Every man in the audience—and the hall was crowded—gave one shout of applause at what Everett said. The subject I have entirely forgotten, but this fact I remember," says a writer in the Critic. I inquired if he had ever heard Webster produce such an effect on an audience. He said never; but he had only heard Webster in court; it was in defense of a celebrated criminal—perhaps the Phoenix bank case in Boston. "Mr. Webster seemed in a semi-dream. I thought him half asleep, for he had his eyes almost closed and was in a heavy state, taking little notice of what went on in court. William Dehon, a brisk young man, sat near him and furnished him with law books and papers and acted as if he were there to keep Webster awake. There were three judges on the bench—probably Judge Shaw and two others—one on each side of him. They watched Webster closely, for it would not do to neglect what he might say. He, on the contrary, appeared to take no account of other persons, as if his mind were anywhere but there. I fancied he was thinking what his next political move should be. He was a remarkable man to look at—far other than the ordinary run of men—I suppose the most remarkable American in his aspect that ever was seen. They thought so in England, where they stopped to look after him in the street. But he was heavy—a great animal, involved in his own dreams and paying little attention to what went on around him."

Light Housekeeping.

Oh, the kitchen was small as a doll's front hall,
And the pots and pans were few;
And the little stove was perverse, by
Jove!
As the temper of Shakespeare's shrew,
But I donned me a sack with the edge
turned back
For the cap that goes with a chef,
And, the spatter to clench, spoke mostly
in French
And bade her call me "Joseph."
She an apron found, and so tied it around
Her girdle in excellent taste:
Was as dainty a cook as a fellow could
brook
Without letting things go waste!
And I said: "As a badge of your art, not
Madge
But Annette's your name now, see?
So remember, my dear, that while you're
in her
You're French, as a cook should be!"
Thus accoutered, we 'gan with the pot
and the pan
To practice the magical art;
With a kiss at the toast—we essayed no
roast—
And a kiss at the omelet's start!
And we kissed once more, too, as we
stirred a stew
With music and love and French and a
stove,
Ah, how could the things go wrong?
But they did, and, oh, what a flood of
woe
Surged up as I looked at "Annette!"
With pain in her eye as we both stood by
The side of the ruined omelet!
And the stew and the toast were also lost
By an error we ne'er of divined;
But we kissed again and were comforted
when
At a restaurant later we dined!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

When the Bomb Burst.

The Sultan—"And how did it happen, vizier, that you failed to interpose your wordless body between your sovereign and the bomb?"
The Vizier—"Pardon me, your highness, it was all over so quickly that there was no time to make a move."
The Sultan—"A wise servant anticipates the danger of his master."
The Vizier—"Had I anticipated the danger, your highness, I would have prevented the throwing of the deadly missile."
The Sultan—"Then you are not good at anticipation?"
The Vizier—"No, your highness."
The Sultan, smiling—"In that case you have not anticipated the fact that I am about to fine you twenty purses of 100 sequins each, and in addition to present you with thirty lashes across the soles of your unanticipative feet."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Disappointment.

The old man had enjoyed a good dinner at a moderate outlay. He smiled benevolently at the small boy who checked the hats.
"Boy," he said, "do they ever offer you tips?" And he slipped his hand deep in his pocket.
"Sometimes, sir," he answered.
The old man looked pleased.
"Boy," he said in his unctuous way, "if they ever offer you tips you take 'em."
And his hand came out of his pocket with the brass check that called for his hat tightly grasped between his fingers.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Set a Hard Task.

Edwin Stevens, when he made up his mind to tackle vaudeville, for the first round selected Manager Meyer-felt, founder of a well-known circuit. The manager had a gruff manner and a German accent, and was, moreover, very busy. Turning on Mr. Stevens brusquely, he exclaimed: "Vell, vat do you vant?" "I would like to go into vaudeville," responded the candidate, meekly. "Vat do you do—vat is your line?" "I am a comedian," was the modest but very general answer. "A komiker, hein?" and the manager faced him sternly. "Vell, make me laugh."

PEARY'S LATE START

DELAY MAY SERIOUSLY INTERFERE WITH HIS PLANS.

Unable Now to Reach Open Water Before End of Summer and This Is Expected to Result in a Whole Year of Inaction—His Hard Luck.

P. T. McGrath of St. John's, N. F., who is an authority on northern voyages, writes to The Daily News as follows: "The delay in dispatching Peary's steamer Roosevelt threatens to interfere seriously with his plans for getting to the far north this summer. His original intention was to have her leave New York on July 4 and get away from the Newfoundland coast about a week later, declaring himself in several interviews that any detention after July 10 would seriously handicap him in his endeavor to attain an extreme northing before the polar channels freeze up again, so that he might, if possible, get into the open polar sea and establish himself there before the brief summer months end. However, he only left Sydney, N. S., on July 27, where he had been coaling. He is, therefore, about three weeks behind the date which he fixed as his latest, and, although his ship is much faster than previous exploring boats, it must be evident that he has no time to spare if he is to reach any far-away point within the frozen zone this year. His hope was that he could get as far up as the Polaris and Thetis went in 1871 and 1882, which ships got right into the Polar sea in the one season, being favored by a brief spell of open water, and this would be a great advantage to him, as he would have his advanced base within about 500 miles of the pole itself or 300 miles nearer than he could otherwise reach. He would, therefore, be able to make his dash across the paleo-crystic ice to the pole next spring and have a second year in which to repeat the effort if he failed the first time."

"But if he is unable to reach a very northerly point now he may be doomed to a whole year of inaction and perhaps to the frustration of his best hopes. He had had luck this spring in that he lacked the money to equip his vessel after he had her built and the time lost in this way it is difficult for him to make up now. The explorer who would secure the best opportunities for advance through its ice-cumbered waters should be on the Greenland coast about the middle of July. In the case of the relief of the Greely expedition they were there early in June, and the whole expedition, with the few survivors of Greely's ill-fated party were back in St. John's on July 17, or nearly a fortnight before Peary will now be able to leave."

"Consequently, Peary has grievous disadvantages to contend with, and, though he may still succeed, it will be in spite of obstacles which he will surmount or because of exceptionally favorable ice conditions in the north, whereas he should be in a position to avail of normal circumstances and gain his northing by utilizing them. None the less, with his own experience, his splendid ship and his capable crew of hardy Newfoundlanders, nothing will be left undone to carry the stars and stripes beyond the flags of all countries, if not, indeed, to the pole itself."

Safe From Lightning.

In an editorial on the havoc of lightning the Springfield Republican gives the following observation which may be of service to all:

"If you hear of a death from lightning out of doors, it will be found that the chances are the person was under a tree, if not there, then the likelihood is that he was by a wire fence or reaching up to a wire clothesline, or holding a plow with metal sinking into the damp earth, or in touch with the large damp bodies of horses or cattle. If in the house or barn, the victim will usually prove to have been by an open door or window, where pass currents of air, forming an electrical conductor nearly as good sometimes as one of more substantial character, or by a chimney sinking to the earth and rising above the building, and full of dampness, usually in summer; or near a sweating haymow or load—which does much to explain why so many barns are struck."

Thought the Spots Were Moving.

The graduating class of the intermediate school, as it was then called, in Waltham, Mass., in the year 1870, were having their exercises in the schoolroom. The children were dressed in their prettiest, and in one of the seats in the back row sat a colored boy. Back of him was a blackboard. On the platform sat two of the school committee, one a small, wry man, and the other a large, portly man and very near-sighted. This near-sighted committeeman, after looking a long while in the direction of the colored boy, and seeing that the whites of his eyes were moving, and not distinguishing what they were, leaned forward to his friend and whispered: "Are those white spots on that blackboard moving?"

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.

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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.

Beyer.

The world's greatest bicyclist and unicycle rider will be seen as a special feature with Eiler's Rip Van Winkle Co., Monday, Oct. 23.

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

H. G. Southworth.

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 20 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.

A Mile of Roses.

Artesia is destined to have one of the prettiest suburban drives in America, and the man who is enterprising enough to plan and promote the same will, we hope, live to that not distant day when the praise of the entire community will be extended him. More than five years ago, before the town of Artesia was dreamed of, Robert M. Love selected 160 acres of wild prairie land for a home. Land was free for the taking then, but went begging at that price. Love said that particular chunk of mother earth looked good to him, so he built a bachelor's shack and made his home. Time went on, as usual, and Mr. Love awoke to find a city at his door and himself possessor of one of the prettiest building sites on the map. Last spring the land was plotted into five-acre blocks, a well put down and broad avenues laid out and lined on either side with that great American shade—the elm. One of the main streets—Rose Avenue—leads down into town and for a half mile on either side, beside the elms. Mr. Love is now preparing his trenches for a solid mile of monthly blooming rose bushes. The shrubs will be put in six feet apart next spring and alternated later with other varieties. Mr. Love is an adept horticulturist, and one of these days that avenue of shades and roses will be the most popular drive in the city. "Lovers' Lane," that entertaining bower of shade east of Roswell, has been the admiration of people from all over the world, but what comparison is there between cottonwoods and roses?

Governor Hogg Ready to Die.

Fort Worth, Texas, Oct. 15.—Ex-Governor James B. Hogg is lying ill at his hotel of dropsy. He was en route to a health resort, when he had to stop. The ex-governor, who weighs over 300 pounds, has dropsy and his physicians say unless he is tapped at once he cannot survive. He declines to submit to the operation, saying if his time has come he will go.

Don't Borrow Trouble.

It is a bad habit to borrow anything, and the worst thing you can possibly borrow, is trouble. When sick, sore, heavy, weary and worn-out by the pains and poisons of dyspepsia, biliousness, Bright's disease, and similar internal disorders, don't sit down and brood over your symptoms, but fly for relief to Electric Bitters. Here you will find sure and permanent forgiveness of all your troubles, and your body will not be burdened by a load of debt disease. At Pecos Valley Drug Co. Price 50c. Guaranteed.

A Satisfied Farmer.

Judge J. T. Woodworth, formerly of Oklahoma, is fast getting his farm 1½ miles west of town, in splendid shape for living. A year ago he had nothing but native grass to show. To the Advocate, he says:

"I planted 28 hills of watermelons for the early market, sold \$20 worth and had a wagon load left. Sowed three acres of Kentucky blue grass this spring and it is now supporting 3 milk cows as a pasture. I am satisfied with my location and am not desirous of a change."

Kaffir Corn for Sale.

If taken this week, I will deliver you Kaffir corn baled, heads and all at \$4.50 per ton. Speak quick. Jno. R. Hodges.

A Slap.

"The only town in New Mexico where gambling is prohibited," is one of the best advertisements sent out in the literature published for the town of Artesia, and is one of the hardest slaps at the rest of the territory.—Las Vegas Optic.

Artesia is Beaten.

Artesia's crack baseball team suffered its first defeat last week in a hotly contested game with the New Mexico Military Institute at Roswell. The score was 4 to 2.

To the Public.

Artesia, N. M., 9, 13, 1905.

I have this day sold to Mr. Wm. C. Morgan the livery and transfer business, known as the Club Stable, formerly managed by Clayton & Christopher. I trust you will be as liberal in patronage with our successor as in past with us, as I can guarantee Mr. Morgan will continue this business up to its present standard, which means the best in the middle valley. Mr. Morgan has authority to collect accounts due old firm.

Thanking you one and all.

I am yours respectfully,

E. A. Clayton.

To the Citizens of Artesia and Surrounding Territory:—You will note from the above that I am now owner of the Club Stable, formerly controlled by Messrs Clayton & Christopher, I will not claim to improve the service you have heretofore had with its present equipment, but with the additions to both driving and saddle stock and strict transfer service to and from the trains and all parts of the city for both baggage and passenger, I hope not only to retain the many friends of the old firm but to add new ones.

Awaiting your call day and night. Phone No. 71.

I am respectfully,

Wm. C. Morgan, Mgr.

The Club Stables.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner.

To Whom it May Concern.

We, the undersigned Blacksmiths of Artesia, will on, and after the 1st day of Nov. 1905. For the protection of ourselves and creditors conduct all our work on STRICTLY CASH basis. Respectfully,

Artesia Machine Shop,
W. H. Watkins,
Jack T. Johns.

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.

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 crippleddom by having the best accident policy known. The Maryland Casualty Co. with \$2,976,907.30 for the protection of its property holders, will pay you indemnity. It will also pay you for partial disability. Its health policies provide a salary for you while you are sick. Get Life, Investment, Accident and Health Insurance that insures, and GET IT NOW. Call on, or address, R. M. LOVE, ag't. Artesia, N. M.

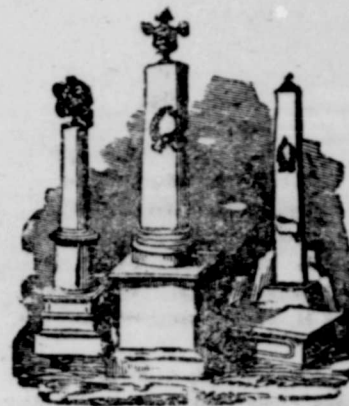
CITY TRANSFER.

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.



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.

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.
N½ Lot 6, blk. 16, original Artesia, 100x150 ft., price \$250.00.
N½ 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 ½ cash, balance in one and two years, with interest.

