

The Artesia Advocate

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THE CITY DADS AGAIN.

They Decide to Build Street Crossings, Pay Some Bills and Grant Building Permits.

The board of town trustees met Tuesday afternoon, present Richey, Gage, Cleveland and Crandall. They showed no visible marks of the people's displeasure over the late telephone franchise rucus and went at things in the most cheerful manner.

A batch of accumulated bills were allowed as follows:

J. T. Patrick, feeding prisoners, \$6.97.

Wm. Crandall, trips to Roswell, \$3.75.

G. P. Cleveland, two trips to Roswell, \$8.50.

H. Crouch, for plow, \$15.00.

J. C. Baird, town docket, \$8.00.

Joyce Fruit, quilts for calaboose, \$2.50.

J. D. H. Reed, quilts for calaboose, \$5.70.

Jack Porter, mdse, 70c.

Application of Eugene Hardwicke to move buildings from rear of lot 1, block 6, and build warehouse instead, was granted.

Application of A. W. Maulding to build a four room cottage on lot 2, block 9, granted.

Cleveland and Crandall, who went to Roswell as a committee to investigate the style and cost of street crossings used there, made report. The committee recommended that street crossings be made of two 3x12 planks laid flat, 18 inches apart and the center filled with gravel, with 4x4 beneath and 1x6 approaches. This style will be used, unless property owners desire to contribute one-half to the building of same. In that case, the city will put in solid cement crossings.

A. L. Logan, as temporary trustee of the cemetery, was before the board and explained the status of its affairs.

The town attorney was instructed to take necessary steps toward purchasing the forty acres out of the school section (which is now only leased) and to draw on the town Board for necessary money. The town will then own and control the cemetery instead of a committee of citizens.

Town attorney presented an ordinance relative to inspection of flues and it was adopted. Alderman J. C. Gage was authorized to select and appoint an official flue inspector.

The city marshal was instructed to purchase one dozen chairs for the use of the council and to place a bench in city court room.

Adjourned to meet Thursday at 2 o'clock p. m.

Political Jobbery.

About forty citizens of the Pecos Valley have been arrested for refusing to pay the artesian well tax. The trouble seems to be that those men do not believe that each well should be taxed \$5.00 for the purpose of maintaining the office of artesian well inspector. In other words, they consider this officer a creature of politics rather than a benefactor.—Tucumcari News.

The families of G. W. Dent and C. E. Biles left Tuesday evening for the land of Sharon in fairest Tennessee. Mr. Biles says he may not return before next fall. These are good people and will be welcomed back to the valley whenever it suits their pleasure to come.

NO PRAYING FOR RAIN.

The Artesian Well System as Seen by a Visitor to Artesia.

The artesian belt of the Pecos Valley which embraces a considerable area about Roswell, Dexter, Hagerman and Artesia is already the source of great wealth and will be source of greater. The possession of an artesian well renders a farmer independent of water companies. The cost of putting down such a well with casing and all the equipment is about \$3,500 and it is said that one well will irrigate 160 to 320 acres. However, there are wells and wells. The J. W. Turknott well near Artesia has a flow which I was told by Col. John Richey, would cover 1700 acres 30 inches deep in eight months. Col. Richey himself has a well six inches in diameter which when reduced to two inches throws a stream 100 feet high. These are the strongest wells that I heard of and indicate that the water pressure at Artesia is very strong.—A. D. McNair, in Texas Farm and Ranch.

Who is Road Supervisor?

Artesia people should do something for the crossing over the draw north of the Red school house, out this side of that town, it has become become dangerous to attempt to cross it. Mrs. H. B. Pearson and Mrs. Lowe attempted to cross there Tuesday and the front wheels of their buggy sunk into the mud to the axle, throwing Mrs. Lowe and Mrs. Pearson's little child forward over the dashboard, hurting them seriously.—Dayton Echo.

They Know a Good Town.

We notice that several Daytonites have bought lumber this week and last, at Artesia and Lakewood and freighted it in. Why do they do it? Can't they get what they want in Dayton? Or can they save money by going to other towns after their lumber? Something must be wrong, and it should be looked into by the Development Company.—Dayton Echo.

Some weeks ago the heavy weight editor of the Dayton Echo insinuated that the people of his section were not getting all that should be coming to them in the administration of county affairs and that somebody sitting in the game was not playing fair—in effect that the per cent was all against 'em and the man behind the table was raking in all the ivory. A general disturbance was created thereby, but the Echo man is evidently still not entirely satisfied with the play.

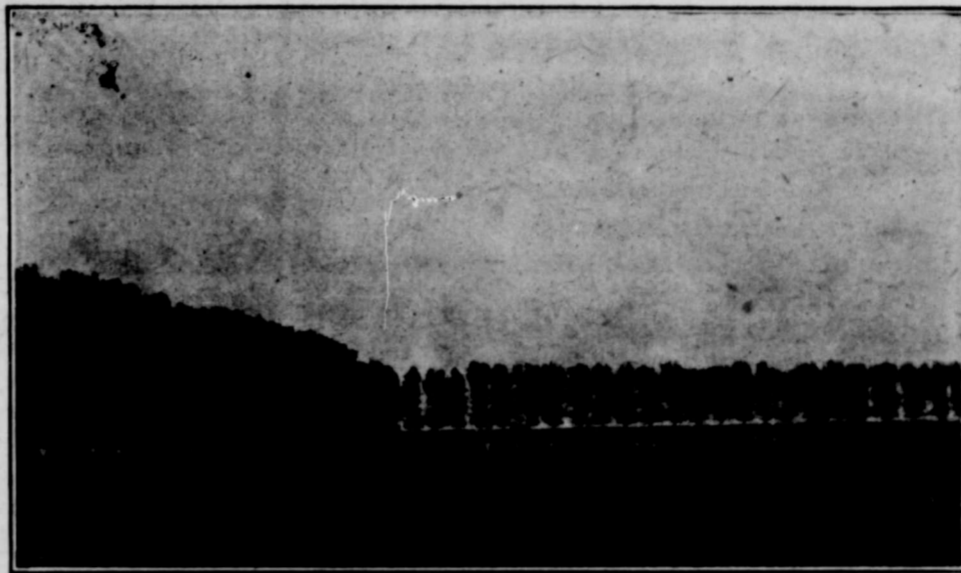
In his last issue he says:

Politically, the editor of the Echo is a democrat, the Jeffersonian kind of Democracy, and it is our understanding of that stamp of Democracy that it is not the defender of everything done in the name of Democracy. When we know a Democratic officer has been recreant to the trust reposed in him, we believe it to be our duty to tell the people so, giving our reasons for so doing. The people demand and must have honest, capable and fair men to serve them as officials. And it is the duty of all good citizens to see that we get them regardless of creed.

Mr. James Burnet, of Samar. Mo., is a recent arrival. He has investigated the entire valley and informs the Advocate that he expects to buy a farm near Artesia.

After several weeks of rest, the street sprinkler was making mud for the public Tuesday.

In Fairest Artesia



Knee Deep in Clover—a Familiar Pecos Valley Scene.

MR. WILDER IS PLEASED.

Pecos Valley Suits Him to a T for Corn, Alfalfa, Fruit, Hogs and Health.

A well known citizen of this part of the valley has a letter in "The Earth," of Chicago, which reads: Editor of The Earth:

I came to the Pecos Valley some years ago, and have found it a very agreeable place to live. I have been able to save some money from farming and hog raising here; in fact, consider this the best hog raising country I ever saw. Last year my corn yield was about forty bushels to the acre, and sold for \$20 per ton in the shuck, or 70 cents per bushel. My alfalfa crop this year is fine and will yield nearly two tons per acre. Irish potatoes I consider a sure crop. A man can, by cultivating forty or fifty acres in this section, make a good, comfortable living, providing he diversifies his crops. I have raised some of the finest peaches that I ever saw—both as to size and flavor. Apples and plums also do well. Garden vegetables of all kinds can be profitably grown.

Now just a word as regards the healthfulness of this country. Before coming here I rarely passed ten days without being compelled to resort to medicines, as my system was thoroughly impregnated with malaria. Now I seldom require medicine and am entirely free from malaria. In fact, I have not paid two dollars for doctor's bills or medicines since I came here four years ago. This speaks volumes for the climate of the Pecos Valley.

M. T. Wilder,
Lakewood, N. M.

Michiganders in Town.

H. G. Hinckley, D. C. Wood, A. A. Howard, Adam Herman and Joe Wilming left here Tuesday morning on a trip to the Pecos Valley, New Mexico.—Watervliet (Mich.) Record.

The gentleman struck Artesia with the excursionists Sunday. They are ex-townsmen and friends of Non Walden, our efficient assistant postmaster, and he did the handsome thing by them with a pair of good horses and carriage. Sunday was a raw day for Pecos Valley folks, but like balmy spring time to those boys from under the eaves of the north pole. They are much pleased with Artesia and one or two are coming back to stay.

E. C. King of the Artesia Machine Shop, went to Hagerman last week with the view of establishing a branch office at that place.

Plant Trees.

A city without trees or shrubbery is like a river without water—pitifully suggestive of desolation. No matter how many handsome and expensive houses line the thoroughfares, if trees and flowers are not there to lend the softening touch of nature to the scene, the effect is cold, forbidding and inartistic. Mortifying it may be to the vanity of mankind, but the fact remains that no amount of art or industry can equal the beauty of nature's productions. Lavish thousands of dollars upon your homes, tax the ingenuity and skill of world famous artists, sculptors and those whose lifework it is to beautify and adorn; and after all, a bed of fragrant lilies, a climbing vine a flowering shrub, surpasses the grandest creation of mortal kind. Plant shade trees, plant flowers and vines and shrubs and when the mysterious miracle of growth and fruition has been accomplished, to you will be due the praise, as co-worker with nature, for the production of beauty and incense unrivalled by the arts of man.—Ex.

TAXABLE VALUE OF LAND.

Territorial Board of Equalization Gives Specific Instructions to County Tax Assessors.

The Territorial Board of Equalization, in session at Santa Fe last week, fixed the following rate on lands. Every tax payer in the Artesia country should read it.

AGRICULTURAL LAND.

Agricultural land in actual cultivation with permanent water rights not less than \$15 per acre.

Agricultural lands actually in cultivation without permanent water rights not less than \$7.50 acre.

Agricultural lands capable of cultivation but not actually in cultivation, under ditch or artesian lands not less than \$5 per acre.

GRAZING LANDS.

Grazing lands with stock water thereon by wells or otherwise, so located or situated as to utilize privileges of grazing on government land, per acre \$1.25.

Grazing lands so situated or located as to utilize grazing privileges on government land, without stock water per acre, \$1.

Grazing lands other than above specified, per acre 30 cents.

As Others See Us.

The Artesia Public Library Association has incorporated and thus another step toward real metropolitanism is taken. Some of these days there will be mighty few worlds for that young Alexander to conquer.—Roswell Tribune.

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM ARTESIA.

President Roosevelt is Sent Convincing Evidence that New Mexico is Ready for Statehood.

According to popular understanding, there is nothing that pleases our illustrious president more than children—the more children the broader his grin and the more ivories for the caricaturist to catch. He believes a man's good citizenship may be judged by the number and strenuousness of his progeny, and in our fight for statehood in New Mexico, we are not overlooking any evidence to prove that we are entitled to a star on the flag.

Photographer E. A. Johnson, of this city, sent an enlarged photograph to President Roosevelt Tuesday showing Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Gage and their thirteen children. The artist's work was first-class and we will be pardoned for saying that he had excellent material to work on. The "Parson" himself doesn't claim to be any "great snakes" on looks or that he resembles Mary Anderson in the least, but they do say there was a day when he was a beau at all the society roundups in his range and fiddled one finger off in trying to give voice to the music in his soul. However, the group shows plenty of beauty and some to spare, and we wager Mr. Roosevelt never faced a handsomer group.

Mr. Johnson's letter, which accompanied the photograph, expressed the belief that any country which could support such a family as Brother Gage's should be admitted to statehood on the evidence.

About one year ago, Mr. Roosevelt received a photo of three sisters born in Artesia on Christmas Day.

Tackett-Johnson.

Mr. L. L. Tackett, a popular young gentleman and Artesia's pioneer photographer, was married Wednesday evening to Miss Georgia Johnson, a charming young lady who recently moved here from Oklahoma, and a sister of Mr. Tackett's former partner, Mr. E. A. Johnson. Rev. J. C. Gage officiated. The groom had previously prepared a nice home on upper Richardson avenue for his bride where they have gone to house keeping. The Advocate and a host of friends throw Lon Tackett and his bride a shower of congratulations. May their life be as bright and sunny as the Pecos Valley nuptial day.

A number of young ladies and some matrons have braved public opinion by appearing on horseback a la clothes pin. It looks a little queer and some may think it immodest, but we can't see any immodesty in riding a horse in the safest and what appears most natural manner. Horseback riding is decidedly a healthful exercise and with all due respect to the opinions of those who prefer the side saddle, we think the new way the most healthful and less dangerous. The street guys will "rubber" for a time. Let them. If you prefer to ride with both 1-l-lower extremities (pardon our stuttering) on one side, ride that way, the guys will "rubber" just the same, for every man likes to see a graceful lady rider and that is what you will become with practice riding in either position.—Exchange.

George Johnson left Sunday for a visit to Wichita.

DO YOU PLANT SEEDS?

Send for our Catalogue. Mail Orders Filled Promptly. Mention the Advocate. ROSWELL, N. M.

ROSWELL PRODUCE & SEED CO.

THE ARTESIA ADVOCATE

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

If it is true that the Grand Duke Boris struck the czar, it was probably only for a loan.

The itinerary of that international fleet reads like one of St. Paul's celebrated sea voyages.

Was it in good taste to mention a pup in connection with Edna May's matrimonial speculations?

As an old experienced hand the sultan should be able to judge when an ultimatum is really ultimate.

It appears to be a cinch that the duke of Manchester will never get any the better of his papa-in-law.

It ought to be some comfort to Corea to know that it will not have to bother its little head about its future.

We never expected to live to see the phrase "The Revs Terry and Alexander" in the purist New York Sun.

This dispute between the sultan and the powers is bringing our old friend Toothpick Pasha into public view again.

Although death does not always liquidate a man's debts, it dispenses with the services of the bill collector, just the same.

A Boston paper refers to him as "Albert Austin, the poet laureate." But no matter. He says he never reads press clippings.

If you have not had 216 eggs during the past twelve months the American hen has been holding out on you, after she laid them.

There is so much revolt against bosses and autocrats these days that it would not be surprising to see a Korean bite off a Jap's nose.

W. S. Gilbert says that the editor of Punch refused the "Bab Ballads" when they were offered to him. That it what we should naturally expect.

As to which of the sexes is the more courageous, it is, after all, hard to decide, for as often as a man marries, a woman marries likewise.—Puck.

Several Korean officials have committed hara-kiri, thus showing, as Japan desires the world to note, their thorough sympathy with Japanese institutions.

That barber who took an electric tub to bed with him to warm his feet and thereby set the bed clothing on fire, had what you might call a close shave.

The best time in the year to eat eggs, "Constant Reader," is when the relations subsisting between your pocketbook and the price of eggs are most harmonious.

A writer for the Saturday Evening Post asserts that the horse is the most dangerous and deadly animal in the world. Worst of all, he proves it by official statistics.

The czar of all the Russians would probably be willing to give a considerable part of his \$12,000,000 salary to know just what is going to happen to him in the next few weeks.

The farmer who can read Secretary Wilson's glowing and aural report without feeling all-fired rich and prosperous may be set down as an incurable and unimaginative pessimist.

A vagrant kindly treated by a Denver policeman got a new start and left his benefactor \$32,000. No policeman ever won such a dividend as this by using his club on a park sleeper.

The leading man in San Francisco's Chinese theater says his enemies have offered \$2,500 for his assassination. They are not necessarily his enemies; they may be lovers of acting.

King Edward has decided to confer the Order of Merit on both Field Marshal Oyama and Admiral Togo. Does this remind you of the Rewards of Merit that you used to get at Sunday school?

Gen. Horace Porter's thought for Sunday: "When yere goin' tae kirk, lassie," said the Scot, "dooop yer eyes on the sidewalk. It's pious like an'—mebbe ye'll find a purse or something like."

Paderewski is entirely recovered, after two operations, from the effects of his American railway accident. It is said not to be safe yet, however, to call his dog "Syracuse" in the pianist's presence.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

The Open Fire. How it leaps, in dance excited, how it sleeps, in trance delighted, how it looms in golden shining, how it glooms in wan declining, while around the hearth we gather One and all! In the bleak and windy weather Of the fall!

Friendly flame, remote Chaldean, Seers of name effaced, Sabaeans, Shepherds of the elder ages, Persians boards in mystic pages, Bid the ash renew its beauty, Sparkle, flash, and grow till duty, Mid the comfort of the hour Woo our souls! Symbol pure they did enshrine thee Spirit bright.

Friends, how dear each heart remembers Friends, how dear each heart remembers, As in cheer we stir the embers; Bid the ash renew its beauty, Sparkle, flash, and grow till duty, Mid the comfort of the hour Woo our souls! And we deem its sternest dower Life's best goal.

So we dream, not visionary, When we deem these missionary, Household fire, once more relighted, Blazing higher the while united Round the hearth of home, we gather One and all, In the bleak and windy weather Of the fall. —Margaret E. Sangster.

Made Living Robbing Beggars.

