

The Artesia Advocate

VOLUME 3.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, DECEMBER 23, 1905.

NUMBER 21.

STATEHOOD BILL WILL PASS

Such is The Prediction of Major W. H. H. Llewellyn.

Having finished his work in the present term of court, Major W. H. Llewellyn, U. S. Attorney, left this morning for his home in Las Cruces. Major Llewellyn has just returned from Washington where he dined with the President and spent some time working in the interest of New Mexico applicants for re-appointment. Before leaving Roswell he said to a Record reporter: "The joint statehood bill pass, granting Arizona and New Mexico statehood if they desire it. A single statehood bill would not pass in your lifetime or mine. There is no doubt but what the constitutional convention will be held by New Mexico and Arizona. The bill carries with it an appropriation to defray the expenses of the convention, and the people will want to consider the proposition. "The constitution framed by this convention must be a good one. If it is, the people will favor it, and we will have statehood. If it is not good, we will have no statehood. There must be restrictions as to the expenses of the government, such as the national government now has in the Territory. The limit should be no greater than it now is. There must be a law that will prevent counties from issuing bonds to assist railroads and other corporations. A governor must be allowed to hold but one, four-year term. A governor must be disqualified for United States senator. These last requirements would prevent the building up of a machine in politics and would get better service from the governors. With these provisions as well as others, the people will

adopt a constitution and we will have statehood."—Roswell Record.

R. M. Love this week received three thousand apple trees which will be put out on a portion of the Rose Lawn Addition, which he has reserved for his own use. The trenches along Rose Avenue have been filled with fertilizers for some weeks and the ground will be in excellent shape to receive the thirteen hundred rose plants now on the way.

John Thomas, the five-year-old son of Mrs. John C. Baird, died suddenly Monday and was interred in the family cemetery at Hope. The death of the little fellow was a sad blow to the relatives and the sympathy of the entire community goes out to them.

Messrs. T. J. and C. B. McNanon arrived recently from Jasper county, Texas, to make their home near Artesia. They have rented the A. M. Graham farm, two miles south of town. C. B. has gone back for his goods and stock and expects to be accompanied on his return by a few neighbors.

Finished the Well

Messrs. Elliot & Ott have completed a fine artesian well on the T. I. Norfleet land four miles northwest of town, at a depth of 840 feet.

Artesia Public School.

Enrollment for the month ending Dec. 22, '05.

Miss Mitchell's room	57
Miss Brown's room	56
Miss Yeargin's room	54
Miss Childress' room	47
Miss Bradshaw's room	42
High School	35
Total	291

B. F. Brown,
Principal.

In Fairest Artesia



THEIR FIRST ANNIVERSARY.

Beulah, Blanche and Beatrice, three little daughters born unto Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Green, in Artesia, last Christmas morning. Photo taken some months ago by Tackett & Johnson.

A MODERN FURNITURE STORE

Ullery Furniture Co. to Move Into New Brick Building Next Week.

The contractors have about finished the elegant brick store building of the Ullery Furniture Company on Main street and it will be occupied within the next three days. The house is arranged especially for the advantageous displaying of the fine line of furniture that the company proposes to put in. It is one of the handsomest houses in the city, is double-decked and will accommodate a word of goods. The entire fifty foot front of the store is plate glass, clear down to the side walk and the effect is splendid. The company displays considerable enterprise in erecting a building of such style. Mr. R. L. Wilkerson, manager of the Artesia store, is expecting to greet the public with one of the finest line of furniture in the west when the new quarters are opened.

To that end he is getting rid of a whole lot of the old stock at greatly reduced prices this week.

League Program.

Sunday, Dec., 24th, 6 p. m.
Topic. The Song of the Angels.
Luke 2, 8, 20.
Leader. Cecil Clayton.
Angels as Gods Messengers. J. E. Swepston.
The Birth of Jesus Glorifies God.
Luke 2, 14. Mr. Blankenship.
Scripture References. Ps. 91, 10, 12., Matt. 18, 10. Acts. 12, 7, 10. Res. 8, 2.
Song.

During the past two months Clarence Ullery has spent more money on newspaper advertising than any other firm in Roswell. He pays more than twice as much per inch to get his ads on the first page of the Record. The ads. themselves are well written, illustrated with attractive pictures—and, finally best of all, Mr. Ullery has the goods "just like the picture," and at prices that finish the job of selling them. As evidence that his advertising pays, Mr. Ullery is now figuring on a full years contract for space on the first page of the Record at much the highest rate charged for any position in the paper.—Roswell Record.

Advertising is not an experiment with Clarence Ullery. He learned the value of the right kind of publicity early in life, having been city circulator of a daily paper for a long while. He goes after results and gets them and pays his advertising bills as cheerfully as his merchandise accounts.

J. H. Beckham, of Kansas City, arrived Wednesday to spend the holidays with his son, I. H. Beckham, Jr.

DESERT LAND SUSPENDED

Entries in Three Townships Held for Investigation. It is Only Temporary

The local land office has received a telegram from the Washington office to hold all desert land entries in three townships in Chaves county suspended, pending investigation of certain cases therein. The three township are Nos. 13, 14 and 15 S., in range 25 E. More easily understood, they are the three townships west of Hagerman, west of Dexter, and west of Lake Arthur.

Although thousands of acres come under this order, there are many homestead claims and much patent land in these townships, so it can be seen that the whole townships are not affected. Whatever land there may be in these townships that has not been taken up does not come under the order.

An official of the land office said he did not attach much importance to the order, and that he looks for most of the land to be taken from under suspension before long. While in suspension, time is not counted against it, and the man now having one month for proof will still have one month when the suspension is ended. Thus the order may be a good thing in some cases for those who need more time in getting water on their land, it may be several months before some who are now ready to make their proof can do so. The order stops all transfers and assignments of entries that come under it. In this way, it is a blow to some of the immigration agents.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Majors returned to their home in Artesia Saturday evening, after spending a couple of days with Miss Mary Greenlee at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Divers.—Roswell Record.

A trip down the line of the Pecos Valley railroad is enough to convince the most skeptical that a good many of those prospectors who have been traveling down that way have bought land and set up their hearthstones. New houses are everywhere, and the virgin prairies are yielding to the plow. A few more years and there will be no such things as cheap lands on the Pecos system.—Amarillo Herald.

For Sale.

As I intend to go to Missouri in a few days, I offer the cobblestone house for sale. Two lots and two water-rights. Price \$4,400.00, which is several hundred dollars less than it cost. C. J. Moore.

"THE WONDER OF THE WORLD"

Is What Superintendent Hadley Calls Artesia—His Review of Schools.

Hon. Hiram Hadley, superintendent of the public instruction of the Territory, was present at the Pecos Valley Teachers Association in Artesia a few weeks ago, and in his official report of the work, says:

"Whilst I visited, also the schools of Carlsbad, and saw a great deal of what is being done at Artesia, I will not attempt to particularize except to say that these all indicate a most commendable educational spirit. I was informed by Superintendent W. M. Heiney of Carlsbad, that the financial conditions of the Carlsbad schools is very satisfactory, and that the board seems to have at its command ample funds to supply all essential needs.

"As we all know, Artesia about three years old, is the wonder of the world in its development. There I found a fine, new brick school building of two stories, filled already to its entire capacity, and whilst I did not have the opportunity of visiting the separate rooms, I saw a great deal of the work that is being done and, so far as I could judge, everything indicated a most commendable educational spirit.

"Perhaps the most satisfying evidence of the educational spirit and enthusiasm that prevades this valley, was given in the fact that the teachers of that section have organized and held the first session of the Pecos Valley Teachers' Association. It convened on Thursday evening, November 30th, and was continued through Friday and Saturday following. I had the pleasure of attending every session, and of taking careful note of what was being done. For fifty years I have attended such associations, and I have no recollection of one where better papers were read or better professional spirit was shown. The simple fact that those teachers have organized for a more complete social acquaintance one with another, and for the discussion of questions pertaining to educational interests is a guarantee of the advance of education in that section of New Mexico.

A Successful Driller

As will be seen by notice published elsewhere in the Advocate, the firm of Elliott & Ott, well drillers, has been dissolved by mutual consent, the latter gentleman retiring. Mr. Elliott will continue the business, which fact the public will be glad to learn, for he is recognized as one of the most successful well men that have ever operated in the Artesia field. This fact he has ably demonstrated. He came here this year, and it did not take him long to show what good machinery could do with experienced men in charge. Going down was no experiment, but just a case of knowing how. A number of contracts were secured and in every instance a good well was the result. There were no needless delays and breakdowns. Mr. Elliott had had experience in the California oil fields and elsewhere and went at things in a business way. Two file rigs have been at work all the time—were in demand because land-owners knew there would be no foolishness about it when Mr. Elliott and his able crews went after water. He has always given his personal attention to the work, down to the smallest detail. Anyone wanting a well put down may rest assured that it will be bored and cased correctly if Mr. Elliott is given the contract.

A second hand buggy and harness for sale. This office.

The First Christmas.

Let me tell you the old story, my children,
As you gather around my knee,
With your sweet eyes beaming so brightly
As the lights on the Christmas tree;—
How we joy, when the Yule burns highest,
That the King of Kings was born.
Though the only crown men gave Him,
Was made of the cruel thorn!

Can you think of His infant beauty
As He lay on the mother-bread?
Can you feel the joy of that clasping,
As you have been often pressed?
Ah! Bethlehem's Star shone brightly,
Till the wise men's journey was done,
And they claimed on that first, glad Christmas,
The gift of the Holy One.

Does it make your dear eyes sadden,
(As I tell how He died for thee.)
Till the rude Cross stands before you,
In place of the Christmas tree?
Do the lights and presents mingle,
Till from the confusion, a rift,
Shows the wonderful love of Jesus,
As a glorious Christmas gift?

The Savior, the King of children,
Is found in our midst to-night,
And the love you bear to each other,
Is pleasing in his dear sight:
For praise, and love and pleasure,
Must form of your lives, a part,
But nothing unkind or selfish,
May abide in the Christian's heart.

So sing out your merry carols,
Sing out, till the rafters ring,
Till the children in far-off countries
May hear, and proclaim Him King!
You may take the world for Jesus,
To you his call is given,
Of such as you in your innocence,
Is the wonderful land of Heaven.

—L. G. H., Artesia, N. M., Dec. 22, 1905.

WASTED TO A SHADOW.

But Found a Cure After Fifteen Years of Suffering.

A. H. Stotts, messenger at the State Capitol, Columbus, O., says:



"For fifteen years I had kidney troubles, and though I doctored faithfully, could not find a cure. I had heavy backaches, dizzy headaches and terrible urinary disorders. One day I collapsed, fell insensible on the sidewalk, and then wasted away in bed for ten weeks. After being given up, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In a couple of months I regained my old health, and now weigh 185 pounds. Twelve boxes did it, and I have been well two years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Don't worry if people think you are henpecked. It's a good excuse for a lot of shortcomings.

The Best Results in Starching can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

Don't waste time trying to make your wife believe jewelry is a relic of barbarism.

Don't Do It.

Should you have a cough, cold or sore chest, do not rely on time and nature to cure. They may do so—they may not. Use Simmons' Cough Syrup. It is a balm for sore lungs and will cure you at once.

All men are gamblers—even the plodding farmer takes big chances with nature and the seasons.

Cures Rheumatism and Catarrh—Medicine Sent Free.

These two diseases are the result of an awful poisoned condition of the blood. If you have aching joints and back, shoulder blades, bone pains, crippled hands, legs or feet, swollen muscles, shifting, sharp, biting pains, and that tired, discouraged feeling of rheumatism, or the hawking, spitting, blurred eyesight, deafness, sick stomach, headache, noises in the head, mucous throat discharges, decaying teeth, bad breath, belching gas of catarrh, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B.). It kills the poison in the blood which causes these awful symptoms, giving a pure, healthy blood supply to the joints and mucous membranes, and makes a perfect cure of the worst rheumatism or foulest catarrh. Cures where all else fails. Blood Balm (B. B.) is composed of pure Botanic ingredients, good for weak kidneys. Improves the digestion, cures dyspepsia. A perfect tonic for old folks by giving them new, rich, pure blood. Thoroughly tested for thirty years. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle, with complete directions for home cure. Sample free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and special free medical advice sent in sealed letter.

Don't rest until you have more money than he has who was engaged to her when you and she first met.

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's \$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's \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

I could show you the difference between shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas's \$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 today.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.75, \$1.50

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. Name 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.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. 47-1905

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

Nelson's Coffin.

It is doubtful whether nowadays a present of one's own coffin would not be considered premature, if not unfriendly. Nelson, however, according to the London Chronicle, felt differently; for when his old friend Ben Hallowell, captain of the Swiftsure, sent him a coffin made out of the mainmast of the ship L'Orient, after the battle of the Nile, he appreciated the gift so much that he had it set up in his cabin, just behind the chair on which he always sat. "I send it," Hallowell had written, "that when you are tired of this life you may be buried in one of your own trophies." And it was in this coffin that Nelson's body lay when it was brought by water to Whitehall, on the occasion of his public funeral, described so adversely in Miss Berry's journal as a "job to the Herald office and their hiring undertakers."

People are hard to please. If a man gets mad easily he is called "touchy" and if it takes a good deal to make him mad he is called "wooden."

Don't go to extremes—especially in your dealings with bees and wasps.

Convincing Evidence.

Winthrop, Cal., Nov. 20th (Special)—A plain and straightforward story is always the most convincing. And that is what has impressed us most in reading the testimonials in regard to Dodd's Kidney Pills. The experience told by Davis Lewis of this place bears the ring and stamp of truth upon it. He says:—

"I was troubled for six months with dull heavy pains in the small of my back, sometimes it passed into my stomach, at other times up between my shoulders. When it was in my stomach I was doubled up, and hardly knew what to do for the pain. I was advised to take all kinds of remedies, and did so but without getting any relief. Then some one told me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got a box and began taking them. The first few doses gave me relief, by the time I had finished them all the pain was gone and I have been well ever since."

A girl is not necessarily happy when she smiles—any more than a melon is eatable when it cracks wide open.

Best in Existence.

"I sincerely believe, all things considered, Hunt's Lightning Oil is the most useful and valuable household remedy in existence. For Cuts, Burns, Sprains and Insect Bites, it has no equal, so far as my experience goes." G. E. Huntington, Eufaula, Ala.

The love of a woman has in it a phase of devotion which borders on reverence.

A Scotch Test.

Auchtermuchty is the happy town which every Scot, proud of his unpronounceable tongue, uses as a shibboleth to test the linguistic skill of the Southron. If you cannot say "Auchtermuchty" you are still an uneducated barbarian. The meaning of the word happens to be as monstrous as its sound. "The high ground of the wild sow" is not a name one would choose for a garden city. People, however, are found to flock to it as a summer resort, and as it has a lovers' pool, the town has probably attractions more real than its name. In the early part of last century Auchtermuchty went bankrupt, and was deprived of all its property except the gaol, and one or two other assets of an equally necessary character. It is now rich, peaceful and radical.

Old Mantrap Found.

A mantrap has been found in Alford, Lincolnshire, England, which shows the barbarity of less than a century ago. It is probably the largest mantrap in existence. It is 76 inches in length and its jaws, with teeth protruding 2 inches, will open fully 2 feet 2 inches by 18 inches. Old-time landlords who chose to insist upon their rights in their entirety, as they often did, were at liberty to plant those barbarous engines about in the undergrowth of their inclosed lands for the benefit of any trespasser or possible poacher who might chance to set foot near them. Their use was abolished by law in 1827.

Lost Soldiers Enjoyed Themselves.

During the preparatory maneuvers of the Servian infantry at N'sh, a regiment was lost for twenty-four hours. When it was finally sighted, the men were at the bottom of the ravine dancing to music furnished by a Gypsy camp.