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

J. MACK SMITH.

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.

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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.



THE OLD HOME.



How About That Trip This Year?

We are ready to quote the rates that will make the trip possible. Haven't the time? Well, write your friends in the east to come and see YOU. Homeseeker rate of 75 per cent of the one-way rate for the round trip is in effect October, November and December. You know what the SANTA FE is. Ask for a ticket via that route.

A. L. CONRAD,

Traffic Mgr., P. V. Lines, and South Kans Ry Co., of Tex. Amarillo, Texas.

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.

Discarding Heathen Custom.

Mrs. Wu Ting-fang, wife of the former Chinese minister, had her feet enlarged to the normal size by means of an operation. Chinese women were very much excited over the occurrence, but it is said that it will become fashionable to have the operation performed, many Chinese women already desiring to follow her example.

Men Fever Victims.

Five times as many men as women have died of the yellow fever plague in New Orleans. It is easy to account for the difference in mortality, as the men have to go about more, and consequently are more frequently exposed to contagion, the mosquitoes being kept out of the houses without much difficulty.

Housewives to Blame.

Miss Anna Barrows, in a recent lecture at Chautauqua, gives another reason why girls should study domestic science. She says in the matter of pure food it is the ignorance of the consumer rather than the duplicity of the producer that is to blame for the trouble we are having, and hence advises women to study for themselves so they will know when an article is pure.

Sure Cure at Last.

Monticello, Miss., Sept. 4 (Special)—Lawrence County is almost daily in receipt of fresh evidence that a sure cure for all Kidney Troubles has at last been found, and that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Among those who have reason to bless the Great American Kidney Remedy is Mrs. L. E. Baggett of this place. Mrs. Baggett had dropsy. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"I was troubled with my kidneys," Mrs. Baggett says in recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills to her friends, "my urine would hardly pass. The Doctors said I had Dropsy. I have taken Dodd's Kidney Pills as directed and am now a well woman."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys. Cured Kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That means pure blood and a sound, energetic body. Dodd's Kidney pills are the greatest tonic the world has ever known.

Talented Captain Graham.

It is not perhaps generally known that Captain Henry Graham, whose engagement to Miss Ethel Barrymore author of the amusing and well known "Baby's Baedeker," "Ruthless Rhymes" and "Perverted Proverbs," written under the nom de plume of Colonel D. Streamer. Captain Graham, who is an Englishman, is a member of the Coldstream Guards, from which his pseudonym is derived. Many of Captain Graham's proverbs, such as "Uneasy lies the tooth that wears a crown," and "Still daughters run cheap," have long ago become common property.

Beautify Your Walls and Ceilings!

Alabastine

THE SANITARY WALL COATING

A Rock Cement in white and beautiful tints. Does not rub or scale. Destroys disease germs and vermin. No washing of walls after once applied. Any one can brush it on—mix with cold water. Other finishes, bearing fanciful names and mixed with either hot or cold water, do not have the cementing property of Alabastine. They are stuck on with glue, or other animal matter, which rots, feeding disease germs, rubbing, scaling and spilling walls, clothing, etc. Such finishes must be washed off every year—expensive, filthy work. Buy Alabastine only in five pound packages, properly labeled. Tint card, pretty wall and ceiling design, "Hints on Decorating" and our artists' services in making color plans, free.

ALABASTINE CO.,

Grand Rapids, Mich., or 165 Water St., N. Y.

HAVE YOU COWS?

If you have cream to separate a good Cream Separator is the most profitable investment you can possibly make. Delay means daily waste of time, labor and product.

DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS save \$10. per cow per year every year of use over all gravity setting systems and \$5. per cow over all imitating separators. They received the Grand Prize or Highest Award at St. Louis.

Buying trashy cash-in-advance separators is penny wise, dollar foolish. Such machines quickly lose their cost instead of saving it.

If you haven't the ready cash DE LAVAL machines may be bought on such liberal terms that they actually pay for themselves.

Send today for new catalogue and name of nearest local agent.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.
Randolph & Canal Sts. CHICAGO
74 Corliss St. NEW YORK

SENATOR SULLIVAN

Says He Has Found Doan's Kidney Pills Invaluable in Treating Sick Kidneys.

Hon. Timothy D. Sullivan of New York, Member of Congress from the Eighth New York District, and one of the Democratic leaders of New York State, strongly recommends Doan's Kidney Pills.



Senator Sullivan writes:

"It is a pleasure to endorse a remedy like Doan's Kidney Pills, having found them of greatest value in eliminating the distress caused by sick kidneys, and in restoring those organs to a condition of health. My experience with your valuable remedy was equally as gratifying as that of several of my friends.

Yours truly,

(Signed) TIMOTHY D. SULLIVAN.
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
For sale by all druggists. Price, 50 cents per box.

Sedan Chair Still Used.

The good old Sedan chair is still in use in certain corners of the world. It is about the same kind of furniture that royalty used in Queen Elizabeth's days. Recently, during the Passion week, King Alfonso, of Spain, was carried around in a sedan chair just as the fine ladies were when all the world saw high society at Tunbridge Wells and Bath.

Habits of the Pygmies.

In one of the London amusement houses are a troop of pygmies who have a curious custom of shaving their eyelashes. After making their usual protest against being compelled to bathe in warm water the pygmies, instead of shaving the stubble of beard from their faces as white men do, cut off their eyelashes with the razor-like edges of their tiny arrows.

A Famous Picture.

Vienna is angry because Count Schenbrun has sold Rembrandt's "Samson and Delilah" to the city of Frankfurt. Frankfurt paid \$82,500 for it. The picture was bought for \$30 by one of the count's predecessors, who saw it being used in the market place as the canvas awning for a petty stall holder's wares.

Humble Swedish Royalty.

The so-called humble origin of the Swedish royal family has received a share of attention lately from people who seem unaware that Bernadotte's present-day representatives are allied by descent and marriage to several of the older reigning houses of Europe. Prince Gustavus Adolphus, now the Duke of Connough's son-in-law, is a great grandson of the German emperor, William I, and his ancestors also include King Gustavus III of Sweden, of the previous royal line, King George II of England, Grand Dukes of Baden, and Highnesses of Bavaria and Wurttemberg.

Greatest Postal Business.

The English receive the greatest number of letters—namely, 61,242 annually for every 1000 inhabitants. The average in every 1000 in Switzerland is 27,238; Germany, 27,457; France, 21,064; Holland, 15,046; Belgium, 14,811; Sweden and Norway, 12,947; Austria-Hungary, 12,307, and Italy, 5887. The country best supplied with post-offices is Switzerland, with one for every 916 inhabitants.

Mrs. Potter's Earnings.

In her bankruptcy examination in London, the other day, Mrs. Brown Potter testified that her average earnings on the stage for several years had been from \$40,000 to \$45,000 a year. In Australia she made \$45,000 in 1897, her most successful season. Since the closing of the Savoy theater she had been playing a temporary engagement at \$320 a week.

Captain Had a "Hunch."

Bishop Leighton Coleman, of the Episcopal diocese of Delaware, and Rev. Dr. Wyllys Rede last week made a hurried trip to New York, where they administered the rite of confirmation to a steamship captain in the cabin of his vessel thirty minutes before he sailed for Europe. There was no time for church ceremony. The bishop declined to give the name of either the captain or steamship.

Duty is a prickly shrub, but its flower will be happiness and glory.—M. F. Tupper.

An Automobile Trap.

A photographic police trap for the apprehension of scorching automobilists has been invented in England. By the pressing of a button a photograph is made of any passing car with the time and date. A pair of these instruments, with synchronized timing arrangements used at each end of a measured piece of ground, would, it is believed, give absolutely accurate data as to the speed of automobiles.

Rules for Preserving.

In making preserves the following are excellent rules to observe: First, the fruit must be gathered dry; second, it must be carefully stirred with wooden spoon to prevent burning; third, it must be slowly boiled before adding sugar and quickly boiled after, and, fourth, it must be put in well-dried pots and kept in a dry, airy place.

The men who lives lives that entitle them to glowing obituaries seldom attract enough attention to get the obituary.

Send postal for "Book of Presents"

Put Health in Your Hot Bread

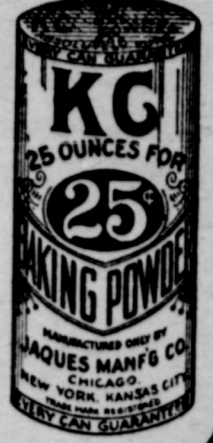
Put health in the good things made from flour; let the sunshine through them; make them light, sweet, wholesome and digestible by using

KC BAKING POWDER

25 OUNCES FOR 25c

It is false economy to risk your family's health by using a cheap baking powder.

Give them good things made with K C, the baking powder of known quality and purity.



Jaques Mfg. Co.
Chicago

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Letters from Prominent Physicians Addressed to Charles H. Fletcher.

Dr. E. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. Wm. L. Bosserman, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am pleased to speak a good word for your Castoria. I think so highly of it that I not only recommend it to others, but have used it in my own family."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. I. McCann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. Channing H. Cook, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years past in my own family and have always found it thoroughly efficient and never objected to by children, which is a great consideration in view of the fact that most medicines of this character are obnoxious and therefore difficult of administration. As a laxative, I consider it the peer of anything that I ever prescribed."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.

The man in the moon isn't mad at Old Sol for making light of him.

Would you say that the weaver of woolen cloth was caught napping?

WET WEATHER WISDOM!
THE ORIGINAL 132
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
SLICKER
BLACK OR YELLOW
WILL KEEP YOU DRY
NOTHING ELSE WILL
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES
CATALOGUES FREE
SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA.

In sham battles they go to work and trump up a false charge.

Has nature prepared no food for those who thirst—no balm for aching voids—no appeasement for the appetite for immortal things?

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

Through California
TO THE LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION
You have no doubt thought of going to Portland this summer—Why not go now?
You can make the round trip for less than the one-way fare, have all possible privileges, not to mention the opportunity of seeing The Grand Canyon of Arizona.
Go SANTA FE, and return by any direct route, but there is no room here to explain.
Ask any Santa Fe Agent or address
Santa Fe
W. S. KEENAN, G.P.A.
Galveston, Tex.

Baylor University College of Medicine.
Annual session begins October 1st, 1905; new college buildings now in course of construction; hospital facilities adequate; faculty composed of earnest men who are experienced teachers. E. G. Eberie, Dean, Pharmacy Department, Department of Medicine, member of Southern Association of Medical Colleges; cards interchangeable with other first-class colleges. For further information address
EDWARD H. CARY, M. D., DEAN,
Lins Bldg., Dallas, Texas.

PAXTINE
TOILET
ANTISEPTIC
FOR WOMEN
troubled with ill peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.
Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal, and economical than liquid antiseptics for all
TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES
For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.
Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.
THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

Blankets! Blankets!

We have enough to supply every family in and around Artesia. We placed our order long before the advance in wool, consequently we are better able to offer them cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere.

WHITE BLANKETS
with fancy colored borders all wool.
PRICES \$5.00 TO 9.50.

CALIFORNIA BLANKETS
in mottled and plain colors, all wool.
PRICES \$3.50 TO \$12.00.

Fancy Colored Robe Blankets
strictly all wool **\$5.00 and \$6.50.**

Cheaper quality Blankets containing cotton. A large selection. Heavy.
PRICES 85c TO \$3.00.

Fine Cotton Blankets, fancy colored and striped borders, neat patterns.
PRICES 85c TO \$1.75.

Quilts, a large variety from which to select.
All prices. We sell them from 75c to \$5.00.

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THE GOODS ARE HERE.

Logan & Nabers

We are ready for work now.

All who want Tin, Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting done we can do it promptly. For we have the best equipped Tin and Plumbing Shop in the Pecos Valley.

Anything in the Tin Line.

Tanks, Vats, Troughs, Guttering and Spouting.

LICENSED PLUMBERS, PHONE 125.

THE CLUB STABLE.

E. A. CLAYTON, Proprietor.

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

Bus Meets all Trains. Phone 71.

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.

Mrs. J. P. Lowry and Mrs. Gayle Talbot, spent Monday and Tuesday in Roswell.

C. E. Biles the reformed newspaper man, paid the city of Roswell a visit Tuesday.

Mrs. Lizzie Gessert and son, Edward, returned Monday evening from a visit to Roswell.

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand.

We have tools to do it with. Logan & Nabers.

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

E. L. Hardwicke got the first flow in his well near Cottonwood Tuesday.

Mrs. T. C. Shoemaker is visiting relatives in Texas.

J. B. Cecil is this week attending the Masonic Grand Lodge in session at Albuquerque.

Chas. S. Brown let a contact yesterday to Danner & Wood for the boring of an artesian well upon his Cottonwood land.

Fire Insurance
Martin & Maxwell.

We can do it, if you want it made out of tin. Logan & Nabers.

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

See Beyer, the cycling wonder, in his free unicycle exhibition at noon, Monday, Oct. 23.

If you have a testimonial you can give as to the agricultural possibilities of the Pecos Valley, let the Advocate have it. We'll tell it to the other fellow and he will come and see about it. Then he will locate.

Gangs of men are at work all along Main street putting down cement sidewalks, and the hordes of strangers are free with their comments on the enterprise of Artesia.