A murderer named Everard was sentenced to penal servitude for life a few days ago at Paris. His specialty was robbing beggars, and he only brought himself into the clutches of justice when he so far forgot his methods as to murder two of his victims—a man and a woman. He began his career with the hypothesis that every beggar is an impostor—and generally a prosperous one. He made his home in Calais, and studied the movements of the beggars. He noted those who were possessed of wealth, and robbed them in their rooms. Everard carried out his thefts in the most barefaced fashion, knowing well that his victims could not obtain redress from the police without exposing their own frauds. He prospered. The beggars offered him a handsome share of their takings to leave them unmolested, but he preferred his own method. At last two of them offered him violent resistance and he was compelled to put an end to their career, and thereby his own.

Immense English Graving Dock.

One of the most remarkable graving docks yet designed has just been completed at Southampton, England. It is one of the largest in the world, and is amply capacious for the biggest vessels afloat or building. The dock is built almost entirely of Portland cement concrete, 133,000 cubic yards of which material have been used. The dock will hold 85,000 tons of water, and can be emptied by two centrifugal pumps in 2-1/2 hours. The entrance gates are covered by greenheart timber meeting faces, and 250 tons of steel is contained in each leaf. The plant provided for graving purposes includes a traveling electric crane—the largest in existence—capable of lifting more than fifty tons at a radius of eighty-seven feet. This enormous steel structure will be invaluable to ships of war, as well as to passenger steamers.

Mill Opened With Prayer.

A curious custom was observed when the Forrest mill, Bacup, was restarted last week, after having changed hands.

About forty persons assembled in one of the rooms, and a "consecration" service was held. Hymns were sung by the assembled persons and afterward prayers were offered for the success of the undertaking.

This is the first service of its kind held in Bacup, but prayer meetings in mills are not uncommon. The custom was originated by the late John Bright, who at the commencement of the firm's large concern in Rochdale, assembled the workpeople every morning and engaged in prayer for a few minutes.—London Telegraph.

Car Floor Fell With Passengers.

A curious accident happened recently to the Venice-Milan express a few miles from Milan. The axles of two wheels of the last carriage broke and the wheels became detached from the carriage, carrying away a part of the flooring with them. The passengers, feeling the floor give way, clung to the baggage rack and anything else they could catch hold of. Being unable to sound the alarm signal, the express continued its way. When at last the engine driver noticed there was something wrong and pulled up, almost all the passengers in the wrecked car fainted. Some of them were seriously hurt.

Geese for Hungry Russians.

The strike on the railways, of Russia stopped 40,000 geese from making their trip to Germany; that is the monthly export to the neighboring empire. The geese were driven afoot to the railway stations, but no trains took them onward. It was feared that the geese would starve at the stations, but it is suggested that the hungry Russians will eat them "to save their lives."

MINDS SENT THROUGH SPACE

H. Addington Bruce describes the attempt of an English clergyman named Clarence Godfrey to "project himself" into the presence of a friend at a distance. The attempt was made on the night of Nov. 15, 1886.

The result of his attempt, as described in the account written out at his request by the "percipient," who it should perhaps be added, had had no intimation of the experiment, was as follows: "Yesterday—viz., the morning of Nov. 16, 1886—about half-past 3 o'clock I woke up with a start and an idea that someone had come into the room. I heard a curious sound, but fancied it might be the birds in the ivy outside. Next I experienced a strange, restless longing to leave the room and go downstairs. This feeling became so overpowering that at last I arose and lit a candle and went down, thinking that if I could get some soda water it might have a quieting effect.

"On returning to my room I saw Mr. Godfrey standing under the large window on the staircase. He was dressed in his usual style and with an expression on his face that I have noticed when he has been looking very earnestly at anything. He stood there and I held up the candle and

gazed at him for three or four seconds in utter amazement and then as I passed up the staircase he disappeared. The impression left on my mind was so vivid that I fully intended waking a friend who occupied the same room as myself, but remembering that I should only be laughed at as romantic and imaginative I refrained from doing so."

Arguing from analogy, it was held by those advancing the telepathic hypothesis that the mind of a dying person in reverting to a distant friend conveyed to the friend's mind a distinct impression which took the form of a vivid visual hallucination. To the reply that the apparitions were by no means uniformly coincident with the moment of death and not infrequently occurred only after a lapse of several hours it was deemed sufficient to point to such cases as that of Rev. Mr. Godfrey as illustrative of similar deferment of experimental hallucinations. In the Godfrey case the "willing" begun at 10:45 p. m. on the night of Nov. 15, and lasted only eight minutes, after which Mr. Godfrey fell asleep; whereas, it was not until 3:30 a. m. of the following morning that the hallucinatory vision appeared to the "percipient."—Public Opinion.

HAVOC WROUGHT BY SILKWORM

A thrifty woman of Augusta began experimenting some time ago to learn what effect the Georgia climate would have upon imported silkworms. A room in her house was given up to their use and mulberry leaves in abundance were supplied to them.

Later, when they began to increase in numbers and to escape to other parts of the house, whatever spot they chanced upon became sacred to them. No one was allowed to interfere with a silkworm in its pursuit of happiness, no matter where it might have established its cocoon. This was strongly impressed upon the servants.

All the while the worms were growing, Mandy, the colored cook, was making preparations for her wedding. In order to take advantage of every minute she could spare, she brought the materials for her wedding dress to the kitchen, and there constructed a thing of beauty with which to bedeck herself. At last her day of happiness arrived, and her mistress consented to allow a substitute to cook dinner while Mandy was away for a day to celebrate the event.

That evening, however, Mandy appeared in the kitchen as usual, and set about getting supper. Her eyes

were swollen and her face gave evidence of long weeping, which was supported by the persistent convulsive heaving of her shoulders.

"Why, Mandy!" exclaimed her mistress. "I'm right glad to see you back. Did the wedding go nicely?"

"No, ma'am," said Mandy, then burst into a storm of tears. "No, ma'am, it just didn't go at all. I ain't been married."

"Not married, Mandy? Why, that is too bad! What was the matter? Didn't Henderson come?"

"Ya-as'm, he done come. Eve'ybody done come. The whole church was plumb full of people. I reckon some of 'em is there yet. Eve'ybody was there but me."

Sobs again shook her and interfered with speech.

"Well, what was the matter, then?" finally inquired her mistress. "Did you change your mind?"

"O, lawsy, no, Miss Sally. I wanted to git there bad enough. But, Miss Sally—Miss Sally—" sobs again.

"Miss Sally, one of dem plaguy, squishy white wo'ms done—done—coccoo-ed in my weddin' dress!"—Youth's Companion.

SUMMER UNDER IRON ROOF

"I had scarcely thought," said the middle-aged man, "that I should ever again hear the patter of the rain on the roof as I heard it in my youth, when I slept in the garret in the home of my boyhood. But now it has been brought back to me most vividly.

"In the summer just past I lived for a time in a one-story cabin built of corrugated iron. The little house had a nice little veranda across the front and was very comfortable within. And besides these distinguishing features, the little iron house had some other characteristic traits. For one, it was the most sensitive house I ever knew to changes of temperature.

"It was a lovely day on which we struck the place. As we sat on the veranda and looked out through an opening in the trees in front upon a broad and varied landscape of water, woods and mountains and then up at a fleecy summer cloud we thanked the good luck that had landed us there. And then, as that light cloud floated on across the face of the sun, we

heard coming from behind us sounds which we realized in a moment came from the house itself. It was the iron roof, now in the shadow of that cloud, contracting when the heat of the sun was withdrawn. And then in a moment, as the clouds passed on, we heard from the house again the roof expanding as the sun once more fell upon it.

"It was the most responsive house, by far, in a rainstorm that I ever slept in. On the first night we were there we were wakened by the sound of what we thought at first must be a buckshot cataract falling on the head of a giant drum. But in a moment again we realized that this was the sound of rain falling on our corrugated iron roof. And talk about the patter of the rain drops on the old, moss-grown shingles! Why, on this roof the rain came down like—like buckshot? Like grapeshot, cannon balls; innumerable, countless, continuous millions of cannon balls pounding with a constant roar."—New York Sun.

THE WORLD GROWS BETTER

Tell me not, in your doleful way, that the world grows ever worse; That we cannot escape from the drear, old way of the drear, old primal curse; that there is no hope except in the grace of God.

For, though it be true, He sets that grace in the veriest human clod. The world is sweeter than e'er it was; I read not far or deep Till I know that out of the gloom of sin the multitudes upward creep. Our sight may be dim while we walk our time on this misty, earthly shore, But we clearer see what the right must be than ever man saw before.

The world is better, ay, better far, than it was in the days of old. When they might take who had the power and they might keep who held; When the belted knights rode to and fro, their cruel will to do, And the king was lord of his subject's brawn, and e'en of his spirit, too; When a woman's name was a thing to toast and her virtue a thing to own; When a serf and a bondsman bore the

mark of the tyrant upon the throne— Ah, sigh if you will for "the good old days," the fabulous days of yore, But we clearer see what the right must be than ever man saw before.

I know that the problems that vex us now are sore to our errant view, But we've gained the sight, as we've gained the might, that our grand-sires never knew;

We have swung from the day when might was right to the day when Right reveals Some part of her face, divinely fair, to the veriest clod who feels; Through the long, slow aeons we've upward pressed, as ever our God hath willed.

And here has the Right been crowned our king, or there has the Wrong been stilled.

There is much to do, there is much to win, for the ages have taught their lore, But we clearer see what the right must be than ever man saw before.

—A. J. Waterhouse.

Lost Use of His Head.

"I've got the cutest kid story," declared a charming woman who has just returned from Niagara Falls. "On the train we met George E. Kittridge of this city and his wife and little son. The iniquitous George 3d at length came over to my chair, and we embarked upon a long conversation of a very serious nature. I spoke of a scar on his forehead, and

he explained to me just how he had fallen when he received it, how it had hurt, what had been done for it, and all the particulars. I sympathized in every detail as if I had felt the shock and every succeeding twinge of pain, commenting: 'It was very bad, wasn't it?' To that he replied: 'I should think it was. Why, I was out of the use of my head for a week.'—Chicago Inter Ocean.

TELL OF LIGHTNING

MEN WHO KNOW REPORT QUEER PRANKS OF ELECTRIC FLUID.

Will Get Its Man at Many Miles Distance if Good Connection Is Made—It Pays to Keep Away from Barbed Wire Fence During Storm.

Freaks of electricity were the subject of the discourse last evening among a number of the members of "the bunch," says the Anaconda Standard. One of the boys asserted that he had worked in a placer mine on Wisconsin creek, near Sheridan, a few years ago. In company with another man he was winding a rope around a "rubber neck" which made connection between the steel pipe and the canvas hose which fed the hydraulic nozzle. All around him the sky was serene and the sun was shining. Suddenly he felt a shock which paralyzed both legs, which were astride the big steel pipe, and it was fully an hour before he could restore the circulation and again be able to move about. Investigation showed afterward that there had been a thunderstorm further up the creek at the head of the big ditch and a big bolt of lightning had dropped into the reservoir. Seeking an outlet, the electric fluid traveled down the ditch until it found a good conductor in the steel pipe, which it followed until the miner's legs made a good connection. Then it gave a passing shock.

"Speaking of electricity and its strange freaks," spoke up another member of the bunch, "reminds me of a time when I was working on a ranch which sported many piles of barbed wire fencing. The boss and I went out one day to fix a considerable amount of fencing which had been broken by a band of wild cattle the day before. We had worked pretty industrially for a few hours and the repairs were nearly all finished, the top wire alone remaining to be strung to complete the job. In the meantime a storm came up a few miles away and the lightning was dropping along the river bank, four miles away by the way the crow flies, but three times that distance by the way the fence ran.

"I suggested to the boss that it would be a good idea for us to go into the ranch and get a bite to eat; that it was dangerous to monkey with a barbed wire fence when the lightning king was out. But he was obdurate and laughed at all of my suggestions. Finally he told me that if I was such an old woman as to be scared of a little thunderstorm I could go home and go to sleep in the hay—he would finish the job alone. With that he walked across to the last wire just as a terrific clap of thunder came. The next thing I knew he was wrapped in a sheet of blue flame and was thrown half a hundred feet into a ditch the other side of the fence, where he lay unconscious. With the greatest difficulty he was loaded into a wagon and taken to the ranch, where medical assistance was secured. After twenty-four hours he came to and wondered what it all meant. He said that he had heard a fusillade which sounded like a Chinese New Year at close quarters and then his soul went floating through the air with a vision of blue flames pursuing it. Finally he came back to earth again, but from that day to this, if he is working along a wire fence when even the slightest cloud appears, he will forsake everything else and get as far as possible away from the fence before the cloud has time to do any damage. At the time he was hurt lightning had struck the extreme end of the fence fully ten miles away, but the distance did not lessen the effect of the shock in the least."

Pigeon's Hard Journey.

Wings battered and tail feathers partly gone, too plainly telling the story of captivity from which it had escaped, a pigeon which was one of the contestants in the 400-mile race from Memphis to Louisville reached its loft in the yard of the home of Charles Wirth last Friday, nearly two weeks late.

The bird flew into its loft as if glad to get back home, but it showed that it had not had a pleasant journey from Memphis.

It is supposed that the pigeon was trapped by some one when it was blown out of its course by the storm the birds are known to have encountered. It is easily supposed that the bird, after being held in captivity for several days, was released, the capturers thinking the bird would stay.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Attorney General No Lawyer.

The present labor government of South Australia has an attorney-general, A. H. Peake, who is utterly innocent of law. In the Adelaide Criminal Court recently a defending counsel raised the objection that the information had been sworn by an attorney-general who was not legally qualified to hold the position, but it was not sustained by the judge.

ONLY 10 MORE DAYS

Of the General Clearing

.. Sale ..

OF WINTER GOODS

AT

J. P. DYER'S,

Artesia, N. M.

Fruit Trees, etc. from Nurseries at Ottawa and Sedgwick, Kansas.

You are going to plant an Orchard and you will want the best varieties of trees. I have them, and propose to sell the Pecos Valley orchardist his trees fresh from the ground. Only the best commercial varieties handled.

Samples of 2-year-old budded trees at the office of Richey & Sons.

Ornamental trees and shrubs, shade trees, black locust, catalpa, elm, soft maple and Russian mulberry.

Office with Richey & Sons.

J. F. BOWMAN,

Telephone B-104

DISTRIBUTOR.

For Lease.

The Buck farm on Cottonwood; 35 acres under ditch. Bearing orchard. 8 acres of alfalfa. Call on R. M. Ross.

LOST—The upper frame of a dresser that holds the glass. On road leading west from town. Reward if left at this office.

CITY TRANSFER.

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

Will meet all Trains.

TELEPHONE No. 24.
T. T. Kuykendall.

A. F. Lesley & Co.

Real Estate,
Fire and Life
Insurance.

Artesia, - - N. M.

Sand for Sale.

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

Concert and Reading.

A concert and reading will be given at the Christian church Friday night, February 2, the proceeds from which will go toward purchasing a carpet for the house. Prof. Andrew Axelson, the renowned violinist of Roswell will contribute his services, to be accompanied on the piano by Miss Morgan, also of Roswell. Special features will be presented by home talent, and the concert promises to be most enjoyable. The ladies of the church are making preparations to give the public something unusually good. Admission will be 50c for adults, 35 for children. No one should miss it at the price.

Nim Childress was in from Hope Thursday.

Ordinance, No. 59.

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the town of Artesia, New Mexico:

Sec. 1. That the Board of Trustees of the town of Artesia appoint a committee consisting of one or more citizens of said town, the duty of which said committee shall be to inspect the flues in all the residence and business houses, tents, and other buildings of whatsoever kind or nature within the corporate limits of the town of Artesia, and to report to said Board within thirty days, all flues found within said limits which said inspector or inspectors shall have found to be in a defective or unsafe condition.

Sec. 2. That all flues reported to said above mentioned Board of Trustees by said committee on inspection as being defective, unsafe or dangerous, are hereby condemned; and it shall be the duty of the Town Marshal of said town within five days after such condemnation to serve personal notice thereof on the owner or owners of said business or residence house, tent or other building, or the lawfully authorized agent of said owner or owners.

Sec. 3. That within twenty days after the service of said notice as mentioned in Sec. 2 of this ordinance, all of said above mentioned owners shall begin the alteration and repairing, or tearing down and re-construction of said condemned flues in their respective buildings, and said alteration, repair or re-construction shall be done with brick and cement, or with galvanized iron as is used in galvanized iron vent flues, or the entire flue shall be constructed so as when completed, to constitute what is commonly known as a "galvanized iron vent flue," the same being double seamed and riveted.

Sec. 4. This ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after its passage.

Declared passed and approved on Jan. 23rd, 1906

John Richey, Chairman.
J. E. Swepston, Clerk.

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.

Waterman Fountain Pens

Are a pleasure and a joy forever to one who needs pen and ink and is compelled to be away from his desk.

We handle Waterman's Ideal and guarantee them. Price \$2.50 up.

Pecos Valley Drug Co.

WILL ARRIVE TODAY.

Dr. Marshall McIlhany Coming to Put on Foot Artesia Girls' College.

Private letters received yesterday by R. M. Love and J. C. Gage bring the good tidings that Dr. Marshall McIlhany, the noted educator has disposed of his holdings in Texas and will arrive today to carry out his long-cherished plans regarding a select school for girls in Artesia. He fell in love with the Pecos Valley at first sight, more than a year ago, and has been trying to get here ever since. He consulted the citizens of Artesia and they desired to bring a college here rather than send their children hundreds of miles away to school. Now that the Dr. has perfected arrangements to come, our citizens should come together as a unit and help put the college on foot. It means more to Artesia right now than any other one thing could. New people are coming in every day and we want more to follow. Fine school features are what it takes to bring them. The writer has known Dr. McIlhany many years, and we, with hundreds of others, can testify that his equal as an educator on college lines is not found in the southwest.