Some one has said that poets must suffer before they can write. Possibly the public does most of the suffering.

Patience is to be applauded always, but, of course, the people who have dealings with you never have occasion to use any.

BABY CAME NEAR DYING.

From an Awful Skin Humor—
—Scratched Till Blood Ran—
Wasted to a Skeleton—
Speedily Cured by
Cuticura.

"When three months old my boy broke out with an itching, watery rash all over his body, and he would scratch till the blood ran. We tried nearly everything, but he grew worse, wasting to a skeleton, and we feared he would die. He slept only when in our arms. The first application of Cuticura soothed him so that he slept in his cradle for the first time in many weeks. One set of Cuticura made a complete and permanent cure. (Signed) Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ontario."

Alfonso Story Squelched.

Henry Labouchere, of London, Truth, squelches the story that King Alfonso of Spain is to marry Princess Victoria Eugenia of Battenberg, only daughter of Princess Beatrice, by directing attention to the fact that he can marry only a born Roman Catholic. He could not take Victoria Eugenia, anyhow, because her father was the outcome of a morganatic marriage, which is contrary to the rules of the game as practiced by the Hapsburgs, Hohenzollerns and Spanish Bourbons.

Mrs. Roosevelt's Diversion.

Lace-making is to be a diversion of fashionable women in Washington this winter. Mrs. Roosevelt may be called the pioneer of this movement, though the wife of the French ambassador, M. de Jussierand, and several other women in the diplomatic corps have added to its popularity. When Mrs. Roosevelt receives the women of the cabinet circle for the weekly boudoir conference she works on a piece of filmy lace while important affairs of the next social season are discussed. Whenever the president's wife receives an intimate friend in the sunny western alcove on the second corridor of the White House, which is her special preserve, she makes her lace, chats, stops long enough to take a cup of tea and begins at her lace again.

He Justifies Stealing.

A moral issue has been raised in Chicago by a merchant named Neumeister, who was rejected by a judge as a grand juror because he declared that he would never vote to indict a man who had stolen food to keep himself or his family from starvation. The judge rebuked such views as the "first step toward anarchy." On the other hand, Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, the well known Jewish rabbi and educator, stoutly sustains Mr. Neumeister's attitude.

The richest man in the world was born without a cent in his pocket.

PASSING OF PORRIDGE

Makes Way for the Better Food of a Better Day.

"Porridge is no longer used for breakfast in my home," writes a loyal Briton from Huntsville, Ont. This was an admission of no small significance to one "brought up" on the time-honored stand-by.

"One month ago," she continues, "I bought a package of Grape-Nuts food for my husband, who had been an invalid for over a year. He had passed through a severe attack of pneumonia and a gripe combined, and was left in a very bad condition when they passed away.

"I tried everything for his benefit, but nothing seemed to do him any good. Month followed month and he still remained as weak as ever. I was almost discouraged about him when I got the Grape-Nuts, but the result has compensated me for my anxiety.

"In the one month that he has eaten Grape-Nuts he has gained 10 pounds in weight, his strength is rapidly returning to him, and he feels like a new man. Now we all eat Grape-Nuts food, and are the better for it. Our little 5 year old boy, who used to suffer from pains in the stomach after eating the old-fashioned porridge, has no more trouble since he began to use Grape-Nuts, and I have no more doctor's bills to pay for him.

"We use Grape-Nuts with only sweet cream, and find it the most tasty dish in our bill of fare.

"Last Monday I ate 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, nothing else, then set to work and got my morning's work done by 9 o'clock, and felt less tired, much stronger, than if I had made my breakfast on meat, potatoes, etc., as I used to. I wouldn't be without Grape-Nuts in the house for any money." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Law of Mothers-in-Law.

Judge Swart's of Norristown, Pa., in a recent case laid down the law relating to mothers-in-law as follows: "It should be distinctly understood that the husband is master of his own house. The wife has no right to invite or admit her mother or anyone else to the house against her husband's will. The wife can, however, go to see her mother whenever she wishes, so long as she does not go so often as to neglect her duties to her husband and her home."

Armies of Caterpillars.

Of the plague of caterpillars that overran the Scottish lowlands in 1885, a naturalist writes: "The caterpillars marched in armies straight ahead and the consequence was that when they encountered 'sheep drains'—which are open drains about eighteen inches deep and eighteen inches wide at the top—they tumbled into them in such numbers that their dead bodies dammed up the water and they might have been taken out in barrow loads."

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 ¼-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Compliments on a tombstone might properly be termed epi-taffy.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?

Then use Defiance Starch. It will keep them white—16 oz. for 10 cents.

The man who makes the best of everything is always sure of a mar-

HOSPITALS CROWDED

MAJORITY OF PATIENTS WOMEN

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Saves Many From this Sad and Costly Experience.



It is a sad but true fact that every year brings a increase in the number of operations performed upon women in our hospitals. More than three-fourths of the patients lying on those snow

white beds are women and girls who are awaiting or recovering from operations made necessary by neglect. Every one of these patients had plenty of warning in that bearing down feeling, pain at the left or right of the womb, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back, leucorrhoea, dizziness, flatulency, displacements of the womb or irregularities. All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the ovaries or womb, and if not heeded the trouble will make headway until the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation, and a lifetime of impaired usefulness, at best, while in many cases the results are fatal.

The following letter should bring hope to suffering women Miss Luella Adams, of the Colonnade Hotel, Seattle, Wash., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"About two years ago I was a great sufferer from a severe female trouble, pains and headaches. The doctor prescribed for me and finally told me that I had a tumor on the womb and must undergo an operation if I wanted to get well. I felt that this was my death warrant, but I spent hundreds of dollars for medical help, but the tumor kept growing. Fortunately I corresponded with an aunt in the New England States, and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it was said to cure tumors. I did so and immediately began to improve in health, and I was entirely cured, the tumor disappearing entirely, without an operation. I wish every suffering woman would try this great preparation."

Just as surely as Miss Adams was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so surely will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure every woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability and nervous prostration.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all young women who are ill to write her for free advice. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SIR KNIGHT
FOR MEN
you Shoewise Unless you are not Shoewise are wearing the
SIR KNIGHT \$4 SHOE.
It's Different--It's STYLE, COMFORT, SERVICE and ECON-
OMY ALL in one pair of SHOES.
Every Dealer Who Has His Customers' Interest at Heart, Sells These Shoes.
Wertheimer-Swarts Shoe Co.
LARGEST FINE SHOE EXCLUSIVISTS
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

If you are going to burn your bridges, burn them behind you rather than in front of you.

This is No Joke.

Hunt's Cure has saved more people from the "Old Scratch" than any other known agent, simply because it makes scratching entirely unnecessary. One application relieves any form of itching skin disease that ever afflicted mankind. One box guaranteed to cure any one case.

The man who saves his religion for Sunday is like the man who saves his money for his heirs.

TEXAS FARMERS.

Located in the Panhandle Country constitute a vast proportion of those who are out of debt, possess an abundance of all that is necessary to comfort and easy hours, and own bank accounts. Those who are not so fortunate should profit by past experiences and recognize that these conditions are possible in the Panhandle as no other section now offers really high-class lands at low prices, and that the agricultural and stock-farming possibilities of this section are the equal of, and in some respects better than three to five times higher priced property located elsewhere. In a word: Many magnificent opportunities are still open here to those possessing but little money, but prompt investigation and quick action are advisable, as speculators have investigated and are fast purchasing with a knowledge of quickly developing opportunities to sell to others at greatly increased prices. The Denver road rolls round trip tickets twice a week with stop-over privileges. For full information write to A. A. Glisson, G. P. A., Fort Worth, Texas.

When love flies out of a boarding house window it usually takes its trunk along.

Every desert has its oasis, and every woman has her good points—even when she disappoints.

A woman should never cease praying for her husband; it may not avail anything, but it will keep her out of

AGAINST THE STORM
THERE IS NO PROTECTION IN THE WORLD LIKE
TOWER'S SLICKERS
FOR SALE BY ALL THE BEST DEALERS
A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

DAXTINE
TOILET ANTISEPTIC
FOR WOMEN
troubled with it is peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.
Daxtine 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 H. PARTON COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

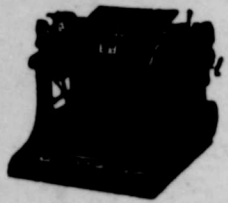
Vallery Furniture Company's BIG REMOVAL SALE.

—20 Per Cent Off—

On anything and everything in our store. Money no object with us when we get ready to turn loose.

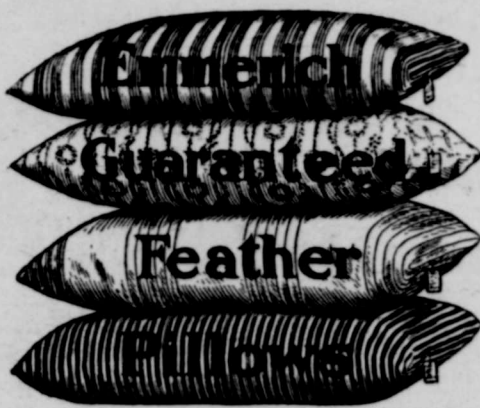


A Cole's Hot Blast, the Rage of the age.



The Fox Typewriter is famous for its speed and light touch.

SOME OF THE GOOD THINGS YOU
CAN BUY AT THIS SALE.

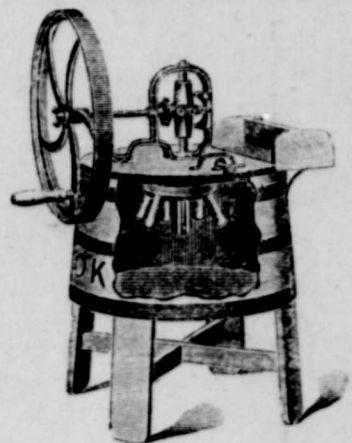


Every C. E. & Co. Feather
Pillow has attached the

Emmerich

Guarantee Certificate

and insurance policy guaranteeing the pillow to be filled with feathers which have been thoroughly cured, cleansed and purified. Insures the purchaser entire pillow satisfaction or a new pillow.



An O. K. Washer. The Labor Saver.



The Alwin. The neatest and most complete Folder Go Cart made.

THE LAST CALL.

Are you one of the many who wait until the last minute to buy Christmas Goods, and wonder what to get for presents. If so, to you, we would suggest:

Victor Talking Machines.

We have machines in stock from \$18.50 to \$42.00 and sell them on the installment plan. Also large list of Records to select from.

A small payment down and balance in monthly payments and you soon own a machine and don't miss the money.

A BOX OF HUYLERS

Will be appreciated by sweetheart or wife. It costs more than the other kinds but it's worth more.

Hand Painted China.

Every woman loves hand painted China and never gets too much. Our line is exclusive and by best artists. It's not expensive either.

LIBBY CUT GLASS.

There is cut glass and cut glass, but only one **LIBBY CUT GLASS**. It is to be had only at our store and at about the same price as the cheaper kinds.

Eastman Kodaks

Are appreciated and used the year around. We carry all sizes in stock from \$2.00 to \$35.00 and supplies of all kinds. Kodaks are the same price here as in Chicago.

SILVERWARE AND JEWELRY.

We have Rogers 1847 Plated Ware, and Sterling Silverware. Our Jewelry line is large and contains many new novelties. Every piece is absolutely guaranteed, and our usual liberal price prevail.

We carry a big line of Washburn Guitars, Mandolins, and Violins. We give you a certificate entitling you to Fifty Lessons Free with each Instrument. The lessons are worth the money, to say nothing about the instrument.

We have hundreds of other presents, Toys, Fireworks, etc., and ask you to come and let us show you.

Pecos Valley Drug Company.

THE LOVER'S ROSARY

Parting of the Ways — A Memory of Boyhood.

Gray eyes so archly tender,
Dear eyes of radiant hue,
Our homage must we tender
And pay our tithe to you.
Oh, alien strand we wander,
Stung by desire to roam,
Our health and wealth we squander
And sadly dream of home!

Gray eyes whose depths are deeper
Than any bubbling spring
That cools the thirsty reaper,
Where moss and ivy cling;
Dear eyes with rapture gleaming,
Flushed with shy, pure disdain,
Charged with sweet girlish dreaming
As starshine drenched in rain.

How fast the time went flying,
How swiftly sped the hours,
Scant shrift for lover's sighing
Brief space to garner flowers,
The first mad boyish passion
Has tamed its fierce delight,
We loved in frantic fashion,
And part in foolish spite.

Your song was low and sweeter
Than birds that sigh for rain,
Or music's mournful meter,
Or Swinburne's sumptuous strain.
You dawned on the beholder
Like sunshine 'mid the gloom,
When wintry blasts sting colder,
Lamenting summer's doom.

You came and all was gladness,
Your step was like the lawn,
Your buoyance had the sadness,
The chaste delight of dawn.
You frolicked through the Maytime
As dream of pure delight,
Youth's golden hours for playtime,
Like supple fawn in flight.

As sea bird from the ocean,
You fluttered to his side,
He raised you with devotion
And tamed you girlish pride.
A gleam of sunshine straying
Across his wintry life,
A snatch of song allaying
The soul that sighed for strife.

But time, who scoffs at lovers,
Gave them a little grace,
The while shy Spring uncovers
Her flushed, wet, amorous face.
Your rose leaf face was fairer
Than foam from wind-swept spray,
Your beauty's rich and rarer,
Than harbinger of May.

Love brought them as a token
The trophies of the fray,
A boyish heart was broken
And bruised, and cast away.
He found you blithe, capricious,
Your hair as fair as foam,
Wild, candid, and delicious,
A sea bird keen to roam.

Time's up for love and laughter,
Soft vows and bridal bliss,
Remorse must follow after,
And chill sweet clinging kiss.
You were the daintiest creature
That e'er the Sun caressed,
As fair as foam each feature—
But fickle like the rest.

Farewell, the dream has vanished
As mist melts in the sun,
Fond boyish hopes are banished,
Those golden days are done,
They've had their share of pleasure,
They've drained the sweets of life,
Joy gave them heaping treasure,
Of Love's keen lusty light.

—JAMES E. KINSELLA.
Registry Division, Chicago Postoffice.

A PURITAN ABROAD

BY PAUL BLAKE

(Copyright 1905 by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Charles Livingston, of Puritan ancestry and New England training and rigid business habits and principles found himself in New Orleans in mid-winter on a mission for his house. He was a partner in the house, although barely thirty, and his head was considered not less cool nor his judgment less steady and conservative than that of his gray-haired associates.

As to his character and habits—but why speak of that? He had been a model youth, as he now was esteemed a model man. By this it is not meant to suggest that he was goody-goody, or anything of that sort. He was a strong, robust, healthy, normal fellow, who had been born of good stock, with good principles, had been well brought up and respected himself and the precepts of his parents. At college he had gone in for athletics, but not for dissipation. When he graduated he took up the serious business of life and, of course, found a ready opportunity, of which he availed himself to the uttermost. So at thirty he was well established for life so far as business was concerned, and was well along on the road to being a rich man. He was not married, never having found time to indulge in social pleasures, nor to cultivate the very considerable streak of romance which ran through his nature.

Through no fault of his the business he had in hand at New Orleans dragged fearfully, and he was detained there much longer than had been anticipated. But it was of sufficient importance to demand his presence. So he found much leisure on his hands and gave more time to sight seeing and pleasure than he ever had done before. He enjoyed especially to go away from haunts of trade and plunge into the old historic section of the city, letting his imagination run riot with the old houses and filling his mind with pictures of what might have happened in bygone days.

He had almost exhausted the sights, tired of the theater and other forms of pastime and was beginning to chafe at his enforced stay, when he overheard a conversation one day which put a strange idea into his



head. For you know Satan finds mischief still for idle hands to do.