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

If you want a home in the best town in the best part of the United States, come to Artesia. You can't make a mistake. There is only one "best."

The Ladies of the Christian Church want everybody to remember that they are going to serve a dinner Thanksgiving day. Save yourselves labor and worry by patronizing them, and you will have more to be thankful for, and so will they.

L. C. Robertson this week bought 240 acres from E. L. Robertson and White & Swearingen, four miles northwest of town. There are two small artesian wells on the land, and Mr. Robinson has started the erection of a residence upon the same.

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

Insure your hay and grain with Martin & Maxwell.

Correctly printed contracts for drilling artesian wells for sale at the Advocate office.

Ground has been broken and work is progressing on the Ullery Furniture building, Main street.

A number of tons of prairie hay have been shipped from Artesia to Roswell this week.

J. B. Hancock is doing federal jury service at Roswell this week.

Henry Nimitz spent last week with a sister at Canyon, Texas.

Bert Roby is loafing around his old haunts at Portales this week.

Why not have Logan & Nabers make you a galvanized cistern and catch some of this rain water that is falling now? They can do it.

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.

J. E. Acord and family, have moved to Artesia from West Virginia. Mr. Acord has opened a neat stock of groceries in the M. V. Roberts building, Main street. See his ad. in this issue of the Advocate.

Rev. Chas. L. Brooks informed us that they expect to let the contract for building the Methodist church next week, and that the building will be completed just as quick as the work can be done.—Hagerman Messenger.

Hear free band concert by Eiler's "Rip Van Winkle" at noon, Monday, Oct. 23.

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.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of the Christian church, will meet Wednesday afternoon, October 25th, with Mrs. C. L. Heath. They will meet at two o'clock instead of three. All members are requested to be present.

Ed Richey was a Roswell visitor Wednesday.

Messrs. Allison and Lesley a couple of Artesia's live real estate agents, returned Wednesday from points in Kansas and Oklahoma.

The first installation of homeseekers for the week arrived Wednesday evening, and the town has been filled ever since.

The latest real estate firm is A. V. Logan and J. Mack Smith.

A Wild Horse Chase.

It is a fact, though not generally known, that several herds of wild horses are yet to be found upon the boundless prairies that lie west of Artesia and well up toward the foothills of the mountains. They are as wild and fleet as antelope and because of their endurance have gone for years uncaptured. A lot of the cow boys with the Pool outfit captured a few last week, while making the roundup on the head of Cottonwood. An incessant chase was kept up by means of relays until the broncos had to yield to the lasso. Many of these untamed caballos are beautiful specimens and become very valuable when tamed.

Professional Cards.

A. F. Lesley & Co.

Real Estate,
Fire and Life
Insurance.

Artesia, - - N. M.

LEE McINTOSH,

DENTIST.

Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and all work guaranteed. Office in Clary Building Main Street.

Artesia, New Mexico.

DR. T. E. PRESLEY,

SPECIALIST,

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.

OFFICE:

Oklahoma Block. Roswell, N. M.

DR. D. L. WEEMS,

North Side Main Street

Opposite First National Bank.

Weems, Phone 79

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Artesia, - - New Mexico.

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Roswell, - - New Mexico.

BAKER & STOKER,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

Office Hotel Artesia Annex. Phone

No. 9. Artesia, New Mexico.

J. G. Osburn,

LAWYER.

Room no. 2. over Bank of Artesia.

ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO.

J. F. RICHARDSON, M. D.

Office over Skaers

jewelry store.

Artesia, - - New Mexico.

DR. CHAS. THOMAS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office west of Artesia Hotel.

Office Phone 5. Resident Phone 114.

Baggage Transfer.

The Oldest Transfer line

in the city. All baggage

and freight handled with

care. We meet all trains.

Call for

W. P. GEORGE & CO.

Telephone No 24.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLD. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

New Fresh Groceries.

I have opened in the Roberts Building, Main street, a stock of the Freshest Family Groceries, and have some inducements to offer the people who have no money to waste.

Give me a call.

J. E. ACORD.

LITTLE EXPLOSIONS

Correcting a Blunder.

"I don't like the way those eastern papers are continually slandering Ohio. Here is a Boston editor who says there are thirteen bankers in the Ohio penitentiary."
"Well, that's true, isn't it?"
"True! Of course it isn't true. There are only twelve real bankers there. The thirteenth is a little one-horse country banker and not worth considering."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wise and Wealthy Treasure.

"Well, you married a wealthy woman. Is she the treasure you hoped for?"
"Can't say she is. She won't give me any of her money."
"Then, by George! she is a treasure. She not only has money but common sense too!"

SUFFERER.



Lady—"Why don't you work at your trade?"
Dusty Tracks—"I can't git no job ma'am. I wanter run a self-wheeling wheelbarrow, but there ain't none invented as yet."

Locating the Trouble.

"The Fussleighs had a great time at their house yesterday. They all expected to come right down with typhoid fever. The old man sent a hurry-up call to the health office that brought out the district physician and three sanitary policemen."
"Did they discover the cause of the trouble?"
"Yes. It was a dead fish in the pocket of their youngest boy."

Ladylike.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"You know those little firecrackers that make so much noise are called lady crackers."
"So I believe."
"Why do they call 'em lady crackers, pop?"
"Because they make so much noise, I suppose."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Severe Loss.

In Smyrna they have very little sympathy for the ceaseless responsibilities of the editorial position. Newzad Bey, chief editor of the Hidmet, was recently strangled in jail by command of the sultan for injudicious publications.
The demise of a newspaper man with such a felicitous combination name as Newzad must indeed be a test to the profession.

Where Axes are Needed.

Crimsonbeak—Have you noticed those axes they have in glass cases on the railroad trains?
Yeast—Oh, yes.
"Well, I've noticed that they never have them where they are needed most."
"How is that?"
"Why, you never saw one in a dining car, did you?"

Wouldn't Mind It.

"I'll be back at 8 o'clock," said Mr. Bostwigg, as he put on his hat, "and I promise you that I won't drink a drop."
"Er—I wouldn't mind if you took three or four drinks," responded Mrs. Bostwigg. "The Hyflytes are going to call tonight, and I don't want you to sit and act like a dummy!"—Detroit Tribune.

A Relieved Autoist.

"I see that Mayor McClallen told the students of Fordham college what the besetting sin of the day is."
"What is it?"
"Avarice."
"Oh, that's all right. I was afraid he had said it was speed mania."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not the Printable Kind.

Jenks—But did you assure the editor that your poem was original?
Scribbles—Oh, yes, and he didn't doubt it at all.
Jenks—No! What did he say?
Scribbles—He said he felt quite certain that I had never seen it in print anywhere.

Book Lore.

"How queer that we should find ourselves associated!" said the paperback novel to his nearest shelfmate.
"I fail to see anything queer about it," answered the crushed levant, extra-illustration volumes, superciliously. "It is painful—to me—but very common."
"I know," said the plebian, cheerfully, "but you see we weren't bound the same way when we started."

Accommodating.

Cobbs—It's strange that you fellows are going to take that cad Wiggins along on your fishing trip.
Dobbs—"True. But as we can't get along without his yacht and tackle we talked it over among ourselves and finally decided to let him go."—Detroit Tribune.

Shall Go Unnamed.

The one-armed lawyer had just delivered a vituperative address to the jury in which he flayed the opposing counsel.
The latter hotly jumped to his feet. "I don't want to be personal myself, and the person to whom I refer shall be nameless. But if there is any lopsided, dismembered, side-swiped man in this courtroom who is unable to tie his own cravat for certain reasons, he will know to whom I refer when I say he is a liar!"

A Hard Schooling.

"Popley is quite an entertainer. He heard him last night at an evening party."
"Yes, he developed his talent in the nursery."
"Gracious! that young!"
"Oh! you misunderstood me; I mean his children's nursery. He's had so many to entertain there."

Matter Easily Arranged.

"The lady ain't got the money now," said Bridget, "but ye kin l'ave the ice an' she'll pay on Saturday."
"But," protested the new iceman, "s'posin' she ain't got the money then?"
"Well, if she ain't ye kin take yer ice back."

A Fine Position.

"I got a fine job in de business college."
"Gee—wot d'yer do?"
"De writin' teacher hired me to shake de table when de new pupils write 'This is a sample of my handwriting before I began taking lessons.'"

Probably.

Jinker—They have just crossed the orange with the grape fruit tree, and they call the fruit the tangelo. I wonder what they will do next?
Blinker—They will probably cross the vegetable ivory with the rubber tree and call the fruit golf balls.

No Ideas There.

"What do you think of Dumley?"
"He's got an idea in his head that—"
"Ridiculous!"
"Ah, you know about the story?"
"Dumley's upper story, yes; I know there's nothing in it."

Deceptive Appearances.

"It doesn't pay to bank on appearances," remarked the wise guy.
"That's right," agreed the simple mug. "Sometimes a fellow wears a yachting cap who actually owns a yacht."

Not Like Her Chickens.

"Is this really chicken soup?" asked Mr. Starboard.
"Of course," snapped Mrs. Starvem.
"Doesn't it taste like chicken?"
"Gracious! No, it's positively tender."

Doll-Like.

She—"That little Miss Pert is just like a doll, you think?"
He—"Yes; when I squeezed her the other night she cried 'Mamma!'"

When Greek Meets Greek.

The Lady (to applicant)—Why did you leave your last place?
The Maid—Why did your last maid leave you?

A SERIOUS OBJECTION.



"I won't marry Jack. He doesn't dance or golf. I want an athletic man."
"But he's a splendid swimmer."
"I don't want a husband that I'd have to keep in an aquarium."

RELIGIOUS

Peace and Pain.

The day and night are symbols of creation. And each has part in all that God has made: There is no ill without its compensation. And life and death are only light and shade. There never beat a heart so base and sordid. But felt at times a sympathetic glow; There never lived a virtue unrewarded. Nor died a vice without its meed of woe.

In this brief life despair should never reach us; The sea looks wide because the shores are dim; The start that led the Magi still can teach us. The way to go if we but look to Him. And as we wade, the darkness closing o'er us, The hungry waters surging to the chin, Our needs will rise like stepping-stones before us— The good and bad—for we may use the sin.

A sin of youth, atoned for and forgiven. Takes on a virtue, if we choose to find: When clouds across our onward path are driven. We still may steer by its pale light behind. A sin forgotten is in part to pay for. A sin remembered is a constant gain: Sorrow, next joy, is what we ought to pray for. As next to peace we profit most from pain.

—John Boyle O'Reilly.



True Christianity.

Suppose I should attempt to persuade a nation that our Indian corn was excellent for food, by offering them the cob and husk without the grain. I might insist as strongly as I pleased that it was full of nutriment; but after they had partaken of the cob and husks, supposing them to be the corn, they would declare corn to be innutritious. Now, what an ear of corn is without the grain, that Christianity is without kind, genial, sympathetic love. Christianity with this love left out is nothing but cob and husk. When the corn is growing, the cob serves a good purpose as a center for the grain to form itself upon, and the husk is a grand wrapper for protecting it from the weather while it is yet tender. I do not therefore, speak against the cob or husk. I regard them as important inside and outside influences, provided for the ripening of the corn. I do not speak against churches, and "means of grace," and religious institutions, but I do say the churches, and means of grace, and religious institutions, which do not produce love, are mere cob and husk. True Christian love is the grain. That is to be the bread of life. It is that which is to transform man, and lead him in his treatment of his fellow-man, to imitate him who bowed his majesty and laid his head in the grave, giving his life to show his love for us, and to rescue us from eternal death.—Rev. H. W. Beecher.

Our Influence.

Awake, O north wind, and come, thou south; blow upon my garden, that the spices thereof may flow out.—Solomon's Song, 4:16.
"One of the most mysterious elements of flowers is the perfume, the essential action of which in plant life cannot be demonstrated by the wisest of our scientific men. Gas can be weighed, but not scented. The smallest known insect that lives in the heart of a rose can be caught by a microscope lens and made to give up the secret of its own organization, but what it is that the warm summer brings us from the wild flowers of the hillsides or wafts to us from the choice exotics of the hothouse no man has been able to demonstrate. So fine, so subtle, so imperceptible, it eludes weights and measures."
Does not this subtle fragrance remind us of the strange, sweet influence that distills from genuine souls? No one can exactly understand this influence; it defies explanation. Unlike speech that can be heard, gifts which can be estimated, acts that appeal to the senses, or conduct, whose features may be described, influence is altogether ethereal and illusive; yet it is a fact, and one of the most delightful of facts. It is almost impossible to write a biography of some of the very choicest of God's children. They have charmed, helped, and inspired us, molded our character, deeply influenced us for good and made it possible for us to believe in the highest ideals, and yet when we sit down with love and reverence to give an account of them we are quite at a loss what to set down. The biographer lack material; yes, material, just that, the greatest fact of life being the immaterial. We cannot describe the scent of the sweetbrier, paint the odor of the rose, take a photograph of the sweet smell of the field that the Lord has blessed or track through the air the pervasive breath of pink and carnation, of violet and primrose; neither can we write a memoir of some of the most delightful and influential

of saints. Lives of very little real importance sometimes furnish incidents enough to fill a big book, while all that is interesting touching a multitude of brave and gracious men and women easily goes into a single page, just as the smallest phial contains the essence of ten thousand roses.

