

The Artesia Advocate

VOLUME 3.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, FEBRUARY 3, 1906

NUMBER 27.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Commissioner of the General Land Office
Renders an Opinion that is of
Interest.

A number of contests have been entered in the Artesia country against persons who filed on government land and then went back home after their families on the ground that they were not actual citizens at the time of making such entry. A great deal of trouble has arisen thereby and much uneasiness caused the newcomers. While, technically, a man could not be a citizen until his actual residence is made, yet it has been a question as to what the final ruling from the Land Department would be on the question. The question has been answered in a decision of the commissioner of the General Land office at Washington in the case of Mary E. Allison Vs. Nils O. Starks, assignee of Frank C. Strawn. The decision is addressed to the Register and Receiver at Roswell and reads:

On February 9, 1903, Frank C. Strawn made desert land entry No. 1130 of the S $\frac{1}{2}$ of Sec. 18, T. 16 S., R. 26 E., and on June 30, 1904, he sold and conveyed, by deed of that date, the land embraced in his said entry to Nils O. Starks. Said deed was duly recorded in "Vol. 10, page 285 of the records of Deeds" on July 27, 1904, in the county of Eddy, Territory of New Mexico.

On January 9, 1905, Nils O. Starks, transferee, filed in your office notice of the transfer of the land in controversy to him from Frank C. Strawn, and said transfer was forthwith noted upon the records of your office, and thereafter this office received notice of said transfer, when a like transfer thereof was duly noted on the records of this office.

On May 3, 1905, Mary E. Allison filed in your office her duly corroborated affidavit, in which she alleged that:

Frank C. Strawn was not a resident of the Territory of New Mexico, at the time of making said entry and has not since established his residence in said Territory in good faith and is not a resident of the Territory at present time, and that he filed on said land for the purpose of speculation.

A hearing was ordered and had, both parties being present with counsel, and on July 25, 1905, the register recommended that said entry be cancelled, and the receiver recommended that the contest be dismissed.

The case was tried upon the charge that Strawn was not a resident of the Territory of New Mexico at the time that he made entry of the land in controversy.

In February, 1903, and for some prior thereto, Strawn was in the drug business in Alva, Oklahoma, and resided there with his family. Gwing to his wife's health, he decided to move to New Mexico, provided he found the climate conditions there favorable. He went to New Mexico and while there he met with a former friend who had suffered with the disease that his, Strawn's, wife was then suffering, and found that the friend had greatly improved, and was almost entirely free from his former disease, and from his observation of the climatic conditions he found there, Strawn decided to become a citizen of the Territory of New Mexico, as soon as he could dispose of his business affairs at Alva, Oklahoma, he would move his family to New Mexico, and on February 9, 1903, he made desert land entry No. 1130 of the land in controversy.

It further appears from the testimony that Strawn returned to Alva, Oklahoma, for the purpose of disposing of his business the preparatory to removing his family to New Mexico. He did not, however, succeed in disposing of his business at Alva, until in July or August, 1903, but in the meantime he purchased an artesian well drilling outfit, and after considerable delay, through no fault of his, he finally got the rig onto the land in controversy, and drilled a hole several hundred feet deep, and by some mishap he had to abandon the hole and lost the casing in it. He immediately drilled another hole, and succeeded in getting a flow of water. He also built a house on the land, into which he moved his family, and they remained there until July, 1904. He spent in the neighborhood of \$2000, including his drilling outfit, building his house, and plowing fifteen acres of land.

It further appears that Strawn spent all the money he had, and went in debt for the purpose of reclaiming the land and building a home. All of these acts of home-building are acts of good faith, and are evidences of the declared and expressed intention, made before, and at the time he made his filings on the land, of becoming a resident citizen of the Territory of New Mexico; and it further appears that after he made entry of the land, he refused to exercise the privilege of citizenship, by voting at Alva, Oklahoma, and by refusing to participate in recommending by petition, the appointment of a friend to a local office in Alva, because of the fact that he, Strawn, claimed he was a resident of New Mexico. After making entry he was in New Mexico the greater part of the time.

From the testimony it is found that the entryman left his home in Alva, Oklahoma, and went to New Mexico for the purpose of establishing his residence there, providing he found the climatic conditions favorable for his wife's health; that by buying an artesian well drilling outfit, removing it onto the land, drilling a well, procuring a flow of water for the purpose of irrigating and reclaiming his desert land entry, by building a house, establishing his residence on the tract with his family, plowing fifteen acres of land, and making other valuable improvements thereon, are all acts of good faith which confirm his declared intention of establishing his residence in New Mexico.

The right of a desert land entryman to transfer the land embraced in his entry is recognized by law, and it is not necessary for the desert entryman to show on final proof that he is a resident citizen of the state or territory in which the land is situated. See Fred W. Kimble, 20 L. D. 67.

As seen, this entry was made on February 9, 1902, and on June, 30, 1904, the entryman sold and transferred the land to Nils O. Starks, almost seventeen months after the date of entry, who took possession of the tract and improvements thereon in July, 1904, and the contest was not initiated until more than two years and three months after entry, and ten months after the assignee purchased and took possession of the land.

It appears that Nils O. Starks found the entryman residing on the land with his family under his desert land entry, about seventeen months after the date of his entry, and had made his first annual proof, and that there were permanent and valuable improvements thereon.

A filing made while under the disability of infancy is invalid, yet if the law has been complied with and no intervening right has attached before arriving at the age of twenty-one years, "such invalidity is cured by the attainment of majority prior to the inception of an adverse claim." See James F. Bright, 6 L. D. 602, and Bomgardner v. Kittleman, 17 L. D. 207.

An alien is disqualified from making entry of land, but in the event he has an entry of record, the disability of alienage is removed by the filing of his declaration of intention to become a citizen of the United States before an adverse claim has attached. See Kelly v. Quast, 2 L. D. 627; Mann v. Huk, 3 L. D. 453; and Ole O. Krogstad, 4 L. D. 564.

In view of all the facts hereinbefore set out, and of the principles decided in the cases cited, this office

In Fairest Artesia



Public School Building at Artesia, Cost \$10,000.

will not cancel said D. L. E. No. 1130.

Your decision is therefore reversed and plaintiff's contest is hereby dismissed subject to the right of appeal. You will so notify the parties.

Respectfully,
[Signed] J. H. Fimple,
Asst. Commissioner.

MJV

Still Another.

New Artesian wells are almost a daily occurrence, and, as each one means another farm, with additional inhabitants, it is almost impossible to keep an accurate account of the growth of the Artesia country. At no time in the history of the artesian field has progress been so rapid, and the good part of it is more money is being spent in the country than in the town, and it cannot be said that Artesia's rapid growth is due to a false boom. While many houses are being built, each one has an occupant and still it is almost impossible to house the newcomers.

Mr. E. R. Gessler this week completed the second well upon his land south of town and is arranging to put down another as soon as possible. He is showing a commendable faith in the country and backing that faith up with his money.

To Be a Fine Ranch.

A. C. Keinath, of Roswell, who had the good fortune to secure a monster artesian well seven miles north of Artesia last week, will make of the 320-acre tract one of the finest ranches in the valley. Plans are being arranged for a beautiful twelve-room residence to be erected immediately and the contract has been let for the sowing of 240 acres of oats right away. The owner is enthusiastic over his new farm and expects to make his home on it.

A Serious Runaway.

As Mr. T. W. Merrill was leaving the Christian church Sunday morning, one of the horses to his buggy became frightened and ran away. The other horse was thrown to the ground, the fall breaking his neck. The vehicle was badly smashed, but, fortunately, none of the occupants of the vehicle were hurt.

Another Increases.

The artesian well of Thomas Sandham, seven miles northwest of town got enterprising and joined the procession of "big ones" this week. It was completed several months ago, and has been of comparatively modest flow until this week. It is now nipping at five feet over its casing.

ROSE GARDEN AND NURSERY.

Another Orchardist is Attracted By the Climate, Soil and Water of Artesia.

It is very seldom that a man experienced in fruit growing or floriculture comes to Artesia and investigates conditions thoroughly, without wanting to make it his home. This rich, sandy soil, genial sunshine and gushing streams of purest water, is most enticing to the man who delights in fruit and flowers. Under these conditions, and no other, perfection is attained, and a true gardener can see it at a glance.

Mr. S. R. McKee, a talented horticulturalist of Mt. Selma, Texas, arrived last week to investigate conditions. He has purchased twenty acres out of the Heath tract, lying immediately southwest of town, and will establish the "Bon Ayr Rose Gardens and Nurseries," the same to be a branch of his east Texas establishment by that name. Work will begin immediately, and many experiments with flowers, fruits and shrubs will be made this year.

We are glad to see Mr. McKee locate. He will doubtless be of much benefit to this section of the valley. Mrs. McKee accompanies her husband and they will make their home on the land purchased.

A Wedding.

Mr. Willard W. Edwards, a well known young business man of this city, was married in Roswell Wednesday to Miss Iva Witt, the charming daughter of M. W. Witt, a city official of that place. The young people came down on the afternoon train and are domiciled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Spray, on Quay avenue.

Mr. Edwards is the grandson of ex-state Senator E. W. Edwards of Missouri, and a young gentleman of much promise. His bride is an amiable and popular lady, and it affords the Advocate pleasure to extend congratulations to the couple in the beginning of their connubial life. May the best of everything attend them is our wish, also that of their many friends in the valley.

Will Put in Waterworks.

E. C. Cook, the wide-awake promoter of Lakewood, informs us that the White City is to have a system of public waterworks in the immediate future. The townsite company will put it in. The big artesian well recently bored will be used.

ALFALFA MEAL FACTORY.

Pecos Valley Farmers Will Have a Home Market for Alfalfa and Kaffir Corn.

The announcement was given out today by Secretary J. A. Graham of the Roswell Commercial Club that Roswell is to have a \$40,000 alfalfa meal factory, and that work on the buildings will commence in the near future. This announcement is the result of the recent trip of the Club's secretary to Kansas City, where he closed a deal with J. A. Brubaker, a capitalist and grain broker of that city.

Mr. Brubaker will be the head of the big concern. Fifteen acres of land has been purchased one and a half miles southeast of town, adjoining the property of M. L. Pierce. The main building will be a three story structure, probably of brick.

The capacity of the factory on the start will be seventy-five tons per day. The grinding will be done upon the first floor, and the meal will be blown by a system of fans to the third floor. The alfalfa meal will then be lowered through tubes to the first floor, where it will fall into bags ready for market. In the descent by a system of modern machinery it will be mixed with the other ingredients that go to make this feed, including Kaffir corn. This alfalfa meal is claimed to be the cheapest feed for stock on the market.

A demonstrative farm will be established on the fifteen acres to show by actual tests that with this feed there is a saving of 25 to 30 per cent. This feed is known as a "balanced ration." The company expects to build a thousand-ton warehouse. It has not been announced as to the number of men the new enterprise will employ.—Roswell Record.

The Dogs Suffer.

Some unscrupulous person who had no regard for the rights and feelings of his neighbors, put out some poison about town this week. In consequence, many a good pup has gone the way of all flesh, and the going thereof has been productive of more or less picturesque profanity on the part of certain owners. The Advocate can not deny the proposition that the canine population of Artesia has all along been greater than was absolutely necessary—in fact it has been hard to tell why they were necessary at all in a country where beef is fifteen cents a pound and biscuits worth their weight in gold—but that economic feature of the case has little or nothing to do with a citizen's privilege to keep and support as many dogs as he likes or his pocket-book will allow. A man's property rights should be just as sacred vested in dog flesh as in any other animal and he is just as much entitled to protection in the premises. Morally and legally speaking it is as much a crime to kill your neighbor's dog, as his horse, cow, or even his child. Dog is man's best friend in the brute creation and the person who wages war upon them unjustly is minus the one trait for which the dog is famous—gratitude.

Clayton is Successful.

Joe A. Clayton, the architect and builder of this city, was awarded the contract Monday to build the big brick hotel at Hagerman, over a number of competitors. The contract price is \$21,000.

DO YOU PLAN FEEDS?

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

ROSWELL PRODUCE & SEED CO.

Even disagreeable people serve a good purpose, for they teach us how not to be.

Queen Alexandra has written a book. She won't have to look long for a publisher.

Unfortunately the change in the British cabinet doesn't give England a new poet laureate.

Sir Alfred Charles Harmsworth's peering entitles him to rank as Lord of Thirty-one Newspapers.

Ever since the pencil sharpener was invented women have felt that they could get along without men.

Any one can muster courage to meet great trials, but it takes a genius of patience to endure the little ones.

The most effective argument a charming woman can use to a man is an appealing "Don't you think so?"

Some man has just "thrown a rock at Gen. Shafter." The extraordinary thing about it is that he missed him.

Getting up in the middle of a winter night to run ninety miles might not seem such great sport to some people.