He was at the old absinthe place, sipping a glass of the stuff, against which there are so many warnings, and wondering how anybody could become addicted to its habitual use, when two young fellows at the next

table started in to discuss a fancy dress ball, to be given that night. They talked so loudly that he was an involuntary listener. Without being at all interested he learned that the ball was public, that it was to be very gay, and that most people went masked.

For some reason the conversation lingered in his mind and kept recurring to him all day.

"Why not go?" he thought. "I never saw a fancy dress ball—nor any sort of function participated in by the half-world. I'm bored to death and would like to see something new. I can go masked and nobody will be the wiser."

Well, of course, that happened which always happened when old Beelzebub gets us to lend an ear for a moment. Livingston temporized, hesitated—and fell. The fall occurred along in the evening and with fatal exactness he recollected having seen a costumer's shop with a sign "Open Evenings." His feet carried him unerringly to the place and he selected a black domino and a mask. Very soon he rolled up to the place at which the ball was held, in a cab, and in a trice was a part of the gay and brilliant throng.

For an hour it made him fairly dizzy. The masking of the women seemed to make them more audacious in the display of their charms and Livingston marveled greatly at the ingenuity with which they had contrived to adopt costumes so as to suggest to the full the graceful and alluring lines of their figures. Some of the skirts were so high and necks so low as to make the mask the most considerable article of apparel.

It was all very new and very interesting to the northern business man, with his strict training and correct life and he was deeply interested. He was leaning against a pillar watching the kaleidoscopic panorama, when a tall and graceful figure, in a most alluring domino of purple silk of the richest texture, paused before him and said:

"Why standest thou all the night in moody contemplation, oh, most sombre Knight?"

Startled, Livingston straightened himself and glanced at his questioner. Her raven hair was caught up with costly jewels, her costume bespoke a generous purse; her domino clung about the lines of a figure of singular perfection; her slippered feet and daintily gloved hands bespoke the aristocrat. "Still, who knows?" thought Livingston. Summoning his wits he replied:

"A stranger in a strange land I must be content to gaze from afar upon the promised land."

"There are no strangers here to-night," said the woman. "All are comrades and friends. Be not a death's head at the feast, I conjure you."

With wildly beating heart Livingston took the plunge. "If indeed none here are strangers I claim you. Come!"

He stepped forward and without a word and without hesitation she took his proffered arm. They walked through the ribald crowd, she clinging close to him, he with his head in a whirl and his heart thumping. She spoke softly in the very voice of love and glancing down at her mask he saw the gleam of flashing eyes, and was filled with strange and powerful emotions. They passed a door within which were palms and flowers and rustic seats.

"Let us go in and sit down," he said abruptly, and turned back. She acquiesced with a silvery laugh.

"I would see your face," he said, as he handed her to a seat. With the words he tore off his own mask.

She gazed for an instant into his clean-cut, high-bred face and with a graceful motion removed her own mask.

The two gazed searchingly at each other for longer than strict propriety would allow. He saw the most beautiful woman he ever had looked upon, with the white complexion, the lustrous eyes, the long lashes, the full red lips, the rich coloring and contrasts of the daughter of the South. She saw the strong features, the flashing blue eye, the clear complexion, the blonde hair of the true northern gentleman.

A flush suffused her features. In an instant his mind was made, as decisively as in any business deal. He threw discretion to the winds.

"I know not who you are, but I would fain have leave to pay you my addresses—yea, yet further, I who have known you but a few moments now and here declare my love I am no knave or fool, my name is—"

"No, no; I refuse to hear it," she said, rising and interrupting him, "for I cannot make my identity known, nor will it be of any use to follow me. I thank you and respect you for your ardor and your frankness. I know that you are a gentleman and knew it when I accosted you. I may say that I am not unworthy of your avowal in any way. It pleased my fancy to see if I could inspire just such an avowal as you have made. I have had my emotion, you have had yours. Good-by."

And before he could speak or move she had vanished through the door. He pursued furiously and arrived at the outer entrance just in time to see her jump breathlessly into an awaiting carriage, well attended by driver and footman in livery, and be driven rapidly away.

That was the end of the episode, but many times as Charles Livingston sits in his well-appointed home, watching his brown-haired wife and



"I cannot make my identity known," tow-headed children at work or play, his mind turns back and he muses wonderingly.

The Way In.

Mr. Stingiman's antiquated steed is to put it mildly, somewhat attenuated. As if to make up for the thinness of its body, however, Nature has given the animal a head many sizes too large.

Of course people talk about that horse, and Mr. Stingiman doesn't like it. The other week, for example, he had gone to the expense of a new collar for the brute.

Ten minutes after delivery he was back at the saddler's with the collar.

"You blunderers!" he observed, in the polite way characteristic of him. "You've made it too small. I can't get it over his head!"

"Over his head?" ejaculated the saddler. "Man, it wasn't made to go over his head. Back him into it!"

And Mr. Stingiman was quite rude.—London Answers.

The Vain Assault.

In vain the serried hosts of care
Do storm the citadel of youth;
The missiles hurtle harmless there,
And not a breach is made, in sooth!
Across the sturdy battlements
A laugh comes ringing for reply
Or breach at care's destroying hand,
As rose-red banners 'gainst the sky.

In vain of care the serried host
Doth storm the fortress fair of love;
It's strongest when besieged the most,
Assault doth but its wonder prove.
A happy smile of calm content
And faith exceeding sweet is all
It needs to guard each battlement
Against besieging blows that fall!

Ah, love, if youth alone be strong
Enough the sieging to withstand,
And love incapable of wrong
Be all care's malice far above!
Then how must we, who have them
Twin,
Fair youth conjoined with fondest love,
Untouched of essays weak and vain,
Be all care's malice far above!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Tartars Deliver Their Arms.

The London Globe states that Gen. Svetlov recently ordered all the Tartars in the Baku district to come in and deliver their arms on a certain day. At the appointed time two rusty daggers and a Waterbury watch were turned in.

CARE OF THE BODY

How to Acquire and Retain the Priceless Possession of Good Health

How to Ventilate.

With the advent of the cold weather the doors and windows are closed, largely shutting out the purifying influences of the fresh air which has so freely circulated through the house during the warmer season.

The rude habitations of our pioneer ancestors, with their capacious open fireplaces, were superior to our modern palatial dwellings in that there was always possible an abundant supply of fresh air. Houses of the present day in our civilized land are made as nearly air-tight as architectural skill can secure, and unless provided with some systematic mechanical means of ventilating, the indoor air is constantly contaminated with breath poisons and other impurities resulting from the heating and lighting and cooking within the house, so as to be a constant menace to the health of the inmates.

Probably the best means of providing the needed supply of fresh air, is the open fire with a wide-mouth chimney to act as ventilator. The open grate is likewise the most healthful means of heating a house; although so far as fuel alone is concerned, it is not the most economical. Weighed in the balance with the saving in health, however, it may be considered a matter of economy.

If other means of heating be employed, good ventilation can be secured only by some special arrangement for the incoming of fresh air and the outgoing of foul air. How this may be well accomplished is best told in the words of a well known authority on the subject: "The foul air outlet should be constructed on the plan of the fireplace—an opening near the floor connected with the chimney or an upright ventilating shaft, the top of which should extend above the roof like a chimney. The ventilating shaft should always be located in an inside wall, and, if possible, should be placed next to a chimney which is always warm. The chimney heats the duct and increases the draft.

"The opening for the outlet of impure air should be at the bottom of the room when the house is heated by a furnace or by other means which warms the fresh air before it is admitted to the rooms. If the fresh air is admitted cold, the foul-air outlet should be at a higher level. The best point is perhaps at about four feet from the floor. This will secure a thorough admixture of the air. If the outlet is at the floor, the cold fresh air admitted to the room will pass out before it has been warmed and used, while the hot foul air will accumulate in the upper part of the room, and thus the change of air will be imperfect.

"Two openings must be provided to secure proper ventilation, one for the entrance of fresh air, the other for the exit of foul air. It is in every way better that the air should be heated, at least partially, before it enters the room, as this will to a large degree prevent the formation of a cold layer about the floor."

"There are too many Esaus who sell their birthright of health for a mess of pottage, and it is difficult to realize how much of the suffering and ill humor of life is due to not having learned to do without in the matter of eating and drinking."

Shut Your Mouth.

Shut your mouth. Breathe through your nose. Never allow yourself, says a medical writer, unless positively necessary, to breathe through your mouth. The nose is made to breathe through. It is provided with hairs to sift the dust out of the air. It is provided with warming plates (turbinate bones) to temper the air. It is provided with apparatus for furnishing moisture to the air. All of this is quite essential before the air is drawn into the lungs.

Breathe through the nose. Shut your mouth. Man is a talking animal. He talks so much he forgets how to breathe through his nose. In snoring, also, it is impossible not to breathe through the mouth.

A good, brisk walk in the morning, compelling yourself to breathe through the nose, is an excellent hygienic practice. At first it may be difficult, but persist in doing so. Think of it all day, whatever you are doing. Shut your mouth; breathe through your nose. Keep thinking about it until you have formed the habit. It may require quite an effort at first. Lazy people had better not try it. Some people are too lazy to breathe anyhow. They go around with their mouth open, like a fish. Keep your mouth shut. Breathe through your nose.

The national drink bill in England has fallen during the past five years by no less than £6,940,062. This coincides, it is said, with the rapid growth of the tendency to eschew flesh food.—Physical Education.

Occupation for the Aged.

Quain, in his Medical Dictionary, arbitrarily defines advanced life as the period between sixty-two and eighty-two, and the time of old age beyond that period. But the infirmities of age are measured, not so much by length of days as by the integrity of the bodily functions, and the soundness of the organic structures.

The question, How much work is normal and rational for each? must be answered according to the past life and present condition of each individual old man or woman. For most old people, however, there is no employment better than work in a garden in which they have some commercial interest. Money, honestly earned and wisely spent, promotes health. The hoeing, weeding, trimming, gathering and marketing of the fruits and vegetables or flowers; the open air life, exercise in the sunshine among growing things; the healthy stimulus of planning the work, studying and talking to others of the best methods of gardening—what is most profitable to plant in that region, how the land should be fertilized, and where and when to sell the products—all this keeps the mind active.

Poultry raising and bee culture are also employments well adapted for those advanced in life who need to make work remunerative.

The main points for the aged to consider are: To avoid disease and premature failure of strength, not by increase of food and stimulants, as is often advised, but by cutting down and simplifying the diet in proportion to the decreased wear and tear of tissue, so that the intake will not exceed the output; to still maintain an interest in current thought and activities, and to select some occupation suited to their physical strength and their previous training and skill.

The secret of a healthy, useful, active old age is to know how to wear out life's waning energies normally, not to exhaust them prematurely by overwork, or worse still, waste them by the rusting of needless inactivity.

There would seem to be little need in old age of destitution and dependence on the county, were all the working classes to plan for a home in the country and a few acres of land, by saving money uselessly spent for such disease-producing, health-destroying articles as tea, coffee, tobacco and alcohol, to say nothing of other injurious table luxuries. By a wise economy in the expenditure of money, and rational investment in a home, the old working man and woman would find themselves with a fund of health and strength equal to their day, and when no longer able to compete with a younger generation, they would still have useful, remunerative occupation on their own premises.

Temper Powders.

Sir Lauder Brunton, a famous English physician and surgeon, is quoted by a special London cable to the New York Herald as recommending a "temper powder," consisting of bromide of potash and other drugs, which should be taken whenever one is subjected to "some irritating occurrence," or "some depressing news," "to take away the sting of either, so that in the place of being much worried and unable to turn attention to other things, a person feels as if he had slept over the bad news or worry, and is able to obtain relief by turning his attention to something else."

According to this dispatch, Sir Lauder Brunton recommends the "temper powders" as a means of preventing "those constant explosions of temper on the part of a member of the family," which "may affect the health of the other members, who have their appetites spoiled, their digestion impaired, their nerves shattered, and their pleasures in life destroyed by the mental suffering induced by the irritable temper of another. For these patients the best treatment is to administer 'temper powders' to the offending person, when the distressing symptoms of the other members of the family will be relieved."

This is, indeed, an easy way out of trouble; but it is a dangerous expedient, and in the end will only make worse trouble, for the effects of bromide of potash and other stupefying drugs are to leave the subject in a state of increased irritation when the effects have worn off. In order to cure bad temper, then, by this plan, the only effective method would be to keep the patient under the constant influence of the bromide of potash, or opium, or some other nerve-depressing drug.

Bad temper, in a great proportion of cases, has for its foundation, indigestion, nervous exhaustion, or some other physical ill, which may be relieved by the removal of causes and the adoption of suitable physiologic measures. In certain cases, moral remedies are necessary, as well as physical.

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.**

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(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

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

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.

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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

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.

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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 crippledness 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.

A. F. Lesley & Co.

Real Estate,
Fire and Life
Insurance.

Artesia, - - N. M.

J. M. NELSON & CO.,

ARCHITECTS.

Roswell, - - New Mexico.

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.

LEE McINTOSH,

DENTIST.

Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and work guaranteed. Office in Clary Building Main Street. Phone No. 5.

Artesia, New Mexico.

Miss Jackie Hunt is visiting in Sharon, Tennessee.

W. M. Carson was a visitor to Roswell Wednesday.

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

Township plats printed and for sale by the Advocate.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hamilton visited Roswell Wednesday.

Fresh corn chops and Kaffir corn chops for sale. W. C. McBride.

E. L. Robertson is spending the early holidays with friends in Texas.

Dr. T. E. Presley, the Roswell Specialist, spent Monday in Artesia.

S. Loving has been sick at his room at the Mansion several days this week.

Carlsbad is called "The Beautiful" because it has thirty miles of shade trees.

Lewis C. Reger left Monday for a Christmas visit to the old home in Illinois.

Mrs. Gayle Talbot and children came in Monday night from Quintana, Texas.

D. W. Runyan spent Monday and Tuesday among his many friends at the county site.

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

W. C. Burkhardt left Monday for his regular Christmas visit to home-folks in Illinois.

Edw. Gessert and John Shrock, of the Schrock Lumber Co, were in Roswell Tuesday.

W. F. Crandall, the courteous bookkeeper at J. P. Dyers, spent Monday in Roswell.

Ralph G. Storey left Monday for Zion City, Illinois to spend about sixty days with relatives.

Mrs. Hubert Logan and little daughter, Grace, came in Tuesday morning from Waco Texas.

Pasture, 2 miles south-west of town for horses. Call at the Gore farm. A. M. Graham.

Community Silverware. Flower-De-Luce design. Guaranteed for 25 years. Sold only by E. N. Skacr, the Jeweler.

Mr. and Mrs. John Price accompanied the winsome little Miss Price on her first visit to relatives in Texas this week.

Mrs. Anna Caddy returned Tuesday night from Roswell, where she has been visiting Mrs. N. L. Bledsoe the past month.

C. Stonesipher came down from Roswell Wednesday night to look after work at the well he is having drilled near Dayton.

Dr. R. M. Baker returned Monday night from New York City, where he has been for two months taking a past-graduate course in surgery.

Shredded Kaffir corn for sale. The very best of feed. Come and get it at \$3.00 per ton or \$5.00 delivered. W. C. McBride.

Judge G. U. McCrary is this week putting out a forty acre apple orchard on his land near town. That's enough trees to put McCrary on easy street when they get to bearing.

John R. Foulks, of Albuquerque, New Mexico, Manager for the New York Life Insurance Company, is in Artesia this week as a co-laborer with Robert M. Love, general agent at this place.

Strayed or Stolen—A bay horse pony. Had on rope hopple and small rope around neck. \$5 reward. Chapman & Cogdell.

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.

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.