Many Christians are really and eminently serving the cause of God by simply diffusing the sweet influence of true, consecrated character. They cannot fill a responsible office, play a prominent part, or effect anything worthy of record; yet they charm and bless all about them as the flowers of the field diffuses vitality and health. Their smell is as Lebanon, that is all. Yet how much this virtue shed on the desert air means! Example that has no voice, the commonplace deed that secures no chronicle, the personal magnetism that defies analysis—these are precious, silent forces making for righteousness. No philosophy can explain the mysterious elements of Christian influence; but such influence is the supreme force working in society for its purification and uplifting. Let us aim at the sincerest, deepest, purest personal life, and we shall bless the world more than we think; we shall, unperceived by ourselves, be enriching it all day long with the ethers of heaven.—Rev. W. L. Watkinson.

When God Consoles.

It takes us much time to create light; we must form companies and erect machinery before we can turn the night of our great cities into a partial day; but to-morrow morning, however black the previous night may have been, the Great Father of Lights will illumine our whole nation in a few minutes, and make each wave of the sea and each dewdrop of the lawn to gleam with silvery sheen. God has but to bid the sun accomplish his course, and the world is lit up, and the shadows flee away. How perfectly the work is done! The illumination is unrivaled in lavish glory. All our means of enlightenment are poor when compared with the sunlight; and so scant that we must needs measure its cubic feet and dole it out for gold, while the Lord pours his infinitely superior illumination in measureless oceans over hill and dale, field and city, gladdening the cottage as well as the palace, and burnishing the beetle's wing as well as the eagle's pinion. Even thus our heavenly Father can readily enough turn the deepest sorrows of his people into the sublimest joys, and he needs not to vex the sons of men with labor in order to achieve his purpose of pity; his own right hand, his own gracious spirit, can pour forth a fulness of consolation in a moment.—Rev. S. H. Spurgeon.

Christ's Love for Us.

Christ first loved us! Did He do so because we were especially lovable and attractive? Nay, He loved us when we were especially unlovely and ungrateful. It is very easy to grow fond of a sweet, beautiful child, who wins us by its music of voice and witchery of face. But to pick up the filthy waif of the streets, or the poor, diseased orphan of the hospital, and to love that forlorn object, requires heart. Christ did and does more than this. He loves the sinner who is in open, obstinate rebellion against him. While we were yet sinners, "Christ died for the ungodly." Not for the godly, observe, but for the ungodly. While we were in the far country of sin, Christ called us. When we opposed Him He strove with us and conquered us. While we were filthy, He pitied us, and "Washed us from our sins in His own blood." This is the history of every conversion. The love of Jesus for the sinner goes before the sinner's love for him.—Rev. T. L. Cuyler.

"The Old, Old Story."

If I am asked what is the remedy for the deepest sorrow of the human heart—what a man should chiefly look to in his progress through life as the power that is to sustain him under trials, and enable him manfully to confront his afflictions—I must point to something which, in a well-known hymn, is called "The old, old story," told of an old, old book, and taught with an old, old teaching, which is the greatest and best gift ever given to mankind.—W. E. Gladstone.

The World Within and Without.

The world within us helps to make the world without us. No one finds the earth beautiful who does not love beauty. No one discovers kindness and purity and heroism in the souls about him who has nothing of these qualities in his own nature. No life is higher than its ideals. What we find in the world about us, shows what God sees in the world within.

Beauty

There is not anything the soul more craves Than Beauty. It exalts the merest line That through our every-day experience waves— Seeks blindly the Divine.

For what in very truth is this we crave, Which neither loads the beard nor fills the purse, Yet, wanting which, the earth were but a grave, And life itself a curse?

The visual presence of the living God, That permeates creation, comes and goes, In substance and in shadow, greens the sod.

And paints and scents the rose: And flows through man into his works of art— The picture's glow, the statue's breathing gleam: For not a touch of beauty stirs the heart, But comes of the Supreme! —Robert Leighton.

A SENTIMENTAL SETTLEMENT

BY GEORGE SHEDD

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Eugene Markham was getting along famously enough before he fell in love and then with his usual luck he fell heels over head in love with an heiress. The other fellows were not envious of his success in his work—that was all honest enough. But for a man who had weathered the financial storm far enough to be self-supporting by his work as sculptor, to fall into a cool million just because the favor of petticoats—that was the unendurable thing about it.

All of us had had our little affairs with petticoats; were having them all the time, in fact, and still are, but the idea of that long-legged, lantern-jawed, tow-headed dabbler in mud, who shied at the fair sex, and had never had a real bona fide affair, anyway, falling into the very midst of the Four Hundred the first flop—well, it tended to discourage honest endeavor. "Gene was in love all right, though. Nobody could discount that. He left off work almost entirely and took up poetry for diversion. The old crowd saw little of him, and we did not lose much at that. When he did drop into the particular studio where the pipes and beer were in evidence, he was stupid enough. He seemed to be sort of turned inward. He even gave up the Saturday nights at Maffoll's; said he'd have to cut out the wine now that he was about to be allied to an angel—or some such stuff as that.

The only time he ever woke up and noticed things during those weeks was when somebody would listen to him talk about her. Then he was all enthusiasm. She certainly had him going all right.

And I reckon she was about as badly gone on him. She really was a pretty sort of girl—not the most acute in the world, but an honest sort of person, despite all the fol-de-rols she was surrounded with. And well—well, there was no doubt about that. Clothes and carriages and footmen and coachmen, and all the fixings of the upper crust. It used to give the boys the jim-jams to see her drive up to the door of the little old building where most of us drew our drawings, made our music, constructed our poetry or rehearsed our parts. Well, we never could get reconciled to that carriage and team, and as for the coachman and footman—well, I believe somebody would have murdered them only that they seemed to be a great snap for Van Blinks, the cartoonist, who certainly did get



That long-legged, lantern-jawed, tow-headed dabbler in mud.

abundant use out of them. I often wondered if those menials or anybody in the Fitzgerald family ever saw the papers; still I don't suppose they would have recognized themselves.

The funny thing was that the girl's family didn't make any row over the match. I reckon Miss Florence came pretty near having her own way in the house anyway. Old Fitzgerald, pere, was defunct, and mere took

things pretty easy. As for the girl, she not only was very much in love with him, but was immensely proud of his artistic attainments.

Well, time ran on, as Houston is forever saying in his novels that never get beyond the seventeenth chapter, and the happy day was set—that is, informally. Then a funny thing happened. You see 'Gene had no idea how things were done among the rich and great, and after he and the girl decided to get married and there appeared to be no objection to him on the part of her family, he naturally



"We might shake dice every morning," suggested 'Gene.

thought that was all there was to it. So he was somewhat surprised one day to receive a summons to appear at the office of Aaron Gammon, attorney for the Fitzgerald family, either in person or by attorney, and arrange terms.

Not having a lawyer, and having, on the contrary, a deadly fear of the cult, he went himself. He had no idea what it was all about. He hadn't anything to settle on anybody himself and he didn't want anything settled on him.

The keen-eyed attorney soon made it evident to the young sculptor that spooning and a ceremony were not all there was to the holy bond of matrimony.

"Have you any estate at all, Mr. Markham?" he inquired.

"Nothing but two or three thousand I have saved during the last three or four years," he replied, flushing.

"How is it invested?" asked the lawyer.

"It is not invested," replied Markham, shortly. "It's in a bank. Do you want it?"

"Tut, tut, young man," remarked the attorney. "All these preliminaries are necessary, I assure you, before we tie up a great estate like that of the Fitzgeralds. Well, we'll waive that. Now, it is proposed to settle on your wife a million dollars in gilt-edged bonds, and securities. It is further intended to settle on her the house at No. ——— avenue. You will assign your courtesy interest in your prospective wife's estate. For a consideration (I might say it is proposed to settle on you a life interest in a very comfortable fortune which will yield you an income of fifteen or twenty thousand dollars) for this consideration, I say you will formally relinquish all claims you have or may acquire in the fortune of Florence Helen Fitzgerald."

Markham stared at the lawyer in amazement. His ardent passion was beginning to pale before this onslaught of details and figures.

"Go on," he said.

"In case of the death of your wife without issue your income will cease," and the lawyer added another formidable document to the growing pile in front of Markham. "And your wife's fortune will revert to the Fitzgerald family."

"In case of your death before your wife, without issue," went on the law-

yer, selecting another paper, "the fortune invested for you will revert to her." He laid the mass of type-writing on top of the rest.

"Any other mortuary matters?" asked Markham.

"Yes," replied the lawyer, "if you die and there is issue, your estate will pass to the children of you and Florence Helen Fitzgerald in equal parts."

"Very interesting," ventured Markham, biting the end off a cigar.

"If Florence Helen Fitzgerald dies before you with issue, her estate will go to a trustee for the benefit of her children, and your income will continue until the children die, you die, or are married again."

"Yes, yes; married again," murmured Markham, brushing his hand across his eyes.

"In case of a divorce or separation," continued the lawyer, —

"Divorce!" shrieked Markham, dropping his cigar.

"Yes, yes," went on the lawyer, soothingly. "We must provide against all contingencies, you know in case of divorce or separation your income reverts to her."

By this time Markham was in a towering rage. "Is that all?" he demanded, sarcastically.

"No," said the lawyer, crossing his legs judiciously. "There is the matter of who is to pay the household expenses, and in what proportion."

"Don't mention it," replied Markham. "I intend to take up a collection for the purpose."

"It is usual for the husband to take care of all regular expenses," went on the lawyer, "although the wife sometimes takes care of extraordinary entertaining."

"We might shake dice every morning to determine as to that day's bills," suggested 'Gene.

He picked up his hat and strode out. When he arrived at his studio he found a messenger there with all the formidable documents Lawyer Gammon had been handling over all day. He took them inside, looked first at them, then at the picture of Florence Fitzgerald on the mantel. Then he gathered legal documents and picture together and pitched them all into the grate. Then he wrote this note to Miss Fitzgerald:

"My dear Miss Fitzgerald—Upon conferring with my physician I deeply regret to learn that it will be many years before I will be able to take up the serious and manifold obligations of marriage. In fact, I am ordered to go abroad at once, and I leave tonight. Please forgive and forget. With the greatest respect, I remain

"EUGENE MARKHAM"

Which explains why 'Gene is still a bachelor

NURSE DID FANCY WORK.

He Was Middle Aged and Wore a Heavy Brown Mustache.

There was a sick man in a bachelor apartment the other day and a nurse was needed. It was not deemed desirable to have a woman nurse, as three men occupied the apartment together. So a man nurse was employed although there was some fear expressed that the tenderness and gentleness of a woman nurse might be missed.

But the masculine substitute, who was a middle-aged person in glasses soon proved that he was not going to be brutal.

"May I have one of those big boxes that the roses came in?" he asked soon after settling down. "They'd be so splendid for my embroidery."

"Embroidery?" repeated the person addressed. "What do you mean by that?"

"Why, my centerpieces," he repeated, pulling at a heavy brown mustache. "It would be just the thing for them. I really can do wonderful embroidery. Some time I'll bring some around."

He kept his word and one night sat under the lamp embroidering a large centerpiece while his patient slept.

The next day he asked what was going to be done with a basket in which some fruit had been sent.

"Be just the thing for my knitting," he murmured in explanation.

He got the basket and the next night knit a pair of gray wool socks.

So nobody need ever try to prove that women nurses have all the gentleness on their side.—New York Sun.

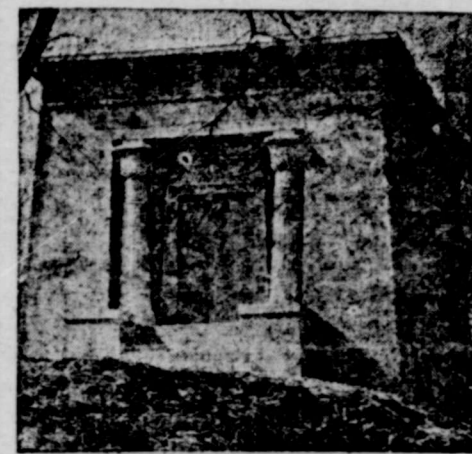
1,100 Francs for King's Umbrella.

The king of the Belgians once left his umbrella in a hansom when driving in Brussels. This was returned to his majesty a few hours afterward by the proud "cabby," who was offered for his honesty by King Leopold the sum of 100 francs. The astute Jehu, however, begged a great favor of the king. Could he have the umbrella instead of the money? The favor was granted, and before many days had passed the cabman had put up the umbrella for sale, and it was knocked down to some royal enthusiast for 1,100 francs. When King Leopold heard of this he exclaimed: "Well, I've heard of an umbrella being put up to keep off showers of rain; but this seems to have been put up to bring down showers of gold!"

FINE AND APPROPRIATE HOME.

Sphinx House Built by Dartmouth College Fraternity.

The Sphinx of Dartmouth college at Hanover, N. H., has recently completed its lodge house, which will be turned over to the present delegation this week. The structure is built entirely of cement in the shape of a pyramid base, and is erected on solid rock. The site is on East Wheelock street, between the grounds of old Culver hall and the Alpha Delta Pi house, and overlooks alumni oval and the hill beyond. The structure is about 75 feet long and 40 feet in width, with a height of 30 feet. At the base the wall is more than a yard in thickness, tapering at the top to



New Sphinx House, Dartmouth College.

about a foot. A molding of cement extends around the edge of the building and along the top. On each side of the entrance is a massive corinthian column handsomely carved, and over the heavy oaken door is an Egyptian scap with outspread wings. The appearance of the building, with its solemn air and its foundation on the crest of a huge bowlder, is intensely impressive.