John Bartlett, compiler of the well-known "Familiar Quotations," is dead. "After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well."

The Kansas City judge who decided that silk skirts are not a necessary of life should have consulted some married man.

Cato learned Greek at 80, and now a Chicago man 80 years old has secured a marriage license. Another slap at Osler!

How homelike and familiar that closing sentence of Capt. Amundsen's message to Nansen: "Wire me \$500 as soon as possible."

Yes, Gentle Annie, it is safe to marry on \$1,000 a year; that is, it is just as safe as it is to marry on any other amount per annum.

Mr. Ryan acted like a bachelor. A bachelor, you know, is a man who does not have to answer questions he doesn't want to answer.

Personally, we wish Henry Sienkiewicz would devote less attention to Russian politics and hurry up with his Napoleon trilogy instead.

In the studios they are betting that Artist Charles Dana Gibson will come back within two years and resume black and white. Why not?

Girls, when he tells you your eyes are stars in the night in his life, remember that there are estimated to be something like 3,567,822 stars on view.

The rich farmer who is using his automobile "to pump water and run his corn sheller," may not have a poetic soul, but isn't he intensely practical!

"More money is lost on the race tracks of the country in one season than there is in circulation," says a writer of sporting gossip. This is also true of Wall street.

"One can buy a modest little evening hat for \$50," says a fashion writer. Maybe so, but if it's the one who sends her bills to us she is electioneering for a job.—Chicago Journal.

New Jersey comes to the front with a muley cow that barks like a dog. But she will have to do better than that to beat the Massachusetts rabbit that attacked a man and bit off his nose.

After reading that eight titled English hunters killed 3,300 pheasants in three days, the American live-pigeon shooter must feel that an apology is due for some of the things said about him.

Boston spends \$6,500,000 yearly for baked beans, and if some statistician will give the amount expended on eyeglasses it will be an easy matter to compute how much is left for luxuries.

Uncle Russell Sage may not be so great a financier as J. Pierpont Morgan, but he would like it noticed that nobody ever sold him an imposing collection of liabilities in the guise of a railroad system.

If English reporters were as enterprising as their American confreres they would have informed the world before now whether the Princess Ena has given any orders to her dressmaker for a wedding gown.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

In the Kitchen.
Dough I's nuffin' but a sinner,
I is hard to beat,
When de white folks et deir dinner,
I sets down to eat.
I don't wait to ax no blessin',
Honey, save yo' soul!
Turkey's dar, en turkey dressin',
En de gravy bowl.
I don't haf to make no livin'
While Sal's up en gwine,
She's de cook, en my 'Thanksgivin'
Is dat she is mine.
She's de gal to fix en figger
How to fill de gaps,
She know how to git dis nigger
En his kids some scraps.
If you's weary, if you's languid,
If you's sore distress,
Git a wife to feed you, gang wid,
Den se's down en res'.
—Charlotte Observer.

Miniatures on Cards.
Another new idea, or rather a copied old one, was shown in the cards at a bridge luncheon given by Gov. Kortright in Hot Springs, Va. These cards, which reached the limit of expensiveness, were an almost exact reproduction of the Holbein miniature of the duchess of Norfolk, according to the New York Press. Like the Holbein miniature—which is painted on the back of a playing card, the nine of clubs, as was the custom of artists of that period—the miniature in question, which were beautifully copied by a prominent English painter, were also on cards, which made them especially appropriate souvenirs for such an affair. The miniature from which they were copied is said to be the smallest and most valuable painting in the London collection of J. Pierpont Morgan. This honor of ownership has called down upon his head the comment that he has made money "for the pleasure it gives him to get something that other persons want."

"So Long."
"You have perhaps wondered how the expression 'so long' came to be so generally used by the American people," said a Columbia college lecturer the other day. "It is usually used in closing a conversation, and is simply a form of 'good-bye.' The Norwegians brought it to this country. In that land of the midnight sun 'saa laenge' is a common form of farewell. It means the same as the 'auf die-derschen' of the German or the 'au revoir' of the French. Among the early settlers in America were many Norwegians, and the phrase was picked up from them. They pronounce it with the g softened and accompany it with a wave of the hand."

Libraries in Ancient Times.
So far as existing records show, the oldest approximation to libraries was brought to light by the Assyrian discoveries in the form of Babylonish books inscribed on clay tablets. They are supposed to have been prepared for public instruction about 650 B. C. Pisistratus is said to have founded a library at Athens about 537 B. C., but there is no clear evidence to that effect. According to Strabo, Aristotle was the first known collector of a library, and bequeathed it to Theophrastus, B. C. 322, the library finally going to Rome.

Literature Written in Jail.
Jail seems to be a good place to write books in. Literary men surpass themselves there. John Bunyan wrote "Pilgrim's Progress" in jail. Cervantes wrote "Don Quixote" in prison. Defoe laid the plans for "Robinson Crusoe" during a term of confinement imposed on him for the writing of a pamphlet called "The Shortest Way With the Dissenters." Leigh Hunt wrote "Rimini" in jail. Sir Walter Raleigh, during his fourteen years' confinement in the tower of London, wrote his excellent "History of the World."

Scared the Dredgers.
About 3 o'clock Monday afternoon the dredgers working at Henderson's point witnessed a belated explosion that did little or no damage, but caused them considerable fright. The steel tub used in taking out the rock struck a dynamite cartridge that had failed to explode with the rest July 22. The explosion threw the big tub and brow several feet out of water.—Boston Globe.

Golden Robin a Pet.
In July, 1902, a young golden robin was found suffering from a broken wing by Mrs. Sarah Skillings of Gorpam, Me. She nursed the bird back to health and now has it for a pet. The old birds fed the sufferer during the convalescent period. They now return each season to the house to visit the pet, which refuses to take advantage of all offers of freedom.

Gavel in Use Many Years.
The gavel used by Justice Brush at the dedication of the new town hall at Greenwich, Conn., was presented to him in 1868 at a town meeting, over which Mr. Brush was then presiding.

DON'T DESPAIR.

Read the Experience of a Minnesota Woman and Take Heart.

If your backache aches, and you feel sick, languid, weak and miserable day after day—don't worry. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women in the same condition. Mrs. A. Helman of Stillwater, Minn., says: "But for Doan's Kidney Pills I would not be living now. They cured me in 1899 and I've been well since. I used to have such pain in my back that once I fainted. The kidney secretions were much disordered, and I was so far gone that I was thought to be at death's door. Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me I feel as if I had been pulled back from the tomb." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

No Time for Mere Lovers.
The world has no time for mere lovers. It wants men who can do things. "Love making," says one, "is the idleness of the busy and the business of the idle." When a youth forgets and takes his eyes from the goal, to become merely a man in love, penning dainty poems to his mistress' eyebrows, soon you will behold him among the idlers and among the failures.

And don't, oh, don't, leave the needle in your chair when you are through sewing. You may discover it unexpectedly.

Clergyman's Strange Taste.
Many strange issues were eaten by Dean Buckland, the English clergyman and geologist. At his dinner parties, which were attended by leaders of science and literature, the menus were often of a most eccentric character. On one occasion pickled horse tongue was greatly relished by the guests until they were told what they had eaten. Alligator was served up as a rare delicacy and puppies occasionally and mice frequently. At other times hedgehogs, tortoises, potted ostrich, and sometimes rats, frogs and snails were prepared for the delectation of favored guests.

Active at 85.
Lord Sartachona, high commissioner of Canada, has just turned his 85th year, but is still as active as most men of 60. As a Scotch lad, Donald Smith, he entered the service of the Hudson Bay Company many years ago and by sheer force of merit to be among the foremost commercial men and politicians of the colony. The development of the great Northwest is the work with which his name will be specially remembered.

If a woman has small feet she has a lot of trouble with her skirts at a muddy crossing.

MALARIA? ? ?

Generally That is Not the Trouble.

Persons with a susceptibility to malarial influences should beware of coffee, which has a tendency to load up the liver with bile.

A lady writes from Denver that she suffered for years from chills and fever which at last she learned were mainly produced by the coffee she drank.

"I was also grievously afflicted with headaches and indigestion," she says, "which I became satisfied were likewise largely due to the coffee I drank. Six months ago I quit its use altogether and began to drink Postum Food Coffee, with the gratifying result that my headaches have disappeared, my digestion has been restored and I have not had a recurrence of chills and fever for more than three months. I have no doubt that it was Postum that brought me this relief, for I have used no medicine while this improvement has been going on." (It was really relief from congestion of the liver caused by coffee.)

"My daughter has been as great a coffee drinker as I, and for years was afflicted with terrible sick headaches, which often lasted for a week at a time. She is a brain worker and excessive application together with headaches began to affect her memory most seriously. She found no help in medicines and the doctor frankly advised her to quit coffee and use Postum.

"For more than four months she has not had a headache—her mental faculties have grown more active and vigorous and her memory has been restored.

"No more tea, coffee or drugs for us, so long as we can get Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Martens May Lecture.

Professor F. de Martens, who formerly held the chair of international law in St. Petersburg, and who was a member of the Russian peace commission, has been invited to deliver a course of twenty lectures at Columbia University, New York City.

If three feet make a yard and six feet make a graveyard, how many feet will make a graveyard?

There is no way of estimating how much of life's troubles comes through the desire to be thought generous.

Trials of Winter.
Do not permit yourself to be a victim to a cold or cough. They lead to pneumonia, consumption and elsewhere. Be wise; use Simmons' Cough Syrup. It cures coughs, heals lungs and will keep you right here to enjoy the beauties of spring.

If a battleship with fifty guns shoots through the water at the rate of twenty miles an hour, at what rate will it shoot one gun through the air?

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

Don't sew up your pockets while trying to sew on a button to stay. Buy a thimble that fits; don't push your needle through with your teeth.

BOY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA.

Mouth and Eyes Covered With Crusts—Hands Pinned Down—Miraculous Cure by Cuticura.

"When my little boy was six months old, he had eczema. The sores extended so quickly over the whole body that we at once called in the doctor. We then went to another doctor, but he could not help him, and in our despair we went to a third one. Matters became so bad that he had regular holes in his cheeks large enough to put a finger into. The food had to be given with a spoon, for his mouth was covered with crusts as thick as a finger, and whenever he opened the mouth they began to bleed and suppurate, as did also his eyes. Hands, arms, chest, and back, in short the whole body was covered over and over. We had no rest by day or night. Whenever he was laid in his bed, we had to pin his hands down; otherwise he would scratch his face and make an open sore. I think his face must have itched most fearfully.

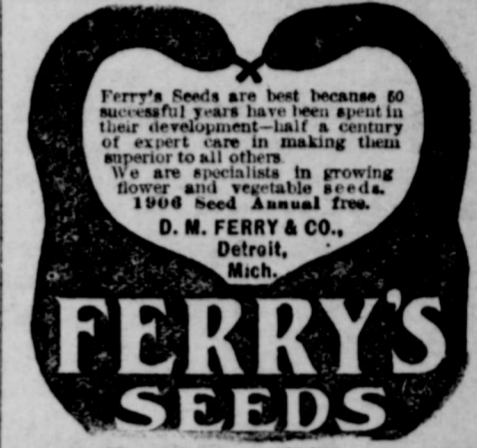
"We finally thought nothing could help, and I had made up my mind to send my wife with the child to Europe, hoping that the sea air might cure him, otherwise he was to be put under good medical care there. But, Lord be blessed, matters came differently, and we soon saw a miracle. A friend of ours spoke about Cuticura. We made a trial with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and within ten days or two weeks we noticed a decided improvement. Just as quickly as the sickness had appeared it also began to disappear, and within ten weeks the child was absolutely well, and his skin was smooth and white as never before. F. Hohrath, President of the C. L. Hohrath Company, Manufacturers of Silk Ribbons, 4 to 20 Rink Alley, South Bethlehem, Pa., June 5, 1905."

The injured feelings of the plaintiff in a breach of promise suit comes high, but she must have 'em.

If an automobile kills ten chickens in five minutes, and two dogs in ten minutes, how many children will it kill in an hour?