Artesia must have the girls college.

Womans' Literary Club.

The Womans' Literary Club met January 24th at the home of Mrs. Daisy F. Ross, Mrs. Beverly Benson being leader. Subject for the meeting was "New Orleans," and never has a subject been more cleverly handled. No note of interest was forgotten. Manners, customs, education, religion and climate were briefly, yet fully described in her paper, and her notes of interest outside were told in such a manner as to make the meeting of unusual interest. The hostess added a great deal of interest also in serving delicious ice cream and wafers. The meeting adjourned to meet Feb. 7 with Mrs. Wilhelmina Atkeson; Mrs. Mary G. Idier leader.

A Pretty Home Wedding.

Mr. L. L. Tackett to Miss Georgia Johnson, Wednesday evening, eight o'clock sharp. Rev. J. C. Gage performing the marriage ceremony. Under a beautiful white arch trimmed with palms. The bride wore white India linen, with yards and yards of valenciennes, and white satin slippers. They revived the ancient custom of having children for their attendants; Otis Shepard and Stella Tackett acting in that capacity. A bountiful feast was spread. Miss Georgia Johnson is one of Stanwood, Washington's most highly esteemed young ladies. She came to Artesia last August to visit her brother, E. S. Johnson. They will be at home to their friends on Richardson avenue, Tenth street.

Rev. J. H. Messer went to Roswell Wednesday.



GATHERED SMILES

On the Road.
The manager rushed into the property room excitedly.
"Where is the apple to put on Tell's son's head?" he cried. "The audience is waiting. There's not a minute to lose."
The property man put down his newspaper and took his pipe from his mouth.
"Tell ate it," he said calmly. "You didn't pay him yesterday, and he stewed it for his supper."

Too Much Advice.
Dumley—Say, you'd better take something for that cold, old man.
Now—
"Ise—Don't offer me any more, please; I've taken too much already."
Dumley—Too much what?
Wise—Advice.

Two-Faced.
Visitor (sympathetically)—My poor man, you haven't the face of a criminal.
Convict 'Leventy-Seven (sarcastically)—No, ma'am. I'd let my face to a friend who was trying to work into a job as trusted cashier and Sabbath school superintendent, and was wearing his'n when de jury convicted me. When I got mine back it was everlastingly too late.—Puck.

Poor Slave!
"Now, Susie," said the teacher, "if your father should agree to work for \$2.50 a day and at the end of six days should bring home \$13 would that be right?"
"No, ma'am," replied Susie, "an' it wouldn't take ma long to tell him so, you bet you."

Don't Pick Too Hard.
"Hello!" said the dentist, meeting one of his patients in a restaurant, "you seem to be having good time. Enjoy your meals more since you got that new set of teeth, eh?"
"Yes," replied the patient, "a new set of teeth proves excellent company when a man sits down to dinner."
"You must be careful, though," cautioned the dentist, "how you pick your company."—Catholic Standard.

Ladies and Gents.
"She's engaged, ain't she?" asked the haughty blonde at the ribbon counter.
"Yes," replied the one who condescended to sell laces, "he's that new saleslady's brother."
"Where's he employed at?"
"He's a night-watch-gentleman over to Bargain & Co.'s."

Too Faithful.
"What's the matter with Pittinger now?"
"He's finding fault with that comic cartoon of him in the morning paper."
"What's his objection?"
"He says that the artist in his overpowering desire to have the cartoon comic has made it altogether too good a likeness."

Time for Bruin to Dine.
Krag—Suppose you were in a corner, 100 miles from help with a wall of rock on three sides of you and a grizzly bear on the fourth, what would you do?
Jorgenson (after long deliberation)—I'd say grace for the bear.—Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

Defined.
"He has a bad habit of calling every one 'a dub.'"
"Yes, he's a New Yorker, you know."
"Well?"
"Well, a New Yorker's idea of a 'dub' is any one who doesn't live in New York."

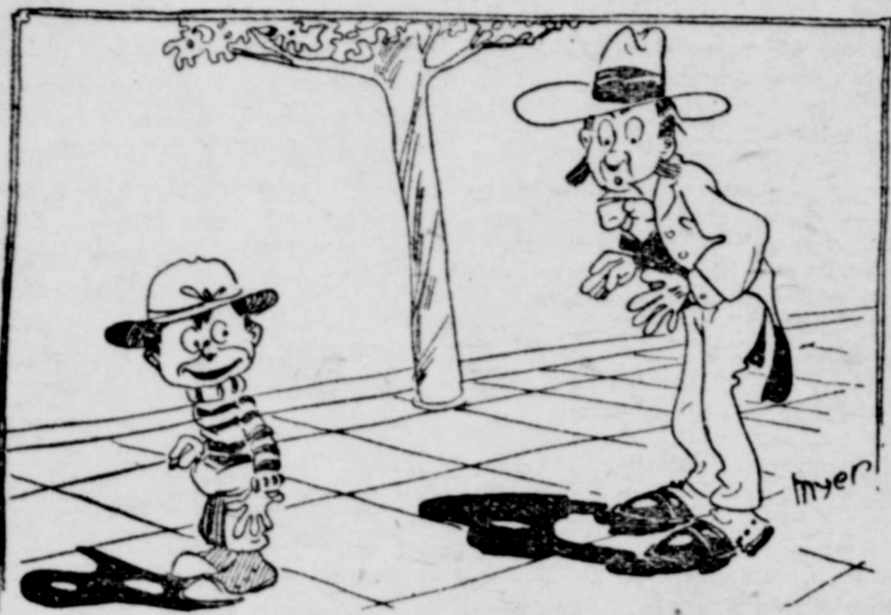
What He Wants Most.
"I suppose you are one of the people who long for old-fashioned home cooking?"
"No," answered Mr. Cumrox, "I don't receive myself. What I long for is the kind of stomach I used to have when I was young and lived at home."

A Statesman.
"Charley takes a great interest in the tariff," said young Mrs. Torkins.
"He is getting to be a regular statesman."
"What makes you think so?"
"He talks in his sleep about standing pat."—Washington Star.

Lesson in Etymology.
She—I wouldn't be surprised if the servant girl were listening at the keyhole.
He—Nor I. That's a woman's trick.
She—Oh! Indeed?
He—Of course. That's why it's called Eve's dropping.

An Explanation.
Tommy—Here something's gone and stole my rabbit. I wonder if it was the cat or what it was?
Patrick—Sure, I can't tell at all, at all. When I came out here this mornin' all I could see of the rabbit was the coop.

APPRECIATIVE.



Kind Gentleman—So you won ten cents for being the smartest boy in school. What will you do with the money?
Tommy—Goin' ter buy a pea shooter ter hit de teacher.

Tantalizing.
"See here," grumbled the inmate of murderer's row, "ain't there a law agin cool and onusual punishment?"
"Yes," answered the warden.
"An' ain't I goin' ter be hanged next week?"
"I'm afraid you are."
"Then what d'yer mean by sending me a bunch of story papers to read that ain't got nothin' but continued stories in 'em?"

Denying It.
"This gentleman," said the judge, "declares he saw you in his yard."
"What! Me, suh?" exclaimed Rastus, with an air of injured innocence.
"Ah! I thought you'd attempt to concoct an alibi, by way of defense—"
"No, suh, ah didn' concock de alley by way of de fence. I jest, walk out de gate."

Information Wanted.
"Here," cried Tommy's father, "what are you doing in that book-case?"
"Why," replied Tommy, "I just want to see that United States history."
"What for?"
"Why Johnny Jones sez Christie Mathewson pitched fur de Chicago's last year, an' I want ter see if he did."

He Had an On-Hand Way.
"Some grocers," remarked the customer, "have an off-hand way of weighing sugar, but I notice you're not one of them."
"Off-hand way? How do you mean?" asked the grocer.
"I noticed you kept your hand on the scales just now while you measured out five pounds for me."

One of the Sights.
Citiman—Come to town to see the sights, eh? Well, you don't want to miss the big mirror in the lobby of this hotel.
Farmer Wayback—Do tell? Somethin' worth seein', is it?
Citiman—Yes, indeed. You won't see all the sights unless you take a look at something like that.

Quite Tired.
"See here," said Mrs. Starvem after the new boarder's first meal, "when I agreed to give you reduced rates you told me you were a light eater."
"So I am, ma'am," he replied. "I'm the Human Salamander at the museum. You'd oughter see me swallow burnin' torches."

Unenthusiastic.
"Be studious, my son," said the habitual adviser, "and you may have a tablet in the Hall of Fame."
"Yes," answered the captious youth, "and be pointed out as an example of what ordinary people get in while real genius is excluded."

A Faux Pas.
"Well, how'd your dinner to the British ambassador come off?" inquired Mrs. Senator Nooritch.
"Oh, paw went and made a mess of things, as usual," wearily responded Mrs. Senator Struckfle. "I can't teach him nuthin'. He forgot to order 'em, and so we didn't have no tooth-picks to pass around."

There's the Rub.
Hicks: "If it hadn't been for that fellow Skinner I'd be a hundred dollars richer to-day."
Wicks: "O! forget about it. You ought to take things philosophically."
Hicks: "I do. That's easy enough, but it's hard to part with things philosophically."

Disapproved.
Mamma—Why don't you play with Johnny Jones?
Tommy—He shoots craps for money.
Mamma—My dear child! And you don't think that's nice, do you?
Tommy—Naw; he always wins everything I got

Just the Thing.
Miss Bangs—I bought a copy of that new march song to-day, Mr. Staylate. I'll play it for you.
Mr. Staylate—Is it good?
Miss Bangs—Oh, splendid to march to.



He—Miss Lucy, now that yo' hab eight customers dat yo' wash fo', don't yo' think it am safe fo' yo' to git married?

READING FOR THE QUIET HOUR

Shut In.
My window opens on a world
Illumed by all the light of day—
The homes and haunts of birds and men.
And children at their play.
And how much God can do I see
Wrought in each passing day.

Since yesterday a swelling bud
Has burst into a fragrant flower:
The clematis has nearer crept,
The chestnut leaves hang lower;
And sod and fern have laughed beneath
The sunshine and the shower.

Another world is mine, where I
Must lightly toll or idly lie.
When sometimes weary of my lot,
I fear my heart will sigh,
I turn, and in the world without
I see God passing by.

I watch, I wait. The outer glimpse
Is presage of the coming Guest.
Familiar, sweet, He enters in,
The waiting door my breast
Grows light with the full tide of peace,
Companionship, and rest.
—Charles F. Cleaves.

The More Abundant Life.
I am come that they might have life,
and that they might have it more abundantly.—John 10, 10.

According to the idea of Jesus, no more man has life abundantly. He says, not only to the maimed and the ignorant and the poor, but also to the well and the learned and the rich: "I am come that ye all might have life, and that ye might have it more abundantly." Jesus looks through the man into his soul. He looks ahead and sees man's spiritual nature as it shall be millions of years hence, and sees what a narrow life man must live without God. Jesus knows the joy of the soul in heaven. He knows what shall be the narrowness of life when left to itself, and because he knew he pitted, and because he pitied he came to earth to work out his work of redemption, which even the angels cannot understand, and he did it that the soul of man might rise even here above transitory things and stretch its wings and soar into the environment of things spiritual, and in the next world enjoy life with one blessed and enter into correspondence with God. That is what he means by the words of our text. When a man on earth corresponds to material things, the soul adapts itself to them and becomes godly. And that is the highest kind of life—the spiritual correspondence with the environing God.

When Adam sinned he did not die physically at once, but he did die spiritually at once, because sin cut him off from correspondence with the environing God; and that is the trouble with the soul of man to-day—it has been cut off, and, therefore, Jesus comes to save from sin, and when he removes sin he brings God and the soul together, and then he regenerates the heart of man in order that the soul of man and God shall stay together; and he nurtures the soul of man in order that "he may have life, and have it more abundantly."

Life is not worth living if man corresponds only with material things, that will eventually end in eternal destruction, even of his spiritual nature; but if a man has in him the new nature which Christ came to give, if it be but a point, it is well. What do I care, though in spiritual life and influence I am but a babe, if my life is becoming more abundant? It is worth while to become like God.—Rev. Louis Van den Burg.

The Thirst For God.
However rampant godliness may seem to-day, no day has given more evidence of a human thirst for God, a longing of minds disillusioned by the pursuit of unblest goods to find Him who is the strength of the soul. The supreme achievement, peace, glory of our humanity, is just this, to come consciously home to our Father God. Only in finding Him we find our true self; only in knowing Him whose we are we know what we are.

In far dimmer light than ours man's instinctive quest for Him was rewarded with the great discovery that uttered itself in the prayer of Moses: "Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations." Long afterward, Jesus' utterance of the still higher consciousness of God which He had reached. "I am in the Father, and the Father in Me," set the mark of His disciples' endeavor, "that they may also be in us." For one who will devote some moments of every day to the same discovery how would the light that never was on sea or land irradiate and divinize the modern world with the glory of Him in whom we live!

Speak thou to Him, for He hears, and spirit with Spirit can meet.
Closer is He than breathing, and nearer than hands and feet.

A Crisis in Our Lives.
The hour of any striking and peculiar providence in your life may be reckoned as a special time when, according to the text, God calls on you to bestir yourself.
Such events are exigent and opportune moments. Each one of them is a crisis in your history. Brood not over your losses; despond not at your adversities; rebel not in view of your bereavements; lose not courage in the hour of danger and trial, but rather

bestir yourself into new activity. God knows just what you need, how much you can bear, and what path to lead you through. His providence is no hit or miss, random, chaotic operation. He can make all things work together for your good, if you trust Him. In these critical hours of your life, realize that it is God who is guiding, overruling, interposing, governing, in your soul. By these startling, revolutionizing, overturning operations, He is sounding an alarm, making signals of danger which you are to heed.—Rev. J. E. Young.

Trials.
Trials come in a thousand different forms, and as many avenues are open to their approach. They come from physical appetites, aesthetic tastes, social habits, bodily ills, the desire for gain, the love of luxury and of ease. They come through every contact with the unrenewed mind of the world. They come with the warm throbbings of our youthful lives, keep pace with the measured tread of manhood's moon, and depart not from the descending footsteps of decrepitude and age. "Lead us not into temptation," should ever remind us of our utter weakness and absolute dependence upon Almighty support. But we may not hope to be entirely free from either disciplinary trial or the fiery darts of the enemy, until we reach that land into which shall enter nothing that deceiveth or maketh a lie.

"Courage, my soul; thy bitter cross
In every trial here,
Shall bear thee to thy heaven above,
But shall not enter there."

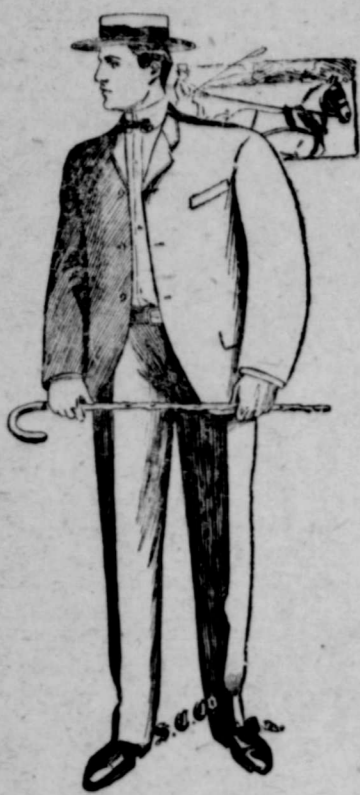
Blessings in Misfortune.
It may be that we shall not see, during this life, the blessings flowing from our misfortunes, for it may be that the gain is only to be reaped in heaven. In some instances we reap a part of the blessings here, but the fuller blessings are for heaven; and if they are velled from us here, we should patiently endure, trusting Jesus and looking beyond the swiftly passing present into the everlasting life.

We can sometimes trace some of our misfortunes to our own carelessness, or to our own doing in some way; but whether they come from our own doing or otherwise, as was the case with the blind man, they come by God's permission, and are opportunities for glorifying Him and for our growth in grace and heavenly gain. If we look to Jesus in our misfortunes, they draw us away from selfishness, causing us to have something of the Master's loving sympathy for others.

Helping Men.
"There is no way of helping men but by bearing what they bear. No man will lighten a sorrow of which he has not himself felt the pressure. The saviors of society have still to be crucified. Jesus Christ would never have been the Lamb of God that bore away the sins of the world unless He Himself had taken our infirmities and borne our sicknesses." No work of healing will be done except by those whose hearts have bled with the feeling of the miseries which they have set themselves to cure. You must take blind beggars by the hand if you are going to make them see. Go down in order to lift, and remember that without sympathy there is no sufficient help, and without communion with Christ there is no sympathy.—Alexander Maclaren.

Desire After God.
When the first spark of a desire after God arises, in thy soul, cherish it with all thy care, give all thy heart into it; it is nothing less than a touch of the Divine lodestone, that is to draw thee out of the vanity of time, into the riches of eternity. Get up, therefore, and follow it as gladly as the wise men of the East followed the star from heaven that appeared to them. It will do for thee as the star did for them, it will lead thee to the birth of Jesus, not in a stable at Bethlehem in Judea, but to the birth of Jesus in the dark center of thine own soul.—Law.

Low Water.
Yonder is a factory with a thousand wheels, but it is low water. Now only fifty of the thousand wheels are in motion; but after awhile the spring freshets come and the floods roll down, and now all the thousand wheels, but it is low water. Now only in full motion. Before a man becomes a Christian only part of his nature is in activity and employment. The grace of God comes in with powerful floods of mercy and new impetus to action, and now instead of the fifty faculties, or fifty wheels, there are a thousand all in play and in full motion.—T. DeWitt Talmage.