The Brotherhood of Man.

is the topic for study at the Union Christian Endeavor Society, Sunday evening at six o'clock, in the Christian Church. The text is found in 1 John 2: 7-11; 3: 12-15. This will be a Christmas Missionary meeting, and the contributions will be given to the cause of Missions.

All members are requested to come and take some part.

A cordial invitation is extended to visitors.

Methodist Church.

The Baptists will use our church at the morning service. Their pastor will preach. Brother Gage will preach our Christmas sermon at 7: p. m. This is to be a great day at our church. We give a cordial invitation to all to attend.

J. H. Messer, Pastor.

Services at the Christian Church next Sunday as usual, both morning and evening. A full attendance of the S. S. is especially desired. Special music will be a feature of the morning church service. Come and bring your friends.

E. N. Skacr, Minister.

Little Miss Janie and Louise are at home for the holidays. They have been attending St. Mary's College at Dallas, Texas.

Messrs. J. B. Cecill and William Idler have opened the Artesia Market on Main street. Read what they have to say in another column.

The Artesia Market, PHONE 8.

The old "Cash Market" has been purchased by The Artesia Market Company. Until January 1st the business will be conducted at the present location, after that time the building now occupied by the Ullery Furniture Company will be used.

An expert cutter,—Mr. Wright—formerly with the U. S. Market at Roswell, will be in charge. He will take pleasure in furnishing the desired cuts. Fed beef from the north will be handled in connection with the best home products.

Our pork has all been fed by the C. A. P. Land and Cattle Co., and every pound is guaranteed. Pure leaf lard will be made, as well as all-pork sausage.

Reliable side products will be handled whenever practical—Oysters, fish, poultry, canned and dried meats. Cleanliness, good meats, and satisfactory service is our aim.

A share of your trade will be appreciated.

The Artesia Market.

J. B. CECILL. WM. IDLER.

Doc B. Day writes the Advocate this week from Swift Current Sask, Canada. He says the Mercury registers 26 degrees below zero up there and everything is wrapped in snow. Cattle are standing the cold very well.

J. S. Highsmith, who recently bought the Robertson land north of town arrived with his family from Hale Center, Texas, last Friday. Mr. Highsmith is a successful horticulturist and we predict that he will be much pleased with this part of the valley.

Lawrence Lockney, who has been a compositor on the Advocate force for several months, left Saturday for Hope, to spend awhile with home folks.

J. B. Enfield, assistance cashier of the Bank of Artesia, left yesterday for points in Texas, to be absent a week.

P. V. Pardon moved in from Owenboro, Ky., this week, and is accompanied by six of his neighbors, who are prospecting for homes.

Chapman & Cogdell, Deep well drillers and contractors.

Your patronage will be appreciated. Correspondence solicited.

Artesia, - New Mexico.

HORSES For Sale.

Team, Grays, with \$40 set of Harnes,	} \$180.00
Team, Black and Bay with new set Harnes, Bargain,	
Double Disc Plow New,	} \$ 58.00

W. B. WARD,

CITY TRANSFER.

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

Will meet all Trains.

TELEPHONE No. 24.

T. T. Kuykendall.

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.

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.

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North Side Main Street
Opposite First National Bank.
Weems, Phone 70
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BAKER & STOKER,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

Office Hotel Artesia Annex. Phone No. 9. Artesia, New Mexico.

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ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO.

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jewelry store.

Artesia, - - New Mexico.

DR. CHAS. THOMAS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office in Clary Building.
Office Phone 5. Resident Phone 114.

J. L. DAVIS, M. D.

ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO.

Office upstairs Bank of Artesia Bld'g
Residence Phone No. 134. Calls answered day or night.

Real Estate Men Take Notice.—Our land S ½ of Sec 4-15-25 is off the market Dec. 30, till further notice.
S. L. Hersey.

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

Speaking of goats, could the imported variety be described as a butter in?

Well, if the worst happens the czar can go into vaudeville and get \$600 a week.

Some female colleges have adopted the football game, but they don't play in company.

It is said that a prima donna's voice calmed a storm at sea. Probably the storm gave up in despair.

College girls at Cleveland were discovered playing poker. This may have been the class in applied society.

A Chicago professor advises young men to make friends. This is certainly better than to make enemies.

Admiral Train might have avoided all trouble if he had claimed that he mistook that Chinese lady for a deer.

For several reasons the disappearance of Pobiedonostzeff's name from the public prints will be a welcome relief.

It is estimated that \$20,000,000 is spent annually for silk hosiery by women who fear that they may get in a snag.

Heart words can be bought for a cent a column, who will be so unselfish as to refuse to indulge in a few throbs?

There are reports of revolution in Astrakhan, and the curly coats will be high in price this winter, as they are every winter.

At Baltimore a city official protested against having his salary raised. He evidently believes it is worth good money to be advertised.

An Eastern man has had five bullets cut out of him and is still able to take nourishment. If he lives long enough he will be a human sieve.

Sir Thomas Lipton is going after that cup again. He realizes that advertising is a waste of money unless you stick to it persistently.

The comment is made that King Alfonso is taking a long time to pick out a wife, but all married folks will agree that that is the wisest way.

So Lady Hartopp is to marry Earl Cowley, who was the correspondent in her divorce suit. Having had the game, she insists on the candle.

There is really an uncomfortable condition in the relations between Germany and Great Britain. Each nation is trying to govern its tongue.

An "entertaining conversationalist," child, is a person who says a lot of things that agree with what you think, but which you cannot remember.

Sir Henry Irving changed the name to which he was born to one more to his liking, but he would have made any name illustrious.—Boston Transcript.

The wise farmer will cut plenty of cord wood this winter. Then he will have plenty of dry cord wood to sell next winter if there is a coal strike in the spring.

Perhaps the man who declares that most voices sound snappy and disagreeable over the telephone has been asking his acquaintances to make him a small loan of \$10.

Since they made Raisuli a provincial governor in Morocco he has been cutting up fatter than ever. Well, that's the way some American governors do when they are legalized.

The president of San Domingo has ordered printed 5,000 copies of Wagner's "Simple Life" for distribution among the people. It may encourage the natives to wear a shirt.

Julian Hawthorne is authority for the statement: "Very little that is really worth remembering is said or thought after midnight." And Mr. Hawthorne is a married man, at that.

Reports from Sofia say that "a lady bandit" is operating in the Caucasus. She is foolish for operating where money is so scarce when she might come over here and have a booth at a charity fair.

A little boy gave as his reason why there are no men angels, "You don't see any of them in pictures wearing pants." That ends the discussion—paint an angel with pants—and be arrested for lunacy.

HAD FAMOUS POISON

DREAD SECRET POSSESSED BY LAST OF THE BORGIIAS.

Simple Mixture Carrying Certain Death and Impossible of Detection Came Down to Him from the Middle Ages—How It Might Be Well Used.

Blaze de Bury, after reviewing the claims of the wife of a certain Italo-American to the title of the "last countess of Borgia," tells a most interesting story about the last male descendant of the famous poisoning family says the Louisville Courier-Journal.

"He was named Duke Riario-Sforza, and a well-known figure in the Paris grand opera. As our subscription seats adjoined, I met him there two or three nights a week, and gradually the duke began to honor me with his friendship. One evening he said:

"If it wasn't for music, my only passion, I would have dispensed with life long ago. Burdened as I am with the knowledge of my family's secrets, I know little comfort."

"Then he told me that he was in possession of the formula for making 'Cutarella,' the poison by which the Borgias rid themselves of their enemies and of persons whose fortunes or wives they coveted. 'The secret has descended from father to son through ten centuries and more. If I had a legitimate son I would have to impart it to him before I die, says the family tradition. To avoid that dreadful responsibility I never married.' The poison," he explained, "was rather a simple mixture, and it was hard to believe that no chemist ever found or rediscovered the formula. 'The poison,' he said, 'carries with it inevitable death, but no court of law and no expert physician is able to detect any symptoms of violence in the victim's body. Hence the Cutarella is the prince of poisons, just the poison for statesmen and kings to handle."

"My formula provides either for sudden or for lingering death, according to the poisoner's wishes. I could make you drop dead in an instant by a handshake, or by a drop of liquid poured in your water or coffee, and I might sentence you to perish by inches, to burn up alive, etc."

Blaze de Bury calls the duke a "theoretical philosopher of murder." He once said: "The truly great and just man, a man without egotism and without axes to grind, might become a great aid to justice by the possession of the Cutarella secret. The Borgias used the poison as a vehicle for their ambition and greed—it might be used to rid the world of a lot of secret criminals and vampires, laughing at the law. Justice, as we understand it, does not punish one-third of the crimes committed. Numerous perpetrators escape by technicalities, by bribery, by accident. Now, suppose that the possessor of the Cutarella secret hunts down such men and women and rid the world of them. Suppose he makes himself the instrument of vengeance for wronged women, for men driven to despair, for children robbed and betrayed by their guardians. Suppose he would take it upon himself to kill faithless kings and ministers that oppress the people. Suppose the Cutarella proprietor would go to Russia and do the work of the revolutionists there. What a grand prospect!"

"Has your grace ever conceived that mission?" asked the author.

"When I was young I sometimes considered its advisability," replied the duke. "But I was never a hero, never a great moralist. Besides, I felt that I had no particular knowledge of character. I might have executed more innocent people than guilty ones. And so I concluded to let the secret of the vengeance poison sleep. Since I came into possession of the formula it was never put in operation. And it never shall. I won't use it even on myself. If horror of life ever seizes me I shall die by a pistol shot."

Soon after that the last male Borgia actually killed himself with a revolver.

Fixes Automobile to Carry Cats.

Miss Jane R. Catherwood of Oradell, N. J., has a novel scheme for carrying her cats about the country in her automobile. It is built expressly for carrying her cats and her manager from one city to another. The auto accommodates sixteen cats. She is to exhibit eight or ten or her own in the shows of the coming season, entering them in every show, that is, after Sept. 1. The cages are rented to other cat owners. She owns a cat farm in England and one in France and is one of the prime cat movers in this country.

A new plan in this line is cat insurance, and many who hear of this form of insurance think it is some freak idea. It is valuable to cat exhibitors, for formerly exhibitors had to take the risk of losing their cats from distemper or other sickness. The new company proposes to insure cats for the time of the show only, but bears the expense of losing cats at a show. This includes loss by getting loose or sickness.

FLESH-EATERS AMONG PLANTS.

Scientists Know of Many Murderous Species.

"The leaves of this plant were curious," the botanist said. "Each had a lot of long, coarse hairs on it, and a knob in the center covered with green mucilage."

"A bee lighted on one of the hairs. Then a strange thing happened. The neighboring hairs seemed to come to life. They reared up and pounced upon the bee, they carried it over to the knob and they pressed it firmly into the mucilage. Life then left them. They were simple hairs again."

"The bee struggled helplessly, like a fly stuck on fly-paper. The leaf gradually folded round it, enveloping it at last, as in an apple dumpling the pastry envelops the fruit. And a few hours later the leaf opened again, but no sign of the bee remained. It had been devoured."

"This plant was the sundew, the flesh-eating sundew, about which Rossetti wrote his best poem. 'There are many flesh-eaters among plants. The bladderwort, the toothwort and the butterwort attract insects and animalcules, and imprisoning them by means of hairs and mucilage, devour them at leisure."

"In Borneo and South America it is said that there are large flesh-eating trees, powerful enough to capture and digest foxes, gulls, children, even men. But we have no scientific truth that such trees exist. They could exist, of course, but till we actually see them, it is best to regard the stories about them as native twaddle."

Graduated Costs.

The chauffeur had been hauled up in the rural court for violating the speed limit.

"How much, your honor?" asked the prisoner.

"Ten dollars," drawled the long-whiskered judge, with a look of importance.

"But the bailiff needs a new pair of gum boots for this winter."

"Twenty dollars fine."

"And the constable needs an overcoat and a fur cap."

"Thirty dollars fine."

"And the old horse that draws the lockup wagon needs a blanket."

"Forty dollars fine. And, young man, you better run while you have the chance, for if the court finds it is in need of anything else we are liable to attach your machine."

The Limit.

A Scotch minister instructed his clerk, who sat among the congregation during the service, to give a low whistle if anything in his sermon appeared to be exaggerated. On hearing the minister say, "In those days there were snakes fifty feet long," the clerk gave a subdued whistle.

"I should have said thirty feet," added the minister.

Another whistle from the clerk.

"On consulting Thompson's Concordance," said the minister, in confusion, "I see the length is twenty feet."

Still another whistle; whereon the preacher leaned over and said in a stage whisper: "Ye can whistle as much as ye like, MacPherson, but I'll no take anither foot off for anybody!" —Harper's Weekly.

Not Quite So Bad.

When he came up the hallway she plucked something from his manly shoulder.

"See," she cried, "a strange hair! You are a base deceiver."

He shuddered and turned pale.

"Yes," she continued in a cold voice, "you have allowed some boot-black to brush you down instead of waiting for my loving hands to manipulate the brush. Oh, George, you do not love me any more! I can tell it is a strange bristle."

With a great feeling of relief he told her that she might brush off his coat forever.

The Farmer's Life.

The farmer's life's the life fer me. Without no patches on my knee. But like the millionaire from town That comes down here an' strolls around The 'model farm' o' his an' shows His hands the way to hoe the rows.

The farmer's life's the life fer me. With blooded stock an' two or three Big horseless carriages to whirl Me into town to see my girl. An' stop along the route to squint Up through a glass with hints o' mint.

The farmer's life's the life fer me— To go to bed at two or three O'clock, the way some farmers do, An' git up when I wanted to, I reckon I could kind o' smile. An' stand the farmer's life a while. —Detroit Tribune.

A Suggestion.

"I want to get that latest novel," said the lady. "I don't remember the title, but it's a long story of war—"

"Here," replied the meek new salesman with the bald head, "is one called 'When a Man's Married.' Maybe that's it."

Worse.

"I just heard you mention Dabley," said the returned traveler. "When I knew him some years ago he used to go on a tear once in a while."

"Well," replied the stay-at-home, "he goes on a tear twice in a while now."

LARGE AND SMALL PACKAGES

"Maria," he said, as he put his feet on the footrest and caressed the meerschau pipe he was coloring, "do you know that you are a lucky woman?"

"O, I am, am I?" she returned eyeing him suspiciously. "I suppose you mean that I was fortunate in getting you for a husband?"

"No, Maria," he explained, "I do not consider myself such an extraordinary prize in the matrimonial lottery, but I'm better than none. You'll admit that?"

"Ye-es, a little better."

"And you're between 5 feet 10 inches and 5 feet 11 inches, if you're an inch."

"O, I'm too tall. You don't like—"

"I admire tall women," he interrupted, hastily. "All men admire tall women, but I was just thinking, Maria, that they seldom marry them. That's the point, Maria. Just call to mind the old maids you know. Is there a little woman among them? No, Maria; not one in a thousand. Now, why is it? Can you tell me that? And he puffed his pipe meditatively.

"I can," she said coldly.

"Perhaps you'll enlighten me," he suggested.

"I will," she returned. "Man ad-

mires a tall woman, but he is such a consummate coward that he won't marry any one near his own size. She must be so small that he can handle her easily, Joseph; so small that he can terrorize her; so small that she seems his property rather than his partner. That's the kind of creature man is. Do you understand me, Joseph?"

"I do," he said meekly.

"But sometimes they are fooled, Joseph; sometimes one of them gets a woman who is big enough to assert her rights."

"Sometimes one does," he admitted; but sometimes he gets fooled worse than that, Maria. Sometimes, I am told, he gets a four-foot-six woman who has more pepper and mustard and brimstone in her than a giantess. One can't tell by the size of the package just what it contains, Maria. If one could—"

"Well, if one could—"

"Without intending anything personal, Maria—nothing personal at all—I may say that some men would have taken larger packages, and some, Maria—some would have tried smaller ones."