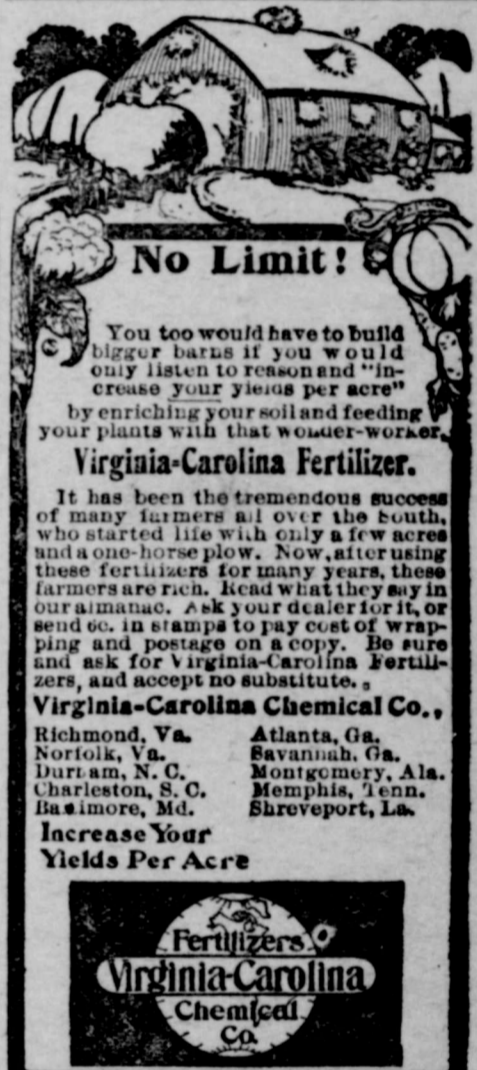
LEWIS
SINGLE BINDER
STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR
You Pay 10c for Cigars Not so Good.
F. P. LEWIS Peoria, Ill



Ferry's Seeds are best because to successful years have been spent in their development—half a century of expert care in making them superior to all others.
We are specialists in growing flower and vegetable seeds.
1906 Seed Annual free.
D. M. FERRY & CO.,
Detroit, Mich.
FERRY'S SEEDS



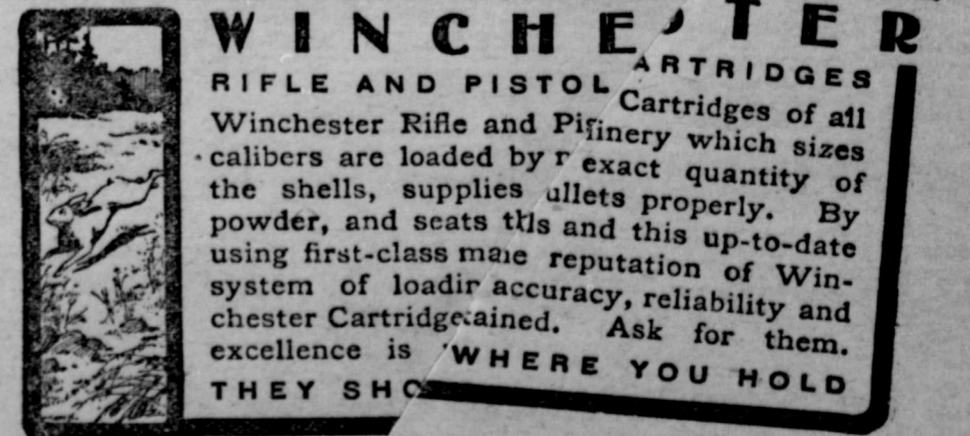
BASSETT'S NATIVE HERBS
"BEST BY 25 YEARS TEST"
For Stomach and Bowel troubles, Liver and Kidneys, and all diseases due to impure blood or weak nerves. Small size (tablets) 25c. Large size, \$1.00. At Drug-gists (in black boxes); if not, send for FREE trial box to Bassett's Native Herbs Company, Columbus, Ohio, or San Francisco, Cal.



No Limit!
You too would have to build bigger barns if you would only listen to reason and "increase your yields per acre" by enriching your soil and feeding your plants with that wonder-worker, **Virginia-Carolina Fertilizer.**
It has been the tremendous success of many farmers all over the South, who started life with only a few acres and a one-horse plow. Now, after using these fertilizers for many years, these farmers are rich. Read what they say in our almanac. Ask your dealer for it, or send 6c. in stamps to pay cost of wrapping and postage on a copy. Be sure and ask for Virginia-Carolina Fertilizers, and accept no substitute.
Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.,
Richmond, Va. Atlanta, Ga.
Norfolk, Va. Savannah, Ga.
Durham, N. C. Montgomery, Ala.
Charleston, S. C. Memphis, Tenn.
Baltimore, Md. Shreveport, La.
Increase Your Yields Per Acre
Virginia-Carolina Chemical Co.



AMIGO A Shoe For Men Which Your Dealer Will Sell
You for \$3.00.
It belongs to The "Always Just Correct"
CLOVER BRAND SHOE FAMILY.
IF YOU WANT TO BE Shoewise, You Will Insist Upon Having this Shoe
Wertheimer-Swarts Shoe Co.
LARGEST FINE SHOE EXCLUSIVISTS
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.



WINCHESTER RIFLE AND PISTOL CARTRIDGES
Cartridges of all Winchester Rifle and Pifinery which sizes calibers are loaded by r exact quantity of the shells, suppliesullets properly. By powder, and seats tils and this up-to-date using first-class mae reputation of Win-system of loadir accuracy, reliability and chester Cartridgeained. Ask for them. excellence is WHERE YOU HOLD THEY SHO

COME TO ARTESIA, The Pride of the Far-Famed Home of Apples and Alfalfa.

Where Crops Can Not Fail and Prosperity Repeats Itself Every Year.

OWN YOUR OWN LAND AND WATER AND BE INDEPENDENT. PAY NO RENTALS, WAIT ON NO ONE.



The Turknett well, two miles southeast of Artesia, one of the largest in the world, flowing 8,960 gallons per minute.

When Rain is Needed, Turn On The Well.

Farming is no longer a game of chance!

Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also Reap.



A mound of sweet potatoes in the field of Jas. B. Roach, Artesia. Mr. Roach makes affidavit to growing fifteen thousand pounds per acre last year. The retail price in Artesia at that time was 3c per pound. Make your own calculation.

We sold Fifty Thousand Dollars worth of land near Artesia last week and our customers are well pleased. Some of them have already realized a profit on their investment.

We are the Only Land Agency in the Pecos Valley Dealing in Artesian Lands Exclusively.

We honestly believe the Artesia country offers the Grandest Inducements to the farmer who wants a home and we have lands listed to suit all pocketbooks. We guarantee to please.

DON'T BUY UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN US.

Artesia Land Co.,

BROM SICK BUILDING.

ARTESIA, N. M.

Where Laws Are Made

Britisher's Impressions of the Grave Statesmen in Halls of Westminster

(Special Correspondence.)

Chin on hand, I sit in the gallery contemplating for the first time in my life the legislators whose business it is to make the laws I endeavor to obey and to adjust the taxes I struggle to meet, says an English correspondent. And there is a curious feeling at the back of my brain that though this is my first visit to the house of commons I have seen all before, again and again, in some inverted fashion. You would expect a certain dignity from people who occupy such a building as the Royal palace of Westminster. Nor have I been disappointed. There are few more impressive sights on earth than that of a member of parliament emerging from the sacred interior in tardy response to the card of a constituent. The friendly member has shown me the place where Charles I. stood to take his trial; he has described to me in the central hall the majestic walk of the speaker when he proceeds to the other place. We have sat upon the terrace and seen disconsolate ladies forsaken by their hosts, who rush away with the word "division" on their lips and return having made one of those laws I hope to keep. Most dignified. All this I seem to have known before.

Received with Dignity.

Even the press is received with dignified fashion; for instead of nuzzling the chance of the ballot I go through the cloisters where colossal policemen salute me and the one who guards the lift to the press gallery (I am not known to the police) wants evidence. He recognizes the ticket, and the lift whisks me to a floor with tortuous passages, rooms suggesting vestries and filled with serious men at work with stylographs. And presently I tumble through a swing door—the house of commons—an attendant whose aspect swings vaguely between that of a head waiter and a prime minister—and I am handed into a little pew. Later on I learn that when the press gallery cannot recognize the man below who gets up and makes a historic remark this attendant is consulted. He always knows. Still the note of dignity is maintained. Two centuries ago I

caricature is the actual reality. Mr. Balfour does stick his feet on the table and the speaker does not ask him to behave. Looking further round the benches, covered now with black-coated men of all ages, I see one in brown.

"Oh! Kier Hardie," says my companion. The picture might have jumped from the pages of a comic paper; and, therefore it was impossible to avoid seeing my lawgivers through the atmosphere of caricature.

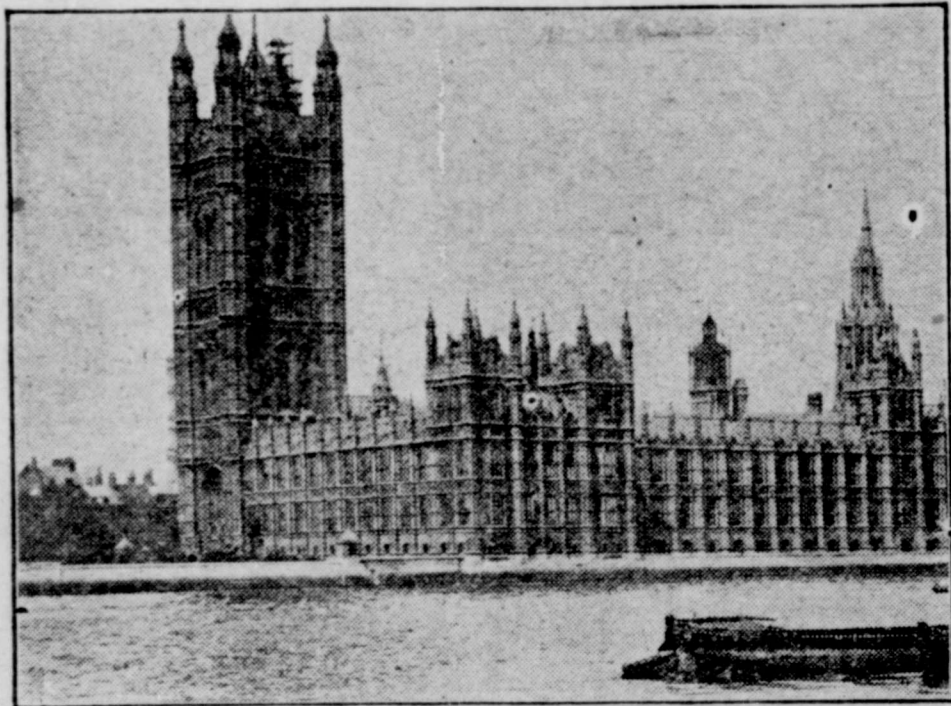
Unwritten Laws.

Curious traditions—schoolboy traditions—there are. And the real interest of members in the house seems concentrated upon those niceties of etiquette. Outside the strip that marks the position of the bar, you are not in the house, and members hover, toeing the line and retreating. In all manner of ungraceful attitudes lounge the members, and the point seems to be to keep your silk hat on your head, unless you want to go to sleep or to address the speaker. Then you remove it. This is a most important point.

For no one but a member may wear a hat in the chamber, and the member must not wear it when he is on his feet. Moreover, there is another strip, at leg's length from the front bench member, over which he may not step when addressing the house. Chin on hand, I watch my legislators, who attach such importance to these traditions, and remember that their schoolboy shrieks of "Order!" are the echo of the protests of Eton at trousers not turned up, of Harrow at a rolled umbrella, of Oxford at an umbrella carried by an undergraduate in his gown. One reflects that there are many important things to settle; but that swing door that should open.

They are getting excited about it. It seems to be among the conventions of the house of commons that half the members should shout "Ear, ear!" (quite clean members) and the other half "Yaw, yaw!" Not an aspirate reaches the gallery. My eyes are fascinated by the continual coming of members.

I gather that incoming members are expected to bow to the speaker as



Houses of Parliament.

would have lost my ears for putting the house of commons into print. Today I am given a lift to a seat over the speaker's head and am presented with a programme. "Orders of the day" is the official designation.

Caricature Is the Reality.

Chin on hand, I watch, and have seen it all before turned upside down as I had imagined. Quite familiar the modern oak picked out with gold, the green benches, the subdued light; familiar, too, the galleries where peers are penned, or friends of members gathered; familiar, too, the grilled pen over the press gallery, whence ladies can hear little and see less. Down below a man is droning something about a door somewhere in the building that opens that way when it should open this way. He is very precise and very dull. Point is, that door should, with the whole force of the greatest empire the world has ever known, be altered. He flounders and fumbles with phrases, but you can see exactly what he wants to say. The newspaper reports next day said it for him in a line or two. So we go on, with foolish little questions treated at great length . . . until, at last, impelled by that feeling that all this was quite familiar—somehow—I asked my neighbor:

"Which is Balfour?"

"Those," he replies.

My eyes follow his discreet finger and find a pair of soles staring at me from the table on which the mace lies. Then it flashes across me I have seen it all before in caricature. The

they pass to their seats. Few Englishmen can bow gracefully; none of those few has got into parliament. A nod and a dip make the outside limits of legislators who stroll into this assembly that for some hours has been doing nothing of importance. Were I speaker I would rise and throw the mace at a member who cut such a figure as the British legislator bowing to the chair.

Suspicious.

The millionaire octogenarian had wedded the beautiful young actress.