Who's Your Tailor?

New suit time is here and we congratulate ourselves on being so fortunate as to procure the agency for the

HIGH ART TAILORS,

Edr. V. Price & Co. and The Continental, two of the largest and best tailoring concerns of America, who make only **HAND TAILORED CLOTHING**. We are in receipt of their New Spring and Summer Sample Books, showing over seven hundred different kinds of the Season's Most Fashionable Fabrics. Be sure to come in and look them over.

LET US

Take your measure for that new suit and you shall be the peer or equal, in the matter of dress, of any man you meet. We furnish you with the highest quality of goods, with workmanship that cannot possibly be excelled. We absolutely guarantee every suit to fit, and if anything goes wrong we make it right.

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Phone
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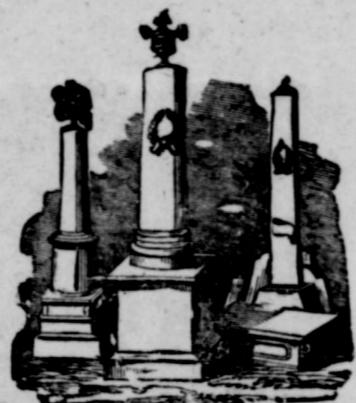
NEW LIVERY STABLE.



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

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



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

F. O. Sanquist, G. A. Sanquist, Gus Crane, Chas. Lindent and Henry Quayle are a party of Illinois prospectors this week.

For Sale—Pure-bred Barred Plymouth Rock chickens and White Holland turkeys. Box 21, Hagerman.

For Western Livestock Show and Joint Convention, American Stock Growers Association, National Live Stock Association and Wool Growers Association. Denver, Colo., Jan. 29 to Feb. 3, 1906.

For the above occasion tickets will be on sale Jan. 27, 28, and 29, 1906, with final return limit Feb. 17, 1906, at rate of \$26.80 for the round trip.

Fee of 25c will be charged by joint agent at Denver when ticket is executed for return.

C. O. Brown, Agent.

Three pioneer cattlemen of the Pecos Valley met in Artesia Wednesday—Clabe Merchant, of Abilene, Texas, and John W. Poe and Ed Seay, of Roswell. They had a jolly time, with Geo. P. Cleveland and Tom Shoemaker, talking over those racy times when they had cattle on a thousand hills and some in the valleys. Merchant says this climate is colder than it used to be and attributes it to the coming in of so many cold-blooded fellows from the north. Mr. Poe was a peace officer here in the days of Billy the Kid.

Dipping vats, tanks and cisterns made at reduced prices, made up in factory style.

Hoffman Hardware Co.

Heath Brothers the pioneer well drillers of Artesia are no longer in business having this week sold their drill to Mr. Stanley, of Dexter.

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.

Jack Nabers, the tinner and plumber has completed a residence in the Blair addition.

W. D. Sholars, a brother of Louis T. Sholars, arrived this week from Monroe, La., to make Artesia his home.

The Parsonage Society of the Methodist church, gave a social at the home of Mrs. J. P. Dyer Tuesday evening.

A. F. Martin, the carpenter, has moved to Dexter.

More than 200 families in the Pecos Valley are paying for homes through the Southwestern Savings Loan and Builders Association.

Maxwell & Bromelsick,
Local Agents.

To Protect Your Bank Account, Your Appetite and Your Appreciation of Good Meats.

Buy where nothing but pen fed cattle and hogs are handled, where home made pork sausage, bologne, weine worst, hog-head cheese, liver, sausage, lard warranted to be made from nothing but pork fat, Swift premium bacon and hams.

We haven't time to write you about the cleanliness of our market. We only ask you to call and inspect it yourself.

Notice our cutter as he displays his mastership of his trade.

We call your special attention to the weight of the meat you buy, watch the scales, follow us and if there is any mistake we are always ready and more than glad to make it right. We are not here to load you on our fancy goods. We are here to give you weight, to give you your money's worth of the best that can be bought in the city and to make a living for ourselves.

We compete with anybody on prices on halves or quarters of beef or pork.

Model Meat Market, S. P. HENRY, PROP.

Another Big Well.

Samuel Myers is the happy possessor of a fine artesian well brought in last week by Heath Bros. Mr. Myers has one of the most valuable farms in the Artesia country.

We have the services of a first class plumber. Prices the lowest.

Hoffman Hardware Co.

Are Eating Artesia Sop.

O. D. Graham, of Artesia, was here Tuesday with a load of his home-made syrup, which he disposed of to the Lakewood Trading Company.—Lakewood Progress.

A Charitable Act.

Mrs. O. J. Adams and Mrs. J. T. Spray circulated a subscription last Monday and secured fifty dollars from citizens to pay for medical attention needed by a worthy, yet indigent, lady living in the Robert Addition. The ladies deserve credit for their cheerful labors in behalf of the poor and unfortunate. Artesia's purse strings are always loose to the needy.

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

Contract to Let.

Having leased the "Day Ranch" near Dayton on the Penasco, I am ready to receive bids on work to be done on canal from the river to the farm.

Anyone wishing to make bids on same may see me and I will instruct as to work to be done.

Contract to be let Feb. 10, 1906.

Mike Yeargin.

Messrs. J. M. Vaughn, of Bates county, Mo., and A. B. Soper, of Saline county, the same state, are in Artesia. They are so elated over their find that they expect to buy a farm near town.

FOR SALE.—Single buggy, and rubber tired trap. Mrs. Welsh.

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

Mrs. J. E. Dent received the sad intelligence Wednesday that her brother, L. W. Hitchcock, had died in Texas. She left the following morning to attend the interment at the old home in Sharon, Tennessee.

L. R. Gaidry arrived last week from New Iberia, La., to assume a position in the First National Bank on February 1. Mr. Gaidry is a very successful business man of the Louisiana town and we are glad to welcome him to the best town in the best valley.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand.

WANTED—To employ a woman or girl to do general housework. Permanent position for right party. Apply at Advocate office.

Anyone wanting fencing, plowing or ditching done should see us.

B. B. Gatlin,
W. H. Christian.

DR. T. E. PRESLEY,

SPECIALIST,
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.

OFFICE:
Oklahoma Block. Roswell, N. M.

DR. D. L. WEEMS,

North Side Main Street
Opposite First National Bank.
Weems, Phone 70
Office Phone 60

Artesia, New Mexico.

BAKER & STOKER,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
Office Hotel Artesia Annex. Phone
No. 9. Artesia, New Mexico.

J. G. Osburn,
LAWYER.

Room no. 2, over Bank of Artesia.
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

J. F. RICHARDSON, M. D.

Office over Skaers
jewelry store.
Artesia, New Mexico.

DRS. THOMAS & DAVIS,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
Office Phone 5. Clary Building.
Thomas' Res. Phone 114, Davis' Res. Phone 134

LEE McINTOSH,

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

JIM CONNOR

General Drayage and Transfer

Bus Meets all Trains

Good Teams, Big Wagons

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

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

FAULTS OF THE GOOD FELLOW.

His Generous Instincts Likely to Out-run Discretion.

In his little talks to the people—as he might call them—John D. Rockefeller has said a good many interesting and valuable things, nothing ranking higher in both qualities than that in which he said, speaking to young men—he generally speaks to young men—"Don't be a good fellow." It is doubtful if more valuable advice to young men was ever packed into fewer words. It is of equal value to men at all times of life, but its additional value to young men is that at their stage of development the generous instincts outrun discretion. Like puppies, they think everybody is kind and honest and they are ready to make friends on sight. The perversion of this fine impulse is to be a "good fellow." This is to give rein to virtue until it becomes an amiable weakness, and thence degenerates into a vice, the center of which is the grossest selfishness. Selfishness is the rich bed and muck heap in which most, if not all, forms of sin have their root. A peculiar danger of the sin of the "good fellow" is its unusual quality of self-deception. It lulls its victim into the belief that he is really very noble, broad, unprejudiced, democratic, generous; no stingy, old self-centered curmudgeon who denies himself, and perforce every one else, this, that and another thing. And that is just it; there is the fatal assumption that undermines the whole foundation of character.—Indianapolis News.

TIRED COOLIE'S FATAL PLUNGE.

Suddenly Awakened, He Forgot Position He Was In.

This from the Pekin and Tientsin Times: "A pathetic accident occurred on the Bund on Thursday as the Anping was coming to her berth. When she blew her horn the noise roused a ricksha coolie who was sitting sound asleep in his ricksha, facing the river and not far from its edge. From force of habit the man, who had probably been waiting for the steamer to arrive when he dropped off to sleep, caught up the shafts and dashed straight forward, without in the least taking in his position, with the result that he and his ricksha went clean over into the river. The accident was witnessed by a number of persons on board, among whom the greatest concern was felt at the tragic fate of the poor man.

"We have often seen precisely the same mechanical dash made by a waking coolie on the stands, and it is surprising that more accidents do not occur in consequence. We have heard that there is a regulation to discourage these promiscuous slumbers, but it is difficult to provide that a weary man shall keep always on the alert.

"With commendable promptitude the municipal police had three sets of grappling irons dragging the river within a few minutes of the accident, but although the continued their search for two hours nothing was found of the body."

Not to Be Spoken.
(English anatomy ends with the diaphragm. The mention of the stomach is not permissible in polite society.—Frankfurter Zeitung.)
When rich with peel and plum, a cake
Is fare I'm not allowed to try.
Because it gives me stomach-ache,
No, reader, no, I'll not say why.
If I should give a plainer hint
You'd faint to see it in cold print.

Though oft I suffer agonies,
Yet, when I mention where, I trow,
Is rarer than a dragon is,
For I'm well-mannered, you must know,
The world would blush for weeks to come
To hear me name my little t—

If I heard intimating it
Holds that with which it disagrees
Though subtly indicating it
By elegant periphrases,
How general, how sad to view,
Is conscience modesty's shocked hue!

Dire were the impropriety
Of naming what unnamed must rest,
Lest horrified society
Should learn what lies below my chest,
Enough for me to be aware
That after all you know it's there.
—Fall Mail Gazette.

Bread Upon the Waters.

A young physician just out of college opened an office in a little Southern town, where he had formerly been a drug clerk. His first call came from the crowded quarter. Upon his arrival at the home of the patient he was informed that he had been called upon the recommendation of a neighbor, who considered him the best doctor in town. Presently the neighbor came in and explained.

"Yessah, I done tell ev'body 'at you's de bes' docteh in town, 'cause ten years ago, when my Susie had the convulsions, you sold me a twenty-five cent bottle of patent medicine, and de ain't a one of my chillun had a symptom of dat disease since. You sha' allus be my docteh."

Improved by Trimmed Beard.

Charles E. Hughes, the New York insurance inquisitor, had a wonderfully straggling beard when he first came prominently into view in connection with the investigation. On the advice of friends he had his whiskers trimmed into reasonable shape and now is much less of an attraction for the cartoonist, in addition to which his appearance is greatly improved.

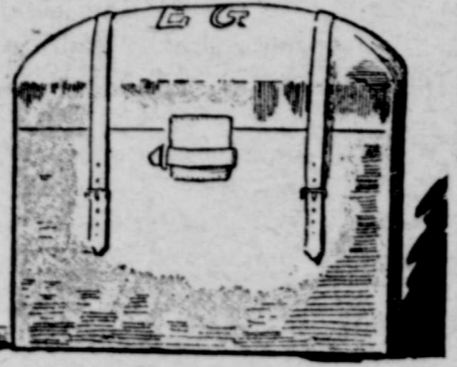
Christmas Gifts
Home-Made Presents for the Holidays

No. 1.—Doll's Trunk.

Pad the lid of a strong cardboard box with cotton wool, and cover with black cloth, using glue to make it adhere; fit with small straps cut from an old brown shoe or kid glove, and sew into place with the strongest thread; paint initials on lid in oil paint; line the box with silk, satin or paper, neatly cut, fitted, and glued into place. This is an inexpensive little gift, which gives the greatest delight to a little girl.

No. 2.—A Blotting-Book.

Brown flax or linen for cover and lining; 2 cardboards, 9 in. by 12 in.,



Doll's Trunk.

or larger; allow for good turnings of the linen; enlarge and trace the design here given, or use one of the many suitable transfers; paint or work the design; have the limp back one-half inch wide; edge with plain flat gold, silver, or bronze braid, or with an ornamental galloon. If preferred, a larger blotter may be made, in which case 16 in. by 11 in. is a convenient size. Cover the outer sides of each piece of card with the linen, which has been embroidered and pressed, keeping it in place by means of large lacing stitches of strong thread. A better effect is gained if six or seven thicknesses of newspaper are used as padding. Then cut the lining, turn it into the required size, pin it into place, and then seam it neatly with brown cotton or silk. The two boards, neatly covered, make a double strip of linen for the back, and seam it to the covered boards. If the design is to be painted, it should be done last of all. In the sketch the border of braid or galloon is omitted, but it is an improvement. Handsome blotting-books may be made of velveteen or brocade in the same manner.

No. 3.—Doll's Dinner.

Paste colored illustrations of plates and dishes on pieces of fairly stiff cardboard; when dry, cut out carefully, and keep. Make a dough of flour and water, and of it model various edibles, such as a cut of salmon, a fowl, round of beef, tartlets, apples, bread and butter, and so forth; leave for a few minutes; attach to plates by drop of gum; paint in water-colors thickened with Chinese white, or in oils; legs and skewers can be cut from matches and inserted while the dough is soft. The colored illustrations of plates in stores' catalogues can be used for this purpose, or, if not available, the cardboard may be painted.

No. 4.—Toilet Cover.

Required, linen for drawn-thread work, flourishing thread and a design. Draw threads for two rows of drawn-thread work as design; embroider design also in flourishing thread; Briggs' "La Valliere" and "Tudor Rose" are suitable designs; use strong linen thread for the drawn work; be careful not to pull the thread too tight in the embroidery, and press carefully on the wrong side when finished; edge with fine torchon lace.

Loubet Popular With All Classes.

Emile Loubet is the most popular president ever elected in France. There have been more sudden examples of popularity, but none so enduring. M. Loubet has grown year by year. The president of the republic owes his popularity, in the first place, to his perfect simplicity. The provinces, which are neither abtuse nor ungrateful, are infinitely pleased to find that M. Loubet has remained a provincial in the best sense of the word. He has never denied either his modest origin or the memories and ties of his youth. Honors have not turned his head; they have not made him proud or distant or arrogant. He thinks only of accepting honors with good grace, and in vacation time he gladly lays them aside.

Marriage Safeguards.

No parent should permit a child to marry until the prospective bride or bridegroom can produce from a reputable insurance company an acceptance of her or his life at ordinary rates. Here is a ready means to hand of determining fitness; its adoption would no doubt increase the number of runaway matches to some extent, but it would help to give pause to hasty and emotional people.—The Hospital

Tray sideboard and early-tea cloths can be made in the same manner.

The Story of Christmas.

A beautiful gift for the one who would appreciate it is made with a number of unmounted photographs of the pictures of famous artists, illustrating step by step the story of Christmas. Make them either into a little book or else paste them on cards joined together, so as to open screen fashion. They may be enriched by suitable borders, lettering and other devices. Texts of scripture or appropriate lines of verse should be written beneath them, and the embellishments made as simple, artistic and suggestive as possible. The cards on which the photographs are mounted must be thick enough not to wrinkle when they are laid on.

A simple almanac is suitable to send to a friend from whom one is separated, for being used day by day and month by month it is a constant reminder of the absent one.

Take a dozen and one pieces of rough water-color paper. The word calendar and the date of the year with perhaps a ribbon device may go on the front sheet. The names of the month are written across the top of each successive leaf in a reddish brown color, and the register of the days and weeks marked lower down, legibly, but in a free manner with old-fashioned lettering and figuring. A suitable spray is painted for each month, the tints blotted in clearly and firmly, not aiming for high finish but for effective color effects. January, snowdrops; February, crocus; March, daffodils; April, violets; May, apple blossoms; June, roses; July, water lilies; August, poppies; September, goldenrod; October, grapes; November, chrysanthemums; December, holly.

Novelties in Presents.

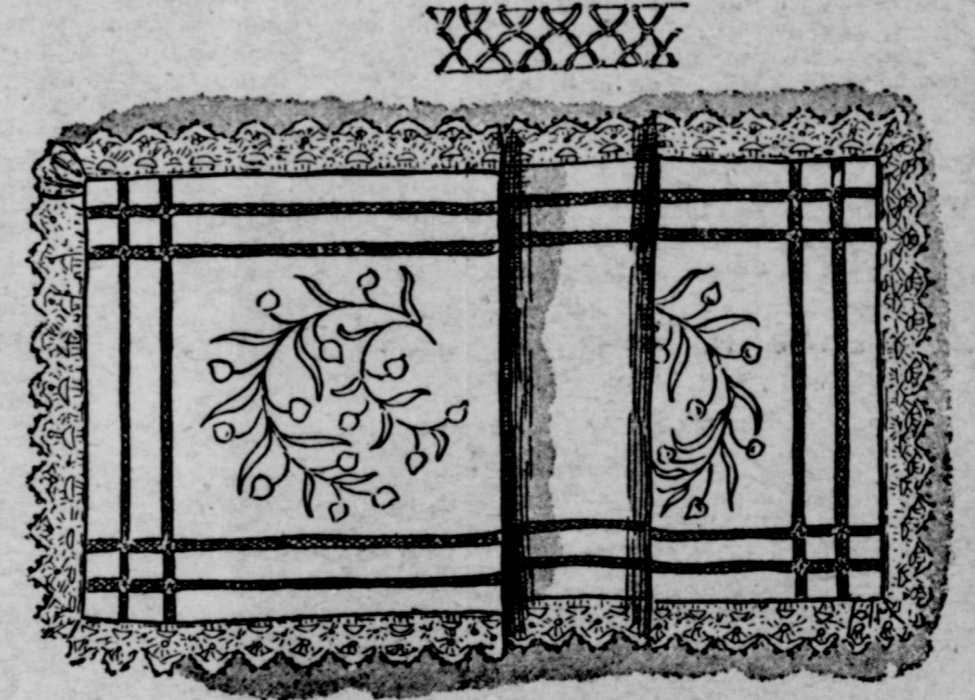
A bag of chamolis or silk, prettily decorated and daintily perfumed,



Doll's Dinner.

serves to protect the handles of parasols. These are drawn up with a shirr string.