Then he devoted himself to coloring his pipe, and she was undecided just what she ought to do.—Stray Stories.

SEQUOYAH WAS A GENIUS

Sequoyah, for whom it has been suggested that the proposed new state be named, was a genius of his day, and all Indians have agreed that his name should be perpetuated by giving it to the state, if separate statehood is granted, says the Muskogee (I. T.) correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sequoyah was half German, and his German name was George Guess Gliest. He was born in the old Cherokee nation, Georgia. He could neither read nor write, yet was the inventor of the Cherokee-American alphabet, and was styled among the Indians as the American "Cadamus." He was born about 1763, and died in 1844, while in search of a lost band of Cherokee Indians in Mexico. He perfected the alphabet in 1821, and since 1829 books and newspapers have been published in the Cherokee language. In 1822 he moved to the new Cherokee nation, Indian Territory, and lived near where the town of Muldrow now stands, his trading post being Fort Smith, Ark., some of the old inhabitants of which still remember him.

The Cherokee-American alphabet contains eighty-six characters, and is one of the wonders of the world, considering the fact that its originator was an illiterate Indian. The Indian mind is remarkable for its association of ideas, and the idea of writing by Sequoyah's method was at once associated with branding cattle, and to this day the words, writing, printing or branding are expressed in the Cherokee tongue by the same word: "Degah-la-tah-naah." Sequoyah carved the various characters out of the bark of trees, and to this fact 95 per cent of the Cherokees owe their ability to read and write.

The Bible was translated into the Cherokee language and has been the means of teaching Christianity among these Indians. The Cherokee Advocate, established at Tahlequah in 1844, is still in existence, and is the only newspaper of the kind in the world.

LANDSCAPE IN A SAUCER

To the stay-at-homes who cannot depart to summer retreats there comes a dainty garden in miniature, and a Japanese garden at that—as perfect a landscape as can be found in the Catskills, constructed by deft brown fingers in a shallow porcelain bowl only six inches across.

The prices are not prohibitive for modest specimens of Japanese miniature gardening. The shops ask \$3 for gardens in terra cotta pots and the prices range further from \$6 to fancy prices for splendid specimens in shallow porcelain dishes, which are very artistic in themselves.

The tiny plants and dwarf shrubs that go to make up these fairy gardens come from Japan, but very few are imported in their entirety because

of the freight rates and customs duties. There are many Japanese here who do the work.

The beauties of these gardens cannot be appreciated at a casual glance. They are veritable cameos that have to be studied. Consequently, they are now proving very popular for dining room tables, and whole sets of them are used at banquets.

Their charms lie in the fact that in a space only six inches across a perfect landscape illusion is displayed that would drive even the American property man and scene painter wild with envy.

The illusion is attained by winding little gravel paths that circle in and out among the tiny plants until they are lost in the maze of dwarf trees.—New York Herald.

MADE HIS TRIBUTE BROADER

During the administration of Rutherford B. Hayes, president of the United States, Vice President Wheeler was guest of honor at the New England agricultural fair at Worcester. Upon his arrival he was brought to the agricultural grounds in a carriage with Senator George F. Hoar and his brother, Judge E. R. Hoar.

In the crowd that surged about the carriage to get a sight of the vice president there was a farmer from Sutton, who had been indulging in the flowing bowl until he was in trim to approach the president himself. The farmer had great respect for Senator Hoar, and was more interested in seeing him than any other member of the party. He had seen many pictures of the senator, but never the original.

The carriage stopped near the Sutton man, and, pushing his way to the side, he extended his hand to the man sitting next to him, and in his most polished manner said: "Senator Hoar, it is one of the proudest moments of my life to have the honor of shaking hands with you. I am one of your farmer constituents, and am free to confess that I look upon you, sir, as the ablest man in the nation."

The man to whom the eloquence was addressed smiled and said: "I am glad to meet you, sir, but, unfortunately, I am not the senator, but his brother, Judge Hoar."

The farmer braced himself a second and then gave the hand of the judge another shake, as he said: "Sir, you are a darned sight smarter man."

Senator Hoar and Vice President Wheeler and convulsions about that time.

DYING IN LIFE'S HARNESS

Only a fallen horse stretched out there on the road. Stretched in the broken shafts and crushed by the heavy load. Only a fallen horse, and a circle of wondering eyes. Watching the frightened teamster goading the beast to rise.

Hold! for his toll is over—no more labor for him; See the poor neck outstretched, and the patient eyes grow dim; See on the friendly stones how peacefully rests the head— Thinking, if dumb beasts think, how good 't is to be dead; After the weary journey, how restful it is to lie With the broken shafts and the cruel load—waiting only to die.

Watchers, he died in harness—died in the shafts and straps— Fell, and the burden killed him; one of the day's mishaps—

One of the passing wonders marking the city road— A toiler dying in harness, heedless of call or goad.

Passers, crowding the pathway, staying your steps awhile. What is the symbol? Only death—why should we cease to smile At death for a beast of burden? On, through the busy street That is ever and ever echoing the tread of the hurrying feet.

What was the sign? A symbol to touch the tireless will? Does He who taught in parables speak in parables still? The seed on the rock is wasted—on heedless hearts of men That gather and sow and grasp and lose—labor and sleep—and then— Then for the prize—A crowd in the street of ever-echoing tread— The toiler, crushed by the heavy load, is there in his harness—dead! —John Bovle O'Reilly.

READ AND YOU WILL LEARN

That the leading medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice endorse and recommend, in the strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowel affections, and all catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their results, as bronchitis, throat and lung diseases (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so good for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherry bark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such eminent medical writers and teachers as Prof. Bartholow, of Jefferson Med. College; Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Med. College, Chicago; Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. College, Chicago, and scores of others equally eminent in their several schools of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes, that has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. Open publicity of its formula on the bottle wrapper is the best possible guaranty of its merits. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no poisonous or harmful agents and no alcohol—chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Glycerine is entirely unobjectionable and besides is a most useful ingredient in the cure of all stomach as well as bronchial, throat and lung affections. There is the highest medical authority for its use in all such cases. The "Discovery" is a concentrated glyceric extract of native, medicinal roots and is safe and reliable.

A booklet of extracts from eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients mailed free on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Life seems to be a dreary ex-pants to the boy who has to wear his dad's ket for his production.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It always hurts a girl more or less when her best fellow happens to call with a two-day's growth of whiskers on his chin.

Try One Package.
If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

The prohibitionists will kick just as hard as any other man when he finds water in the milk.

Where Others Failed.
"Each spring for five or six years I broke out with a kind of eczema which nothing seemed to relieve permanently. Finally I tried a box of Hunt's Cure, which promptly cured me. Two years have passed by, but the trouble has not returned."
Mrs. Kate Howard,
Little Rock, Ark.

The cloud has no silver lining for the man whose umbrella is held by the enemy.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 3.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 301 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
A man is seldom as bad as he thinks his wife thinks he is.

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

Would that we could say truthfully that the mosquito's buzz is worse than his bite.

DISTRESS AFTER MEALS

Sure Sign That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are Needed to Tone Up the Digestive Organs.

Loss of appetite, distress after eating, shortness of breath, a feeling of utter weakness—these are symptoms that are familiar to most sufferers from stomach trouble. Too often the ordinary doctor's treatment serves but to weaken the diseased organs.

The new tonic method of treating disorders of this kind does not aim to do the work of the stomach, does not demand that the food be pre-digested, but builds up the weakened organs, so that they can do the work that nature intended.

Mrs. L. O. Law, of No. 324 North street, Horton, Kansas, says: "In 1897, while we were living on a farm in this neighborhood, I became generally debilitated as the result of overwork. I had serious indigestion, lost my appetite, suffered from a sense of suffocation and from obstruction of the circulation, so that artificial means had to be used to restore it. After suffering for months without finding any relief, I tried a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills of which I had read in a newspaper. The first few boxes made me lots better, and after using the third box I felt entirely well."

"I am now in excellent health and am able not only to take care of my house but also to assist my husband in a store which he has lately taken. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me and I can recommend them. They are so simple, so easily taken and so prompt in their action."

Remember Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They make new blood and restore shattered nerves. In this way they carry health and vigor to every organ and fiber of the body. They are sold by all druggists or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The man who marries a wealthy grass widow makes hay while the sun shines.

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

One word leads to another—no matter whether you are reading the Bible or a dime novel.

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

Women like mystery. Hence the fascination the average man has for the average woman.

When you Buy Starch buy Defiance and get the best, 16 oz. for 10 cents. Once used, always used.

Weather predictions, like dreams sometimes go by contraries.

A good many of us find fault with Fate for treating us as we deserve.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

A wise shopper goes a little earlier to avoid the rush of those who are early.

Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

A Boston actress is said to have made a small fortune trading in diamonds. Judging from some of these press agents' exploits, there is also money in losing them.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullen is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Consumption, and all throat and lung troubles. At druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

Somehow no one feels very hard toward the man who is late to work every day because he stopped to play with the baby.

Money in Abalones.

The abalone industry is a considerable one among the Chinese of the Pacific coast. Several processes are necessary to bring out the wonderful colorings in the shells, and acres of ground are devoted to curing them. This work is carried on by the Mongolian fishermen, who depend for their sole sustenance largely upon the fish of the bivalve itself.

Somewhat Indecent Haste.

Jones, who had recently married Smith's widow, hastily opened a note which lay on the breakfast table without looking at the address. To his discomfiture he found a circular from a firm of monumental masons, enclosing a drawing of a tombstone with the inscription: "To the memory of my beloved husband, whom I can never replace."

Obedyed Direction.

As I was going along the street the other day I met an old friend of mine, Pat Murphy. After talking over old times I asked him if he had ever got a letter from his brother. Says he: "Yes, I did, but he had stamped on the corner of the envelope, return in five days, so I sent it back."—Boston Herald.

Architect Had His Joke.


On taking their seats for the first time on the bench at the newly erected courthouse at Delmerhorst, Germany, the judges were much perturbed to find that the architect had ornamented the portico with the sculptured head of a fox on one side and that of a sheep on the other.

Financial Note.

Trouble is the genuine coin of sorrow; worry is but its counterfeit. The Almighty Colner makes the former for us because he thinks we need it to pay life's indebtedness; we make the latter for ourselves, and when we find that it pays nothing we moan right bitterly.

It is a shame when the baby wakes is awake for ten minutes, that he should lose "his whole night's rest," isn't it, now?

FOR CATARRH OF HEAD THROAT LUNGS STOMACH KIDNEYS BLADDER FEMALE ORGANS



Colonel Arthur L. Hamilton, of the 7th Ohio Volunteers, 250 Goodale street, Columbus, O., writes: "As a remedy for catarrh and stomach trouble I can fully recommend Peruna." Mrs. Hamilton, wife of the gallant Colonel, is an ardent friend of Peruna also.

PERUNA THE GREAT TONIC

HALF ACTUAL SIZE.

It's simply impossible for a man to love his neighbor as himself—if he has a garden and his neighbor has chickens.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Sassafras -
Rhubarb Leaf -
Sulphur -
Glycerine -
Cinnamon -
Mint -
Clove -
Cinnamon -
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Clove -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FOR EMERGENCIES AT HOME
And for the Stock on the Farm
NOTHING EQUALS

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

The Great Antiseptic
Price, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.

Dr. EARL S. SLOAN,
615 Albany St., Boston, Mass.

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

PRICE, 25 Cts.

ANTI-GRIPINE
TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY
ANTI-GRIPINE
THIS IS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

ANTI-GRIPINE
IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.
I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DON'T CURE.
E. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Look in the Glass

YOUNG AND OLD
are earnestly urged to write us at once for Free Advice. Make us your confidant, describing all your troubles, stating age, and we will send you valuable instructions and advice, in plain, sealed envelope.
Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Your Looks

are a very good indication of the state of your general health. If you are pale, thin, dark under the eyes, complexion muddy, tongue coated, and look older than you should, you are tobogganning down the slippery side of ill health into a ditch of dangerous sickness. Stop yourself in time. Put on the brakes. Brace up all your health forces with

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Best Friend

Cardui is a pure, harmless, medicinal, curative, palatable, vegetable extract, which gently acts upon and heals inflamed female organs, relieving all pain and regulating disordered functions.
It is a safe and reliable cure, for all forms of female trouble, purifying and enriching tainted blood, and toning up the soggy nerves. It makes sick women well. Try it.

At every Drug Store in \$1.00 Bottles

"MY HUSBAND HAD FOUR DOCTORS"
writes Mrs. Dora Crenshaw of Westpoint, Ga., "to treat me, but they did me no good. After my fourth child, my womb came down, and I could hardly sit up. After taking one bottle of Cardui I began to get well. I am now cured, have plenty of milk and no more womb trouble. Cardui has made me feel like a new woman."

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

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.

Announcements.

Friends of Herbert S. Logan authorize us to announce his name as a candidate for tax assessor of Eddy county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

Before another issue of the Advocate, Christmas, with its attendant joys and sweet associations will have come and gone. It promises to be a happy one for the citizens in Artesia and we sincerely trust that not a disappointment will lurk behind to make the holiday memory less pleasant. The town is filled with beautiful presents and toys. The children are looking for the coming of old Santa with fondest anticipations, and we grown-ups can make the holiday joyful if we will enter into the spirit of the occasion and help the children have a good time. By so doing your rusty old heart will be made to feel again what the better side of Christmas means. Your thoughts will be turned for the nonce from the hurrying, crowding, consuming field of grown up warfare and the change will do you good. Step out and let the procession go by, while you dwell for a moment in the memory of long ago, when Christmases were different to you than what they are now. The reflexion will prove a sweet Christmas present to the staid and sordid mind that has groveled along in the pathway of labor and responsibility so long. To the winds with dignity! Be a child again for just one fleeting thought and drink in the ecstasies of that natal time when old St. Nickolas halted his reindeers long enough to fill your stocking with toys. A pocketfull of fire crackers and a piece of punt were sufficient to make you happy then, and we dare say you have not been so happy since. One hour of such feelings would do you more good than all the wealth of Rockefeller with its constant goading of cruel responsibility. One evening recently when the lamps were lighted and we were hurrying home from the days labor, we chanced to meet two little maids who were reluctantly leaving one of the show windows where "Old Santa" had displayed his intended presents. They were all animation and enthusiasm

and as the writer passed he heard one say to her companion "just to think, it was the prettiest doll in town, and only sixteen dollars." Bless her little heart, she did not know how much struggle and worry and skimping was involved in the money consideration, but everything else on earth was forgot in the ecstatic idea of possessing "the prettiest doll in town." All the houses and lands and artesian wells on earth as a gift could not bring the sweet springtime of childhood back, as much as we would like to make the exchange, but we can find its reflections in our grown up hearts if we really want it there.

Campaign Ball Begun Rolling.

The county campaign will soon be on us in full blast, in fact the ball has already started to rolling and, while they have no special complaint to make, the people in the upper end of the county expect and demand a clean and fair deal from their neighbors down the valley.—Echo, Dayton.

By what right we prithee has the Echo to insinuate that we humble toilers up this way are not getting all that's coming to us in the social game of freeze-out now in progress? Wherein is the deal not clean and fair? Has anyone gummed the kyards or dealt out of his turn? If so, our Dayton compadre should unloose his artillery and demand a show down. What does it take to satisfy you anyway, Little? Has anyone pulled down the limit on you or denied you the sacred right of feeding the feline? We as dutiful and docile patriots are not supposed to know or care what kind of a cold deck is wrong in on us so long as we are not denied the glorious American star-spangled privilege of paying the fiddler, and as this is so cheerfully accorded us, it is certainly unbecoming to talk about "clean and fair deals."