RAN DOWN MOOSE IN A CANOE.

Couple Have an Odd Experience on the Lake at Kineo, Me.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. Jencks, of Woonsocket, R. I., are the first visitors to run down by canoe a bull moose within sight and sound of the hotel, but they accomplished the unusual feat last week and a number witnessed the chase, says a dispatch from Kineo, Maine.

The moose was first sighted by Mrs. Jencks while on the way by canoe to the fishing grounds. On rounding the northerly point of Kineo Cove she noticed an object in the water, near the shore, which she at first took to be a log. Closer examination showed that it was moving rapidly out into the lake. She called the attention of the guide to the object.

"It's a moose; reel in your lines," he whispered. For a while the guide held the canoe in the shadows near the shore, allowing the moose to put sufficient water between him and the shore so that retreat would be impossible, and then the race began. With a good start a moose can lead the best of canoeists, but in this case the guide had matters his own way, for head whichever way he might the moose would be losing ground.

In the course of due time the canoe was alongside, and the occupants were stroking the shaggy back of the tired and frightened animal, with their fly rods as he surged on, snorting and grunting furiously. After a time the moose was driven ashore half a mile down the lake, and later seen on the mountain side and on the shore of the lake.

Drawn by Queen.



This is a portrait of William the Conqueror, done by his wife, Queen Mathilde, in the celebrated "Bayeux tapestry."

Ring Found After 35 Years.

The other day Hakon Hanson was digging up the garden in the yard in the rear of Myron G. Willard's home at Mankato when he found a little gold baby ring. On the inside of the ring was engraved "Kittie Wagner" in script.

The Kittie Wagner that lost the ring is now one of the prominent women of this town. Thirty-five years ago she, a little girl, attended the primary grade at the Pleasant Grove school, which is within a half block of the garden, and while playing at recess one day she lost the little ring.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Longevity in France.

In France, out of every 1,000 inhabitants 123 are old people of more than 60 years; as against 73 in England and 79 in Germany.

HAS MADE CARP A PET.

Pennsylvania Farmer Naturally Proud of Feat.

Lovine Schaeffer, a truck farmer living at Limeport, claims to own the only trained fish in the world. It is a carp 24 inches long, weighing eight pounds. Mr. Schaeffer caught it in a mill dam near his home two years ago, when it weighed six pounds. With two others he placed it in the spring in his yard. The fish, which is called "John," seems to have intelligence approaching that of a dog. When called by Mr. Schaeffer or any member of his family it comes to the surface near the shore to be fed and petted.

It eats bread from their hands, and is fond of cake. To grab a piece of cake it will raise its body half way out of the water. It will not respond to the call of strangers, but is not afraid of them if a member of the family is present. Whenever called by Mr. Schaeffer, his wife or the children it raises its back above the surface of the water to be petted, but will stay up longer if fed than otherwise.—Allentown, (Pa.) Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

FRENCH QUEEN'S WORK TABLE.

Relic of Unfortunate Marie Antoinette in English Museum.

Work tables share in the prevailing fancy for furniture of antique design and fashioning and those belonging to the eighteenth century are particularly favored. Queen Marie Antoinette, a lover of beautiful, dainty furnishings, was the possessor of many a pretty table, and the accompanying illustration shows one in circular form. It is a work table, made of mahogany, ornamented with delicate marqueterie in tulips and lime wood, and mountings of chased ormolu. In the top is a Sevres plaque, painted with a bas-



ket of flowers, and an outer band of turquoise, painted with roses in medallions, and also a drawer. The lower drum, resting on four fluted legs has a divided lid opening by a spring. This relic of the ill-fated queen is now in an English museum.

Shears Have Worn Well.

Dr. A. D. Nash of Townsend, Vt., has a pair of shears which were handed down from his great grandfather. They were made by a blacksmith and used in the war of 1812 to cut the hair of soldiers. They are much larger and heavier than those in use now days.

Condensed Energy.

By means of the tiny cell shown herewith a message was actually sent a distance of 600 miles. Though scarcely three inches long and half an inch in diameter, the cylinder serves as the entire battery power used in transmitting communications over the Signal Corps cable connecting Sitka with Valdez, in Alaska. The fact that such a connection has been estab-



lished between these two points shows that the great Northwest country is keeping up with the progress of civilization.

Caught Fish With Their Teeth.

Down in Washington county, Me., the other day Capt. Nathaniel Alloy and his son were so anxious to catch a nice big fish that was floating away from them that they sunk their teeth into the fish's tail and pulled him into the boat by the gills.

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.

The town of Artesia is sending out considerable advertising literature and heads it with: "The only town in New Mexico where gambling is prohibited." It is proving quite a drawing card in getting good families to locate in or near the town. Says another exchange in commenting thereon: "It is one of the best advertisements sent out in the literature published for the town of Artesia, and it is one of the hardest slaps at the rest of the Territory."—Santa Fe New Mexican.

School Monday.

Public school will open Monday at the old school house and New York store. Entrance into new building is delayed because of the non-arrival of heating apparatus.

WHY IT IS

TO YOUR ADVANTAGE TO KEEP AN ACCOUNT WITH THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARTESIA.

BECAUSE—

It is a strong, careful, safe, liberal, prompt, accurate and successful institution.

BECAUSE—

It is a growing, active progressive, up-to-date bank in every particular.

BECAUSE—

Your interests will always be carefully considered and your account appreciated whether it be large or small.

BECAUSE—

It does an exclusive banking business and you can rest assured your money is not being used in any sort of speculation.

BECAUSE—

Its dealings with all customers are absolutely confidential, and it is always ready to assist you in any of your business transactions.

BECAUSE—

It is the only bank in this immediate vicinity under Government supervision.

A MONSTER WELL.

The Enterprising Firm of Hale & Son Secure their Third Gusher.

For the third time within the past eighteen months, the Advocate is enabled to note the fact that a fine artesian well has come in on the Hale ranch, two miles southeast of town. The last well is on a beautiful elevation near the home of Fred Buckley and it is the best of all and the second in size in the Pecos Valley, being a close runner to the famous Turknett well. Gessler Brothers bored the well and it was completed Thursday morning. It is cased with larger pipe than most of the wells in the valley—eight inch—and the water surges five feet above the top. If it was possible to piece the pipe above it, the pressure shows the water would rise 150 feet above the surface of the ground. The bringing in of a spouter is a sight that never grows old, and many visitors were present Thursday to see the drill pipe taken out. As the obstruction was removed the water pushed its way out with terrific force and everything for many feet around was smothered beneath the flood. The drilling crew was drenched, as can be well imagined, when working beneath a fall of water estimated at 4000 gallons per minute.

Ditches are made and plows are already running, preparing the land for a bumper crop of oats and alfalfa next year.

The friends of John C. and Sidney Hale are extending their hearty congratulations. Everybody likes to see a deserving neighbor succeed, and these men are deserving. They came here before the first well was found in the town, picked out a fine body of land and moved on it, bringing horses, cattle, mules, pigs, chickens, implements and everything that goes to make a farm. Within three years they have put down three wells and put many broad acres in cultivation. From seventy-five acres planted in alfalfa a year ago, they have cut four crops, and the corn, cane, maize, melons, etc., make this erstwhile desert place look like a river bottom. One of the finest young orchards in the Artesia belt is growing nicely. The Hales are from Missouri and seemed to think it their mission to "show" the balance of the folks what the west will produce. And they are doing it. No better stuff ever grew than they have grown at Artesia, and it comes that way every year. The drouth plays no part in their calculations. It has kept them busy this year getting one crop of alfalfa out of the way of the next one, and they don't see any prospect for relief in the future. They sized the Artesia country up right at first and their faith has grown stronger all along.

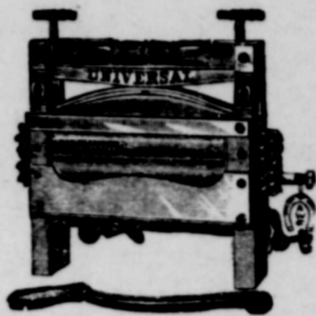
Mr. J. C. Hale was one of the first men the editor of the Advocate met in the valley. It was about a week after the first well came in and, with others, were toeing a plowed furrow on what was denominated Main street. Along came Hale driving a pair of proud Missouri mules looking as important as if his wagon was filled with dollar wheat. We hailed him and asked him to give a reason for the faith that was keeping him here. He was an optimist then, and he is yet. May the prosperity that has following him thus far continue to abide.

WASH DAY

Has no terrors when you are prepared and equipped with a good washing machine and wringer. No need of wearing out your clothes and breaking your back on a common wash board when you can buy a machine at our prices.

The Original Western Washer made from Cypress, Corrugated sides and bottom. No nails to tear clothes. Regular price \$6.00, Our price \$4.75.

O. K. Washer known the world over, sold regular for \$9 and \$10, our price only \$8.00.



Universal Wringer warranted three years. Price only \$3.00.

Clothes Pins, per dozen 2 1/2 cents.

Spring Pins, per dozen 8 cents.

75 feet extra strong clothes line 25 cents.

HOFFMAN HARDWARE COMPANY.

Womans' Literary Club.

The Womans' Club met with Mrs. Benson Wednesday afternoon. The subject for the afternoon was one of the important cities of the U. S., San Francisco. Mrs. Atkinson was leader and having spent some time in the city, was able to make the afternoon a very pleasant one. She had a very interesting paper prepared beginning with the place when but a mission point, and giving a brief review up to the present time. She was ably assisted by Mrs. Weems who read a very interesting paper on the San Francisco harbor. Mrs. Dyer, who told us about the famous China town. Mrs. Kemp, The Gate Park, and Mrs. Ross, The Universities.

When the program was finished all felt that we had had a very profitable visit to San Francisco.

Mrs. J. D. Hamilton, from Roswell, was a visitor.

Mrs. Benson proved a very interesting hostess, and knew just what delicacies it takes to reach a woman's heart.

Sunday School Tomorrow.

There will be Sunday school tomorrow at both the Methodist and Christian churches.

Artesia Made Syrup.

Fresh and fine now being made in open kettles at the Rawls farm. For sale in any quantity. See Graham & Atterbury, or J. D. Rawls. Sample at Lesley's store.

Eiler's Rip Van Winkle Co.

Thirty people, high class specialties calcium effects. One night only, Monday, Oct. 23.

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.

Plans to Get Rich.

are often frustrated by sudden breakdown, due to dyspepsia or constipation. Brace up and take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They take out the materials which are clogging your energies, and give you a new start. Cure headache and dizziness too. Artesia, Pecos Valley Drug Co.; 25c, guaranteed.

Do you want a hydrant put in. Now is the time. See Logan & Nabers.

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,

R. M. ROSS, Cashier,

JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President,

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.

Forced Morality on Sparta

Lycurgus Made Currency of Country So Bulky and Comparatively Worthless That Inducement to Hoard Was Lost.

Plutarch says: "Not content with this (the equal division of the lands, etc., of the Lacedaemonians), he (Lycurgus) resolved to make a division of their movables, too, that there might be no odious distinction or inequality left among them; but finding that it would be very dangerous to go about it openly, he took another course and defeated their avarice by the following stratagem: He commanded that all gold and silver coin should be called in and that only a certain kind of money made of iron should be current. A great weight and quantity was of little worth, so that to lay up twenty or thirty pounds there was required a pretty large closet and to remove it nothing less than a yoke of oxen," according to the Scientific American. "With the diffusion of this money at once a number of vices were banished from Lacedaemonia, for who would rob another of such a coin? Who would unjustly detain or take by force or accept as a bribe a thing which was not easy to hide nor a credit to have nor indeed of any use to cut in pieces? For when it was just red hot they quenched it in vinegar, by that means spoiling it, and made it almost incapable of being worked."

Clare, in his "Universal History of

the World," volume 2, page 585, says: "To render the state dependent only on its own territorial products and to prevent any individual from accumulating an undue amount of wealth he (Lycurgus) prohibited the use of any money except an iron coin, with so small a value in comparison with its bulk and weight that the necessity of using it as a medium of exchange would make it difficult to carry on trade, especially foreign commerce. By subjecting this iron coin to a process rendering it brittle and unfit for any other use Lycurgus endeavored to destroy every desire to hoard it as a treasure."

Rollin, in his "Ancient History," volume 1, page 687, says: "First he (Lycurgus) cried down all gold and silver money and ordained that no other should be current than that of iron, which he made so very heavy and fixed at so low a rate that a cart and two oxen were necessary to carry home a sum of 10 minae (500 French livres, about \$88.80) and a whole chamber to keep it in."

This was done for the purpose of sapping the foundation of avarice.

From the above quotations it would seem that, while iron was much more valuable than it is now, still it was not so valuable as to justify its being coined into money. It seems that a team of oxen could haul about \$88 worth of coin. I presume the same sort of team might haul one-fifth that value of iron at the present date.