"You say that you love," said the actress. "Then prove it."

"How can I?" asked the octogenarian anxiously.

"Why, I am an amateur at picking wild mushrooms. I will pick some, and if you eat them I will love you more than any one on earth."

But the wise old man shook his head. "I am afraid I would not remain on earth very long after eating the mushrooms you picked," he said simply.

Social Problems.

Lumber Yard Lem—I hain't seen Weary Willie around lately.

Seven-League Saunders—No; he's disguised himself as a college professor an' livin' in one o' dem. He's goin' to write a magazine article on deir lives an habits.—Puck.

Title and ancestry render a good man more illustrious, but an ill one more contemptible.—Addison.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

To Gladden Somebody's Heart.
To him who goes out of his way
To gladden somebody's heart
There must come, at the end of the day
When, alone, from the world apart,
He thinks of his gain and loss,
A peace that they cannot know
Who never bend down to speak
To the child with the tear-stained cheek,
Because they must hurry so.

No treasures may fill his halls,
And listening servants ne'er
May hurry to answer his calls,
And frugal may be his fare;
But measureless wealth is his
And his a heroic part
In the Master Dramatist's play
Who sometimes goes out of his way
To gladden somebody's heart.
—S. E. Kiser.

An Island of Delight.

Tahiti (or Otahete), one of the islands of the South Pacific, is a land that might have been imagined by a writer of children's fairy tales. Here is what a visitor who recently returned from there said of it:

"The inhabitants are a handsome race, with light brown skins, superior in physical beauty to any of the white races. They are a happy and child-like people, with the love of beauty which distinguished the ancient Greeks.

"Life on the island is a delight. The trees supply not only fruit, but bread, milk and even custard. (I mean the custard apple, which grows nowhere else.)

"Even one's garments grow on the trees, so to speak. The fabric may be stripped from the trunk and made into wearing apparel with little trouble.

"The inhabitants are all Christians (thanks to generations of missionary teaching), so that their old savagery has gone, while their graceful manners remain.

"Strangers on the island may walk into any home they please, and will be welcomed as honored guests. The most delicious fruits and other dainties will be set before them, served by the host, graceful and polite and his womenkind, dusky beauties, as modest as they are charming."

Ferocious "Kissing Bug."

The discovery of a "kissing bug" larger and more ferocious than the mysterious insect that was so often reported in various parts of the United States a few years ago is reported by Prof. A. L. Herrera, chief agricultural entomologist of the republic of Mexico. A description of the bug, which Prof. Herrera says is known in Mexico as chinche voladora, and is the cause of considerable apprehension of serious injury, especially to children, which it attacks by puncturing the skin with its beak and sucking the blood, has reached the bureau of entomology of the United States department of agriculture.

The real name of the insect is mecus pallidipennis, belonging to the Reduviid family, being larger than the native American so called "kissing bug," and is closely related to conchus, the genus which includes the cone noses, the most bloodthirsty of the species. It measures upward of an inch and a quarter in length and five-eighths of an inch in width, and is black in color, with light converging bands like the markings of a turtle.

"The insect is so large and of such formidable appearance," says the bureau's report, "that we would naturally expect it to be capable of a dangerous bite."

Vine Covers Half an Acre.

A vine now standing in California, which is considered the largest in the world, was planted in 1842 by a Spanish woman.

Beneath its spreading branches, which cover nearly half an acre, 800 persons could find protection from the sun's heat. The first election in Santa Barbara county under American rule was held beneath its ripening fruit.

The vine is of the mission variety. In 1893 it bore eight tons of grapes, and in 1895 over ten tons. The trunk of the vine is 7 feet 8 inches in circumference.—Scientific American.

Motor-Car Climbs Steps.

To settle a wager, Mr. John L. Poole recently drove a 7-horsepower motor-car up the 193 steps of the Odessa boulevard steps, ending with his car in such good condition that it was possible to go straight off for a long drive with it. Owing to the wheel-base of the car, both front and rear wheels were obliged to jump at the same time. The total height of the flight of steps is 84½ feet, and the gradient thirty in a hundred.

Live Owl on an Engine.

A live owl came into the Kansas City Union Depot on the Missouri Pacific train from Wichita last night. The bird was caught between the boiler and one of the rods on the side of the engine. It had been struck a glancing blow, and lodged stunned on the engine's side. Some small boys in the station noticed the owl and captured it.—Kansas City Star.

Green Isle of Erin

Ramble Through the Cities and Fields of the Gem of the Northern Ocean

(Special Correspondence.)

Dublin is a sort of Washington city for Ireland, and when parliament is in session it gathers together there its "beauty and its chivalry," and it is said that gayety reigns supreme. During our stay we turned our attention to the city itself and found it satisfactory. The river Liffey cuts the town in two, and the public buildings, which compare favorably with any in the kingdom, are on either side of the stream. The streets are broad and well paved and the mansions and rows, as the residences are called, are well built, and many of them magnificent. One of the most attractive things about the entire country over here is the moss-covered walls that shut out the public everywhere.

If any one likes looking through fine buildings, the royal exchange, Christ Church cathedral, the four courts, custom house, postoffice or national gallery, all of which are splendid buildings, will repay any interest taken or effort made—and one gets the "glad-hand" in any of them, for the Irish people like Americans, and believe in demonstrating it while we are alive.

The Nelson pillar is 121 feet high. If you climb up you will be very glad of it afterward, for the view is very fine. The Wicklow hills, and the coast line, away below Bray's head, are easily discerned, and Dublin bay is wonderfully beautiful from there.

I looked in upon 30 Merrilan row, where the duke of Wellington was born, and in the royal academy saw Patrick's bell and many other antiquities, drove through Phoenix park, and left Dublin with more regret than a year ago, but with a hope that I might make another "farewell visit."

For natural loveliness of scenery, mixed with stories of interest and unfeeling charm, there is nothing in Ireland to surpass the tour to the lakes of Killarney, no matter which route one takes. At this season it is simply glorious. The hay is being stacked and small grains threshed out, and the golden fields and green

water instead, but this device rarely avails, as milk is almost invariably given me, sometimes on the plea that their water is not very good.

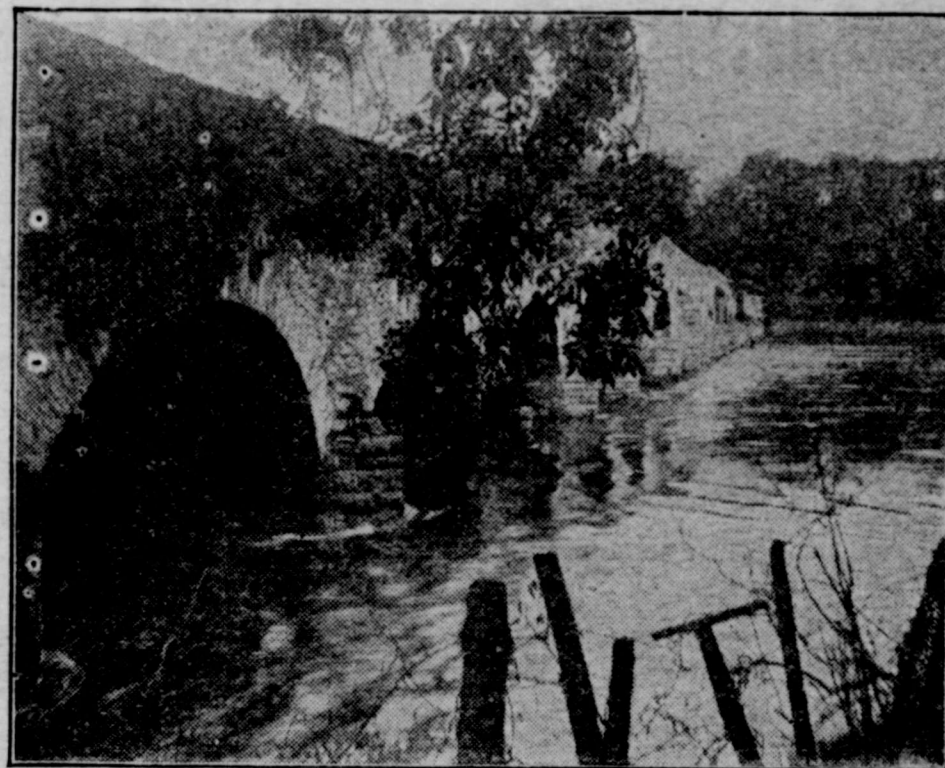
Activity of Cork.

The county of Cork certainly lives up to one's expectations of it and seems to be rolling in plenty and improving in many ways. The whole county of Cork is under one government, the city of Cork being the center; and the lord mayor the head of the town council. It is the best lighted town in the kingdom and has a splendid street car service, from which we conclude that the two members of parliament from Cork represented their constituency tolerably well, as well as improved their own properties. Cork grows rapidly and is an up-to-date town. Queen's college, overlooking the sea, has an imposing situation. The building is after the old Tudor style and the residents of Cork are very proud of this fine old school. It is open to all without reference to their religion and embraces, besides the elementary branches of study, those of the classics, science, law, medicine and engineering, and has excellent apartments and halls for study.

We drove out to Blarney and while others of the party explored the castle and sought the far-famed stone, I walked about the village and sought an opportunity to get a look into a real typical Irish kitchen, which is the whole thing when one speaks of an Irish home.

Typical Irish Kitchen.

From the ceiling a cage hung and a bird twittered in a friendly tone, exchanging greetings with a hen that had brought her "brood of broilers" in out of the rain, and with them had huddled together in the middle of the place. There was an old picture on one side of the wall, as black as a Rembrandt and as homely as Henry VIII., which my hostess assured me was "her great-great-grandfather," who had once been "keeper of the



Flesk Bridge, Killarney.

pastures, alternating with fields of vegetables and flowers, with the hills covered with the heather in full bloom, presents a mosaic, and whether seen from car, coach top or carriage window, is like a moving picture, and for real beauty could not be exceeded anywhere. It is so replete with scenic charm that it cannot be described within the limits of an ordinary letter; but as some one has said, "It is a good thing to use your eyes" incessantly.

The Weather in Ireland.

The weather over here is very much like we have at home—at times—and we have seen the beauties of Ireland in a pouring rain, many times "chilled to the bone," hungry and cross, but we were nearly always jostled into a good humor, and our interest always exceeded any discomfort. The drive from Killarney to Glengarriff is the finest in "his majesty's dominions," 'tis said, and 'tis true, for here nature has been lavish with its gifts and beauty confronts one everywhere. Upon the surface of the water the mountains are reflected, and upon the hills some ruin, with its ages of moss and ivy, recalls the tales of the O'Sullivans and O'Learys, and the whole scene is rich with associations, adventure and daring.

Not once have I been permitted to pay for a glass of milk during my pilgrimage. And this despite the fact, which would be detected by the shrewd folk, even did I not open my mouth that I hail from the land where gold is supposed to be picked up in the streets. Finding it hurtful to pride to offer payment, I

keys of the castle" in the time of the MacCarthys. The story was interestingly told and all suited the place.

I shall not soon forget that old kitchen. The fireplace and old warped fender and bits of smoldering peat and the queer-looking little black pots, an old "dealtable," a wooden bench, a low stool or two and the bit of muslin curtain stretched across the one window, and the hen and her chickens chattering so sociably in the middle of the floor, made a homely picture. I inquired "where they slept" and was told that the beds were put upon the floor usually, but when it was "wet" they made "other arrangements," and in a tone without a shade of discontent.

The Explanation.

The photographer was delighted. "Seldom," he said, "have I had so good a sitter. The expression is exactly right, the command of the facial muscles perfect. You are, perhaps, an actor?"

"No."

"An actor?"

"Yes."

"Ah," he explains it. You have learned to submit to arrest and a large return home looking as if you still enjoyed yourself."

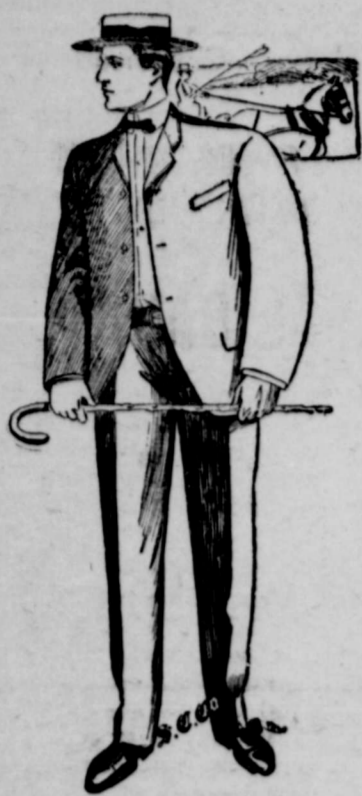
Seeking Quiet.

"Did you take a rest thus summer?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox.

"How did you arrange it?"