"The Lakewood Progress" will be the name of a new valley paper to be launched about the first of the year by J. S. Dearing & Son, of this place. The proprietors-to-be are experienced newspaper people and we predict they will do a liberal part toward building up the "White City." The newspaper is a pretty good index to any town. To a stranger at a distance, a good, live newspaper means that the town it comes from is a good live one. The people of Lakewood should rise up and spend every dollar possible with the Progress, thereby enabling the paper to present an attractive face to a critical public abroad. It is a pretty safe proposition that every dollar spent to advertise the Lakewood country will bring back two.

If you want a fat, juicy turkey for Christmas, notify J. B. Cecil.

Postoffice Promoted

ulia R. Cleveland, Artesia's accomodating postmaster, has been notified that the office has been raised to that of the third class, operative after January 1st.

The Carlsbad Current was several days late in arriving this week but had a splendid excuse for being so. The issue was an illustrated edition, printed on book paper and profusely illustrated. Carlsbad is "coming alive" these days and the Current proposes, evidently to lead the march of progress. Such a paper gives the homeseeker a good and true idea of what he may expect to find in the lower valley.

One of the Democratic endmen at Roswell informs the Advocate editor that Eddy county will probably be allowed to name the onr next legislator without opposition. That's cheerful news to the prespiring patriots down at Carlsbad, as it means another slice of pie and one more "good fellow" fed for awhile.

An organization of ex-Kentucky citizens was formed at Roswell Wednesday night.

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

Notice to Well Drillers.

I will exchange a desert claim of 160 acres in Section 9, half-way between Lakewood and Dayton, for a well to be drilled upon my land in Section 14. Address F. L. Hopkins, Lakewood, N. M.

Sand for Sale.

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

A Fearful Fate.

It is a fearful fate to have to endure the terrible torture of piles. "I can truthfully say" writes Harry Colson, of Masonville, Ia., "that for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding pile, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, is the best cure made." Also best for cuts, burns and bruises. 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Store.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner

Nathan Moore, of Roswell was looking after property interests in Artesia Thursday.

Fat turkeys for Christmas, already dressed at the Model Market.

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.

W. E. Baskin left the first of the week to look after some mining interests in the Captain mountains.

Furious Fighting.

"For seven years," writes Geo. W. Hoffman, of Harper, Wash., "I had a bitter battle, with chronic stomach and liver trouble, but at last I won, and cured my diseases, by the use of Electric Bitters. I unhesitatingly recommend them to all, and don't intend in the future to be without them in the house. They are certainly a wonderful medicine, to have cured such a bad case as mine." Sold under guarantee to do the same for you, by Pecos valley Drug Co. at 50c a bottle. Try them today.

Messrs. W. W. Alison, Bert Roby and A. F. Lesley, members of the Artesia Immigration Association, came in from the North with a Pullman car containing about forty land-seekers.

Now is Your Chance.

To get a home. I will sell you one acre up to forty, at a reasonable price. See me at once. E. N. Heath.

The Roswell automobile line has been awarded the contract for carrying mail between Roswell and Torrence, a distance of one hundred miles. The passenger fare between the two points is ten dollars.

Go to John Schrock Lumber Co. for White Lead, oil and painters supplies.

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 Undividd Profits, 5,000.00

The affairs of this bank are governed with that conservatism, combined with enterprise and up-to-date methods, which makes for soundness and satisfactory banking service. Its officers believe that banking connections formed on a basis of good service at a reasonable compensation—and not on sentiment or undue influence—will endure. That a bank which has ample capital and reserve in proportion to its deposit liability, and makes SAFETY THE FIRST CONSIDERATION, and is operated along conservative lines is entitled to and will receive its due proportion of the public patronage.
WE INVITE NEW ACCOUNTS.

Xmas

We have the only genuine CUT GLASS line in the city.

Also a fine line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silver-ware.

E. N. SKAER,
THE JEWELER.

We are as Busy as Busy Can Be

Because our work suits the people and our prices are right.

We take time and pains to satisfy our customers and they will come again.

The GALVANIZED IRON TANKS we have been making lately are proving to be the best. If you wish to save some of the cold rain water the coming winter, let us make you a good cistern. We guarantee satisfaction and the cost to you will not be much.

LOGAN & NABERS,

Plumbers and Tinners,

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.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Henry, of Dayton, visited Artesia Wednesday. Artesia Feed & Fuel Company Phone No. 20.

Full stock Sherwin-Williams Paint and Varnishes. John Schrock Lumber Co.

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.

GOOD GRADE.

RIGHT PRICES.

Kemp Lumber Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Lumber, Laths, Shingles,
Mouldings, Sash, Doors,
Lime, Cement, Plaster,
Brick and all kinds of

Building Material.

White Pine a Specialty.

STORIES FOR THE CHILDREN



The Rose of Remembrance.
I bloom for all, says the fragrant rose;
I bloom for the grave and gray,
I bloom for the loved one in repose,
I bloom for the young and gay.

On one and all does my blessing rest
In this fleeting life of mine;
On the north and the south and the east
and west
Like a message of love divine.
—Washington Star.

Big Trees of the Sea.
If you ask most persons what the world's biggest plants are they will probably mention such growths as the giant trees of California, the wonderful eucalyptus of Australia or the huge banyan tree of Asia. But they would be wrong. All these mammoths of the vegetable world are mere pigmies compared with the true monsters which have been seen by a very few.

In the deep sea, hidden away from man except when fierce storms tear a few of them from their secret beds or when the deep sea dredges of some explorer wrest them from the abyss, grow plants that are 1500 feet long. They are grown seaweeds, with their roots in the sunless ocean bottom, where never a spark of light filters down, and their stems reaching up through a full quarter of a mile of ocean.

The greatest of these plants has a stem only about a quarter of an inch thick, and at the end of it has a leaf or a leaf-like growth that is 50 feet long; surely the longest leaf in the world. This leafy end is beset with great bladders, each as big as an egg. The bladders are full of air and this buoys the vast plant up so that it stands upright in the water.

On our own northwest Pacific coast is another weed that grows to be more than 300 feet long. At its upper end it has an air bladder shaped something like a cask, and from this again there grows a tuft of 50 or more leaf sprays which are 30 feet long.

A BEAR AND A BOOSTER

At a place called Georgetown, which lies in a narrow valley, apparently shut in by mountains, were a great many bears, but these were much smaller and less fierce than the grizzlies. Still they were savage enough when they were provoked, especially if they were hungry; otherwise they would often choose to run away rather than fight.

One day news was brought that a bear had been seen on the hills above the town, and was prowling about there. Just then there happened to be staying in the town a somewhat conceited person, who thought he knew how to do everything. "Dear me," he said, "how fortunate that I am here just now. I will rid you of the bear very speedily. Only look out to-morrow afternoon, and you will see me come down with the skin over my shoulder." The people rather thought that this was brag, so they watched him; but, sure enough, the next morning he started off to shoot the bear.

Though he had talked so grandly, he was really somewhat uneasy, and as he climbed higher and higher up the lonely mountain he began to like bear hunting less and less. On he went, looking cautiously about him on every side, and thinking every heap of stones was his enemy, and eyeing anxiously each cluster of brown bushes, and so he slowly neared the top of the ridge.

Meanwhile the bear was shuffling easily up the other side of the mountain, not thinking at all about hunters or guns, but enjoying the sunshine and wondering what he could find for dinner. Suddenly the man and the bear met face to face. The man gave a shriek and the bear a growl. For a second they looked at each other. Then both turned and fled, each down the side of the mountain which he had so lately ascended.

Tricks With the Hand.
Hold your hand in a horizontal position, palm downward. Place a piece of paper, about two inches square, directly under and against the crack between the first and middle fingers and blow through that crack. Instead of flying away, the piece of paper will cling to your hand without support. This is, because the current of air carries away some, and the force of the outside air pressing on the paper makes it stick to the hand.

Press the finger tips of one hand forcibly against those of the other hand and open and shut the hands slightly. Shut your eyes and do this several times, and the feeling will be such that you can easily believe you

are holding coins between the finger tips

Hook the fingers of each hand, holding them far apart, and shake the hands swiftly, freely, and forcibly from the wrist for several seconds. The air currents between the fingers will give a sensation as if the hands were full of cotton of some woolly substance.

Look closely at the inside of the fingers near the tips. You will see furrows running in curved lines. They appear like mere lines, but if you look at them through a magnifying glass you will see they are really slight furrows. Or rub chalk of powder over them, and they will be outlined in white.

It is said that no two persons have these markings exactly alike, and also that the markings remain the same through life in each individual. You may test this by taking a print of your own. Spread some ink thinly over a piece of glass or paper. When the ink is nearly dry, press the fingers on it lightly, and then on a piece of clean white paper. A few trials will give you some very good prints.

Another way of taking the print is to drop a little heated sealing wax on paper, and before it hardens to wet the finger, so as not to burn it, and press it on the wax. The imprint of all the lines will be clearly marked or "sealed" in the wax.

Plucky Sparrows.
A pair of sparrows built a nest in a tree in Hoboken, N. J., and one of the young sparrows with which the nest was afterward equipped fell out before it had learned to fly and fell fluttering to the sidewalk. The parent birds followed it, but an alert cat was already after the young sparrow. Nothing daunted by the size of their opponent the parent birds made a rush for the cat. They fluttered about the cat's head and pecked at its eyes, and kept it so generally busy that it had no time to look after its intended prey. While this was going on more birds flew down, and in some way supported and upbore the young sparrow until they carried it to a fence, whence it made a short flight on its own account and succeeded in reaching the tree from which it fell. By that time the cat had been put to flight and the parent birds flew back to the tree, where they and the other sparrows twittered and chirped for half an hour, as if they were holding a political convention.—Golden Days.

Two Card Tricks.
Take the pack of cards and separate all the kings, queens and knaves. Put these all together into any part of the pack you fancy and inform one of the company that he cannot in twelve cuts disturb their order, after each taking the pack cut from and placing it on the pack cut. The chances are 500 to 1 in your favor. This trick may be rendered more surprising by placing one-half of the number of court cards at the top and the other half at the bottom of this pack.

Something Every Day.
Every day a little knowledge—one fact in a day. How small is one fact—only one. Ten years pass by. Three thousand, six hundred and fifty facts are not a small thing. Every day a little self-denial. The thing that is difficult to do to-day will be an easy thing to do 360 days hence, if each day it shall have been repeated. What power of self-mastery shall he enjoy who seeks every day to practice the grace he prays for. Every day a little happiness. We live for the good of others, if our living be in any sense a true living. It is not in great deeds of kindness only that the blessing is found. In "little deeds of kindness," repeated every day, we find true happiness. At home, at school, on the street, at the neighbor's house, in the playground, we shall find an opportunity every day for usefulness.

FISH AS A BRAIN FOOD

There are many men of many minds, and many fish of many kinds; therefore there must be a fish adapted for each particular mind.

For instance—For the schoolmaster he should prescribe whale, and for his pupils blubber.

For the critic—Carp.

For the soldier—Swordfish and pike.

For the office-seeker—Plaice.

For a shoemaker—Sole.

For a carpenter—Sawfish.

For a smoker—Pipefish and whiff.

For a blacksmith—Bellowsfish.

For lean persons—Chub.

For a sculptor—Sculpin, of course.

For a cheese manufacturer—Smelt.

For the basso singer of a minstrel troupe—Black bass.

For a sea captain—Skipper.

For dwarfs—Minnows.

Then there is the archerfish for archers, the drumfish for drummers, the pilotfish for pilots, the skate for skaters, and the houndfish for hunters.

The Blind Mouse.
One day while sitting under a shady maple tree by the roadside, reading a book, the soft, rustling sound made by the wind blowing through a field of tasseled wheat caused me to look up. To my surprise I saw two large field mice slowly crossing the road to the wheat field.

One mouse had his eyes tightly closed, and seemed totally blind, while the other mouse was cautiously leading him along by a small stick which they both held in their mouths.

A COMPOUND PULLEY

Three cents for a half dozen screw hooks is all the money you need for a compound pulley, and any boy or girl can make one. Two large spools,

cord, are the necessary materials.

Cut or saw each spool quite near the shoulder, as shown by the dotted lines. Put a pin through the two ends of each spool, letting the ends project for an axle. This gives you a very neat wheel. Be careful to make the four wheels of equal thickness.

The four blocks should be each a trifle thicker than the wheels, as broad as the side strips are and about one inch long. Make two holes in each side strip two and a half inches from the ends and the size of the axles.

Now you are ready to join the parts. Take two side strips, one large and one small spool, place the axles in the holes, put a block in position at each end and fasten it firmly by means of glue or screws or nails. A screw hook in each end completes one part.

Make the other part in exactly the same way and put in the cord as shown in the drawing.

To use the pulley fasten one block to the ceiling or some other high place. Attach the lower block to the object you wish to raise. It will seem surprising how heavy a weight can be lifted with but little strength.

Afterward a pulley with six or even eight wheels may be made, and the working compared.

two small spools, four strips of wood seven inches long, one inch or a little less wide, and half an inch thick; four small blocks of wood and a heavy

MILLINERY OR COIFFURE?

Question of Covered or Uncovered Heads for Feminine Churchgoers.

Of late the advanced women have been getting some pretty hard raps. Mr. Cleveland is doing his best to deprive them of the suffrage in this world, and if certain religious critics have their way they will never, never be prominent officeholding angels in the next and have their statues set up in public places here below.

Can it be that the religious critics referred to fear that women will be ineligible for office in heaven on the ground of nonresidence? In the Middle Ages the clergy were pretty firmly convinced that the softer sex was

women, and he thought it much safer to extinguish them at church in the shamefacedness and sobriety of a veil.

On the principal that a thing half concealed and half revealed is more seductive than a full revelation, it's pretty safe to say that the soft waves about the forehead and temples and the delicious little curls at the nape of the neck, which all show below the hat, have snared more souls than all the uncovered heads will ever have to their credit.—New York Sun.

BOTTLES THAT GIVE WARNING

Of Strange Make, They Are Intended to Hold Poison.



This Man's Soul is Endangered.
under the direct patronage of the father of sin, and it may be that this conviction has not been entirely outgrown.

Why else should a clergyman, a short time ago, in rebuking the habit that the women of his flock had fallen into of coming to church without hats, have taken the ground that the uncovered feminine head was a fleshly temptation to the men of the congregation and have ignored the fact that the hatted feminine head inspires worldly envy of the worst sort in other women?

The idea seems to be that the man's soul is delicately poised like a butterfly on a blade of grass, ready to glide gently into the abyss upon shining waves of hair or to soar swiftly heavenward upon the wings of millinery.

"For," says the reverend critic, "a woman's crowning glory is her hair, and it has always been considered one of her chief charms, to the care of which she devoted much of her time and upon which she relies for a part of her attraction."

The preacher went on to acknowledge that a gorgeous hat may attract as much attention to a woman as an uncovered head, but he said that in that case the attraction would be of a coldly esthetic nature and therefore comparatively harmless, while with the hatless head the fascination was physical and personal.

Waving, shining locks, beautifully arranged, are assumed to be a subtle appeal to man's lower nature and likely to rub some of the bloom off his valuable soul, while the frightful moral earthquakes which the contemplation of other women's hats in church produces in the soul of a woman are ignored, or perhaps not even imagined, in this truly masculine view of the situation.

It would be a superior frump, indeed, whose attention could not be distracted from the saintliest preach-

After five years of a lull, there is again an agitation in this country and abroad to have all liquid poisons kept in bottles made in such a fashion that the moment any one picks one of them up the dangerous contents will be revealed by the warning sense of touch. This agitation has resulted from the growing number of cases in which persons have gotten up at night and mistakenly have drunk some poison under the idea they were taking medicine.

One of the "best sellers" among specially prepared forms of poison bottles in this country is a round one of dark blue glass, the entire surface of which is covered with diamond-shaped projections. These are so sharply pointed that any one catching the bottle up in the dark will be reminded of the fact unmistakably.