Coal Tokens as Currency

Undoubted Proof That Roman Workshops Turned Out Coins of Bituminous Material That Did Service as Money.

Coal was once used as money, but it was a long time ago and in England. The coal money was in the shape of disks, approximating coins in size, and was from Roman workshops, where articles of ornament were made on lathes. A writer says: "On the Dorset coast, in the Isle of Purbeck, to the west of St. Alban's Head, an outcrop occurs of bituminous shale, which extends more or less for some miles. As a source of fuel this shale, or coal, has been worked from very early times and is to the present day used by the cottagers of Kimmeridge. Some of this shale is of so compact a texture that it is capable of being worked into ornamental articles, taking a high polish, similar to jet. The Romans, when occupying this part of Dorset, discovered not only the properties of this deposit as a fuel but also its capabilities of being turned in a lathe into rings, beads and armlets, which were no doubt readily purchased by the ladies in the important town of Durnovaria (Dorchester), a few miles distant. Some estimate may be formed of the magnitude of this industry by the number of disks which have been discovered from time to time in the neighbor-

hood, as they are without doubt the cores or centers left after turning articles of ornament.

"These discarded disks have been invariably found, carefully hidden away under the surface of the ground, at a depth of about two feet, sometimes with or in Roman pottery and sometimes between two flat stones placed on edge, covered with a third stone at the top. That they were carefully stored and hidden away is beyond question; hence they must have represented some value to the possessor. It would appear reasonable to conclude that they were used by the ancient Britons as tallies, or money. The turning lathe of the enlightened Roman was an instrument unknown to the natives and these waste disks, bearing the tool marks of the turner, would have been as impossible to counterfeit by the savage Briton as a minted coin.

"That they have been known from early times as coal money is well authenticated. As many as 600 have been found together in one place, but always protected by covering stones or pottery. In size they vary from one and three-quarters to two and one-half inches in diameter and about one-half inch in thickness, with holes to secure them to the mandrel of the lathe. They are all strikingly similar in appearance."

American History Is Hard

Tender Sentiments Have Had Little to Do With the Great Events That Have Marked the Country's Uprising.

Our history is hard and masculine; colored with few purple lights; too little related to our tenderer sentiments and deeper passions. When older peoples have paused, as we did then, they have looked upon far different scenes. Fairer companies have stood about more stately figures of triumph or of tragedy than that America and the world now gazed upon. The common chamber, the gaunt, pale President, the strong, bearded counselors at his bedside—this was unlike scenes which European peoples have fixed in their memories. Charles I and Mary Stuart on their scaffolds, the barons and the King at Runnymede, Maria Theresa appealing to the nobles of Hungary to take up their swords for her child, Marie Antoinette and Mirabeau, and many another pageant of human love and sacrifice are treasured up by other peoples as we

have treasured up this crude, unacknowledged martyrdom.

Even the great personality of Lincoln, now potent in so many individual lives, intimate and familiar of so many of our hidden moods, was not yet fully revealed to his fellows. It was the emancipator only that had fallen; the leader and shepherd of men. Outwardly at least his experience was limited as theirs was. Dying in the midst of multitudes, master of armies and of navies, he was still of the frontier; as, indeed, all our American life was still, in a sense, only the frontier and western fringe of European life.

True, Lincoln also leads our thoughts back to the princes whose peer he was, but we can pass from his deathbed with no irreverence, no sense of shock or change, to look out, in the plain light of day, upon the whole wide field of work and strife and progress which was always in his thought, and glimpse the attitude and state of the republic when his summons passed, like an angelus, across the continent.—William Garrett Brown in the Atlantic.

Penitent Heart in Prayer

We Bow Before Thy Throne, Our Only Hope That, Spite of All, Thy Love Is Still Our Own.

Savior, in humble penitence,
We bow before Thy throne;
Our only hope, that, spite of all,
Thy love is still our own.
Our fearful weakness we confess,
Our longings after sin,
And wild rebellion, when our hearts
Will not be still within.

How bravely, Lord, we started out
To walk with Thee apart,
And give Thee, all the rest of life,
An undivided heart.
But, ah! the world is loath to lose
Its hold upon us all.
Dear Savior, Thou didst understand
When we began to fail.

And now, as we look back upon

The pathway we have come,
We only wish to braver march
To our eternal home.
We dare not ask for freedom from
These fightings fierce and wild;
We well believe the Father means
That they should train his child.

We humbly ask for courage, Lord,
That we be bold for Thee;
That censure may not turn our way
Back to the enemy;

That we pass by the evil speech
That cuts us through and through;
That we remember Thou hast said
"They know not what they do."

We ask, dear Christ, more love to Thee,
Then all things shall be plain,
And, when we faint beside the way,
We shall arise again.
We ask Thy blessing, when in prayer,
We come with Thee apart;
We ask, our God, above all else,
An understanding heart.

—B. A. MacDonnell

Seeking "Elixir of Life"

Terrible Story That Comes From Russia Reads Like a Tale of the Middle Ages—Lives of Young Children Sacrificed.

Throughout the middle ages there were current tales of men who caught and sacrificed babies in their unholy pursuit of knowledge. Recently stories of a somewhat similar kind have been revived in China as part of the crusade against Americans. Here is a yarn of the same character from Russia: "Two women of gigantic stature took a furnished house in the principal street of the village of Dubovo. They seldom went out in the daytime, but were often seen in town and out on the country roads at night. On last Christmas day the 4-year-old daughter of a blacksmith mysteriously disappeared while carrying his midday meal to her father's forge. The whole place and the surrounding country were scoured in vain, but no trace of the little one was found. Five days later the baby daughter of an inn-keeper vanished. On Feb. 4 the twin children of a widow went to slide on a pond, but failed to return. Search resulted in the discovery of a large hole in the ice, but the bodies of the children could not be found. During the month of March five more children unaccountably vanished.

"On April 21 the solution of the terrible mystery came. Screams were

heard in the home of the two women. Suddenly the door flew open and they appeared locked in each other's arms, bleeding and disheveled. They were fighting desperately, but eight strong laborers carried them, clawing and screaming like furies, to the police station. A caretaker was sent to their house, but a few minutes later she was seen leaving the house in a paroxysm of fear. The place was soon thronged with a crowd of curious people. They discovered in the cellar a long table furnished with clamps and straps. A cabinet on the wall contained surgical knives, while one end of the room was covered with shelves filled with bottles. Further search revealed the body of a baby girl who had disappeared eight days before.

"Upon examination the two prisoners stated that they had come to the place to prosecute scientific research. They belonged to a secret society which had for its main object the discovery of the elixir of life. They considered child-life cheap in comparison with the importance of their discoveries. The women were then fastened by strong chains to an iron bar in the wall of their cell. The next morning it was discovered that they had escaped during the night in the clothes of their jailers, both of whom were found dead with their heads battered in and their throats cut. The women are still at large."

English Race Going Down

Physical Degeneration Shown by the Physique of the Men Who Seek to Enlist Under the Flag of King Edward.

Arnold White has written as follows in the London Chronicle of physical degeneration in England: "The Germans drink an enormous quantity of beer, but there is no class in Germany of drink-sodden, dirty and broken mothers such as we produce by the thousand. When Taine was shown the seamy side of London he said that the rush of the inhabitants of an East London slum into a wide street when attracted by the spectacle of an accident was like a human sewer emptying itself. Before the outbreak of the African war, of 11,000 men who wished to enlist in Manchester only a little over 1,000 could be sent into the army. The Scotch highlanders and the Irish peasantry are healthy, but English townsmen can no longer vie in war with the Tyrolean and Bavarian mountaineers, the inhabitants of East Prussia, the French peasantry, the Montenegrins or the hardy Russians.

"British soldiers are born of moth-

ers affected by the normal conditions of town life, both moral and physical. The average stay in hospital of soldiers affected by one preventable disease is thirty-two days. Thus in one year we have a total loss of 1,738,630 days' army service. Six battalions of troops are locked up by this disease—a number greater than the garrison of Gibraltar or of Egypt. The cost of a sick man is five shillings (\$1.25) a day. The British are spending £1,230 (\$6,150) a day on sick soldiers alone. The hospital admission ratio per 1,000 soldiers in the British Indian army is 438; in the German only twenty-seven. Two hundred and three soldiers in the British home army go sick out of every 1,000; in the French conscript army only forty-three become invalids.

"In 1845 the standard of height for admission to the army was five feet six inches; in 1883 it was five feet three inches, and in 1900 five feet. There is a progressive decline in the average weight. As the British army is ten times more unhealthy than the German it loses three times as many by death."

Services Poorly Paid For

Disraeli's Forty-Nine Years of Strenuous Work for the British Empire Very Inadequately Compensated by the Nation.

The Earl of Beaconsfield first sought to enter parliament in 1832, and it was not till 1837 that he was returned for Maidenstone, says Chambers' Journal. From his first appearance as a candidate for Wyncombe in the former year till his death in 1881 he sat either in the house of commons or the house of lords, and for something like fifteen years he was the leader of his party.

What, from the financial standpoint, was his reward? Altogether, he held office as chancellor of the exchequer or first lord of the treasury for periods which amounted in all to ten or eleven years, at the rate of \$25,000 a year. In that time he could have received very little more than \$250,000. Yet in order to obtain a seat in parliament, and to keep it, he had in the course of his career to fight seven contested elections and to present himself on

nine other occasions for re-election.

In those days election expenses were not limited as they are now, and almost anything might be spent. The probability is that in one way and another Mr. Disraeli could not have spent much less than \$100,000 in elections alone. It is reasonable also to assume that during the forty years that he sat in the house of commons many calls were made upon his slender purse by constituents and others—and only members of parliament know how much can be absorbed in donations, contributions and subscriptions.

If Mr. Disraeli gave only \$1,200 a year, he must, during his career, have spent \$50,000 in this way, making, with election expenses, \$150,000, and leaving out of his aggregate emolument of \$250,000 only \$100,000 for forty-nine years' strenuous work. Put in round figures, the whole sum represents only an average income for the time he was in public life of something like \$2,000 a year.

Steam's Work for Humanity

Conditions Prove That Inventor of New Power Was the Greatest Benefactor the World Has Ever Known.

We doubt whether our labors to accomplish either of these objects to this publication, if ever so successful, could produce such complete mitigation (rather abolition) of animal suffering as the substitution of locomotive machinery for the inhuman, merciless treatment of horses in our stage-coaches. The man who started the first steam carriage was the greatest benefactor to the cause of humanity the world ever had.

But in a political view the subject is very important. We have a superabundant population with a very limited territory, while each horse requires a greater quantity of land than would be sufficient to support a man. How extensive then would be the beneficial effect of withdrawing two-thirds of the horse and appropriating the

land required for them to the rearing of cattle and to agricultural produce?

The Liverpool and Manchester steam coaches have driven fourteen horse coaches off the road. Each of the horse coaches employed twelve horses—there being three stages, and a change of four horses each stage. The total horses employed by these coaches was therefore 168.

Now each horse consumes, on an average, in pasture, hay and corn annually the produce of 1½ acres. The whole would thus consume the produce of 252 acres.

Suppose, therefore, "every man had his acre," upon which to rear his family, which some politicians have deemed sufficient, the maintenance of 252 families is gained to the country by these steam coaches.

The average number in families is six, that is, four children, besides the father and mother. The subsistence of 1,512 individuals is thus obtained.—Voice of Humanity, 1883.

Japs in San Francisco.

Statistics gathered in San Francisco in regard to the Japanese engaged in business show that they have entered into lively competition with Americans in a large number of occupations, which the Chinese do not invade. There are eighty-five Japanese hotels in San Francisco, sixty restaurants, sixteen entilligence offices, nine shooting galleries, eleven billiard rooms and seventy-five house cleaning offices. These are all licensed and there is a large number of unlicensed cobblers, butchers, janitors, porters and domestic servants.

YELLOW CRUST ON BABY

Would Crack Open and Scab Causing Terrible Itching—Cured by Cuticura.

"Our baby had a yellow crust on his head which I could not keep away. When I thought I had succeeded in getting his head clear, it would start again by the crown of his head, crack and scale, and cause terrible itching. I then got Cuticura Soap and Ointment, washing the scalp with the soap and then applying the Ointment. A few treatments made a complete cure. I have advised a number of mothers to use Cuticura, when I have been asked about the same ailment of their babies. Mrs. John Boyce, Pine Bush, N. Y."

Town in a Crater.

About 20,000 people live in the crater of an extinct volcano in Japan. They dwell in this pit-like town, surrounded by a vertical wall 800 feet high, rarely making a journey into the outer world, and practically forming a little community by themselves.

Passing of the Paris Black Cat.

Soon the Chat Noir will disappear from the memories of Paris; at least, in its old associations. As a hotel it has ceased to exist. Many managers have tried to make it pay without depriving it entirely of its traditions, but since Salis nobody has been able to hit the public fancy in such measure as to command success. The palace is now being entirely transformed and will next appeal to the public as an old curiosity shop.—London Globe.

Woman Lumber Dealer.

Miss W. S. Pratt, of Atlanta, Ga., is said to be the only woman south of Chicago in the lumber trade. When the firm by whom she was employed went out of business, without losing a day hunting a position, she opened an office and began operations. Today she is head of a firm handling 100 cars of lumber monthly.