"Staid home and sent mother and the girls to the seashore."



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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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

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands
in Eddy County.

WRITE US

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THE AMERICAN WELL WORKS,

AURORA, ILLINOIS,

Makes High Grade Well Sinking Machinery at Moderate Prices

SPERRY & LUKINS,

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.

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

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Opposite First National Bank.
Weems, Phone 70
Office Phone 60

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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.

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.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner.

A deal was consummated yesterday whereby S. Price Henry becomes owner of E. N. Skaer's four-thousand dollar residence in the Blair addition and Mr. Skaer gets Mr. Henry's ranch house two miles south of town. The latter house will be moved to Mr. Skaer's ranch nearby and that gentleman will occupy it with his family.

Billie Swearingin came in from Corsicana Thursday.

S. W. Loving is off for a few days visit to his family in Texas.

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

Hoffman Hardware Co.

Our versatile friend, Dr. Arch D. Jones, has decided to move back from Lake Arthur and Mrs. Jones has already arrived, much to the gratification of their numerous friends in Artesia. They are domiciled on upper Richardson avenue.

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.

Messrs. P. W. Paul and J. M. Conn have resigned their positions with Joyce-Pruit Company.

Joyce-Pruit Company have rented a building at Hagerman in which to open a branch establishment.

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

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

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cook and their latest son and heir, came up from Lakewood Thursday to spend the day with friends in the city.

P. W. Paul left for Caney, Kansas, to be absent sixty or ninety days.

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.

Mrs. S. Totzek, of Roswell, visited in Artesia this week, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. E. E. McNatt.

Dr. P. M. Baker and J. B. Cecil were Roswell visitors this week.

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

E. A. Clayton, Clarence Ullery and others have organized a company to exploit the new town of "Ur-ton," now Kenna, on the Pecos Valley line fifty miles north of Roswell. There is much vacant government land adjacent and the promoters will doubtless make the new town a go.

W. A. Ditch, of McPherson, Kansas, spent several days in the city this week, visiting his relatives, the Richies.

Mrs. J. A. Clayton and children went to Dexter, Wednesday, to be absent a week.

Ex-merchant C. Q. Lesley is in Chihuahua, Mexico, prospecting and learning the Spanish lingo.

Jim Conner has plenty of sand on hand.

Roy and Ed Richey left for Kansas city Thursday morning.

Chas. S. Davis left Thursday for a business trip to Missouri.

Alderman Dave Runyan was ranging around Roswell Thursday.

Rev. J. H. Messer, pastor of the Methodist church, filled Rev. Chas. Brooks pulpit at Hagerman last Sunday.

Bert Roby and Frank Kauffman left Saturday for a hunting expedition in Old Mexico.

E. Robin visited Roswell Wednesday.

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

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

Mr. C. B. McCree, who located in Artesia some weeks ago from Jasper county, Texas, brought in his wife and household goods this week. He is accompanied by F. D. McMahon and son, F. J. McMahon, and I. C. Bowen and son Lewis, who are here to spy out a location. The gentlemen find the valley much better than expected, and are especially gratified at the splendid society and whole-souled people found here. Mr. Bowen is past the meridian of life and says he never saw a prairie until this trip. He has plenty of fresh air and elbow room here, but is a long ways from fire wood.

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.

F. R. Edwards, of Kansas City, has become a citizen of Artesia. He is a brother of W. W. Edwards.

After numerous delays, Mrs. Munson has secured two first-class barbers for her shop. If you want a quick, smooth shave or an artistic haircut, give this shop a call.

The best barber service in the city at the Munson shop, one door east of Joyce-Pruit Co.

First-class workmen and sharp razors at the Munson shop.

One real estate firm alone sold fifty thousand dollars worth of property near Artesia last week.

Col. W. E. Rogers has let the contract to E. F. Hardwicke to bore an artesian well upon his Rio Pecos ranch.

Must be sold at once. A party leaving town will sacrifice a 6-room house with 3 lots, corner location, close in. Postoffice box 352.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McBride have moved to Artesia from Jonesboro, Louisiana, and are domiciled on Texas avenue. Mr. McBride is a practical printer and has rendered the Advocate timely assistance this week. He has bought land southwest of town.

J. C. Hale and T. C. Shoemaker are visiting in South Texas.

Getting Advice

In my affairs, both large and small,
I love to take advice from all
And often on my friends I call
And tell them that I need it.
I want to hear them give their views,
If not instructive, they amuse,
Advice is good, but I refuse
To be compelled to heed it.

I always aim to please, and so
I like to give my friends a show
To tell me what a lot they know;
It never fails to flatter.
It fills them with a sort of pride
To think that they may be my guide.
But when I really do decide
Their judgment doesn't matter.

My way is always best, I find—
The way, I think, of all mankind.
I first of all make up my mind
Upon my course of action
And then I take advice, you see,
From where it's flowing full and free.
I'm pretty sure it won't hurt me,
And gives them satisfaction.
—Chicago News.

SCOFIELD'S CASE

BY JAMES HINSD

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

Heaven knows why we took Scofield along on that camping expedition rather than any of the other young bachelors in town, unless because he was a powerful swimmer, an excellent angler, the possessor of a good voice and could pick a guitar. Collectively they made up for the lack of a wife, you understand. Nor do I know why I should have been the only one of the party whose suspicions were aroused by Scofield's attentions to Mrs. Simpson. Maybe it was because I understood his sullen, melancholy moods better than the rest. At any rate, that strange look, which crept into his eyes occasionally at night as he sat gazing across the blazing camp fire at Mrs. Simpson, put me ill at ease. It was not the same look of admiration which most of us men cast in her direction. There was more to it. Scofield would so far forget his surroundings that he had to be spoken to twice before he heard. And he seemed to take a ferocious delight in badgering poor little Simpson. Simpson is a little jackass, there is no denying that. But there is no reason on earth why a man should duck a woman's husband while they are in bathing, not once, but again and again, unless it be to show her what a jackass he really is.

So heavily did misgivings weigh upon my mind that at last I mentioned the subject to my wife, who has always been a sort of a mentor to young Scofield.

"Cousin Henry in love with Laura! Why, George, he's no more in love with her than the rest of you men. Of course, he's fond of her, and likes to bait her hook and row the boat while she angles, and keep the fire roaring when it's her time to cook. The idea! Laura is perfectly safe. I never saw a woman more in love with her husband, dear, unless, of course, it be your own wife."

Laura was safe! I had had no doubt of that before. But how about Scofield? My wife, as may be guessed, is champion of her own sex. It is peculiar to the heart of man are wholly without her ken. Perhaps that is the reason I resolved in the future to keep all misgivings on the subject cooped up in my own mind.

The next afternoon, while Scofield and Mrs. Simpson were out shooting at a target in the woods, Mrs. Simpson was taken suddenly ill and returned alone to the camp. Something she had eaten at breakfast had disagreed with her. Some of the canned goods, she thought. I gave her some little pills, which were never



There is no reason on earth why a man should duck a woman's husband.

known to do any one any good, and were never intended to, and sent her to bed, giving strict orders for no one to disturb her. Then I went off in the woods by myself.

It was quite by accident that I ran across Scofield two miles from camp, sitting on a log, with dejected mien. His clothing was disordered, and his face and hands were scratched by brambles.

"See, here, Scofield," I said, "where did you buy those canned peaches we ate for breakfast?"

"Where?" a look of perplexity crept into his face.

"Yes; Mrs. Simpson is down there at camp now, suffering from something she ate this morning."

I have never seen such a look of relief spread over a man's countenance as at the sound of those words.

"George—George," he gulped, "did she say it was the peaches?"

"Peaches or pickles, one; it must have been the peaches."

Next morning Mrs. Simpson was very much better, though it could be seen by the dark circles under her



The fool was swimming toward the opposite shore.

eyes and the droop to the corners of her mouth that she had suffered during the night. Scofield, in the meantime, had discovered some important business which demanded his immediate attention in town. It was the first time I had ever heard of Scofield having urgent business.

At lunch time Mrs. Simpson's absence from the camp was noted. My wife said she had gone off canoeing by herself in hopes the exercise would mend her strength. A very good idea, indeed, though Mrs. Simpson was not an excellent wielder of the paddle. No further thought was given to the subject until just as Scofield was bidding us good-by, two of the women came running from the river bank with the frightful news that Mrs. Simpson's canoe had capsized in midstream and that she was drowning.

I am sure we wasted not a second, and yet by the time Trollet and I had reached the bank and had launched a flat-bottomed boat, Scofield, who had plunged into the water, was halfway to the struggling woman.

I think Mrs. Simpson had surely come near drowning had it not been for Scofield's excellent tactics in the water. Long before we got there he had seized her in his arm and was making rapid progress toward—not the boat! The fool was swimming toward the opposite shore!

Not ten yards from the bank in the stiff current, we overtook them. I shall never forget the look which he shot at me as he felt the woman dragged from his arms into the boat. And then, without the slightest warning, before we could lay hands on him, he sank, and though we watched and waited an age he did not reappear.

It must have been fully a quarter of an hour later that we found Scofield's body tangled among the roots of some willows a hundred yards below. Dead? Not quite, though we worked over him two hours before he showed any signs of life; and then another two hours before consciousness returned. And when we got him back to camp and into a warm bed, I think every one offered up a thankful prayer that things had turned out as they had.

"Henry," said I, that night, after I had driven every one from the tent where he lay muffled up in blankets, "Henry, that attack of cramps came pretty nearly turning this picnic into a band of mourners."

He looked at me quizzically for a

moment, then pressing my hand feebly in his own, he said:

"Yes; the cramps and the canned peaches."

HUMAN LIFE CHEAP IN PARIS.

Murder Needed to Qualify New Members of a Gang.

The "Five Points," the meaning of whose name is unexplained, are a cheerful gang of cut-throats just discovered. Their dark deeds read like gory stories of pirates of old.

A young fellow of twenty, arrested for having shot down and half killed a woman whom he had never seen before in the boulevard de Clichy, told the police, "All I meant to do was to qualify."

On the further inquiry it was found that he was a probationary member of the "Five Points" gang. He had been accepted as a candidate for full honors five months ago, and had gone about with the gang on business. But he lacked the necessary qualification for complete membership.

The first rule of the cut-throats' club is that "every full member must have at least once killed or attempted to kill some man or woman." Robbery, burglary, arson and other minor crimes qualify you only for the probationary stage, that reached by our hero.

For five months he vainly tried to screw his courage to the sticking place, and was despised as being too full of the milk of human kindness by the band of brothers, for whom he acted as a mere fab, not on a footing of equality with them.

At last, taunted by them to desperation, he said, "I will bear it no longer," and a woman passing by him as he spoke, he addressed, "Here goes!" and fired his revolver point blank at her temple.

The woman, who is in hospital, may recover, but will lose one eye. The "Five Points" brothers, all of whom by the rules of their club have taken or attempted lives, are still at large.—Paris correspondence of the London Telegraph.

How Minister Saved Situation.

The Bishop of Llandaff at Newport mislaid his robes and had to preach without them, and elsewhere a clergyman forgot that he had undertaken to conduct the service, which was consequently dispensed with.

But in neither case did the people suffer from clerical remissness, like a Scottish congregation mentioned in his reminiscences by Sir Archibald Geikie, who tells how the minister neglected to bring the manuscript of his sermon and had to make time to go home, a mile off, and fetch it. Almost distracted, he gave out the 119th Psalm, and directly the congregation began to sing the first of the 176 verses he rushed away to the manse, from which he by and by returned to the church breathless, finding the clerk waiting uneasily.

"How are you getting on?" he gasped. "Oh, sir," said the clerk, "they've got to the end of the eighty-fourth verse, an' they're cheepin' like 'wee mice!'" The pious congregation was exhausted, but the situation was saved.—Modern Society.

Kronberg Skipped the Lecture.

When I was in Paris I lived at 49 Boulevard Montparnasse, and on the same floor with my studio John Wannamaker's Sunday evening services were held, conducted by Dr. Paxton from Philadelphia. As a rule, refreshments were served after the lecture, including lemonade, cakes, etc.

One Sunday evening, after Dr. Paxton had finished his talk, several of us went in and partook of some of the refreshments. While I was drinking the lemonade a gentleman came over to me and said "Good evening," and shook my hand. I looked at him but could not remember him, and begging his pardon, I asked him his name.

He said: "Haven't you been listening to me all this evening?" I replied: "No; I only just came in to get a glass of lemonade."

We became very good friends after that.—Boston Herald.

More Than Princely Prerogative.

This story of Prince Louis of Battenberg is going the rounds: A bright woman who met him at a garden party in the course of his Canadian visit was commenting on the change in the weather which had that morning seemed dull and threatening. "Yes, it has brightened up," said the prince in his genial way. "You see, when I came to town to-day I brought good weather with me." "Well," said the woman, with a naughty twinkle in her eye, "I have heard of a Hohenzollern speaking of 'I and God,' but it remains for a Battenberg to leave out God!"