A novel idea for a photograph frame is to frame your favorite author with leaves from his own writings, picturesquely adjusted to make a pleasing effect.



Toilet Cover.

Ira Nevertion's Careful Niece.

Ira Nevertion is one of the best known traveling men in the state of Maine. He has a little niece, three years old, who is very bright. She has been punished for tearing magazines and books about the house.

Having never had a ride on the cars, her uncle recently took her on a train. When the conductor came along he handed out his mileage book and the conductor proceeded to rip out leaves with the usual celerity. The little girl watched him closely and then said: "Look here, mister! What are you tearing up Uncle Ira's book for?"

Prayed for What Was Best.

Some sixty years ago there lived in Gorham, Me., a quaint character, Parson Bradley. He was an itinerant preacher of the Methodist church, and was noted for his original and familiar expressions in prayers.

Upon one occasion he was preaching in North Yarmouth, a township near Gorham, but not its equal as a farming community. There had been dry weather and some one requested the parson to pray for rain.

In his prayer he said: "Oh, Lord, these people say they need rain. I say they need manure. Give them what they need most."

Useful footstools may conceal under elaborate drapery convenient receptacles for holding one's chamber slippers.

A pocket letter case may please a man. An ordinary flat common leather one is taken to pieces, carefully covered and lined, a stamp pocket added, and a design embroidered on the front cover with the initials inside.

In making gifts for brothers at college effective and happy results are



usually obtained by the use of the university colors. In that way trifles acquire individual interest and value.

Dolly Pincushion.

A baby could make one of these useful little ball pincushions—they are so simple. It is a splendid idea for a child who wishes to make her own Christmas gifts.

Purchase a small Japanese dolly and a small piece of ribbon just a little wider than the doll is long. Gather one edge of this tightly around the doll's neck and join the two ends; then fill with bran till it is as round and hard as a ball and gather in the other edge around the little feet.

Choose material the color of your friend's room or work basket. Tie a piece of ribbon from each side of the neck and in a pretty bow and the dainty gift is complete.

Of course there are many other ways of improving this—for instance, a little ruffle collar of lace may be added around the neck of the doll and tiny buttons sewed down the front to represent a coat. If the cushion is made of plain instead of flowered ribbon these little touches are most effective.

The idea may also be used for sachet bags to put among your clothes. If you put longer ribbons at the neck and hang them on the hooks of your cupboard, having sprinkled in the bran some of your favorite sachet powder, it will impart a faint fragrance to all your clothes.

NATIVE NEW YORKERS SCARCE.

About One Out of Every Ten in the City Population.

Now that thirty "emergency" census takers finished the tail end of their work a few days ago we may soon have light on an interesting question that this enumeration will throw some light upon. Out of Gotham's 4,000,000 souls how many are actual New Yorkers—persons born in this city? Taking the last federal census as a criterion there is about one "native born" New Yorker out of every ten in population. Still, even this small balm to Knickerbocker families—390,000—persons—has to be greatly reduced, for in it is included every person of whom no actual knowledge could be obtained of whom the haste of the census tempted to throw under this general heading. Amateur statisticians have decided that there are about 120,000 citizens of New York who have been born of parents natives of this country. These delvers in the census results are of the opinion that if the qualification were that both their parents were natives of this country not more than 5,000 persons could qualify as New Yorkers of the second American generation. Children of parents who were born abroad numbered 1,375,000 in the last federal census. There were then more than 400,000 Americans here who were born in other states, New York state leading with a contribution of 125,000 and New Jersey following with 56,000; 36,000 were born in Pennsylvania, 25,000 in Massachusetts, while 22,000—a comparatively large number—were born in Virginia. Therefore the descendants of the Knickerbockers are woefully outnumbered in population if not in money and real estate.

The Senses of the Word.

"She is a lady in every sense of the word," exclaimed Blifkins.

"Then she is the most remarkable woman that ever lived," replied Johnson.

"What do you mean? Aren't there plenty of ladies in the world?"

"Yes; but not in every sense of the word. For instance, if the woman is what you say, she is not only a woman of good family or of good breeding and refinement, but she is also, according to the Century dictionary, 'a sweetheart (local United States); a slate measuring about sixteen inches broad by ten long; the calcareous apparatus in the cardiac part of the stomach of the lobster, the function of which is the trituration of food.' And if she is all that, her fortune is made in the museum line."

After that it was noted that Blifkins usually pruned down the remark to "she is a lady," simply.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Plausible Theory.

The great detective had been summoned to the plumber's office.

"I can't understand it," said the plumber. "The young man has been in my employ for the last three years and I have always found him honest and trustworthy. But three days ago I sent him to collect a bill in the suburbs and he has failed to show up since. Now, what do you think of that?"

"Oh," replied the g. d., "I don't think you have any cause for alarm. He was probably paid in small bills and is still counting the money to make sure that the amount is correct."

Envy.
On a poor little two-by-four paper
Was a fellow whose favorite paper
Was to viciously throw it
Into every poet
Who ever put pencil to paper.

"I once issued a volume of verses!"
He shrieked, then, between his curses,
"It fell flat as a fritter!
That's why I am bitter
Against every writer of verses!"

Oh, prince, if your fancy is rhyming,
When the bells of success are a-chiming
You will hear loud and bitter
The wails of the critic
Whose misnamed feet stopped his climbing.

In every wide field of endeavor
The climber will stumble forever
O'er obstacles bitter
Put there by the quitter;
There's no crime like just being "more clever."
—Houston Post.

"Cy" Siloway Would Dig 'Em Up.

"Cy" Siloway, the tall New Hampshire congressman, was visiting a friend who was making extensive improvements on his estate in Dover, when the following incident occurred:

There was a scarcity of sand and loam, which was needed to fill in an excavation, and his host asked the congressman:

"What shall I use to fill that hole?"

"Oh, if you haven't the dirt, fill in with some of these diggers, and cover them deep," answered "Cy."

"Yes," spoke up one of the diggers, "an', begorra, nixt election time ye'll be 'round diggin' us up."

Doubt Word of American.

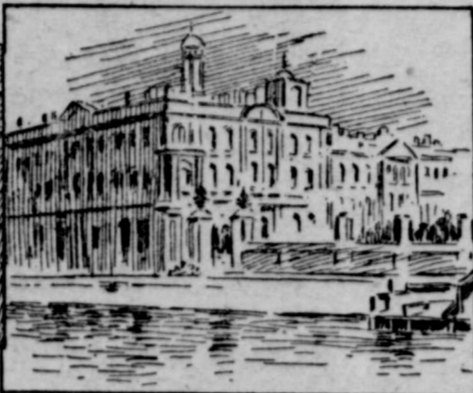
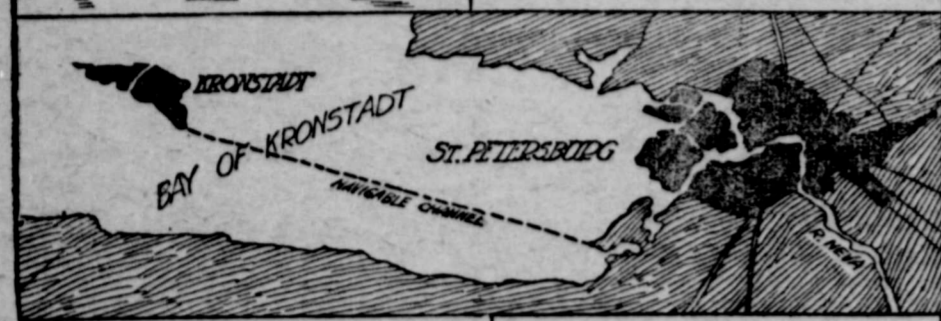
Referring to the fact that an American in England had said that for less than a penny a mile one may travel on an English railway in a compartment nearly equal to the American Pullman or parlor car, the London Globe says that a large force of private detectives has been set to work to try to discover which railroad the American was speaking of.

Great Center of Russian Unrest



for naval vessels and one commercial harbor, capable of accommodating 1,000 ships. During the winter season part of the transportation of freight to St. Petersburg is effected on railways built on the ice. The town has a population of about 65,000, but the industries are chiefly in connection with the government navy yards. It was founded by Peter the Great in 1710, and the house in which he lived is one of the show places. In some of the

churches specimens of Peter's work as a carpenter are also enshrined. In the matter of schools Kronstadt is fairly well equipped, there being a school for sailors, a naval academy and two gymnasia. Two canals traverse Kronstadt, whose streets are regular and well paved, but all the houses, with the exception of those owned by the government, are chiefly of one story only. The commerce of the town is highly important.



THE WINTER PALACE

Kronstadt, the scene of a mutiny of soldiers and sailors in which hundreds were killed, is one of Russia's principal naval stations and form a separate administrative division of the empire. The forts and batteries are unusually heavy, and made especially for the protection of St. Petersburg. A revolt there would be a serious menace to the czar. Not only would St. Petersburg be at the mercy of the mutineers but Peterhof Palace, to the southward, could easily be seized. Kronstadt is situated on Kotlin Island, thirty-one miles west of St. Petersburg. The island, which was taken from the Swedes in 1703, forms an elongated triangle seven miles long by one mile in width. Its base is toward St. Petersburg. On one side of the island is a shoal channel through which only small vessels may pass, while the channel south of the island is the marine highway to the capital. Heavy batteries defend the northern entrance, while the southern passage is dominated by Forts Alexander, Risbank, Peter the Great, Constantine Mentchikoff and Cronslott, all built of granite and armed with guns of large caliber. Kronstadt has two harbors



FORT ALEXANDER

EDUCATION NEEDED IN RUSSIA.

First Requisite for Success of Popular Government.

If popular government in Russia is to meet with even moderate success it will be necessary for that country to put every dollar it can raise for a good many years into educational facilities. Of the 126,000,000 of people in the empire 99,000,000 are unable to read. According to official statistics the number of persons in schools of all grades in Russia is 1,350,000. It takes a good deal of energy and struggle in America to keep our public affairs going as they should go and many costly mistakes are made. Yet in this country, with a population of two-thirds that of Russia, we have over 13,000,000 of our children and young people in schools, ten times as many as Russia, and only 6,000,000 of our people, ten per cent, are illiterate, as compared with the 99,000,000, or 80 per cent, of Russians.—Nebraska State Journal.

CHAMBERLAIN MAN OF REPOSE

English Statesman Quiet in Manner, but Shrewd Observer.

Of Joseph Chamberlain a critic says: "He is one of the most restful men I have ever met. There is no flurry or haste or bustle in his manner. He is what our grandfathers would have called 'a dry stick.' His voice in conversation has a quizzical tone, his wit is dry, his manner is that of a shrewd and somewhat bored observer rather than that of an active participant. He leans back in his chair, sitting rather low, his hands folded, his eyes studying those about him with quiet, contemplative interest. He never appears eager to make a point in conversation, and one only becomes aware of the quickness and wakefulness of his mind by some shrewd remark which brings general conversation back to the point from which it first set out, or to some definite conclusion.

In Training for High Position.

August Belmont III has begun his business training just as his father did, having gone to work in the banking house of August Belmont & Co. He is doing just such routine work as always falls to the lot of the youngest clerk in the establishment. The young man is quiet and earnest in manner, seeming intent on mastering whatever is brought to his notice. When he shows that he has made good progress he will be promoted to a junior partnership, but for the next few years life will be real and earnest for August III. Just as the first August Belmont trained the present head of the house for the vast responsibilities he was to assume, so the youngest August Belmont will be trained for the task which will be his when his father lays down his work.

HANDICAP JUST ABOUT RIGHT

Local Man Unaware He Was Up Against Champion.

John Roberts, the English billiard player, has just returned from a trip to Australia. One day he was in a small city on the big island, when a local player entered the billiard room where Roberts was. The local man did not know Roberts. Some of his friends who did put up a joke on the Australian. They whispered to their unsuspecting champion that the stranger in the corner was a very good player, who might be able to give him a few points. The provincial was nothing loath and requested Roberts to play a game of 100 with him. Roberts replied that he would be pleased, and as to a handicap he said he would reserve the right to fix that after he had seen the local man play his first stroke. This offer was considered a somewhat strange one by the challenger, but he accepted it and opened the game with a miss. Roberts then said: "I will give you 99," and proceeded to run out with an unfinished break of 100.

THINKS FAIRY TALES DO HARM

English Duchess Would Have Children Learn Lives of Great Men.

From London comes news that the duchess of Somerset has ordered the teacher of her village school no longer to read fairy tales to the children. The duchess explains her abhorrence of myth and legend in these peremptory words: "I protest against filling children's minds with such nonsense and such unpractical ideas. They should be taught from their earliest years, instead, the lives of the world's great men, Julius Caesar, Dante, Napoleon and Milton." Now, it is rather unfortunate for the citation of great men by the duchess that one of them, the first Napoleon, is credited with the cynical statement that "history is a table agreed upon," while the names of Messrs. Dante and Milton are preserved as the authors of great works of imagination. And as for Julius Caesar, well, he was no novice at fairy tales. The arbitrary duchess has no little boy or girl of her own.—Boston Globe.

Meant to Be Complimentary.

At a reception given in Paris not long ago by Lady Colebrook a French municipal councillor wished to compliment an Englishwoman and her pretty daughter. The mother wore a fawn-colored gown, the girl being in pink. "Milady," said the councillor, "your lovely daughter might well be called the pink of beauty." "Au, monsieur," was the reply, "you are prone to flattery, I fear." "But no," said the Frenchman, whose knowledge of English is somewhat limited. "I speak but the truth. Indeed, all must admit that mademoiselle is the pink and you the drab of beauty."

MEANS EXPANSION OF TRADE

Increased Output of Gold Will Have Good Effect.

Feast days and holidays, Sundays and work days throughout 1905, each will give the world over a million dollars of new gold. The mines of the earth will yield this year \$375,000,000 of gold. F. A. Vanderlip, the New York banker, looks forward in the near future to an annual average output of \$400,000,000 of new gold for at least a considerable number of years. He does not think this startling yellow flood will be a yellow peril to those business relations which are based on terms of money so as to cause any vital derangement of affairs. But he does think there is likely to follow just what followed in the two former periods of the world's history when there was an extraordinary production of gold added to the monetary stocks. One of these periods followed the discovery of America when the treasures of Mexico and Peru were exploited. The other was in the years following the discovery of gold in California and Australia. In each case a mighty impulse was given to the exploitation of virgin fields of development. It is not improbable that the next few years will witness the expansion of the field of commercial enterprises into new places. Countries that are commercially and industrially backward will yield to this important influence. At our hand is South America on one side and China and Japan on another. Beyond are Africa, the other Asiatic countries, and eastern Europe. The Yankee rapidly is awaking to their commercial possibilities. If he will have an influx of gold more than ample to sustain the credit operations for his domestic affairs he will look to new fields of exploitation. The wider use of credit which these new fields will develop in turn probably will absorb the increasing gold stock in beneficent uses, preventing it from ever becoming a serious menace to business organizations.—Chicago Tribune.

MICROPHONE IS THE LATEST

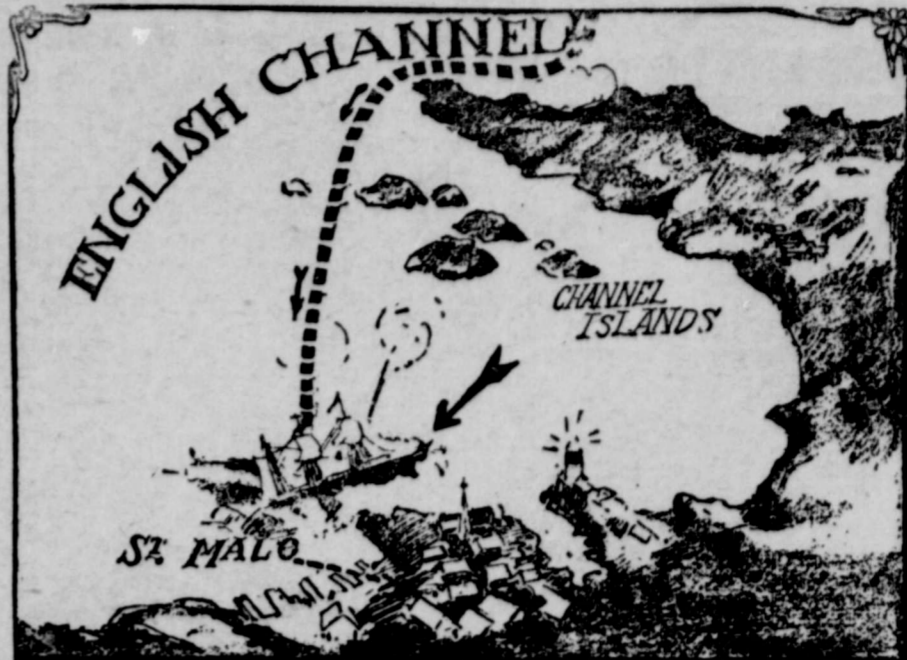
Brings London and Rome in Telephonic Communication.