Outing Mosquito Veils.

Mosquito veils for outings in the woods are made of common mosquito netting in pink or blue preferably, and if desired may be edged with ribbons of the same color, but many simply put a drawing string through the bottom and tie about the neck, the veil usually being fastened over a large hat.

OUST THE DEMON.

A Tussle with Coffee.

There is something fairly diabolical in the way coffee sometimes wreaks its fiendish malice on those who use it.

A lady writing from Calif. says:—"My husband and I, both lovers of coffee, suffered for some time from a very annoying form of nervousness, accompanied by most frightful headaches. In my own case there was eventually developed some sort of affection of the nerves leading from the spine to the head.

"I was unable to hold my head up straight, the tension of the nerves drew it to one side, causing me the most intense pain. We got no relief from medicine, and were puzzled as to what caused the trouble, until a friend suggested that possibly the coffee we drank had something to do with it, and advised that we quit it and try Postum Coffee.

"We followed his advice, and from the day that we began to use Postum we both began to improve, and in a very short time both of us were entirely relieved. The nerves became steady once more, the headaches ceased, the muscles in the back of my neck relaxed, my head straightened up and the dreadful pain that had so punished me while I used the old kind of coffee vanished.

"We have never resumed the use of the old coffee, but relish our Postum every day as well as we did the former beverage. And we are delighted to find that we can give it freely to our children also, something we never dared to do with the old kind of coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum Coffee contains absolutely no drugs of any kind, but relieves the coffee drinker from the old drug poison.

There's a reason.

IT LOOKS GOOD TO HIM.

A Visitor From Los Angeles is Delighted With the Artesia Country.

In my extreme delight in the good outlook for your nice young city, I am reminded in the beginning of this hastily written article that I am liable to overstate some facts as to its promising future, and shall have to do as the man who, with his friend, when traveling through the country "looking for lands which they desired to enter and open up homes." This man, it seemed, was burdened with a common fault, that of over-stretching the truth on many subjects that would come up as they rode along; and it got to be so unbearable that his companion finally frankly told him that if he persisted in his prevarications he would be compelled to part company with him as he did not propose to continue on the way if he continued the objectionable habit. Whereupon the talkative man remarked that he was painfully aware that he was guilty as charged, and that he regretted it very much, and promised to quit, and asked that should he ever so forget and start in on a questionable yarn, that his friend must first put his foot down on his as a warning to hold up. So at supper where they stopped that evening, he opened up, and was telling the host what a fine, large house his father had, and went on to say that it was "two hundred yards long, and two hundred yards wide, and"—just then his friend pressed down hard on the other ones foot, when he blurted out the balance of the sentence—"and two feet high."

All jokes aside, this is a fine country, and your beautiful little city is surrounded by as rich land as could be desired, and excepting the celebrated Zigna River Valley in Sonora Mexico, is the best I ever saw, and it is a marvel—this Artesia is—only two years old and already has three churches; two prosperous banks, both doing a good business; and the live, enterprising, local paper, the Artesia Advocate; several nice stores which would do honor to larger towns, and also its full quota of the usual accompaniment in the way of smaller stores, shops, etc. I am delighted that you are so well supplied with doctors who seem to be well up to the requirements of men who have the physical well-being of the community in their hands. I shall say nothing about your lawyers, for I haven't as much as heard whether there be any such in your midst, I sincerely trust you may be able to keep out of their hands, "Live in peace with all men."

I am told that one single crop of apricots will give a return of \$100,000 for present years crop; and that one syndicate are just now finishing branding their years crop of calves. They estimate they will have 7,000 calves besides the old stock. This is wonderful and maybe some over zealous ones may ask us to believe that they can't raise pumpkins and corn on some ground because the latter grows so fast that it would drag the pumpkins out of the field. Alfalfa, corn, melons, Kafir corn, pumpkins, citrus, fruits, less lemons, etc., grow and bear enormously. I have seen more big apples since I came here than one would see even in California—and I must say this "sub rosa" for fear my Los Angeles friends might get to hear it, for they are just as jealous as other folks about "big anythingings." So of peaches, pears and water melons galore.

There are regular "gushers" and a good well will furnish irrigation for a section of land. This Pecos valley is some 500 miles long by 150 miles wide and all very rich soil, and in the Artesian belt—will sell from \$50 to \$200 per acre, according to location and improvements. When one contemplates the vastness of this section and its possibilities, he is reminded of the anecdote told of the Englishman who was accompanied by his valet, and had been traveling due west from New York for four days. At the end of the fourth day, the master and servant seated themselves in the smoker of the train, whence the man looked steadily out of the car window. At last his companion grew curious, "John," of said "of what are you thinking?" "I was just thinking about the discovery of America," replied the valet, "Columbus didn't do such a wonderful thing when he found this country, did he, sir? After all's said and done, how could he help it?"

I am at a loss to know why this "El Dorado" had not been discovered long time ago, and I do say to all looking for homes in the west, "Come and see," with much the same enthusiasm as did the little boy who chanced to see a barrel of molasses that had fallen from the gang-plank to the levee at St. Louis. He came

running up to a crowd of his fellows, frantically waving a dripping shingle above his head, and cried, "Jim! Jim! gather up all the boys and shingles and come here, there's a barrel of molasses busted, just busted all to pieces here on the levee." So I say, everybody wanting good lands get his shingle and "butt in," for there is room for all.

Come along, come along, make no delay, come from every nation, come from every way; the lands are broad enough. Don't be alarmed, for Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm. A Los Angelenos.

Fire Insurance
Martín & Maxwell.

The Weather.

U. S. Weather Observer, Wm. Benson, reports the following temperature and rainfall in Artesia for the week ending Oct. 19:

Date.	High-est.	Low-est.	Rain-fall.
Oct. 13	83	53	0
Oct. 14	82	50	0
Oct. 15	72	36	0
Oct. 16	78	42	0
Oct. 17	79	34	0
Oct. 18	73	51	0
Oct. 19	70	50	0

League Program.

Sunday evening, Oct. 22, at 6 p. m. Topic.—Call of the Honest Pharisee.

Leader.—Miss Clayton.
Song.
Prayer.
Deluded Zeal. Acts 8, 1.—Mrs. Turner.
A Clear Call Acts 9, 1-9.—Mr. Gibson.
Life Apology. Phil. 3, 5-11.—Cecil Clayton.
Reading.
Song.

Y. P. S. C. E.

The Union Y. P. S. C. E. meets Sunday evening at 6:30 at the Christian church. Subject, "Sacred Songs that Have Helped." A praise service. Leader, the Reverend Mr. Mathes. Everybody welcomed.

Get Your Horses Fat.

Now is your chance. Fine green alfalfa pasture and plenty of water. Two miles from town. Rate \$2.00 per month. E. A. Clayton.

House for Rent.

One room. Shed for two horses. Waterworks. Apply to Mrs. Munson.

Insure your hay and grain with
Martín & Maxwell.

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.

Full of Tragic Meaning.

are these lines from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At Pecos Valley Drug Co.; guaranteed; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Loose Lime.

We have it in any quantity desired suitable for Sanitary and Disinfecting purposes.
Kemp Lumber Co.

The Eilers Rip Van Winkle Show.

Has a tent built expressly for them. It is made of Khaki which is used and recommended by our government as the best. It is absolutely water proof. This elegant tent is built egg shape and has no center poles in front of the stage, therefore giving every one a good view of the performance. The stage is lighted with Acetylene gas, which can be lowered and raised to give the proper effect, as desired. Lightning and thunder is made by an electric storage battery. The scenery for each and every act is all new and painted especially for this elegant production. Mr. Eiler prides himself in having the swellest outfit in the country and delights in having people come and see his pavilion theatre before the performance. They appear at Artesia Monday, Oct. 23.

Hogs For Sale.

Good Poland China stock, all sizes and weights. See J. B. Cecil 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.

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

A. V. LOGAN. J. MACK SMITH.

Logan & Smith,

Real Estate Dealers. Office in Fenton Building.
ARTESIA, - NEW MEXICO.

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.

Mexican Drawnwork, Pottery and Hand Carved Canes.

Indian Moccasins and Burnt Leather Souvenirs of all kinds.

A full line of Souvenirs of the Pecos Valley and the Artesia country.

Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Cole's Hot Blast



Will save \$25.00 in fuel this winter. Cole's Hot Blast is an air tight, scientifically constructed heater, whereby all gases are burned in the fire-pot, instead of escaping through the flue, making a saving of 33% of fuel.

Absolutely guaranteed satisfaction.

Ullery Furniture Company.

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.

NEW LIVERY STABLE.

Walling Bros., Props.



Centrally located, south of Gibson Hotel. Fresh Teams, New Vehicles. We are here to please. Nothing too good for our customers. Calls answered promptly day or night. Horses boarded get best of treatment. If

you want to drive, give us a call. PHONE 88.

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.

T. C. Shoemaker & Co.,

Dealers in

Improved and Unimproved Lands in the Pecos Valley and Deeded Lands in any size tracts in the Panhandle of Texas.

Write them for any information desired and it will be cheerfully given.

Headquarters, Artesia, New Mexico.

THE BANK OF ARTESIA,

CAPITAL STOCK PAID IN \$15,000.00
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL \$30,000.00

DIRECTORS:

J. C. Gage, E. N. Heath, J. K. Walling, A. V. Logan,
Jno. B. Enfield, Thos. Sandham.

OFFICERS:

J. C. Gage, President, A. V. Logan, V-President.
A. L. Norfleet, Casier, Jno. B. Enfield, Asst. Cashier.

We have moved into our new building, just completed on the corner of Fourth and Main, and are better prepared than formerly to handle your business.

FEVER'S AFTER EFFECTS

Did Not Disappear Until the Blood Was Renewed by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Typoid fever is sometimes called nervous fever. During the course of the fever the nerves are always profoundly disturbed, and when it is over they are left so sensitive that the patient has to be guarded against all excitement. In the tonic treatment then demanded, regard must be paid not only to building up flesh but also to strengthening the nerves. A remedy that will do both, make sound flesh to repair waste and give new vigor to feeble nerves, is the most convenient and economical. Such a remedy is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

One proof of this is the experience of Mr. Charles Worth, of East Vassalboro, Maine. He says: "I had a severe attack of typhoid fever late in the fall which left me very weak and debilitated. My heart palpitated, my breathing became difficult after the least exertion and there was numbness in both hands. I suffered in that way for fully six months. As I did not grow out of it, did not in fact see the slightest improvement as time passed, I decided to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as I knew of some cures they had effected in cases like mine.

"Almost as soon as I began taking them I could see decided improvement and after keeping on with them for several weeks I was completely well. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a most valuable remedy, and I am in the habit of recommending them to others afflicted as I was."

When the nerves ache and tremble it means that they are starving. The only way to feed them is through the blood, and the best food is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are absolutely guaranteed to be free from opiates or other harmful drugs. They are sold by all druggists, or may be obtained directly from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50.

CAUTION—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. Feet Color Epilepsy used; they will not wear brass. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SEND NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF YOUNG PEOPLE able to attend a business college, marking with a cross the names of those you have heard speak of attending and we will send book containing words and music of over 50 old favorite songs. Please mention this paper. Address either place.

WHEELER BUSINESS COLLEGE, Birmingham, Ala., New Orleans, La., Houston, Tex.



Newest and best, thoroughly water-proof and most durable. Can be instantly changed from riding to walking coat, does not stick and is so great an improvement over all other makes that it has been adopted by U. S. Army. Sold by first class dealers everywhere—costs no more than other brands. Ask for Mammattan Brand and see that you get it. If your dealer refuses to supply you, write us.

Standard Old Clothing Co., East 1594 St., New York

WANTED—Men everywhere to distribute circulars, tack signs. Good pay. No canvassing. Enclose stamp for reply, name two references. D. WHITAKER CO., Waco, Texas.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. 36-1905

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

London's Empty "Villas."

A suburban building boom in London has collapsed and thousands of "villas" stand empty in the outer circle of the metropolis. Builders over-estimated the effect of new street car lines.

No Kissing in Japan.

Japanese mothers and children never kiss one another, and it is said the fact that the women of Japan use cosmetics to such a degree is probably partly responsible for the fact that there is no kissing.

Duped Prince Regent.

The Prince Regent of Bavaria has been duped by an enterprising Munich painter (the brother of a well known actress), who induced him to sit for his portrait by telling him that the Russian navy department had asked him to paint it for the cruiser Munchen. When it was finished it proved to be so poor that thirty-one local artists petitioned the prince regent not to allow it to be forwarded. Investigation of the matter proved that the artist had never received a commission from Prussia.

Miss Anthony Wore Bloomers.

Once upon a time, as far back as the '50s, Susan B. Anthony wore bloomers but she declared it "mental crucifixion" and gave it up. She is very fond of pretty clothes, but only buys one new dress annually and never wears flannels or furs. Her silk petticoats are marvels of prettiness and she is most dainty in all her dress accessories.

To Break Glass Evenly.

If you want to break off a glass jar or bottle quite evenly soak a piece of string in turpentine and tie it around the glass just where you wish the break to come. Then fill the glass up to that point with cold water and set fire to the string. The glass will snap all along the heated line. N. B.—By breaking off the top of a broken and battered decanter it may, if the base is intact, be converted into a useful sugar basin or fruit dish.