Plan Fine Road For Autes.

Plans are being prepared for the construction of a new road which will be set apart entirely for motor vehicles between London and Brighton, a distance of fifty miles. The cost will be more than \$5,000,000. The greatest gradient will be one in thirty and no curve will have a radius less than 1,000 feet.

MODEL FOR ALL "HENKIND"

"Betsy," George Bradley's famous hen, known to poultry raisers all through Tennessee, is dead at the age of 22 years, and has been buried with honors befitting her career of usefulness.

Betsy was one of a brood of chicks hatched on the day that Bradley's eldest son was born, nearly twenty-three years ago. By the date of the young man's birth the family established her age.

Betsy was occasionally permitted to indulge her motherly instincts, upon which occasions she invariably brought into the world from a dozen to fifteen of the finest chicks that ever scratched gravel.

When not engaged in motherly duties Betsy sometimes worked overtime and laid two eggs a day.

As year after year passed without any appreciable difference in Betsy's strenuousness, she became the wonder of the country and the barnyard jewel of the Bradley family.

It is estimated that during that time this industrious hen has laid 4750 eggs and hatched 570 chickens.

At the age of nineteen Betsy suddenly changed her habits and seemed seized with a distinct aversion for roosters. The finest cocks of the walk in farmer Bradley's barnyard had no charms for Betsy. She spurned them all. During the last three years of her life Betsy did not lay an egg or hatch a chick.

Over her grave Mr. Bradley will erect a headstone inscribed as follows:

"Here lies laying Betsy. Born in 1883; died in 1905. She did many a fowl deed for those she loved. Peace to her bones—let them lay. May she lay again some other day."

If the 4750 eggs that Betsy laid during her nineteen years of faithful service were sold in the market at their present price they would realize \$908.50. If her 570 chickens brought an average price of thirty cents they would represent a market value of \$171.

On this basis Betsy earned \$1079.50 for her owner before she retired from active duty and commenced to take life easy.—New York Herald.

QUEER FASHIONS IN AFRICA

Recently the British public received some late fashion hints from the upper Nile, a returned explorer reporting as follows: "The largest tribe in extent of distribution is the Acholi, which covers the greater part of the country between the Latuka mountains and the Victoria Nile. They are a fine, tall, well built race, and they live in open villages, as a rule; their arms are chiefly spears and they spend a good deal of their time in the pursuit of game; they practically wear no clothes at all, except a small piece of skin as an apron or hung over one shoulder. Married women wear sometimes a small apron made of beads. The men and women also are fond of wearing a crystal or glass spike, about three inches long, in the lower lip. Young men are generally very smartly turned out, wearing brightly polished metal rings on their arms and legs, also a peculiar little conical cap made of felted human hair, ornamented with beads of

glass or ivory. They keep their weapons in good order and always keep themselves very clean and well oiled.

"A peculiar custom in their villages is the building of a common nursery, into which all the small children are stuffed at night, the small door being closed with a wisp of hay or piece of basketwork. These nurseries are usually raised above the ground and are reached with a ladder, so as to be beyond the reach of hyenas. A similar arrangement on a somewhat larger scale is made for the young unmarried girls. The huts are beehive shaped, generally very neatly and carefully built.

"A wilder and less organized tribe than the Acholi are the Lango. The young warriors wear very handsome headdresses made of cock's feathers, which resemble a guardsman's bearskin at a short distance. Another peculiar habit of the Lango is to pierce the tongue and hang a little piece of brass chain to the tip. This is the highest effort of fashion."

ODE TO UNSUSPICIOUS PIG

When I peruse that tranquil countenance,
When I behold you lying in the deep,
Calm torpor of your customary trance
And smiling in your sleep;

When I compare the lives that men endure,
The hard hours treading on each other's heels;

With yours an easy, drowsy si-necure,
Unbroken save for meals;

Stirred to the limits of mine injured pride
By your outrageous otium cum dig-

O Hog, if I could only reach you 'I'd
Lain ye to be a' pig!

O Hog! O fat, insufferable Hog!
The very barn-door hen must ply a leg

Or go unvictualled; even the household dog
Has to sit up and beg.

Judged by your smug complacency, you seem
To think yourself a strangely favored being;

But is there not a shadow on the dream—
A specter at the feast?

You never move. For your voracious need
Mysterious broths are brought you

From afar;
Strange messes coax you if you're off

Your feed
(Not that you ever are);

The great trough yawns beneath your
very snout;

You eat, you sleep, upon the selfsame spot;

People object to see you move about—
They'd rather you did not.

O Hog, so unsuspecting and so fat!
Do you suppose that these attentions

spring
From man's great kindness? If you swallow that

You'd swallow anything.

Oft have I noticed, hovering round the sty
Where you, unknowing, snore in Mor-

pheus' arms.

A gross, red man who, with an owner's eye,
Approves your bulging charms.

Darkly he prods you with his oaken staff
Like this—I'm sorry—and remains a while.

Gloating, and laughs a grim, carnivorous laugh
While you sleep on and smile.

O Hog, so fat, so green! Did you
awake

To the ferocious menace of those eyes
You would sleep less, methinks, but you

would take
A deal more exercise.

—Blackwood's Magazine.

ARTICLE VERY MUCH MIXED

Dr. Mudge, an American clergyman, was one day presented with a gold-headed cane by some of his admirers. During that week also a new patent pig-killing and sausage-making machine was tried in the same city. The reporter or the compositor must have got the copy somewhat mixed, for this is how a notice of the presentation appeared in the local paper:

"Several of Dr. Mudge's friends called upon him yesterday, and after a brief conversation the unsuspecting pig was seized by the hind legs and slit along a beam until he reached the hot-water tank. His friends explained the object of their visit, and presented him with a very handsome gold-headed butcher, who grabbed him by the tail, swung him around, slit his throat from ear to ear, and in less

than a minute the carcass was in the water. Thereupon he came forward, and said that there were times when the feelings overpowered one; and for that reason he would not attempt to do more than thank those around him, for the manner in which such a huge animal was cut into fragments was simply astonishing. The doctor concluded his remarks when the machine seized him, and in less time than it takes to write it the pig was cut into fragrant and worked up into delicious sausages. The occasion will long be remembered by the doctor's friends as one of the most delightful of their lives. The best pieces can be procured for 20 cents a pound; and we are sure that those who have sat so long under his ministry will rejoice that he has been treated so handsomely."—Tit Bits.

STRATEGY THAT WAS WASTED

A well-known clubman of New Hampshire owns up to having indulged in his earlier days freely in the flowing bowl.

One night he was carefully wending his way to the bosom of his family, greatly troubled in his mind about the curtain lecture he was sure to receive upon his arrival, and casting about in his mind for some way to evade it, when suddenly a bright idea occurred to him. He would slip quietly into the house and retire without waking his wife.

Accordingly he let himself in, and undressed in the lower hall, stole quietly upstairs and crept into bed, with his face turned toward the outside. While mentally congratulating himself upon his success he dropped asleep.

When he woke in the morning he dared not look toward the partner of his joys and sorrows, but lay still a few moments listening, to learn if she was awake. Not hearing anything from her, he felt gratified at leaving her thus asleep, and, rising quietly, he took his garments and carried them into the hall, dressed there, and decided to go down town to business without waiting for breakfast.

As he was about to leave he met the colored maid and said: "Mandy, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy to-day, and therefore concluded not to stop for breakfast with her this morning."

"Law, sakes, Mr. J.," said Mandy, "missus done gone 'way yisterday mornin', and 'd said she wouldn't be back afore dis ebenin'."

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN



[Mr. Wragg invites contributions of any new ideas that readers of this department may wish to present, and would be pleased to answer correspondents desiring information on subjects discussed. Address M. J. Wragg, Waukegan or Des Moines, Iowa.]

Mr. Simons of Osceola, Ia., writes: "I am a renter. Have been farming 160 acres for five years. I pay cash rent, \$4 per acre. Have accumulated considerable stock about me. Is it advisable to continue renting, or go where land is cheaper and buy? I see that you travel considerable and write on agricultural subjects. Would you please give me your opinion on the above?"

We answer this through this department, for we find in attending the different farmers' institutes throughout the West that there is in some parts a general feeling of discontent. High rents, high taxes and a disposition on the part of many landlords to not keep up their places is making the better class of tenants look up farms for themselves, where they can build their own homes.

We believe that any farmer who has not a few hundred dollars ahead can not afford, under ordinary circumstances, to pay from \$4 to \$7 per acre. If he lives close to a good market where he can carry on truck farming and market everything he grows directly to the consumer, he might make ends meet, but it will require the greatest business sagacity and management for the ordinary tenant to pay expenses and have anything left. We have lately made a tour through the Northwest, visiting some of the newer sections of Northern Iowa and South Dakota, especially those sections that have been recently to the C. M. & St. P. R. We personally know several renters in central Iowa only a few years ago went to South Dakota. They were barely able to make the first year on their land, but now after three years many of them have paid nearly out on their farms, none of them but are in better financial shape than they would have been if they had remained renters.

One sees so much undeveloped Northwest, and Southwest, would advise any renter who is to get a few hundred dollars for the change and get a piece of his own and commence raising and stock-raising on his own. And in addition to this think great blessing of having your own hearthstone, your own fig tree."

KEEPING DOWN PEACH TREES.

Some of Colorado peach trees are cut down and covered with soil to withstand winter. This practice is followed in other localities where peaches are not altogether common where they are apt to be killed by late spring frosts. To prevent this, the practice of covering has begun on trees the first of November, after the leaves have fallen, a circle of earth about 18 inches in diameter is removed from the tree. Water is then poured over the tree worked back and forth until the roots are loosened and the soil is packed to the ground in the direct resistance. The branches are tied together, and the tree is covered with burlap, held in place by a light layer of earth is poured over the tree. As the buds begin to open the following spring the covering is loosened to admit light and air. The blossoms are exposed to the sun gradually until all danger of frost is over they are raised in an upright position and held in place by a rope. In placing the trees in position the ground is packed, and when wet enough raised without difficulty. It can be successfully handled by the practice with the young trees. It is stated that the practice is in no way detrimental to the health of the tree, since the soil is packed and bear as much weight as the size of the top of the peach sections.

The investigations of the Department of Agriculture have shown that the seed of the worthless seed are for the adulteration of the seeds. About 450,000 seeds of the Chinese blue grass seed are chief use of which is for the higher priced Kentucky blue grass.

PREPARE FOR WINTER.

We have now had our first heavy frost, and most all tender vegetation is killed, and now is the time to get busy about the home and look after getting everything in readiness for winter. See that your dahlias have all been topped and the bulbs dried and removed to the cellar. If you have some potatoes to store, we would advise putting the dahlia bulbs in the bottom of the potato bin. We have found this an admirable way to keep them. Have all gladiolus bulbs removed and dried and placed in a dry, warm cellar. If you are wanting to keep your geraniums through and do not care to pot them, dig them up, tie them by the roots and hang them up in the cellar. The chrysanthemums should be dug and potted and taken in for winter bloom. Also look after the tender shrubbery and see that it is pruned back and properly cared for. Some can be protected by putting heavy mulch about the roots. Others by wrapping with straw. If the grass on the lawn is not as heavy as it should be, cover with a light mulch of well-rotted manure. You will find this greatly pays for the labor. See that all grape vines are pruned as soon as the leaves fall, and laid down with a weight on top. Tender raspberry and blackberry vines can be handled the same way. Remember that moisture is one of the requisites for ideal winter protection, and this can be made by mounding up with earth, and covering the vines if they are not too large. If you have neglected cutting out the old wood from the raspberry patch, see that this is done now. All diseased canes with anthracnose should be removed. Put a load of manure on the rhubarb. See that the asparagus has a top dressing also. The vines on the veranda, such as clematis, climbing roses and Akebia, should be taken down soon and given a little covering of earth or some other covering. If the squashes and pumpkins that you want for winter use are out in the field, remove them to some dry place, getting only well matured specimens if you want them to keep. We have always kept ours in a woodhouse. If you have neglected putting out cuttings of shrubs and fruit plants, do it now.

BREAD AN' MILK.

Brown bread an' milk an' sweet apple, with a spoonful o' cream, ye know, is there anything else ye think of that sets you a-longing so? Ye can see the bins in the siller, where the pound-sweets used to be. An' smell the supper a-cookin' an' the steppin' of mother's tea. An' the cows at the barn to greet ye, ole Speckle an' Bess an' Brin; An' then when the chores were finished an' the wood an' the shavin's in. With cheeks as red as yer mitten, an' eyes that were all glow. A passin' your bowl to father, for the spoonful o' cream, ye know. Perhaps what they call their menus may be a sight more great; Perhaps there are fancier dishes set by the rich man's plate; But I wouldn't give up the mem'ry fer all o' their fuss and show O' the bread an' milk an' sweet apple that I eat in the long ago. —Selected.