Tete-a-tete between London and Rome, 1,100 miles apart, is the latest telephone revelation. Prof. Majorama has invented the microphone for use with the telephone, whereby experts of London and Rome have already held disjointed conversation. To establish telephonic communication between the two cities is said to be perfectly simple, provided the connecting wires are thick enough. It is merely a question of money. In telephoning long distances sections of wire are used, which are effective for intermediate points, but perhaps not substantial enough for the entire distance. Failing the necessary substitution of thicker wires the alternative is the use of the microphone, which makes it possible to hear words transmitted over the thinner wires. The longest distance for effective telephoning from London is at present to Marseilles, 800 miles distant.

Could Not "Rattle" Schwab.

It takes a good deal to disturb the mental equilibrium of Charles M. Schwab, the steel magnate, and the Clover club of Philadelphia realized this at its latest dinner. Mr. Schwab was one of the guests and was down for a speech. When he began his remarks the club members started their usual catcalls and interruptions, with their accustomed object of disconcerting the speaker. Very few men are able to withstand this assault, but Mr. Schwab was ready. He was suave and self-possessed throughout the ordeal, and when the din became so great that he could not be heard he calmly turned to a neighbor on the platform and started to tell his story. These were new tactics for the Clover club, and after a few trials the steel man was permitted to complete his speech.

TRAGEDY OF THE SEA



Map Showing the Treacherous Promontory Near St. Malo on the Coast of Brittany, Where Steamship Hilda Struck Rocks and Went Down with 123 Passengers.

CHINA'S GREAT NEED

RAILROADS MUST BE BUILT TO DEVELOP EMPIRE.

Primitive System of Transportation by Coolies and Carts Over Roads Scarcely Worthy the Name Now a Fatal Drawback.

After the war is over China finds herself in status quo so far as railroads go. The war is credited with little influence in producing the practical deadlock in railway construction now obtaining in the celestial empire. An adequate railroad system would be a wonder worker, so great are its possibilities, but while the Chinese appreciate the need of some railroading to supplement the work of their canals and coolies they have no realization of the development of a country by railroads. The amount of goods transported by coolies and in northern China by carts is almost beyond belief. In the interior of the greater portion of the country coolies and canals carry all the freight. What this means can be understood fairly when it is known that there is practically no railroad service at all in the more populous and richest parts of an empire of 400,000,000 people or more. Most of the roads are scarcely worthy the name. In the northern provinces the traffic in carts of a rough sort dominates the entire movement of goods to the seaboard. When waterways are frozen a great part of the year this is of necessity the case. It is in such regions that the first hold of the railroads has come. When the empire is served at all it is served by waterways. Along the Chinese coast there is a series of navigable rivers coming down from the interior, a series which has few equals the world over. From the Yalu and Peiho at the north to West river, passing through Canton in the south, these rivers seem to be formed to reach inland from the coast, connecting not only the coast cities, but the interior cities with each other by way of the coast as well. About midway between the north and south the great Yangtze reaches far into the interior, navigable almost to the western borders of the empire, and by its tributaries offering still further connections with interior points. These streams are supplemented by canals, large and small, until the whole Yangtze and Yellow river plains are a vast network of waterways designed originally largely for irrigation and now used also for transportation.

IN CHARGE OF MONEY GRANTS.



James A. Tawney of Minnesota to head the house committee on appropriations.

Would Separate the Sexes. "I do not believe in sandwiching courtship with religion," said the secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in New York recently. "No man can hold a hymn book with a charming young woman and pay attention to what the minister is saying." He advocates separate churches for the two sexes.

RUSSIA'S FALSE CZAR

IMPOSTOR SAID TO BE AT HEAD OF FIFTY THOUSAND MEN.

Movement Recalls Rebellion of 1773, Which is Said to Have Cost 100,000 Lives—Started in Region Which is Now Affected.

The inflamed state of the people of Russia as well as the credulity of the Russian character is again manifested in the army of 50,000 that has gathered in a few days in the Volga region to follow a false czar. This bogus emperor, as the dispatches tell, made his appearance near Penza, in the heart of the vast region extending westward from the Volga. This movement recalls the great Pugatcheff rebellion of 1773, which is said to have cost 100,000 lives. This rebellion also occurred in the region where the false czar started his insurrection in the last few days. Yemelyan Ivanovitch Pugatcheff was born in 1726 and died in 1775. The rebellion he led was known as the "Pugatchefshtchina." He was a Cossack of the Don and fought against the Prussians in the Seven Years War and in the campaign against Turkey in 1769. On his return from the latter war he was arrested for helping his brother-in-law to escape across the Don. Fearing punishment he ran away to the Cossacks of the Terek. In the land of his refuge he heard the persistent rumors that Peter III was still alive. It happened that he bore a striking resemblance to the murdered czar, and it occurred to him to impersonate that sovereign. Whether this Russian soldier dreamed of the bloody results that followed this impersonation is doubtful, but he boldly announced that he was Peter III and issued a proclamation in the name of that sovereign in 1773, declaring that he would dethrone Catherine II and again occupy the throne. The rebellion began in the same year. He attached to his cause the Raskolniks, whose religion he embraced, and won over several Finnish and Tatar tribes and thousands of the peasantry. After the capture of many fortresses on the Ural and the Don, Orenburg among them, he marched his army against Moscow. At a crucial time he was sold by some of his companions for 100,000 rubles and was captured. After his trial he was executed in Moscow. His execution ended the rebellion, which had been one of the bloodiest of its kind in history.

Von Moltke's Deserved Promotion.

On Gen. Count Schlieffen's retirement another Von Moltke will succeed to the post of chief of the general staff of the German army, which his famous uncle held for thirty years. Not family or influence, but personal merit, has won this high honor for Count Von Moltke. Serving as a sub-lieutenant in the Franco-Prussian war, he received the iron cross for bravery. It took him twenty years more to rise to the grade of major. Later he was sid-de-camp to the kaiser. After further promotion he was appointed to the general staff, where he has been quartermaster general of the army. The army maneuvers this year in which the kaiser took so active a part were planned by him. Now, after thirty-five years' service, he attains the highest rank.

Has "Made Good" in Life.

Horace E. Burt, president of the Union Pacific railroad, has been visiting the home of his childhood, Racoon, Ind. Forty years ago he was a barefoot urchin there and was known as "boy no account," because he seemed to have an unconquerable aversion to hard work. At last he got a job at railroading, prospered and now comes back in a private car to visit friends whom he knew in the long ago.

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.

TAX ASSESSOR.

Friends of Hubert 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.

TREASURER AND COLLECTOR.

W. J. Barber, is hereby announced as a candidate for Treasurer and Ex-Officio Collector of Eddy County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Wm. H. Merchant for the office of Collector and Treasurer of Eddy County, subject to the action of the Democratic party, at the coming primary election.

Messrs. P. T. Lacklin and R. H. Taylor, of Owensboro, Ky., called on the Advocate Thursday. They have been in the valley a week and think more of it all the while. Mr. Lacklin came to New Mexico for his health three years ago, when the far-seeing promoters were stretching tape-lines up and down the streets of the Artesia that was to be. He thought it a wonderful opportunity for money-making at that time, but could not take hold because he expected to succumb to the grim reaper most any time. He talked his friend, E. P. McCormick and others back in the Blue Grass into the notion of coming and they are calling his name blessed. Mr. Locklin says the climate of New Mexico started him on the road to health and he is as agile as a Derby-winner today.

A Roswell druggist says many people come to the Pecos Valley for change and rest. Pretty soon the doctor has the change and the patient the rest.

The city council of Albuquerque has made an offer of \$250,000 for the waterworks plant of that city, and the private company refused to sell.

The Hagerman Messenger says "the hell of theology never existed." The delinquent subscriber can now breathe easier.

The whole number of persons in New Mexico, between the ages of 5 and 21 years Oct. 1, 1905, was 72,982.

The flue inspector will get you if you don't watch out. See ordinance No. 59 in this issue.

It is now Governor Hagerman.

E. N. Heath Out of it.

When Mr. Sanquist, of Illinois, yesterday bought the E. N. Heath homestead, it set that estimable citizen "a foot," to use his own expression. Not a foot of land does he own in the Pecos Valley and he says he feels empty-handed, notwithstanding the fact that he has cleaned up some thirty thousand dollars for his three year's work, and with very little capital to start on. When the writer first saw the embryo city of Artesia the rotund figure and smiling countenance of E. N. Heath were already in evidence. He was boring the first well and spending his money and energy with a faith and cheerfulness that gave inspiration to every comer. From that day to this he has never faltered, but was ever found keeping step away up in the front ranks. The Advocate editor can not recall a public meeting ever called in the town of Artesia to accomplish something for the good of the community, but what E. N. Heath was there. He would quit his work at any time of day or night to contribute his voice and his money to Artesia. Such faith as his caused the walls of Jerico to fall and two dozen more Texans like him could move the capitol of the state of Arizona to Artesia. We do not know what the gentleman's plans are, but may his shadow never grow less.

To See the Well Perform.

Notwithstanding the fact that Sunday was disagreeably cold, there was an audience of one hundred and fifty or more persons present, when the big Muncy well was unleashed at 2 o'clock p. m. Excursionists in the valley from many of the northern and middle states were there and they all pronounced it a sight worth coming a thousand miles to see. The water leaped high into the air in its boisterous effort to escape from its long confinement and we do not exaggerate or employ a hackneyed term to say that the sight was awe-inspiring. The Advocate will present a picture of this, the largest artesian well in the world, as soon as it can be secured.

The bill making a state of Arizona and New Mexico, under the former name, passed the lower house of congress Wednesday. No one can tell what will happen to it in the Senate. If the resolution finally passes, a constitutional convention is to be held at Santa Fe, composed of 44 delegates from New Mexico, and 66 from Arizona. The constitution adopted will be submitted to the people for ratification. At the election held for this purpose, state, district and county officers will be voted for.

Mr. Bay is building a residence in the Blair Addition.

REAL ESTATE MOVING.

The Big K D Ranch and Other Valuable Tracts Change Hands This Week.

The beautiful, sunshiny, "Advocate" weather of this week has given the immigration companies and local real estate men a chance to show the scores of homeseekers in the valley what great inducements we have here. The result is just what might have been expected—many of them bought homes. The man of good business judgment who takes time to investigate carefully, seldom goes home empty handed.

The 320 acre tract of J. Mack Smith, known as the K D Ranch, was bought Tuesday by F. H. Edwards, of Geneseo, Ill., consideration \$75 per acre or \$24,000. Mr. Edwards is accompanied by his wife and they are both highly pleased with the valley. The tract now worth \$24,000 was a worthless desert when the writer came here less than three years ago and Mr. Smith took it up for the sum of \$80.00.

On Wednesday E. N. Heath sold to John W. Rice, of Wichita, Kansas, 160 acres of watered land adjoining the townsite for \$100 per acre. Mr. Heath bought it from the government for the filing fees. It is now one of the finest farms in the country.

E. N. Heath also sold to Gus Crane, of North Dakota, ten acres off a tract adjoining the above. Consideration \$900.00.

John W. Price sold to a Mr. Fulkerson 160 acres of unwatered land north of town for \$4500.

W. E. Ott sold to John Price a house and lot in Clayton Addition for \$1500.

F. M. Duckworth sold 160 acres unwatered land 4 miles north of town to Wm. B. Schickdang, of Oklahoma.

Messrs Roach and Norton sold 160 acres west of town to parties whose names we failed to secure.

J. T. Hawkins sold to R. M. George, of Nebraska, 160 acres five and a half miles north of town. Mr. Hawkins expects to move down some blooded horses, mules and cattle.

George Cline, of Maron, Kansas, bought 160 acres of land southwest of town.

Geo. W. Peck, of Tonkawa, I. T., bought residence lots from Wm. Crandall and will build.

L. D. Osborn, of Baxter, Iowa, yesterday bought the Beckham tract of land one mile southwest of the city. It has a good well and is one of the best half-sections in the valley. Consideration is not given out.

J. N. Neff, T. A. Paddleford and S. P. Banks, of Ponca City, Oklahoma, bought from Walker Bros. 160 acres of land, with well, one mile south of Dayton.

J. T. Coots, of Owensboro, Ky., bought 80 acres of watered land from Chas. S. Davis, two miles north of town.

F. O. Sanquist, of Henry county, Ill., bought of E. N. Heath 80 acres at \$80 per acre and will cultivate same immediately.

E. N. Heath yesterday sold his remaining 80 acres of land, where his residence stands, where his residence stands, to F. O. Sanquist for \$100 per acre. The purchaser also getting stock and farming implements.

M. E. Pardon, recently from Owensborough, Ky., yesterday bought the residence of G. H. Bentley, on Richardson avenue.

Half the World Wonders

how the other half lives. Those who use Bucklen's Arnica Salve never wonder if it will cure cuts, wounds, burns, sores and all skin eruptions; they know it will. Mrs. Grant Shy, 1130 E. Reynolds St., Springfield, Ill., says: "I regard it one of the absolute necessities of housekeeping." Guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co. 25c.

LOST—One blue cloak. Finder please return to Miss Ludusky Carson.

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.

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ARTESIA, N. MEX.

Capital Paid Up, - - \$25,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits, 5,000.00

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WE INVITE NEW ACCOUNTS.

JOHN RICHEY & SONS. REAL ESTATE.

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10 years experience farming and improving
lands in the Valley.

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PHONE 140.

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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.

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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.

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

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

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

Building Material.

White Pine a Specialty.

The Old Year

The white dawn glimmered and he said,
"Tis day!"
The east was reddening and he sighed,
"Farewell."
The herald sun came forth and he was dead.

Life was all in his veins but yesternorn,
And ruddy health seemed laughing on his lips;
Now he is dust, and will not breathe again!

Give him a place to lay his regal head,
Give him a tomb beside his brothers gone,
Give him a tablet for his deeds and name.

Hear the new voice that claims the vacant throne,
Take the new hand outstretched to meet thy kiss,
But give the past—'tis all thou carest—thy tears!
—James T. Fields.

The Way Fitz Morris Did It

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

The boy was showing the girl an old revolver he had acquired in a swap and had repaired so it would shoot, and he was telling her of his plans to go out west and be a cowboy or a desperado—he had not decided which. He spoke with all the insufferable condescension and bravado of the masculine early teens and she listened with the reverence which became her sex and three years juniority. It pleased his self-esteem to have so worshipful a listener as the sunny-haired little fairy, and it swelled her budding feminine heart to be the confidant of so sturdy and valiant a hero.

They were behind the old arbor, whither Ted had summoned Bessie with great mystery, to announce his great design. Presently they were interrupted by two young people who strolled into the arbor.

"Sh," whispered the boy, placing his fingers on his lips. "It's your sister Emma and that Wilkins fellow."
The two sat quietly awaiting an opportunity to slip away unnoticed. It pleased the spirit of the boy to surround his actions with deep secrecy, and the girl was satisfied to obey implicitly.

Inside the arbor the old, old story was being enacted.

"Miss Roberts," said the young man in a strained voice, clearing his throat, "I have been wanting to speak to you—that is, I have been intending—that is, I have been trying to get an opportunity to be alone with you for a long time."

There was a pause, and the voice went on: "I mean, to have an opportunity to speak to you, to tell you—to—that is, you must have known, you know—that is, you certainly have seen that I—that I—"

There was another awkward pause, and the young woman said softly:

"That you what, Mr. Wilkins?"

There was a note of desperation in the lover's voice when he answered, and the words were broken by his nervous breathing.

"That I—you see that, that—that is, that—oh, heavens, I—don't you know?"

Apparently she did know, because the voice ceased and there were sounds inside of a much pleasanter nature.

After awhile the lover said in perfectly normal tones:

"May I put the ring on your finger?"



"Splendid!" snorted the boy. "I call it a flunk!"

After which there were more oscillatory sounds, and presently they went away.

The two children had sat staring at each other with open eyes and mouths during the proceedings inside.

"Oh, wasn't it splendid?" exclaimed the little girl when the lovers were out of hearing.

"Splendid!" snorted the boy in accents of disgust. "I call it a flunk. Why, the lobster never said it at all. Anybody'd a'thought he saw a bear, he was so frightened. How'd she know what he was a-tryin' to say?"

"Oh, she knew all right," replied

the girl with intuitive feminine wisdom. "She's probably known it a long time, and was 'spectin' it."

"Why'n thunder didn't he say it?" persisted the young Comanche.

"Probably he was frightened," replied the girl.

"What'n thunder's he frightened at?" asked the boy. "Nothin' but a girl. I'd like to see the girl I'd be frightened at."

"I 'spect he loves her so much that he's sort of frightened at that, and maybe he was afraid she'd say no," ventured the girl.

"Say no when he ast her!" ex-



"But, as I was about to say—that is, I—at least you—"

claimed the boy scornfully. "Catch a girl doin' that. Anyway, what if she did? Ain't there plenty of other girls?"

The girl was silent, and the boy went on:

"And he's a lawyer and makes speeches in court nearly every day. I heard pa say so. And I saw his name in the paper about making a political speech at the opory house—an eloquent and convincing address—that's what the paper said. I don't believe he can talk for sour beans. When I get ready to get married, you bet I'll do it different than that. Here's the way I'll do it:"

The boy pulled a thumbed and folded paper novel from a mysterious pocket somewhere in the recesses of his clothes and, turning the pages rapidly over, exclaimed:

"Here it is. Wait a minute."