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 8-ounce 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.

Ever notice how much walking around is done by a man in riding togs?

Get Your Money's Worth.

Don't be beguiled into paying good money for poor medicine. Get the best there is. If it's a chill cure you're looking for Cheatham's Chill Tonic is the best. It's been the best for twenty years.

It makes cures while others make promises. One bottle guaranteed to cure any one case.

The trouble with tombstone inscriptions is that they come too late to flatter us.

Red Cross Bag Blue should be in every home. Ask your grocer for it and take no substitute.

It is true that them an who invented the gold brick is dead, but a new purchaser is born every minute.

Here is Relief for Women. Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

If we could see into the future, blindness would soon be considered a blessing.

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

Fortune's wheel won't turn for you unless you put your shoulder to it.

A woman writes a letter because she either has something to say or nothing else to do.

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

Don't worry about trifles. Remember the hole that lets the water in your shoe will let it out again.

Many who formerly smoked 10c cigars, now smoke Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 5c cigar. The best combination of the best tobacco. Lewis Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Every man may have his price, but it differs greatly from what his neighbors think he is worth.

"It's Oil Right."

It may not smooth the waters, but it surely soothes the pain. Use it on cuts, burns, bruises, aches and pains. It will make you happy, because it makes you well. Hunt's Lightning Oil.

Care more for elevating your character; then your reputation will stand on solid foundation.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 4, 1905.

If a married man goes wrong his conscience is apt to trouble him much less than his wife's tongue.

When you buy bluing, insist on getting Red Cross Bag Blue. Don't take a cheap imitation. Your grocer sells it.

There is no telling what a day may bring forth. A man may be happy to-day and married to-morrow.

"It Knocks the Itch."

It may not cure all your ills, but it does cure one of the worst. It cures any form of Itch ever known—no matter what it's called, where the sensation is "itch," it knocks it. Eczema, ringworms are cured by one box. It's guaranteed, and it's name is Hunt's Cure.

I know a man who occasionally, in a fit of absent-mindedness, tells the truth, but he always tries to lie out of it afterward.

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

An Odd Coincidence.

Captain N. M. Brooks, superintendent of foreign mails in the postoffice department of the government, was born on the same day as President McKinley. They were each the seventh child of their parents, entered the army together at the age of 18, and were mustered out of the service on the same day. On the 31st of July Captain Brooks will have seen thirty-three years of continuous service in the postoffice department.

A man convinced against his will will tell you you are right and then resume the argument.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.

A man's earning capacity seldom keeps pace with his wife's yearning capacity.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

When you hear a man praising his neighbors it's doughnuts to fudge he wants to sell his house.

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

Faint heart ne'er won fair lady—Unless the fair lady happened to be a widow.

He Smiled Twice.

There is a man living in the Brazos Bottoms of whom it is said he only smiled twice in his life—one, when his mother-in-law died, the other when Cheatham's Chill Tonic cured his ague.

It will cure any one's ague, or any other form of malaria. One bottle guaranteed to do it.

When you see a man gazing soulfully at the grass, instead of composing a poem about it he may be trying to think where he can borrow a lawn mower.

THE IDEAL WIFE

Shapes the Destiny of Men—The Influence of a Healthy Woman Cannot Be Overestimated.

Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes—because she has the qualities which inspire admiration, respect and love.

There is a beauty in health which is more attractive to men than mere regularity of feature. The influence of women glorious in the possession of perfect physical health upon men and upon the civilization of the world could never be measured. Because of them men have attained the very heights of ambition; because of them even thrones have been established and destroyed.

What a disappointment, then, to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head! A sickly, half-dead-alive woman, especially when she is the mother of a family, is a damper to all joyousness in the home, and a drag upon her husband.

The cost of a wife's constant illness is a serious drain upon the funds of a household, and too often all the doctoring does no good.

If a woman finds her energies flagging, and that everything tires her, dark shadows appear under her eyes, her sleep is disturbed by horrible dreams; if she has backache, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness, whites, irregularities, or despondency, she should take means to build her system up at once by a tonic with specific powers, such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This great remedy for women has done more in the way of restoring health to the women of America than all other medicines put together. It is the safeguard of woman's health.

Following we publish, by request, a letter from a young wife.

Mrs. Bessie Ainsley of 611 South 10th Street, Tacoma, Wash., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Ever since my child was born I have suffered, as I hope few women ever have, with inflammation, female weakness, bearing-down pains, backache and wretched headaches. It affected my stomach so that I could not enjoy my meals, and half my time was spent in bed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.



Mrs. Bessie Ainsley

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman, and I feel so grateful that I am glad to write and tell you of my marvelous recovery. It brought me health, new life and vitality."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Ainsley it will do for every woman who is in poor health and ailing.

Its benefits begin when its use begins. It gives strength and vigor from the start, and surely makes sick women well and robust.

Remember Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound holds the record for the greatest number of actual cures of woman's ills. This fact is attested by the thousands of letters from grateful women which are on file in the Pinkham laboratory. Merit alone can produce such results.

Women should remember that a cure for all female diseases actually exists, and that cure is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Take no substitute.

If you have symptoms you don't understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

WINCHESTER

RIFLE AND PISTOL CARTRIDGES

Winchester Rifle and Pistol Cartridges of all calibers are loaded by machinery which sizes the shells, supplies the exact quantity of powder, and seats the bullets properly. By using first-class materials and this up-to-date system of loading, the reputation of Winchester Cartridges for accuracy, reliability and excellence is maintained. Ask for them.

THEY SHOOT WHERE YOU HOLD



Decision in Cotton

Cotton will be moving rapidly from now on, and you will have to decide quickly what to do with each lot, according to the circumstances of the moment.

Our services and our facilities are at your command, and you will make no mistake by shipping to us.

Wm. D. Cleveland & Sons, Houston, Texas

"DAY"
MALARIA
CURE"

FIRST DOSE RELIEVES
Stops Chills at Once

Instantly destroys all fever germs inoculated by mosquitoes. First dose stops aching bones and hot and chilly sensations; cures Malaria, Ague, and Chills and Fever in Three Days. Ask your druggist to see circular and testimonials around the bottle. "3 DAY" is a Positive and Harmless Cure. 75 cents. Francis S. Ott, Sacramento, Cal.

Sold by all Druggists

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

To cure, or money refunded by your merchant; so why not try it? Price 50c.

—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>From 60 cents to \$12.00 per Pair.</p> <hr/> <p>20 Yards Good Gingham 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>Just received the Celebrated High Grade White House and White House Queen Shoes</p> <p style="text-align: center;">FOR LADIES'</p> <p>Every lady wishing her foot to look pretty, should have a pair. Sold by J. P. Dyer.</p> <p>A full line of White House and White House President Shoes</p> <p style="text-align: center;">FOR MEN,</p> <p>The latest out. Call and see them. Sold by J. P. Dyer. Don't forget I sell the Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoes for Children, nothing better. Sold by J. P. Dyer. Remember J. P. Dyer handles the Stetson Hats.</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.

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

FOR SALE—Fine cow ranch in Western New Mexico. Finest grass I ever saw. Good improvements, 1500 head of cattle, 40 horses, etc. Price \$34,000.00. Also the cobblestone house on Richardson Avenue. Price \$5,200.00 or would trade for smaller house with cash difference. Also other choice real estate.

C. J. Moore, Room 6, Bank of Artesia Bldg.

WANTED—To borrow \$600, Artesia cottage and two lots, value of which is more than double that. H. B., this office.

WANTED—Several tons milo maize. Cut heads.

Wm. C. Morgan, Mgr.,
The Club Stables.

New Cure for Cancer.

All surface cancers are now known to be curable by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Jas. Walters, of Duffield, Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it, and now it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

I am prepared to do all kinds of plain sewing at reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed, also will keep on hand ready to wear garments for Ladies' and Children. Call at the first door west of the millinery store and east of J. E. Acord's grocery store. Mrs. Acord.

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

Now is the time to have eve troughs put on your house and a galvanized cistern. Logan & Nabers can do it. See them. Main street.

An Exciting Runaway.

While driving down town Thursday morning, Miss Jeanette Williamson, had a narrow escape from serious injury. Her young brother was driving, but he fell from the buggy in some way, and took one of the lines with him. Miss Williamson secured the other, but used rare pressure of mind in not pulling on it. The horse ran for several blocks, before being finally stopped by Oscar Adams and Judson Roach. Several times during the ride, the lady could have escaped from the buggy, alone, but she had Mrs. James' baby with her, and would not risk the attempt. Her danger was very great and Miss Williamson exhibited a rare quality of bravery.

J. W. Skaer is Rejoicing.

Heath Brothers completed a fine well for J. W. Skaer, three miles south of town, Wednesday, the flow being about 6 feet over a six inch casing. The well was completed in two weeks work. The drillers are to be congratulated on their good luck and Mr Skaer is many thousands of dollars better off. He has a fine place, well improved, a nice start of alfalfa and good barns, etc. Mr. Skaer moved here from Kansas and has shown his enterprise and faith by improving his holdings right up to "the notch." The great Artesia country needs a lot more such men.

Rev. John Lane arrived from Eldorado, Kansas, Wednesday night and is having a residence erected upon the lots he bought in Artesia last year. His family will arrive about the 28th. Rev. Lane is the Baptist Minister who conducted a successful tent meeting on Quay avenue, and is kindly remembered by our people. The Advocate is glad to welcome the Lanes.

Mrs. Dora Ratliffe, of this city was married Sunday morning, last, to Mr. J. P. Whaley, of Hewett, Texas. The ceremony was performed at the residence of Mrs. Harris, on Quay avenue. Rev. J. H. Messer, pastor of the Methodist church officiating.

Q. A. Robertson, publisher of the Dexter (Kansas) Advocate, is among Artesia prospectors this week. He says this is the finest horticultural country he ever saw.

Notice For Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico, October 18, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that Charles L. Higday, one of the heirs of Gerlie M. Higday, deceased, of Roswell, Chaves county, N. M., has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1016, for the Northwest Quarter of Section 30, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Monday, the 27th day of November, 1905. He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Boyd Smith, of Artesia, N. M.; John R. Blair, of Artesia, N. M.; James O. Gifford, of Artesia, N. M.; J. Mack Smith, of Artesia, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Ed. F. Hale.

Mr. Ed. F. Hale who will appear with Eiler's Rip Van Winkle Co., as Nick Vedder, is a typical German down to his wooden shoes; his funny makeup, dialect and dancing always makes a hit. Monday, Oct. 23.

H. E. White left yesterday for his home at Lexington, Miss., after a months visit to his uncle, S. N. White at Hope.

Mrs. T. C. James left yesterday morning to join her husband at Hondo, Texas, where he is pastor of a church.

Rev. E. E. Mathes, pastor of the Presbyterian church, will preach at the Christian church tomorrow at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. C. J. Moore, accompanied by her mother, Mr. Stuart, left Thursday for Charleston, Mo., to spend a few weeks with relatives.

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. Edward Stuart, cashier of the First National Bank at Washington, Mo., spent a few days this week at the home of C. J. Moore.

Judge G. A. Richardson of Roswell, was an Artesia visitor Monday.

The crop of prairie hay around Artesia is immense and has brought as high as \$8.00 per ton this week.

Some of the finest apples seen in the valley are from the orchard of S. P. Henry, southeast of town.

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. 4481, 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. Turknett, of Artesia, N. M.; E. N. Heath, of Artesia, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 3631.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
October 4, 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 Nov. 15, 1905, viz:
John N. Burroughs, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the Northeast Quarter of Sec. 35, T. 17 S., R. 25 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
Whit M. Smith, of Artesia, N. M.; Armand D. J. Hooper, of Artesia, N. M.; Joe A. Clayton, of Artesia, N. M.; J. B. Brown, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 3477
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
Oct. 18, 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 U. S. Court Commissioner at his office at Artesia, New Mexico, on November 27, 1905, viz:
Charles B. Harris, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the W. 1-2, S. W. 1-4 Sec. 21 and S. 1-2 S. E. 1-4 Sec. 20, T. 17 S., R. 25 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
William B. Harris, of Dayton, N. M.; Ezra C. Higgins, of Dayton, N. M.; John C. Gage, of Artesia, N. M.; George U. McCrary, 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.,
Aug. 29, 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. 15 S., R. 28 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 NW1-4, 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, 15, 1905, before the register and receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.
David L. Geyer, Receiver.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico, Sept. 25, 1905.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Hugh M. Gage, contestant, against homestead entry No. 3649, made January 28th, 1903, for the S. E. 1-4 of the N. E. 1-4, E. 1-2 of S. E. 1-4 of section 19, and the N. E. 1-4 of the N. E. 1-4 section 19, township 17 S., range 23 E. by Andrew J. Ponder, contestant, in which it is alleged that the said Andrew J. Ponder has wrongfully abandoned said tract, and has not resided upon and cultivated the same for more than six months last past next prior to the filing of said affidavit, and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States in time of war; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegations at 10 o'clock a. m., on November 10, 1905, before U. S. Commissioner, Albert Blake at his office in Artesia, Eddy county, N. M., and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m., on Nov. 24, 1905, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed Aug. 28th, 1905, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
Howard Leland, Register.

Sanitary plumbing done by Logan & Nabers.

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.