A good foot in a horse must be in proportion to the size of the animal—sound and sloping gently from the coronet to the ground. The shell and sole must be thick and solid; hard, but not brittle; deep and strong, especially at the quarters. The heel should be wide as well as deep, with a full, elastic frog.

TREES OF WONDERFUL SIZE.

The Youth's Companion is authority for the statement that on the island of Cos (or Kos), in the Mediterranean, near the coast of Asia Minor, there stands an oak twenty-five feet in diameter, and which a German scientist believes to be two thousand nine hundred years old.

The largest tree in the United States, according to the Christian Advocate (New York), is said to be at the foot of Mount Etna, and is called "The Chestnut Tree of a Hundred Horses." Its name came from the report that Queen Jane of Aragon, with her principal nobility, took refuge from a violent storm under its branches. The trunk is 204 feet in circumference. This would mean nearly 68 feet in diameter, about four rods—well high incredible.

The largest tree in the United States it is said stands near Bear Creek, on the north forks of the Tule river, in California. It measures 128 feet in circumference. The giant redwood tree in Nevada is 119 feet in circumference. All these are surely wonderful trees.

FEEDING THE WORK HORSE.

Many horses are injured by kindness which leads to overfeeding, says John George of Illinois. This is particularly true in summer time. The horse gets home hot and dry, is given all the feed he will eat, then led to the trough where he fills up on water and goes to work again. In this condition he is not in shape to eat much nor can he digest it. What he needs is first a small drink of cool water, and then rest, followed in half an hour with a feed of oats and corn.

A horse that drinks a large amount of water soon after eating washes the food out of his stomach into the intestines, where it is not digested, but ferments, gives off much gas and causes more or less disturbance and distress. When Saturday night comes the feed should be cut down half, both in summer and winter, and feed a bran mash with a few carrots in winter and a run in pasture in summer. This cools out the system and the horse is in better shape for another week of hard work.

Hay should not be fed at noon. It is bulky, not easily digested, particularly when the horse is at work. Many successful farmers feed half the hay ration at night and divide the remainder equally between morning and noon. If the horse is at hard work, be particular to choose old hay and sound clean grain.

CLEAN UP THE ORCHARD.

Between now and freezing weather an effort should be made to clean up the rubbish that has gathered through the summer in the orchard. There are always quantities of diseased fruit that may be found in the orchard, which if permitted to remain during the winter will start many fungous diseases in the spring. One of the most troublesome diseases which affect the plum orchard is the brown rot. Most of the fruit attacked by this disease drops off, although some of it will dry up and hang on the tree over winter. Twigs and leaves may also be attacked by it, hence the importance of cleaning up the plum orchard thoroughly. All diseased fruit and twigs should be removed and destroyed, and if trees have been so badly damaged as to be half dead from this cause, they should be destroyed.

The black rot is another deadly fungous disease to which the plum is subject, but it may be kept under control if affected parts are removed with a knife as soon as detected. If, however, this disease has not been attended to and the trees are very badly affected, the entire tree should be removed and burned, root and branch; but in case there are only a few knots on the trees, they may be pruned out and destroyed and the tree preserved for one or two seasons, or perhaps longer. Remember that black knot not only affects plum, but cherry trees as well. We have made it a rule in our orchard every year at this time to use the rake and the pruning knife and gather up all the rubbish and burn it. By this process we have been enabled to keep the orchard quite free from fungous diseases and we believe that we have reduced the attacks of insect pests to a minimum.

As between the man who has a flat farm, from which the water cannot run off, and the one with a hilly farm, from which the water escapes in too much of a hurry, taking seed and fertility with it, there is not much to choose. The man with the gently rolling farm is the one who can laugh at wet seasons.

STORED APPLES AND MOISTURE.

A merchant who has considerable experience in storing apples says: "We never had our apples keep so well as the winter we stored them in a cellar in which water stood the whole time. I'll admit it was rather hard on the barrels, but the fruit came out the latter part of the winter looking as fresh and hard as the day it was packed. We always head our barrels of winter fruit in the field, believing that the nearer air tight we can keep them the less they will shrink. I remember a few years ago we got caught in a snow squall with a half dozen barrels of Baldwins not headed, but as they were the last we kept right on, even though they were quite wet, and then marked them so as to see how they would do. Well, they kept the best of any."

MUCH UNKNOWN LAND

VAST PORTION OF THE EARTH'S SURFACE UNEXPLORED.

Around the Two Poles Lie Continents Awaiting the Tread of the Surveyor —Mission of Capt. Amundsen May Be Accomplished.

Of an estimated land area of the earth of 142,000,000 square miles, 20,000,000 square miles are entirely unexplored, and one-half of this unknown surface lies around the two Poles, says the Philadelphia Ledger. After many centuries of geographical progress, one-seventh of the estimated land surface of the world remains hidden from knowledge. Around the



North Pole almost 3,000,000 square miles of area is yet to be surveyed, and at the South Pole lies a continent more than twice the size of Europe awaiting exploration.

Not only are the terrestrial poles awaiting the adventurer, but the more important magnetic poles, of which there are also two, are not yet accurately charted. Ross discovered the north magnetic pole in 1831, but his instruments were primitive compared with those now made, and the knowledge of magnetism seventy-five years ago did not equal that of to-day. Ross may have discovered the north magnetic pole, and he may not have done so. Capt. Amundsen left Norway on an expedition two years ago to rediscover it and to accurately chart this important spot. A few months ago word was received that the intrepid Norwegian had accomplished his purpose, but the report awaits confirmation. So far as the south magnetic pole is concerned, it has never been reached. As yet no explorer has held a magnetic needle over the spot, although Borchgrevink in 1898, in the Southern Cross expedition, claimed to have determined its location. Dr. Frederick A. Cook, who was a member of the Belgica Antarctic expedition, says that no fewer than six positions are assigned by



experts to the south magnetic pole, and these are from 100 to 500 miles apart.

A 15-Ton Piece of Coral.

The dredger Governor in the old Pacific Mail dock did herself proud yesterday morning by landing a fifteen-ton piece of coral on dry land.

The big scoop had been delivering ordinary loads when the boom dropped and the engine started to haul in a fresh load. Then the gear groaned and things commenced to make a big fuss and more steam was given and everybody stood by. Balanced as neatly as an egg in a spoon came up a coral rock far too big to get in the scoop and just able to cramp in under the gin block.—Honolulu Commercial Advertiser.

A Plant Within a Plant.

At Brookdale, Santa Cruz county, Cal., a fine specimen of the sequoia, or redwood tree, was blown over in a recent storm. The tree is estimated to be over 330 years old. Ten feet from the top of the tree, and at a distance of 165 feet from the ground, was found a hole somewhat less than two feet deep. It had once been the nest of a woodpecker. In this hole had grown a sturdy, three-stalked huckleberry bush, two feet tall. Its roots, extending six feet into the heart of the tree, had absorbed the sap of the redwood. The huckleberry had flourished and borne fruit.

Needed Ax to Remove Weeds.

S. E. Ford of South Hanson, Mass., sent a man out to mow weeds. When the man returned for an ax Mr. Ford went to the scene of operations to investigate. He found one pigweed eight feet high with a spread of six feet.

HAS NON-REFILLABLE

New Yorker Claims to Have Invented Problem in Simple Man.

A scientist some weeks ago in an interview that a bottle could not be refilled had invented, that it probably never be invented, and that many had gone insane over the problem.

The interview went the other country. Other scientists the non-refillable bottle was class with perpetual motion.

A young man in working called at the Sunday Telegraph Tuesday afternoon.

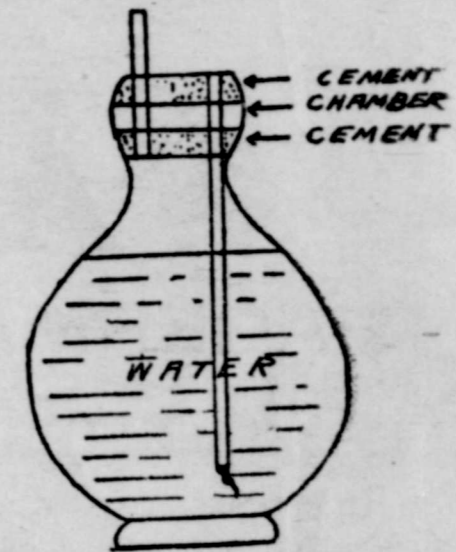
"My name is Frank V said. 'I am a molder. I moments I invent things. The Sunday Telegraph the fillable bottle could not. I wondered if I could do it. I down and thought diligently problem baffled me. I thought r. And harder.

"One evening I suddenly saw a cloud. The easiest and most as it way had suddenly come to me. "Then I made the non-refillable bottle.

"I took an ordinary bottle whose neck was slightly bulged and filled the neck with stone cement so that when hard it could not come out. Then I ran tiny pipes through the cement, one extending to the bottom of the bottle, which I had already filled. Then I turned it upside down. The water ran out of one of the tubes. So far so good. I took a small funnel and did my best to return water to the bottle. It was no use. I had invented the non-refillable bottle."

The water is forced from the bottle by air, which gets behind it through the tube which extends to the bottom of the bottle. It is air also which prevents the water from being returned. It cannot be forced through either pipe because of the air which gets in through the other.

The principle can be understood by



This is Walter's Idea. studying the accompanying diagram. —New York Telegraph.

Fell From High Estate.

"I am Nicholas Giulot, professor of chemistry," said a tramp gathered with other vagabonds in the streets of Paris, when asked by the police lieutenant to identify himself. And from his filthy clothes he fished documents proving that he spoke the truth. Investigation showed that the tramp was a former lecturer at the University of Paris, that for years he had astonished the scientific world by his discoveries, and that finally the government sent him to the Congo to study certain topographical and other conditions. When he came back from Africa, the former society man seemed to have lost all his energy, and gradually vanished from sight. "Send me to prison for a week, at least," he begged the police. "I must have regular food and a bed, lest I perish."

Remarkable Fortress.

In the northern part of Madagascar is the most remarkable natural fortress in the world. It is occupied by a wild tribe who call themselves the People of the Rocks. The fortress is a lofty and precipitous rock of enormous size, 1,000 feet high and eight square miles in area. Its sides are so steep that it cannot be climbed without artificial means. Within it is hollow, and the only entrance is by a subterranean passage.

Made 1,000 Years Ago.



Carving on bone by a prehistoric American, representing the long haired elephant that once lived on the continent.

Good Money from Small Flock.

William R. Curtis of Island Pond, Vt., has a flock of nineteen sheep. From them he has sheared this year 167 pounds of wool which, at thirty cents a pound, gave him \$50.10. Thirty lambs when sold brought \$127.30. This gives the total income from the flock for the year \$177.40.

ATTENTION

BUYERS AND SELLERS OF PECOS VALLEY LANDS.

List your Land with Walker & Davisson. We are in position to land deals at all times. Have sold and located more actual well pleased farmers, since starting in the business, than any other firm in the Pecos Valley.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Our prices and methods are sure to please. We Get Your Price Quickly. Give us a trial.

Having our own Special Car run to Pecos Valley twice monthly, filled with first-class prospectors. We are sure to sell lands placed with us.

Prompt and Personal Attention Given to Each Proposition.

Our Special Car Due to Arrive in Artesia, February 9th.

Come in and List Your Lands and we will do the rest.

WALKER & DAVISSON,

HAGERMAN, N. M. ARTESIA, N. M.

Mr. Cleveland for Commissioner.

In the regular announcement column of the Advocate, the name of George P. Cleveland of this city is presented as a candidate for a position on the board of commissioners of Eddy county. He is a democrat, as a matter of course—and of preference. He has been a citizen of the Pecos valley for a number of years and is one of the mud-sills, so to speak, of Artesia, having taken up his residence before there was a town. He has been an active participant in every movement inaugurated for the upbuilding of the country, giving freely and unselfishly of his time and his money. There are not many such men as George P. Cleveland. Endowed with quick intellect, broad perception and impetuous generosity, he sacrifices his own interests many times that public good may be subserved and he does so without stopping to consider that there could be an other side to it. To the writer's knowledge, he has done so many times as one of the "wheel horses" in Artesia's working force. Today he announces for commissioner simply because his friends have thought he can render some splendid service to Eddy county and his constituency in that position. As a member of the town board, he has shown splendid ability, and will lend brains and dignity to the county board if elected. No one who knows the man can afford to vote against Mr. Cleveland. The need of such men in public office is too apparent.

Choppers Will Celebrate.

Artesia Woodmen will have a banquet and speechmaking at the hall next Tuesday night. A royal good time is anticipated.

J. C. Plott, of Lakewood, was in the city Tuesday, with a party of Texans, who have recently located on Seven Rivers. The gentlemen were surprised and gratified to see the best town in the valley.