A form of glass stopper made to prevent accidents of this sort has its top armed all around with long needle-like projections, which, on being grasped even by a would-be suicide, would probably cause him to change his mind. Still another poison bottle was the bowl blown in the form of a death's head, the grisly outlines being so distinct that even the darkness does not conceal its deadly suggestion from the touch.

Over in England the number of sudden deaths from poison taken by mistake has induced the London Daily Mail to invite patentees of poison bot-

ties to send in suggestions or illustrations for such things. The result has been four designs, one much like the diamond pointed bottle in use in this country, while another is shaped like the projectiles used in modern rifled cannon. The point of this device is that the bottle can only stand upside down, and this in itself, the inventor believes, is sufficient warning of its dangerous contents.

Another bottle has two necks instead of one, both of which are so constructed that without removing one cork and loosening the other the contents of the bottle cannot be poured out. This device involves the application of a simple problem in atmospheric pressure, but the two necks alone would be sufficient to distinguish this vessel from all others. Still another device is a square or rectangular bottle, to which a curved neck is fitted. To pour the poison from this bottle would require almost as much effort as solving a "Pigs in the Clover" puzzle.—New York Press.



Latest Improvements in Bottles Containing Poisons. Designs Copyright.

Vegetation Defies Cold.
"People in far north latitudes would have a bad time of it if vegetation was wholly dependent upon the heat of the sun," says a scientist. "As a matter of fact, wheat will grow in soil that even in midsummer is not thawed more than a foot below the surface. In Norway oats ripen under 69 degrees of north latitude, rye a half degree and barley a whole degree farther north. In Hammerfest, in latitude 70 degrees, the grass grows underneath the snow. It has been found by experiment that in latitude 65 degrees north barley will grow two and a half inches and peas three inches in the twenty-four hours for several consecutive days. Barley is harvested in ten weeks after being sown."

Turns Turkeys Loose on Grasshoppers.
An Irishman who has a farm in Kansas has thought out a true Irish way of getting rid of grasshoppers. He keeps a flock of 2,000 turkeys and turned them loose in his fields to eat the insects. He also rents them to his neighbors, and has made a good bit of money this year.

This Man's Soul is Safe.
er by the hats in front of her, who could refrain from casting furtive glances at the hats on either side of her and who would not pray for eyes in the back of her head, that she might see the hats behind her.

Those who are elegantly hatted are afflicted with envy, hatred and all uncharitableness. St. Paul came to the conclusion that it was as well not to take any chances with



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LIST YOUR LAND



With Either of the Undersigned
Real Estate Firms for a
Quick Sale.

We have Customers for Deeded, As-
signments, Watered and Dry Lands.

When listed with either of the members of the Local Association every member has the opportunity of selling, and also the Pecos Valley Immigration Co. and Southwestern who are making trips to Artesia every two weeks.

If you are not familiar with the plans of operation of the Local Association, any member will be pleased to explain.

John Richey & Sons.

Cleveland Agency.

Hancock, Loving & Roby.

Duckworth & McCrary.

C. J. Moore.

Gage, Runyan & Baird.

E. A. Claytor.

J. H. Beckham.

Lesley & Company.

Blair & Company.

Western Land & Immigration Co.

J. C. Maxwell & Company.

Walker Brothers.

H. W. Hamilton.

ARTESIA,

NEW MEXICO.

School Entertainment

An entertainment of recitations and music was given at the Methodist church last evening, the proceeds of which to go toward providing a library for the fifth and sixth grades of the public school. The program was as follows:

Duet, Awakening of the Lion, L. DeKoutski.—Hattie Hunt and Mrs. Turner.

Welcome address.—Edith Johnson.
Piano Solo, Drumbhellers Concert Valse, Charles Drumbheller.—Nettie Callaway.

Christmas Question, — Rudolph Shawver.

A Christmas Carol, O I Hear the Glad Song, B. Neven.—Eunice Skaer.
Christmas Offering: American Girl, Beulah Turknett; Eskimo Girl, Effie May Turner; Indian Girl, Nannie Smith; Chinese Girl, Bessie Speck; Arabian Girl, Edith Johnson.

Piano Solo, Old Black Joe, Gabriel.—Hattie Hunt.

The Ghost.—Walter Hamby.
Song, I've Got My Eye on You.—Vernon Porter.

Merry Christmas.—Fourteen Children.

My First Duet.—Leola and Effie May Turner.

Calisthenic Drill.—Twelve Boys and Girls.

Piano Solo, Robin's Return, F. Fisher.—Eunice Skear.

Kentucky Philosophy, — Frank Daniels.

Vocal Solo and Chorus, Babe of Bethlehem.

Piano Solo, Sailor Boys Dream, LaHache.—Eunice Skear.

The Minuet.—Ruth Leslie and Bessie Speck.

Chorus, Star of the Holy Night.—By Mrs. Turner's music class.

Where's Annette.—Maggie Terrill.

Lullaby, Sweet Rosebud Mine, Lee Oehmier.—Nettie Callaway.

Christmas on the Old Plantation.—Vernon Porter.

Piano Solo, Come Gentil, S Smith

—Mrs. Turner.
Christmas Party.—By Children.
Sleigh Ride.—Hattie Hunt.

WANTED.—Plymouth Rock and Brown Leghorn hens. Will pay 50c each. J. O. Duncan, Artesia.

Thoroughbred S. C. Brown Leghorn cockerels and pullets for sale. \$1.50 and \$1.00 each. C. T. Hagan, Malaga, N. M.

FOR SALE.—A good pony, gentle for anyone to drive. Apply at J. P. Dyer's store.

A New Arrival.

Dr. and Mrs. A. M. King have sent out neatly printed cards this week which read:

"A. M. King, Jr., sends greetings to you. Weight, nine and one half pounds. Born 6 p. m., Saturday, December, 16th, 1905."

Congratulations have been forthcoming from all the friends of the family.

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

WANTED—To buy a small barn or shed. Hoffman Hardware Co.

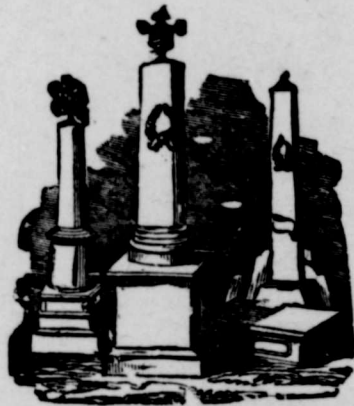
WANTED—Contract to sink a well for artesian water anywhere in the artesian belt. I have a first class standard rig and best of drillers. I want to buy a good second hand No. 4 or 5 Star or Keystone rig.

L. A. Brice,
Carlsbad, N. M.

R. O. Davis, a brother of Chas. S. Davis, is expected in today from Pleasant Hill, Mo., with a car of household goods, implements, etc. and two cars of fine thoroughbred Galloway cattle, the property of C. S. The Davis boys are full of the kind of vim and energy that is making the Artesia country famous and we are glad to see them get into the game.

Christmas turkeys, plenty of fat ones. See J. B. Cecill.

Any one wanting threshing done should see Artesia Feed and Fuel Company.



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.

ROSE LAWN

Suburban Tracts: Ideal for Homes and Small Orchards.

If you are looking for small orchard tracts, 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 Ave. 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.

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

LOVE'S AGENCY.

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

Where we get our Government Evergreens and Forest Trees.

NOTARY PUBLIC.
Instruments drawn and acknowledgments taken. Office with the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address
R. M. LOVE, Artesia, N. M.

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.

If you want a Home in the Artesia field of the Great Pecos Valley, write

Seven Rivers and Pecos Valley
Land and Investment Company,
LAKEWOOD, - NEW MEXICO.

They have a long list of bargains in the shallowest artesian field and can save you money.

THOMSON & COOK, REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

McMillan - - - - New Mexico

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

ROBIN & DYER, —MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harness.

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

All Work Guaranteed.

When Trouble Comes

When Trouble Comes,
W'en trouble is a-comin',
Lak de thunder, wid his drummin',
"Keep in de middle er de road,"
It's mighty risky, climbin' high,
W'en de harricane come by—
So, "Keep in de middle er de road!"

De worl' is big an' wide,
So, look out fer time an' tide—
"Keep in de middle er de road,"
Ef you climb on high at all,
You must pick a place ter fall,
So, "Keep in de middle er de road!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

The Man with the Steadfast Gaze

BY FRANCIS G. MILLER

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

With Miss Arline Kimball, prima donna of the Witches of Orloff opera company, I had just passed through the stage door to the street after a matinee performance, when, from among the bystanders grouped about the stage door, a ragged, degraded looking man, bearing the marks of the ravages of drink suddenly sprang forth and, grasping my companion about the waist, kissed her repeatedly in spite of her violent efforts to free herself. Supposing him to be a maniac or crazed by drink, I was so fearful of violence that I stood for the moment unable to move. Arline's face flushed scarlet, her black eyes flashing angrily, as she finally broke away from him. Then I noted a quick change in her demeanor. She suddenly grew pale and her expression softened.

"Release him!" cried she in a strange tone. "Do not harm him; do not call the police."

The pitiable looking wretch when freed from the rough hands immediately bowed his head in humiliation and in a broken voice began to beg pardon. Arline without a word pressed a banknote in his hand, then drew me hurriedly toward her carriage. We drove off in haste.

Amazed as I was at this extraordinary affair, I was even more puzzled, for in it there seemed to be a deeper significance than there should have been in a mere sudden impulse of a maniac. But although we were close friends—we had been schoolmates when girls—I felt it a too delicate affair to pry into. She must have perceived my curiosity, however, or perhaps expected it as most natural, for we had been seated in the carriage but a few moments when she addressed me with some agitation.

"Nell, you've witnessed a strange scene. Ah, that poor fellow. My heart aches for him."

"But your compassion is ill deserved," declared I warmly. "You should have had him arrested."

"No, no! A thousand times no!" replied she with spirit. "When I think to what a condition he has been reduced I feel a strange sense of guilt, and yet I know I cannot rightly be censured."

"Then you have met him before?" "I have seen him many times, though not purposely, but I have never spoken a word with him. You see," she settled back in the seat a little more comfortably, "I first knew of him when I was playing a minor role in 'The Merry Wizard' opera, you know. That was four years ago." She looked reflectively out of the cab window and remained silent for some minutes, seeming lost in reverie.

"Four years ago—"
"Oh, yes," resumed she, passing her hand over her forehead. "Pardon me for breaking off so abruptly. Well, I was making my first distinct success, although I had but a minor part. Every one said I was accomplishing a great deal with small opportunities, and as I reconsider, I can quite agree with them. The 'Wizard' had been running but a few days when one even-



Kissed her repeatedly. I received at the stage entrance a note from a stranger. Now, you must have heard, dear, of the audacious letters that a successful actress is sure to receive from the opposite sex, letters that deserve to be torn up and thrown away without as much as opening them."

"One, I suppose, of the many an-

noyances that you are obliged to endure."

"Only too true. But this note was quite odd in its way. The writer was so modest as to not even sign his name. He made no silly compliments, merely stating that he desired to be a good friend, but proposing no plan by which we could become acquainted. To appease my probable curiosity, I suppose, he mentioned the exact seat in the front row that he would occupy. There was a note of sincerity in the letter that impressed me strongly, but as you know I was at that time en-



"The same immutable silence, the same steadfast gaze."

gaged to George, although that fact was kept to ourselves, and of course I placed no serious thought in this stranger. I was merely amused, curious, half expecting it would prove some sort of a joke.

"Later in the evening I was presented with an enormous bunch of roses. On the card attached was the simple inscription: 'A3.'"

"I expected that after the performance, as a matter of course, he would be waiting for me at the stage door and would there attempt to speak to me. I confess I was a bit troubled about that, so I purposely fell in with two girls who were going my way up town, though of course I didn't drop a word to them, about my new friend. As I walked out with them, there close by the door stood my mysterious admirer, faultlessly attired in evening dress, looking in every particular a gentleman. Not a word; not a move; not the slightest attempt to attract my attention. He seemed content to simply devour me with his eyes.

"The following evening I found him at the stage door like a sentinel on watch. As I passed by—I was alone this time, for I had forgotten all about him during the day—still no word; but he watched me go in as though his eyes could not rest on me long enough. More roses with a note simply saying that he would be in the same seat as on the evening previous. I went through my part with a strange burden weighing on my spirits. The gaze of a whole audience seemed to me to have concentrated in that one pair of eyes. After the performance he stood at the stage entrance as before with the same statue-like immovability, the same immutable silence, the same steadfast gaze."

"But why did you not manage to get an introduction?"
"But there was George, my dear."
"But you liked him?"
"I will not say."

After a pause I inquired: "You surely made some inquiries about him?"

"Oh, yes. Through a friend I learned his name, that he was wealthy, of high social standing, and of irreproachable character. Why he should have been so attracted to me is one of those things that we can't analyze. He was said to be rather odd. Well, I finally awoke to my responsibilities, and summoned the courage to do what I should have done at the beginning. My marriage to George was made known to him. The result was quite contrary to my expectations. Knowing him to be somewhat a man of the world, I had presumed that he would awake from his dream and take a cynical

NEWS NOTES FROM THE ORIENT.

view of the affair; and there comes the sad part of it all."
At this point I fancied that I saw a tremor sweep over her, but at the time I felt half inclined to attribute it to the jouncing of the carriage. In a moment she resumed her narrative, but with a slower and more mellowed tone.

"In a sort of desperation he seemed suddenly bent upon ruining himself as quickly as possible. Excessive drinking and gambling drew him rapidly from his high position to poverty and disgrace. He repulsed all his friend's efforts to help him. I racked my brains to discover an honorable means of assisting him, but in vain. Many a time I appealed to George, but he through, I think, a secret jealousy, claimed that all effort was both useless and uncalculated. Until to-day I haven't seen him for months, and had hoped that he had at last succumbed to friendly persuasion."

"But does not his strange behavior of this afternoon indicate insanity?"
"No; from what I know of him I think not. More probably a desperate passion released of the bonds of propriety by his degraded condition. Nell, I ought to do something, but what? what can I do?"

For the moment the rattling of the carriage over the pavements was her only answer; then I indiscreetly gave vent to a sudden thought. "Arline, if George were suddenly lost from your life and memory, would you—"

"Nell"—she turned toward me with a startled look and pressed her fingers against my lips—"If you have read my heart, say no more."

A Modest Man's Desire.

I would not care to be so rich
That all the world would envy me;
I do not crave possessions which
Would bind me down to slavery;
I merely want a little more,
Than they have who live next door.

To have the worldly means whereby
I might outshine my friends and not
Be forced to straggle would satisfy
And make me happy with my lot;
I merely want a little more,
Than they possess who live next door.

Thus favored, I would leave behind
My present friends and move away
And richer, prouder neighbors find
And there as now still meekly pray
But to possess a little more,
Than they might have who lived next door.

And, having that, how fine and fair
A planet this would be! And when
I outshone all around me there,
I'd proudly move ahead again,
And ask for nothing, as before,
Save to eclipse the ones next door.

I would not be so rich that hate
Must follow everywhere I went;
As I have tried to plainly state,
With little I could be content;
All that I ask is always more,
Than they may have who live next door.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Good Work of the Kicker.

Secretary Bonaparte pays a little tribute to the "kicker," as he calls him. A few years ago this would have been necessarily a defense, but the kicker has got beyond the need of defending. As the secretary says, it is recognized that "the kicker is the only means by which an American party is kept in order." The kicker performs the same function in the party that on occasion the party itself performs in government. He represents the opposition; he embodies the spirit of examination and criticism. He is justified by the current spirit of revolt, which has concluded that this business of traveling with the crowd has been overdone. People nowadays like to favor the stew with their own individuality.—New York Mail.