He read rapidly for a moment, then dropped the book and, jumping to his feet, grabbed his cap with both hands and pressed it to his right breast.

"Fair maiden," he said in the tones of the ten-twenty-third stage villain "thou art my heart's desire. Long years have I loved you with all the passionate ardor of me race. Come, fly with me to yonder—yonder what-do-ye-call-it—I forget the rest, but, anyway, that's the way Percy Fitz-morris does it in 'The Stolen Bride,' and that's the way I'll do it—only I'll improve it, and you bet I'll have it down pat before I get it off to any girl."

"My, that's splendid," said the girl with shining eyes. "I wish I could hear you say it."

"Oh, pshaw; you'll be married and know all about it long before I do it. I ain't got no time to think about marryin' for a long time. I've got to go out and—and—and do things, and fight and get a reputation."

The old arbor had seen the sun and rain of many seasons since the boy and girl sat open-mouthed behind it and heard the proposal, when one bright day a tall and stately maiden with hair like burnished gold and eyes like sapphires entered hastily and sank onto the old seat in the corner, carved with many initials and designs. A slight flush was on her rounded cheek and her breath came rather quicker than usual. She glanced ex-

pectantly toward the door, then hastily pulled some crochet work from the pocket of her white apron and began to ply her fingers.

Presently a young man appeared at the door. He was a stalwart, handsome fellow, withal, and was faultlessly attired from the crown of his derby hat to the soles of his patent leather shoes. He removed his hat and said:

"I thought I should find you here. May I come in?"

And without awaiting a reply he entered and stood before her.

"I have been trying to get a few words with you, Miss Roberts, for the past two months," he began bravely. "But it has seemed impossible to find you alone of late. In fact, I have scarcely seen you alone since I returned from the South."

He paused a moment and went on with a little catch in his voice:

"You see, I've been wanting to see you alone—as I said—for some time, because, you see, I wanted to—that is,—er, I—that is—"

"I haven't been doing anything naughty, I hope," ventured the girl.

"Oh, dear no," replied the man, shifting his position onto the other foot. "You couldn't if you tried, you know. But, as I was about to say, I—I—that is, I—at least you—that is to say, I wanted to see you alone for a moment, because I had something to say to you—you know."

"Yes," replied the girl softly.

The young man mopped his face desperately with his handkerchief, although the day was not warm, and resumed:

"Well, it's this way—you see er—er, I—that is—"

"Why don't you do it the way Percy Fitz-morris did it?" asked the girl demurely.

"Bess," he shouted, dropping onto the seat beside her. And I fear if any young boys and girls were listening behind the arbor they heard sounds much similar to those which reached the ears of certain young friends of ours some years before.

After the first spasm of osculation was over the man duly presented the ring which was duly installed on the proper finger—the third finger of the left hand, I am told. After which the girl looked at the man and said, with a mischievous sparkle in her eyes:

"Why'n thunder didn't he say it, Ted; how'd she know what he was a-tryin' to say?"

The answer was another demonstration, which left the girl's hair in a sadly tumbled state, after which the man remarked:

"Of all the insufferable fools on earth, commend me to a half-baked, unlicked boy."

Cutting In.

A telegraph operator went with a friend to lunch in one of the uptown restaurants. After they had been there a few minutes the telegraph operator called his friend's attention to a pretty young woman seated at a table on the side of the room, who was toying with her spoon occasionally tapping gently with it on the side of her plate. A well-dressed man seated at a table some distance away was going through a similar performance. The telegraph operator informed his friend that the couple were carrying on a flirtation by the Morse alphabet.

Then he tapped a few times with his fork. The young man and woman turned very red in the face and suddenly departed. This is what the telegraph operator had signaled:

"Oh, quit your spooning and get married!"

Keep a Stout Heart.

A man can not always be cheerful and gay.

There are so many crosses that must be endured.

But all ought to bear with what patience we may.

The stubborn afflictions that can not be cured.

Of all earthly lessons to bear and forbear

Far excellence is and well worthy the learning:

It fits one for life and fits one to wear

A crown in the land for whose joy we are yearning.

Then let me not faint though my burdens be sore,

The burdens I bear toward the home I am heading;

Let courage be mine that I utter no roar

Because all the way it is pretty hard sledding.

The journey at longest is not very long

And, living in hope of a blessed here-after,

I'll go at my task with a heart full of song

And turn all my groans into outbursts of laughter.

—Milwaukee State Journal.

Pathos Between Lines.

John Mitchell, in a description of one of the historic coal strikes of the last century, said:

"There is a story of the privations of these poor people that has a grim pathos in it. Its pathetic rather than its humorous side makes the story worth repeating.

"A child, during the strike, goes to Mrs. Simpkins on Monday morning and says:

"Please, ma'am, my mother sent me for the loan of your marrow bones to make soup with."

"Tell your mother," Mrs. Simpkins replies, "that Mrs. Murphy has them to-day, and Mrs. McDevitt is promised them for to-morrow, but she can have them on Wednesday if she'll return them promptly, bein' as I want to make soup myself on Thursday."

DOG TAKES PRIDE IN CLOTHES

Augusta Canine Seemingly Unhappy When Without Them.

There is a dog in Augusta, says the Augusta Chronicle, who dresses just like a man, wearing the regulation coat, vest, collar and cravat, and is very proud of his apparel, being seemingly very much distressed whenever his busy master does not have time to rig him up in his clothes.

If there are any who are "from Missouri," they may be satisfied by calling at a blacksmith shop on Ellis street, near the city hall, where they can be introduced to him by his master, George Bailey, a negro employe of the smithy.

He wears them with a conscious dignity, and is hugely delighted when any one stops to notice his attire and comment thereon. He will gaze intently at each speaker and joyously wag his tail when complimented upon his appearance.

It is not known what whim induced the blacksmith to clothe his canine pet "in all points like as we are." But he certainly devised the dog's dress most ingeniously. No detail is wanting. The cut of his coat is after the latest mode—has pockets, too—the collar is nicely laundered and the cravat is tied with correct smartness.

The first thing in the morning the dog must be properly dressed, or else he whines piteously. After he has been clothed according to his usual custom his joy knows no bounds, and he displays his pleasure with much barking and wagging of his tail. He has the utmost contempt for the host of naked dogs who roam about the streets and absolutely refuses to associate with them, manifesting a spirit of outraged indignation at their immodesty.

SMUGGLERS CAPTURED BY GIRL

Daughter of Customs Official Proved Herself a Heroine.

Two Austrian smugglers recently attempted to cross the Silverta Pass with heavy loads of tobacco and other dutiable goods from Switzerland into the Tyrol. Learning that the customs official, a man named Komerthal, was ill, they chose a misty night to cross the pass.

Their carefully laid plans, however, were upset by Fraulein Komerthal, who is a fearless mountaineer. She had persuaded her father to retire for the night, and, taking his gun, stood sentinel on the lonely snow-covered pass.

In the early hours of the morning the young woman saw the smugglers approaching, and hid behind a ledge of rock. When they came up she suddenly confronted them with her gun leveled and ordered them to surrender.

Realizing that the game was up, the smugglers threw down their loads. The woman's voice betrayed her, however, and finding that neither flattery nor bribery had any effect, the smugglers rushed at the courageous woman with the intention of overpowering her. One of them received the clubbed rifle on his head and fell unconscious in the snow. Komerthal, whom the report of the gun had awakened, then arrived on the scene and captured the second smuggler after a desperate struggle.

Modern Greek Fire.

"Marine torches" are the direct descendants of the Greek fire of the ancients, though the modern torch is used for defense rather than offence, and prevents the surprise of a fleet through the silent approach of an enemy.

It consists of an aluminum cylinder used as a projectile. On being fired from a gun it produces no result until it falls into the sea. In its interior it contains stores of calcium phosphide and calcium carbide. The former produces phosphuretted hydrogen on contact with water, which ignites spontaneously and also ignites the acetylene gas liberated from the carbide through the action of the water. Enough of the chemicals is contained to last for ten hours, and a few of these torches thrown to the points of the compass from which attack might be expected would leave the defenders in obscurity, while not permitting the enemy to approach.

The New Year.

A miracle touched me at twelve, for behold I saw
The New Year rise as a young god rises
In might.

No child was he with hesitant, timid feet,
But a grown boy, wrapped in the raiment
Of pure delight.

And his eyes, most gracious and tender,
Were bent on mine;

In his hands he caught my hands, while
Clarion clear

His golden, rapturous, confident tones
Rang forth:

"Comrade, hail! For I am the New, New Year.

"Comrade, hail! The pulse of the world's
Astor

Under the snow, and the ancient doubts
Are dead.

Freedom, achievement, wait for us. Come,
Be glad!"

I listened, I looked and faith to my
Hope was wed.

His kindly courage told me the beautiful
Truth:

He is mine, and his strength infuses
My rescued will.
Up, faint heart! We will conquer, together
My Year,
Life and love shall their old sweet
Promise fulfill.
—Clifton Dangerfield in the Century.



The Incubator.

The use of incubators in the hatching of chickens is not new to the world. For hundreds of years the Chinese have been hatching chickens artificially and some of them make a business of that work. In Egypt also "hatching ovens" are common, and it is probable that all the country between China and Egypt is the scene of more or less work of this kind. It is not improbable that the first men that made incubators got their ideas from these old countries, as men have been journeying to those countries for centuries. Some of the travelers must have reported what they had seen.

The incubator, as we call it, is one of the greatest helps a farmer can have in the raising of chickens. The modern incubator is far superior to the "oven" of Egypt or the "hatching house" of the Chinaman. In those cases the hatching is a trade and the small farmer cannot afford to go into it on a small scale. In this country a farmer can buy an incubator of any size desired and start it in his cellar or his bedroom, as he likes. When one comes to understand an incubator it will be liked better than the old setting hen. It never gets lousy, never loses its temper and attacks other broods, and never changes its mind about incubating. It does not carry a hatch along for two weeks and then forsake the eggs. Try an incubator. —Estella Harper, Carroll Co., Ill., in Farmers' Review.

Embden-Toulouse Cross.

Herewith we illustrate the kind of birds obtained by crossing an Embden gander on a Toulouse goose. The birds are plump and have the ability to make a rapid growth. For market purposes the cross is a good one. Nothing, however, would be gained by attempting to develop a breed from



this cross. The vigor obtained by the one cross would not continue to manifest itself in future generations, and the mixing up of the characteristics of the two breeds would give almost endless variations. For market purposes it is believed the result is to give greater power of digestion and therefore of growth.

Greatest American Fowl.

The turkey is regarded as the greatest American fowl, although turkeys are not raised in such abundance as are common hens. But the turkey appears to be distinctively an American bird. It is associated with American history from the time white men first set foot on the continent. More than once the American settler in the depth of winter has been saved from starvation by the flocks of wild turkeys roaming the woods. The feasts of the pioneers were largely made possible by the presence of wild turkeys. The domestication of the turkey has been the work of these same American pioneers. We believe that the business of turkey raising is yet in its infancy. There are now raised annually in this country about seven million turkeys. This compares poorly with the 240 million chickens, but it must be remembered that one turkey weighs as much as several chickens. It is probable that the seven million turkeys represent as much meat as would thirty million chickens.

The chief obstacle to the increased production of turkey is the belief that turkeys must have a large area over which to roam if they are to live and prosper. It is altogether probable that the turkey can be raised in confinement almost as easily as other kinds of domestic fowls. The question is one of knowing how. Under existing conditions it is altogether probable that the turkey in confinement is not carefully enough fed to produce the same results as are produced when the turkey roams the fields and woods and hunts his own living. There is room here both for study and expansion, and the increase in price from year to year is making the raising of turkeys an important branch of farming.

Soils for orchards should be well plowed and well pulverized before the trees are set, so that the soil for the small roots may be well aerated and well-drained.

LOGAN BROTHERS

===== & NABERS,

ARTESIA, NEW MEX.

**Expert Makers of
Roofing, Guttering and
Galvanized Cisterns from
One gallon to Five Thousand.**

DO OUR OWN WORK, USE THE BEST MATERIAL THAT MONEY CAN BUY AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION EVERY TIME.

*BATH FIXTURES AND SANITARY PLUMBING PUT
IN. WATER CONNECTIONS OF ALL
KINDS MADE.*

===== Make and Repair Anything in the Tin or Galvanized Line. =====

We have received a Big Line of New Material and can make you Water Tanks, Kitchen Boilers, Stove Flues, etc. in short order.

We keep in stock and can furnish complete in your house Bath Tubs, Lavatories and Sinks, and guarantee to do the work in a first class manner.

We have received a large shipment of one gallon tight cans for packing syrup, lard, honey or fruit and offer them at especially attractive prices.

Logan Bros & Nabers,

MAIN STREET,

ARTESIA, N. M.

A Heavy Load to Carry.

Along with dyspepsia comes nervousness and general ill-health. Why? Because a disordered stomach does not permit the food to be properly digested, and its products assimilated by the system. The blood is charged with poisons which come from this disordered digestion, and in turn the nerves are not fed on good, red blood, and we see symptoms of nervousness, sleeplessness and general breakdown. It is not head work, nor over physical exertion that does it, but poor stomach work. With poor, thin blood the body is not protected against the attack of germs of grip, bronchitis and consumption. Fortify the body at once with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—a rare combination of native medicinal roots without a particle of alcohol or dangerous habit-forming drugs.

A little book of extracts from prominent medical authorities extolling every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will be mailed free to any address on request by postal card or letter. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Many years of active practice convinced Dr. Pierce of the value of many native roots as medicinal agents and he went to great expense, both in time and in money, to perfect his own peculiar processes for rendering them both efficient and safe for tonic, alterative and rebuilding agents. The enormous popularity of "Golden Medical Discovery" is due both to its scientific compounding and to the actual medicinal value of its ingredients. The publication of the names of the ingredients on the wrapper of every bottle sold, gives full assurance of its non-alcoholic character and removes all objection to the use of an unknown or secret remedy. It is not a patent medicine nor a secret one either. This fact puts it in a class all by itself, bearing as it does upon every bottle wrapper The Badge of Honesty, in the full list of its ingredients.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures, weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver and biliousness, ulceration of stomach and bowels and all catarrhal affections no matter what parts or organs may be affected with it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills, first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Much imitated but never equaled. Sugar-coated and easy to take as candy. One to three a dose.

Diversion in Cabinet Dinners.

The secretary of the navy and Mrs. Bonaparte will introduce a pleasing diversion in cabinet entertaining by giving dinners or luncheons in their own beautiful home in Baltimore, rather than in Washington, where the secretary will occupy a modest apartment for the season and be joined only occasionally by Mrs. Bonaparte.

Why It is the Best

is because made by an entirely different process. Defiance Starch is unlike any other, better and one-third more for 10 cents.

The girl who has the sincere friendship of a man who is not in love with her is most fortunate.

Stop That Cough.

If you have a cough, cold, sore throat, or chest, don't delay a moment—cure it. Simmonds' Cough Syrup is a sure remedy. It makes you well.

A political reformer is a politician who has managed to get himself disliked by the machine.

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

Adversity links men together, while prosperity is apt to scatter them.—Dr. W. F. Hunter.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 16 to 14 days. 50c.

Many a man who thinks he is the whole thing isn't even a little piece!

All Up-to-Date Housekeepers use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better, and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

The moods of a woman have so many variations that it is difficult to know which one is liked the best.

Never Disappoints.

"Many extensively advertised remedies are failures when put to the test. Hunt's Lightning Oil is an exception. Confidence in it is never misplaced—disappointment never follows its use. It is surely the grandest emergency remedy now obtainable. For cuts, burns, sprains, aches and pains I know no equal."

Geo. E. Paddock, Doniphan, Mo.

The gold is plentiful in the land; but too many diggers are always waitin' for the picnic train.

Defiance Starch

should be in every household, none so good, besides 4 oz. more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

We meet the big troubles of life bravely; but the little ones always make us crawl to kiver.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease.

"I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now."—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

It isn't much consolation to the homely woman to know that every mirror has a silver lining.

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

Men want it to be understood that they had more than one tussel with odd games of chance.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY TAKE LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

The average advance notice of heaven keeps lots of people away from it.

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.

It is an unimaginative woman who can't conjure up 875 ways of making herself miserable any old day.

Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 5c cigar. No other brand of cigars is so popular with the smoker. He has learned to rely upon its uniform high quality. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Few men rate themselves at the estimate placed upon them by an employer.

UNSIGHTLY BALD SPOT.

Caused by Sores on Neck—Merciless Itching for Two Years Made Him Wild—Another Cure by Cuticura.

"For two years my neck was covered with sores, the humor spreading to my hair, which fell out, leaving an unsightly bald spot, and the soreness, inflammation and merciless itching made me wild. Friends advised Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and after a few applications the torment subsided, to my great joy. The sores soon disappeared, and my hair grew again, as thick and healthy as ever. I shall always recommend Cuticura. (Signed) H. J. Spalding, 104 W. 104th St., New York City."

Candler's First Bill.

Congressman Candler, of Mississippi, just as soon as he took the oath, stepped over to the box at the right of the speaker's desk and dropped in a bill providing for the erection of a public building in Tupelo, Miss. This is the third time he has done so and his predecessor, "Private" John Allen, did the same thing at each session since he first went to congress twenty years ago. With wit and story, argument and plea Mr. Allen strove for this monument to the glory of his residential city, but in vain. Now his successor in office has taken up the work.

Faith in Witte.

Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu, the eminent French author of a well known work on Russia, has written a letter to a Paris paper embodying interesting views on the Russian situation. He believes that a great revolution is going on "which promises to be as long and tragic as the French revolution." He estimates that perhaps more Jews have been killed in Russia than there were victims of the French reign of terror. The severe measures in Poland, he thinks, are due to German influence. Witte he holds to be the only man capable of dealing with the situation.

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Theology is no more religion than an inventory is a stock.

STOP! WOMEN, AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT



That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with woman's diseases covers a great many years. You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America—which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result.

First letter.
"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month with my periods. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have ovarian and womb trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 50th and E. Capitol Sts., Benning P. O., Washington, D.C.

Second letter.
"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial, that others may know their value and what you have done for me."

"As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I owe my life to you and to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wish every suffering woman would read this testimonial and realize the value of writing to you and your remedy."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 50th and E. Capitol Streets, Benning P. O., Washington, D.C.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

MANHATTAN BRAND
Pommel Slicker
Always keeps you dry. Fits over the saddle and prevents getting wet. The best Pommel Slicker ever made—the one used by U. S. Army. Wears longer, does not stick, and costs no more than inferior brands. If your dealer will not supply you, do not accept another brand, but write to us, we will see that you get the Manhattan Brand.
Standard Oiled Clothing Co., East 152d St., New York

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.
F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

There is no patent on trouble, yet lots of men have been arrested for making it.

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

Perhaps Mohammed went to the mountain because he was tired of the seashore.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
WALDING, KINNAM & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Making faces at her baby is an unpardonable offense in the eyes of a mother.

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 1/2-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 oz." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

12 CANS OF OYSTERS, \$3.
Delivered Express Prepaid.

30 Large, Fat, Cultivated Oysters to the Can. As the ice does not come in contact with the oysters all their natural fresh flavor is retained.
GIVENS PACKING CO., Planters and Wholesale Shippers of Oysters and Fish, Corpus Christi, Tex.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**
W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. — 52-1905

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

THE WHOLE LOT

If we don't heed prevention, we will need a cure. The Old-Monk-Cure

St. Jacobs Oil

Is ready always for all forms of muscular aches or pains, from

LUMBAGO **RHEUMATISM**
to **STIFF NECK** **SPRAIN**
IT CURES ALIKE THE WHOLE LOT.

Am I not dishonest when I withhold from my neighbor the praise that he deserves?

Might Have Been.
When Shakespeare said: "Aye, there's the rub," we do not know for certain he was thinking of the itch. But one thing we do know—and know it twenty years' worth—Hunt's Cure will absolutely, infallibly and immediately cure any itching trouble that ever happened to the human cuticle. It's guaranteed.

I can forgive mine enemy, all except the good turn he once did me.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.
Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The man with a grievance never understands that others can be troubled in a similar way.

Cures Blood, Skin Troubles, Cancer, Blood Poison, Greatest Blood Purifier Free.

If your blood is impure, thin, diseased, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, risings and lumps, scabby, pimply skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood or skin disease, take Bontan's Blood Balm (B. B. B.) according to directions. Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop, the blood is made pure and rich, leaving the skin free from every eruption, and giving the rich glow of perfect health to the skin. At the same time B. B. B. improves the digestion, cures dyspepsia, strengthens weak kidneys. Just the medicine for old people, as it gives them new, vigorous blood. Druggists \$1 per large bottle, with directions for home cure. Sample free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and special free medical advice also sent in sealed letter. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases of impure blood and skin disease, and cures after all else fails.

Many a heavenly tune has been spoiled by a holy tone.

Positive, Comparative, Superlative.
"I have used one of your Fish Brand Slickers for five years, and now want a new one, also one for a friend. I would not be without one for twice the cost. They are just as far ahead of a common coat as a common one is ahead of nothing."
(Name on application.)
HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.
Be sure you don't get one of the common kind—this is the mark of excellence.
TOWER'S FISH BRAND
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA. 352
Makers of Wet Weather Clothing & Hats.

Senatorial Veterans.
The passing of the old leaders in the senate was strikingly emphasized in a little incident that happened on the opening day of the session just before the upper house was called to order. Senator Teller met Senator Allison in the corridor and said: "Mr. Allison, twenty-five years ago today I was sworn in as a senator of the United States. You are the only member of the body besides myself who was here then. I also learned today that there is not a single employe of the senate who was here at that time. We are getting old, senator; we are getting old." Tears sprang to the eyes of both gray-haired veterans.

Women in Industrial Life.
The census returns show that 5,000,000 and more women are employed in the nation's industrial life. There are now three times as many women stenographers as there were ten years ago, while the number of women bookkeepers and accountants has doubled. The percentage of saleswomen also shows a corresponding increase. Women have risen to be treasurers of street railways, presidents of national and savings banks, secretaries of financiers on salaries of \$10,000 and \$12,000, executive heads of building and contracting firms, buyers for large stores, etc.

He Doesn't Curse Now.
Washington, Kans., Dec. 25 (Special)—Jesse E. Mitchell is a telephone lineman, and also a well known resident here. Everybody acquainted with Mr. Mitchell knows that he was a man who held very positive views about Patent Medicine. Hear what he says now:—

"I used to curse all kinds of Patent Medicines, for they never did me any good, but Dodd's Kidney Pills have caused me to change my mind. For twelve years I suffered from Kidney Trouble. There was a hurting across my back that made it positive agony to stoop, and as I am in a stooping position nearly all day, you can imagine how I suffered. After a day's work that any man would think nothing of, I would be tired and worn out. In fact, I was always tired. I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills and after taking four boxes I feel like a new man, I am as fresh at night as when I begin work in the morning. I have no pain in my back now, and I am stronger than ever."

When the effusive girl falls in love she shows it by turning to sentimental verses.

Teach self-denial and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.—Sir Walter Scott.

Goodness, like the River Nile, overflows its banks to enrich the soul and to throw plenty into the country.—Collier

Big One Coming in.

Harry Mull informs the Advocate just before going to press that his drillers are bringing in a fine well on the Kenneth land, 6 miles north of town. It is not complete yet, but the pressure is 80 lbs per square inch and the water rises four feet over the six inch casing.

League Program.

Sunday, January 28, 1906.
Leader.—J. E. Swebston.
All members and friends are requested to be present and bring their Bibles.

Presbyterian Church.

Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. E. E. Mathes, Sabbath afternoon Jan. 28th at 3 o'clock, at the Christian church. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

John W. Price and J. D. Christopher have purchased the Club Stables on Fourth street from Ott & Cobb.

Miss Carrie Carroll, of Artesia, came up this morning and will locate here. She will have charge of the business management of the Baptist Workman.—Roswell Record.

The telephone company has a new directory printed at the Advocate office this week. There are now about one hundred and fifty subscribers on the list.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Plymouth Rock Roosters. \$1.00 each or 3 for \$2.50. Asparagus plants \$1.00 per hundred or 25c per dozen. C. A. Coll, 1/2 mile east of town.

Juicy sweet sorghum cane for sale. \$5 per ton in field 1/2 mile west of town on Hope road at James H. Clark's.

A couple of the older boys about town, it is said, mixed up in a general teeth and toenail fight the other night. One of them went home for his gun, put it in his pocket and went forth to slaughter his late antagonist. The gun went off, tore a hole in his pocket and carried away a piece of meat and the warrior bold is hobbling around with a case of "rheumatism." He threw the gun in the well.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Whitaker, of Hope, spent Sunday and Monday in the city.

FOR SALE—A 10x12 tent and camping outfit complete. Apply this office.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a piano practically new. Address P. O. Box 333.

Dr. J. H. McCrary, of South McAlister, I. T., is visiting his brother G. U. McCrary, Esq.

T. B. Roby has moved to Artesia to make his future home. He is from Alva, Oklahoma, and is the father of Bert Roby.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian church will meet at the home of Mrs. J. R. Blair, on Wednesday, January 31st, at 2 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Crouch are sojourning at their ranch on the Ruidoso.

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

Have B. Twyman figure on your iron work or plumbing.

Hoffman Hardware Co.

W. H. Merchant, a most urbane candidate for collector and treasurer, spent Sunday in Artesia.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Flook, of Jennings, La., have arrived to make Artesia their future home. Mr. Flook will be connected with the firm of Walker Bros.

FOR SALE—13 joints of six inch standard pipe and three joints of 10-inch. This office.

Bert Dearing, of the Lakewood Progress, was in the city yesterday. We are glad to note that our New Mexico climate is fast restoring his health.

Ladies Baptist Aid Society will meet with Mrs. F. A. Linell, corner Quay avenue and 8th street, Tuesday, Jan. 30, 1906.

Joe Clayton went to Hagerman Monday to put in a bid on the \$20,000 hotel to be erected at that place.

The editor of the Advocate and a farmer (alleged) is this week harvesting his corn crop. It was planted on new ground, is very good quality and making about forty bushels per acre.

Old wagons, hacks and buggies bought by W. H. Watkins, blacksmith.

A \$600.00 Chickering Upright Grand piano right from the factory offered in exchange for the fencing of 320 acres of land 2 1/2 miles from Artesia at \$1.00 per acre. Inquire of Duckworth & McCreary.

WANTED.—Man or woman cook. Wages \$35.00. Inquire Geo. V. York.

FOR SALE—A complete set of opera house fixtures, including parlor, set house, kitchen, front and drop curtains, wood, garden and street scenes. Stage is in sections and can be taken up without injury. Will sell at a bargain. E. G. HANCKER, Carlsbad, N. M.

Trees.

Weeping willow, Mountain cottonwood and Carolina poplar. Also fruit trees, shrubbery and small fruits. Apple trees two years old to 3, for commercial orchards, delivered at ninety dollars per thousand. Address, Wyatt Johnson, Roswell, N. M.

A Modern Miracle.

"Truly miraculous seemed the recovery of Mrs. Mollie Holt of this place," writes J. O. R. Hooper, Woodford, Tenn., "she was so wasted by coughing up puss from her lungs. Doctors declared her end near that her family had watched by her bedside forty-eight hours; when at my urgent request Dr. King's New Discovery was given her, with the astonishing result that improvement began, and continued until she finally completed recovered, and is a healthy woman today." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 at Pecos Valley Drug Co. Trial bottle free.

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. J. C. Elliott.

Our

Galvanized flues lined with No. 24 iron. This makes them outlast all others. Hoffman Hardware Co.

Notice For Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 5161.
Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Jan. 9, 1906.
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 Feb. 20, 1906, viz:
Ralph G. Storey, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the E1-2 NW1-4 and N1-2 SW1-4 Section 34, T. 16 S., R. 23 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
John J. Henderson, of Artesia, N. M.; Horace M. Metcalf, of Artesia, N. M.; John Richey, of Artesia, N. M.; George A. Bogie, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, December 7, 1905.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Mary J. Joyner, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 525, made December 3, 1904, for the SE1-4 of Section 5, Township 17 S., Range 24 E., by Kenner Callahan, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Kenner Callahan established his residence on said land as required by law and has abandoned it for more than six months last past; and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps of the United States as a private soldier, officer, seaman, or marine, during the war with Spain, or during any other war in which the United States may be engaged; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on February 27, 1906, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed January 8, 1906, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, December 7, 1905.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Louise P. Emerson, contestant, against Desert Land entry No. 1822, made December 3, 1904, for the NW1-4 of Section 5, Township 17 S., Range 24 E., by Lee Wilson, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Lee Wilson has not made the expenditure of one dollar per acre in the necessary irrigation, reclamation and cultivation of said land nor in permanent improvements thereon as required by law during the first year after making said entry; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on February 27, 1906, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed January 8, 1906, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, December 7, 1905.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Louise P. Emerson, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 527, made December 3, 1904, for the SW1-4 of Section 5, Township 17 S., Range 24 E., by Lee Wilson, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Lee Wilson never established his residence on said land as required by law and has abandoned it for more than six months last past; and that said alleged absence from the said land was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States as a private soldier, officer, seaman, or marine, during the war with Spain, or during any other war in which the United States may be engaged; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on February 27, 1906, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed January 8, 1906, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, December 7, 1905.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Mary J. Joyner, contestant, against Desert Land entry No. 1821, made December 3, 1904, for the NE1-4 of Section 5, Township 17 S., Range 24 E., by Kenner Callahan, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Kenner Callahan has not made the expenditure of one dollar per acre in the necessary irrigation, reclamation and cultivation of said land nor in permanent improvements thereon as required by law during the first year after making said entry; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on February 26, 1906, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed January 8, 1906, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
Howard Leland, Register.

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.

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.

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 no ice 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 H. Lewis, of Roswell, N. M.; Frank Winkoff, of Hope, N. M.; Charles Willburn, of Hope, N. M.; Stone J. Willburn, 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. 523, for the SE1-2 of the NW1-4 of section 5, 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. Rewes, of Elk, n. m.; James J. Rewes, of Elk, n. m.; Hester Powell, of Lower Pecos, n. m.; Frank Wallace, of Lower Pecos, n. m.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 1528.
Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, January 8, 1906.
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 19, 1906, viz:
Eli A. Williamson, of Roswell, New Mexico, for the SE1-2 NW1-4, SE1-4 NW1-4 and NW1-4 SE1-4 Sec. 27, T. 15 S., R. 23 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
Liberty W. Rainbolt, of Roswell, N. M.; J. M. Fritz, of Longmont, N. M.; Robert E. Dittmore, of Roswell, N. M.; Seaper A. Dittmore, of Roswell, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 2343.
Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, January 12, 1906.
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 26, 1906, viz: Zeb Owen, of Hope, New Mexico, for the SE1-2 SW1-4 Sec. 29, 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:
Lynn Richards, of Hope, N. M.; John Richards, of Hope, N. M.; W. P. Riley, of Hope, N. M.; Joseph Woods, of Hope, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, December 7, 1905.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Mary J. Joyner, contestant, against Desert Land entry No. 1821, made December 3, 1904, for the NE1-4 of Section 5, Township 17 S., Range 24 E., by Kenner Callahan, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Kenner Callahan has not made the expenditure of one dollar per acre in the necessary irrigation, reclamation and cultivation of said land nor in permanent improvements thereon as required by law during the first year after making said entry; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on February 26, 1906, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed January 8, 1906, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
Howard Leland, Register.

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.

Chapman & Cogdell,
Deep well drillers and contractors.
Your patronage will be appreciated. Correspondence solicited.
Artesia, - New Mexico.

MR. WELL DRILLER
You Might Get Hurt.
No matter how skillful. Even if you are ever so careful. Provide for the long dreary weeks of crippleddom by having the best accident policy known. The Maryland Casualty Co. with \$2,976,997.30 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.

Notice for Publication.
DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.
United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, January 3, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Roberta B. Duncan, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1936, for the SE1-2 SE1-4 Sec. 20, and N1-2 NE1-4, Sec. 29, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before Albert Binke, U. S. Court commissioner at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on Monday, the 12th day of February, 1906.
She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
James H. Beckham, of Artesia, N. M.; Thomas C. Shoemaker, of Artesia, N. M.; John C. Hale, of Artesia, N. M.; John P. Dyer, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Bless the Music Cure.
"To keep the body in tune," writes Mrs. Mary Brown, 20 Lafayette Place, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. "I take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are the most reliable and pleasant laxative I have found." Best for the stomach, liver and bowels. Guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co. 25c.

The Artesia Market

Spring chickens, dressed 45c to 75c.
Swift's Premium Hams, whole, 15c lb.
Dried beef, sliced to order, 25c lb.
Boiled Ham, 30c lb.
Choice Apples, 5c lb.
Pickled pig's feet, 10c lb.
Pure Leaf Lard, 15c lb.
Frankfurt Sausage, in pickle, 15c lb.
Bologna, in pickle, 15c lb.
Cudahy's "Excel" Bacon, 22c lb.
Swift's "Winchester" Bacon, 17c lb.
Fresh Oysters, 30c pt.

TELEPHONE 8,

May Live 100 Years.

The chances for living a full century are excellent in the case of Mrs Jennie Duncan, of Haynesville, Me., now 70 years old. She writes: "Electric Bitters cured me of Chronic Dyspepic of 20 years standing, and made me feel as well and strong as a young girl." Electric Bitters cure stomach and liver diseases, blood disorders, general debility and bodily weakness. Sold on a guarantee at Pecos Valley Drug Co. Price only 50c.

Shelled corn, per 100 lbs \$1.20.
Corn chops, per 100 lbs \$1.30.
Corn ground with cob, per 100 lbs \$1.10.
Kaffir corn, per 100 lbs 90c.
Ground Kaffir corn, per 100 lbs \$1.00
Milo Maize, per 100 lbs 90c.
Ground Milo maize, per 100 lbs \$1.00
Kaffir heads, per 100 lbs 55c.
Above in 1000 lb lots or more delivered in sacks. Box 123.
W. C. McBride.
Telephone D-107.

For Exchange.

I have a desert claim of 320 acres 4 miles from Artesia, \$500.00 improvement on same. Will exchange for 160 acres of deeded land with water and pay \$500.00 to \$1000.00 cash if land is suitable. What have you? Address, W. C. McBride, Box 123.

A Reduction in Price.

To close out our crop of new seeded ribbon cane syrup, we will sell at 50c per gallon if you will bring your own vessels.
O. D. Graham.

Hogs for Sale.

By the undersigned at west end of Main street, Artesia, on and after Feb. 3rd, twelve June Poland China pigs weighing about 150 to 175 lbs each. Will make good pork. One fine male and a number of gilts that will make good brood sows. Come early if you wish to buy.
R. W. Terrill.

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Artesia will be held at its office at 10 o'clock on Wednesday, February 7, 1906.
A. L. Norfleet, Cashier.