All Over.

One afternoon, during an adjournment for the holidays, a number of prominent senators and representatives visited Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson.

A venerable negro acted as guide for the party, and the distinguished callers were much interested in his quaint disquisitions upon the place and its memories. To this old fellow one of the Western representatives chanced to address the question whether any battles had been fought in the vicinity of Monticello.

"No, sah," promptly replied the aged darkey, "no, sah, not sence de wah, sah."—Harper's Weekly.

The Deadly Whisky Barrel.

From the experience of two or three Oklahoma men lately, a whisky barrel seems to be about as dangerous after it is emptied as when it is serving its original purpose. Two bad accidents of the sort are reported in the last week. J. H. Dent, living near Stillwater, took an empty whisky barrel to his home and lit a match to look into it. Mr. Dent and his son Lester, were both badly bruised in the explosion which followed. On the same day a Mr. Brown, living north of Woodward, received a bad scalp wound in a similar manner. It is perhaps noteworthy that both accidents happened on Sunday.

Step for General Weston.

Major General George M. Randall, who retired because of having reached the age limit, was succeeded by Brigadier General John F. Weston, who was advanced to a major generalship. Gen. Weston is a Kentuckian and Gen. Shafter said that he owed his success in the brief campaign in Cuba to Gen. Weston more than to any other man.

Japanese Fans Offensive to Mohammedans—Tale of Cruelty.

In the Japan Mail is a curious little tale of the fate of a consignment of Japanese fans imported into Bombay. The Mail says: "A number of the fans were found to be decorated with pictures of the holy places of Medina, Mecca and Bagdad. So soon as this had been ascertained the Mohammedans of Bombay took steps to buy up all the fans, regarding them as sacrilegious. Having thus averted the danger of their falling into the hands of followers of other religions, they addressed to the local authorities a document bearing 300 signatures, in which they begged that steps might be taken to prevent any further importation of such fans. The matter was brought to the notice of the Japanese consul and he has asked the foreign office in Tokyo to warn the fan merchants against sending to India goods which must tend to injure Japanese trade."

Says the Pekin Times: "A rumor is current in Seoul to the effect that some days ago several Korean children and a whole family of Koreans were deliberately shot by order of the Japanese military authorities at a certain point, some distance north, near the Seoul-Wiju railway. No reliable details are at hand as we go to press, but it is believed that the children were amusing themselves by playing on the railway track and probably placing stones on the rails."

DISAGREE OVER AGE OF SUN.

Millions of Years' Difference in Scientists' Calculations.

The age of the sun has been for many years a matter of controversy between geologists and physicists. The investigators of tidal friction claim that 500 or 1,000 million years have elapsed since the birth of the moon; and other scientists, arguing from purely geological reasons, claim the age of the sun to be between fifty and 1,000 million years. On the other hand it is asserted by physicists that, at the rate at which the sun is emitting energy, it can not have been active for more than twenty million years.

A solution of this discrepancy has been recently suggested by Prof. G. H. Darwin, president of the Association for the Advancement of Science, in his presidential address at the recent meeting of that body in Johannesburg, South Africa. He claims that the discovery of radium explains the difference in these estimates, because it has been shown that concentration of matter is not the only source from which the sun may draw its heat.

There is every possibility that radium exists in the sun, and its energy will be more readily appreciated when it is considered that, while it requires from 5,000 to 6,000 tons of coal to propel a 12,000-ton ship 6,000 miles at the rate of fifteen miles an hour, the same amount of energy is contained in twenty-two ounces of radium.

Kaiser and King at Outs.

King Edward and his nephew, Emperor William of Germany, are at outs according to German newspapers, which speak of the alleged quarrel with the utmost frankness. Though their difference is in a large measure of a political character and is due to the acts of the German emperor, a good share of the responsibility must be ascribed to those who have systematically devoted themselves to carrying tales from one court to another. Hostile observations regarding Great Britain and the British navy on the part of the German emperor were reported to London, where they are said to have been dismissed by King Edward with the phrase, "Let him play with his navy"—a phrase which was promptly transmitted by eager courtiers to Berlin, where it produced a prolonged fit of ill temper.

Smiles and Tears.

The joker, he who writes the things
That make the reader smile,
And in his way perhaps has made
The world forget awhile,
Was talking to the other man,
The one who seldom cheers,
Whose pathos rends his readers' hearts
Or fills their eyes with tears.

"No doubt," he said, "I do not touch
The deeper chords that lay
Close to the heart, and what I write
Will live but for the day;
Yet in the aftertime I'll work
In Paradise, you know,
While you won't have a thing to do
Unless you go below."

The other man resented this
With arguments of force;
The joker smiled his sad, sweet smile
And said: "Of course, of course,
You argue well, but, just the same,
This fact you can't efface—
There are no tears in Paradise;
They're in the other place."
—William J. Lampton in New York Times.

His Fallibility.

Frederick (five years old)—Daddy, is that way west?
Father—No, son; that is north.
Frederick—But it seems to me as if it was west.
Father—You're mixed on the points of compass, that's all. People often get mixed that way.
Frederick—Do you ever get mixed on the points of compass, Daddy?
Father—Oh, yes, my son; often.
Frederick (after a moment's consideration)—Perhaps you're mixed now, Daddy. I think that way is west.

FROM RANCHES TO FARMS

The Development of a New Country and Its Transition From Pasture to Field.

A few months ago Ringgold, Texas, was but a little, dull town, although one of the five Gateways into the great State of Texas on the North, and well within the great agricultural belt of North Texas. Ranches covered with splendid mesquite and sedge grass encompassed it, the cattle roaming up to its very edges. The farmer had never been given the opportunity to buy any of the big tracts. The ranchman was supreme. Such lands as had been put into farms produced big crops, of wheat, of oats, of corn, of cotton, and the other money-producing products. The farmers who owned them had grown wealthy. They bought all the land they could adjoining them, but when they reached the big ranches they had to stop. So Ringgold couldn't grow. It got up to about four hundred people, and then it stopped. But it was prosperous even then. Its County, Montague, didn't owe a dollar. It had a fine high grade school, and it had four good churches and they didn't owe a dollar. There wasn't a really poor man in town. The people were not rich, but they were prosperous.

But a change came over Ringgold. The big blocks of land right around it were subdivided. A big engineering corps came in. They made farms out of these ranches, and wide roads were run through the lands. Then the lands were offered to the farmer. Not to the speculator, nor to the capitalist. But to the man who wanted land, and the best of it, for a home, for himself, and for his family; who wanted to get into a good country, where his children could get the best school advantages, where he and his wife could go to the church of their choice, and where good people lived and prospered.

And the farmer came in; from the far off plains of the West, and from East and South Texas. And many of them came from the black land belt of North Texas. They wanted more land than they could get at home, and at cheaper prices. They sold their black land for \$50.00 an acre, and bought law just as good for from \$15.00 to \$25.00 an acre. Many of them got out of the boll weevil country, and many of them got out of a malarial country. They came into a country of greater diversification, where they could raise all kinds of crops, and all kinds of stock. And, furthermore, they got right at a prosperous town at the junction of two of the great railways of the United States, the M. K. & T. and the Rock Island, where their crops would bring the highest prices, because they could be shipped direct to the great markets of the United States.

And the farmer is still coming into the Ringgold Country. While many fine tracts of land have been bought, other tracts as fine remain, and every week records some deeds to men who have cast their lot in a country which is developing as rapidly as any section of the South. They realize that these rich lands will within a few years sell for as many dollars per acre as any land in Texas; that they would sell for as much today, if they had put into cultivation a few years ago. They know that in buying lands at Ringgold they lay the solid foundation for future prosperity. And in the easy terms under which they can buy land, they have the opportunity to make the land itself work for them, and pay itself out. Some are buying cultivated farms, and some are putting in the virgin soil.

And Ringgold's four hundred people have increased to six hundred, and its houses have filled, and the sound of the hammer is heard from one end of the town to the other. The farmer has also commenced to build his home, and his plow is turning over the rich soil.

These lands are not handled by agents, but full information in regard to them, and the Ringgold Country, can be had by writing to their owner, Henry D. Lindsley, of Dallas, Texas.

The nearer the roof a man lives the better outlook he has.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A man is apt to miss the opportunities he has missed.

To Be Given Away

A 100 Piece Set Theodore Haviland China
At J. P. DYER'S, Artesia, N. M.

December 23rd, 1905.

Every day until and including Dec. 23rd, a numbered ticket will be given with every one dollar purchase, and a certain ticket will draw the fine set of genuine

HAVILAND CHINA,

valued at \$50 in any market. No imitation ware, but the name "Theodore Haviland" on every piece.

Tickets are given with CASH Purchases only, and special low prices will be made for the cash.

This is an opportunity of a life time to get a set of Haviland China free.

Buy your fall and winter goods from me, save money and at the same time get a chance at this valuable Christmas present.

J. P. DYER,
ARTESIA, - - - NEW MEXICO.

The Womans' Literary Club met at the home of Mrs. J. P. Dyer Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Dyer was leader for the day and read a very interesting paper on the works of James Lane Allen. She was assisted by Mrs. Richey, who read from "The Reign of Law" "Hemp Fields of Kentucky." Mrs. Beckham read a chapter from the "Choir Invisible." Mrs. Cecill read the "Song of the Hemp." After the regular meeting, Mrs. Beckham entertained the club with vocal and instrumental music. The next meeting will be Dec. 27th, hostess Mrs. H. W. Hamilton; leader Mrs. Kemp, subject "Alexandria."

Walker Bros' excursion train came into Artesia yesterday, bringing a large number of homeseekers. A warm snow storm met them on arrival, but it did not deter the visitors from taking a drive among the farms.

Good grass pasture for horses, five miles southeast of Artesia. Fine grass, plenty of water.

E. A. Clayton.

Extensive preparations have been made for a Christmas tree at the Methodist church next Monday night and it promises to be a nice affair. A program of songs, etc. will be rendered.

Buy your Christmas turkeys from the Model Market, already dressed and ready for the table.

Dr. A. D. Jones, of Lake Arthur, called on the Advocate yesterday.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD! Artesia Feed & Fuel Co.

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.

Be Sure To Go, And Take Your Children to the Christian Church next Monday evening, to see the real Santa Claus come down a real chimney.

George P. Cleveland, Jr., has gone to Coleman, Texas, to visit his sister, Mrs. Louise Doss.

I have \$30,000.00 to loan on good clear patented land. R. M. Ross, Cashier First National Bank.

Have your galvanized flues, sinks and tanks made by W. S. Twyman, at Hoffman Hardware Co.

R. H. Gore writes to the Advocate that he has bought land at Hemet, California and will reside there.

J. S. Venable and son, Grady, are off for a Christmas visit to relatives at Brownwood, Texas.

J. C. Hale returned yesterday from an extended visit to his former home in Missouri.

A Diamond Ring makes a nice Xmas present. E. N. Skaer, the Jeweler, has them.

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Elliott & Ott composed of J. C. Elliott & W. E. Ott has been dissolved by mutual consent. All matters of the old firm will be settled by J. C. Elliott according to agreement made.

J. C. Elliott

Artesia, N. M., Dec. 18, 1905.

Christmas Turkeys.

See D. H. Wenger for your Christmas turkeys. He has a number of fat ones for sale.

Notice.

All persons are warned not to take sand from my land, N. W. 1/4 Sec. 27, T. 15, S. R. 25 E., unless authorized by Lake Arthur Lbr. Co. or Kemp Lbr. Co. B. F. Dewey.

For Sale.

500 feet 1 1/2 inch black pipe, one 4 horse power gasoline engine with pumping jack and fixtures. Will sell or trade for horses, cattle or feed. Elliott & Ott.

Torture of a Preacher.

The story of the torture of Rev. O. D. Moore, pastor of the Baptist church, Harpersville, N. Y., will interest you. He says: "I suffered agonies, because of a persistent cough, resulting from the grip. I had to sleep sitting up in bed. I tried many remedies, without relief, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which entirely cured my cough, and saved me from consumption." A grand cure for diseased conditions of throat and lungs. At Pecos Valley Drug Store: price 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

In Mad Chase.

Millions rush in mad chase after health, from one extreme of faddism to another, when, if they would only eat good food, and keep their bowels regular with Dr. King's New Life Pills, their troubles would all pass away. Prompt relief and quick cure for liver and stomach trouble. 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Store; guaranteed.

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand.

\$5 Reward

The above reward will be paid for information as to the whereabouts of one brindleersey muley milk cow. Had on bell and iron neck yoke. No brand.

Address, Turrentine Brothers, Lakewood, N. M.

Gobblers for Christmas, at the Model Market.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS
Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.
Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Cora F. Hale, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 989, for the N1-2 NE1-4, SE1-4 NE1-4, E1-2 SW1-4 Sec. 22, W1-2 NW1-4 SW1-4 Sec. 23, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Wednesday, the 27th day of December, 1905. She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Charles A. Coll, of Artesia, N. M.; Lester G. Hadley, of Artesia, N. M.; Thomas C. Shoemaker, of Artesia, N. M.; Hart Crouch, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Nettie Buckley, formerly Nettie Hale, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 990, for the SE1-4 NW1-4, NE1-4 SW1-4 and W1-2 SE1-4 Sec. 22, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Wednesday, the 27th day of December, 1905. She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Hart Crouch, of Artesia, N. M.; Thomas C. Shoemaker, of Artesia, N. M.; Lester G. Hadley, of Artesia, N. M.; Charles A. Coll, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland Register.

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Henrietta Owen, of Hope, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 990, for the S1-2 of NE1-4, of Sec. 26, T. 17 S., R. 21 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Thursday, the 28th day of December, 1905. She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Lum Richards, of Hope, N. M.; John Richards, of Hope, N. M.; W. P. Riley, of Hope, N. M.; Joseph Wood, of Hope, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 3054.

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

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on February 2, 1906, viz: Robert E. McNally, of Roswell, New Mexico, for the north East Quarter of Sec. 8, T. 18 S., R. 23 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William P. Lewis, of Roswell, N. M.; Frank Wyckoff, of Hope, N. M.; Charles Willburn, of Hope, N. M.; Stone J. Wilburn, of Hope, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 4504.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Nov. 14, 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 Dec. 26, 1905, viz: William W. Major, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the SE1-4 NE1-4, NE1-4 SE1-4 Sec. 7, SW1-4 NW1-4 and NW1-4 SW1-4 Sec. 8, T. 17 S., R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Robert L. Speck, of Artesia, N. M.; John Richey, of Artesia, N. M.; John C. Hale, of Artesia, N. M.; George P. Cleveland, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, November 14, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Zeb Owen, of Hope, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 840, for the W1-2 SW1-4 Sec. 24, and N1-2 SE1-4 Sec. 23, T. 17 S., R. 21 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Thursday, the 28th day of December, 1905.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Lum Richards, of Hope, N. M.; John Richards, of Hope, N. M.; W. P. Riley, of Hope, N. M.; Joseph Wood, of Hope, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, November 21, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that Frank L. Strickland, of Felix, Chaves county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 875, for the S1-2 of the NW1-4 of Section 8, T. 17 S., R. 18 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Thursday, the 4th day of January, 1906.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: William A. Reeves, of Elk, n. m.; James J. Reeves, of Elk, n. m.; Hester Powell, of Lower Pecosco, n. m.; Frank Wallace, of Lower Pecosco, n. m.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 2243.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, November 14, 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 December 25, 1905, viz: Zeb Owen, of Hope, New Mexico, for the S1-2 SE1-4 Sec. 23, and N1-2 NE1-4 Sec. 26, T. 17 S., R. 21 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lum Richards, of Hope, N. M.; John Richards, of Hope, N. M.; W. P. Riley, of Hope, N. M.; Joseph Wood, of Hope, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.