The waterworks company of Albuquerque has its town by the throat and is evidently dealing the people misery in good, strong, allopathic doses. The city council has offered a ransom of \$250,000 in cash if the monopoly will only turn loose its hold. Albuquerque was once a child, like Artesia, and a premium was paid to get big corporations, with their money and power to take hold. They came, and with effusive promises and guileless men, gradually entwined their seductive tentacles about the city's fair form, and to-day this company refuses to give up the graft, even for the price of a king's ransom. It is to be hoped that the good people of Artesia may never have to cry out to corporate greed for mercy, and beg for the precious fountains of water that God Almighty has so bountifully provided. No spot on earth is more blessed in this respect than the Artesia of today. Great fountains of purest crystal are pouring into our laps, so to speak, with its own power and from its own reservoir. The people should always have this God-given benefit, instead of it going to enrich a private corporation, as in Albuquerque.

The Best Physic.

When you want a physic that is mild and gentle, easy to take and pleasant in effect, take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price 25c. Every box warranted. Get a free sample at Fatherree & Robertson's drug store and try them.

The Advocate last week failed to note the fact that a new candidate for county patronage had shied his castor into the ring. He is W. J. Barber, one of the hustling democrats of Carlsbad and wants to be treasurer and collector. He has the backing of a host of friends and expects to make the acquaintance of all the new settlers in this part of the county.

Miss Lillian Major visited in Roswell this week.

About the Park.

The interest of the public generally has been considerably aroused lately on the propositions looking to the securing of a public park for Artesia. The matter has been put to the trustees in a way that they must provide a park immediately, or else turn down the desire of the people in a most cold-blooded manner. Two propositions are before the Board, either one of which amounts to the public park for the taking. The Improvement Company has set aside a block of land near the center of town for the purpose. With a true spirit of progressiveness Mrs. Sallie Robert has offered a grant of eighteen acres, only three blocks from Main street for the benefit of the public, provided the trustees will make a park of it. Even the question of getting water for it is removed, as Mrs. Robert makes an offer this week to furnish it free. With the liberal propositions before it, the Board can hardly fail to do what the people so much desire. And the time to do it is now. By planting trees now, Artesia will have the prettiest park in the Valley before leaves begin to fall again. The ADVOCATE sincerely trusts that the council will take up the matter at its meeting this afternoon.

Millinery.

Miss Iva Northcutt will move her millinery business from Dayton to Artesia and will open about March the first with a full line of spring and summer millinery, and will want an experienced dress maker and trimmer. Any one with good recommendation may address her at Dayton, N. M.

Block For Sale.

One block of land close in with water right, fruit and shade trees. John Richie & sons.

Read the ad of W. H. Watkins, the expert blacksmith and woodworkman in this issue.



Have three Black Mam. Jacks will make the sense 1906 at Spring Lake Farm Miles southeast of Artesia. of the Jacks is for sale. It high. Also full blood Plymouth Cockerels for sale.

J. K. HAS

The Best In The City That is the Kind of Service The Club Stable

Gives its patrons. We keep none but Strong, Spirited Horses, the best Vehicles that can be procured. Are constantly adding our equipment, and our constant effort is to please the public will appreciate your patronage and guarantee to give you the best service to be had in Artesia.

No "brongs" or balky horses are offered the public under any circumstances. Give us a call.

CHRISTOPHER & PRICE, Prop.
FOURTH STREET. 'PHONE

A Habit to be Encouraged.

The mother who has acquired the habit of keeping on hand a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, saves herself a great amount of uneasiness and anxiety. Coughs, colds and croup are quickly cured by its use. Sold by Fatherree & Robertson.

Frightfully Burned.

Chas. W. Moore, a machinist of Ford City, Pa., had his hand frightfully burned in an electric furnace. He applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve with the usual result: a quick and perfect cure. Greatest healer on earth for burns, wounds, sores, eczema and piles. 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Ladies Dress Goods
Spring and Summer
Finest Line ever shown in
Territory. Direct from
Mills. Send for sample
New Mexico Sales Co.

Hogs for Sale.

By the undersigned at Main street, Artesia, on Feb. 3rd, twelve June Pigs weighing about 150 each. Will make good fine male and a number of will make good brood sows early if you wish to buy.

J. W.

WHAT SUCCESSFUL MEN HAVE TO SAY ON THE SUBJECT OF SUCCESS

Also Some Instances of Great Men Who Began Life With Serious Handicaps, and Mottos That Have Helped Them to Prominence and Wealth.

The following are extracts from a new edition of "Successful Men of To-Day," by Wilbur F. Crafts, published by Funk & Wagnalls.

Answers to the question, "What do you consider essential elements of success for a young man entering upon such a business or profession as yours?"

Mark Hopkins, D. D. LL. D., ex-president of Williams college—Capacity to work.

Franklin Carter, LL. D., President of Williams College—Concentration of mind.

Andrew D. White, LL. D., President of Cornell University, ex-Ambassador to Germany—Soundness of heart and mind, clear judgment, fair knowledge of men, great devotion to some one purpose or study, but with breadth of view.

Charles W. Elliot, LL. D., President of Harvard University—Intelligence, alacrity, energy, good judgment and uprightness.

J. H. Seelye, LL. D., President of Amherst College, former Member of Congress—Patiently to wait for it.

S. C. Bartlett, D. D., President of Dartmouth College—Conscientious diligence.

C. N. Simms, D. D., Chancellor of Syracuse University—Conscientiousness, systematic industry, heart in his work.

Joseph Moore, President of Abingdon College, Richmond, Ind.—That he take care of his health, that he act on the principle that devotion and application to duty are essential after success is secured as truly as before.

Joseph Cook—Complete surrender to God, clear thought, varied and accurate learning.

Noah Davis, Chief Justice, New York—The profession of law requires to achieve complete success, great industry, strict integrity and exclusive devotion to its duties and labors.

Nelson Dingley, Congressman, Maine—Character, industry, perseverance.

C. B. Farwell, Chicago—Integrity, with money, but integrity without; integrity even as a policy.

Joseph Medill, proprietor of the Chicago Tribune—Sobriety, avoidance of intoxicating drinks, and all forms of gambling, a virtuous life, fidelity to employers or clients, close study, hard work, honesty.

Gen. John A. Logan—Unceasing labor.

Levi Taylor, banker—A taste for the calling which one intends to pursue, honesty of purpose and strict integrity in dealing.

Gen. A. C. McClurg—Integrity, embracing perfect truthfulness, absolute honesty and general trustworthiness; good judgment, willingness and ability to work.

Anthony Comstock—Consecration to the service of God; perfect faith and trust in Him; moral courage and untiring zeal.

John Wanamaker—Close application, integrity, attention to detail, discreet advertising.

E. P. Roe, the author—First ability to write correctly and clearly, acquired by patient, well directed training; second, ability to write interestingly and freshly; third, sympathy with the subject we are writing about; fourth, careful study of real men and women; fifth, have some worthy purpose.

Living by Eggs Alone.

The other day a number of persons attending a meeting of pure food advocates in New York made the announcement that the only really pure food is the fresh egg. This raises the question whether a man's life might be prolonged indefinitely if he limited his diet to eggs. Luigi Cornaro, the famous Italian of some centuries back, who at the age of 40, with his constitution apparently ruined through excesses adopted a regimen that enabled him to live as long as he wanted to live, and died of ennui on the threshold of his hundredth year, set great store by the egg. It was this interesting gentleman who reduced his diet by degrees until he sustained himself in serenity and comfort on a single egg a day.—Boston Globe.

Inconvenient.

During the Spanish war a young lieutenant of infantry, whose sole ideas of military glory began and ended with knowledge how to wear a uniform with becoming grace, was detailed on guard duty, and spent some time perusing some newspapers two weeks old.

"What's the news, lieutenant?" asked a corporal of the guard.

"Very serious," answered the young officer in disturbed tones. "Shafter has been practically repulsed at Santiago." Then to the great amusement of his auditors, he added: "The first thing you know they'll be dragging us into it."

The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott—Study how to do the most good and let the pay take care of itself.

George H. Corliss, inventor of the Corliss engine—Brains, habitual and persistent industry, self reliance.

G. W. Pach, photographer—Thorough study, close observation and doing work on a cash basis.

William Jennings Bryan—Honesty, industry and sympathy with the common people.

H. J. Heinz, delicatessen manufacturer—Love for work, mastering of details, a disposition to strike for sixteen hours a day while others are striking for eight, thereby having twice as much time for one's business as others.

John S. Huyler, candy manufacturer—Principles, and attention to details generally considered too small for serious consideration.

Edward W. Bok—Love work for the sake of your work and not for the money in it, and consider that something difficult is simply something to overcome.

GREAT MEN'S MOTTOES.

John Wesley—Always in haste, but never in a hurry.

Abraham Lincoln—Right makes might.

Gen. Neal Dow—Deeds, not words.

John Randolph—Pay as you go.

Theodore Roosevelt—A square deal for every man. It is hard to fail, but worse never to have tried to succeed.

Alexander H. Stephens, Vice President of the Southern Confederacy—Tide and time wait for no man.

A. G. Lane, Superintendent of Schools, Chicago—Never give up one job till you get another.

Gen. O. O. Howard—Obey your parents in the Lord.

MEN WHO OVERCAME NATURAL OBSTACLES.

Kitto—Born in a poorhouse.

Alexander H. Stephens—A dwarf; with a broken scythe he overmatched in the harvest all those who had perfect ones.

Oliver P. Morton—Lame; walked on crutches.

Chief Justice Chase—Near-sighted; had an impediment in his speech.

Estey, the organ-maker—Given away at four years of age; had scarcely any schooling.

Peter Cooper—Was only one year at school.

Thurlow Weed—So poor in boyhood that one cold March day he had to wrap pieces of cloth about his feet in place of socks and shoes.

Nelson W. Aldrich—Entered Providence on foot with his clothes strung over his back.

Elihu Burritt—Son of a farmer; became an apprentice in a blacksmith's shop.

Andrew Carnegie—Son of an immigrant; worked as bobbin-boy in a mill for \$1.20 a week.

—From the New York World.

Aunt Belinda's Idea.

It was Aunt Belinda's first ride on a steam road and she was very much interested in the interior of the coach.

"Hezekiah," she whispered, pointing above, "why do they carry that saw and ax in a glass case?"

"To be used in case of a wreck," replied the old man at her side, as he solemnly took a pinch of yellow snuff from a leather box. The old lady toyed with her corkscrew curls for a moment as if in deep thought and then said:

"Wa-all, I always heard that these newtime surgeons were brutal, but I never thought they would go so far as using a regular saw and ax on people."

Navy Not a Reformatory.

Lieut. Bierer, Jr., charge of a naval recruiting station in Kansas City, does not countenance the idea that the navy may be used as a reformatory for bad boys. A father brought his 18-year-old son to the station and showed unusual anxiety that the lad might pass. The lieutenant asked some questions and learned that the boy had bad companions and was disobedient at home. Therefore the father wanted him to have the strict discipline of the navy. "It is not the purpose of the navy," said Lieut. Bierer, "to enlist boys who are incorrigible at home, for the purpose of reforming them. I don't want your boy or any other whose parents are unable to manage them."

THOUGHTS ON HIS PROFESSION.

Doctor Forgot for the Moment He Was Not Operating.

Senator Beveridge desired to illustrate forcibly the force of habit.

"In Sullivan, where I spent my boyhood," he said, "there was a physician whom everybody liked; a hard-working, modest, absent-minded man.

"This physician was the guest of honor one Thanksgiving at the house of a leading citizen and when the gay assemblage entered the dining room the leading citizen said to him:

"Now, doctor, on account of your surgical skill, I'll ask you to carve. That bird is a twenty-four pounder and he is as young and tender as a spring pullet. None but you could do him justice."

"The physician, his mind on other things, smiled absently, took the head of the table, raised the knife and made a deep incision in the breast of the turkey.

"Then he frowned, rummaged in his pocket and brought out some absorbent cotton, a roll of bandages and a paper of pins. With these he proceeded to dress and bind up the wound he had made.

"The guests were stricken dumb. They looked on in utter amazement. The doctor inserted the last pin and patted the neat dressing he had made. Then he looked up and smiled.

"And now," he said, "let us hope that in a week, with rest and care our patient will be on his feet again."

FARM-BRED MEN CALLED FOR.

Country Boys to Be the Future Kings of Commerce.

The time is fast approaching when the intelligent, industrious and energetic farmboy will occupy a more prominent place in the affairs of the state and nation than he has occupied in the past. The rapid pace which has to be taken by people engaged in the professions and in mercantile pursuits in order to successfully meet the competition on every hand is not conducive to the mental endowment of the descendants, and the farmboy of rugged constitution and industrious habits will be in greater demand to take their places than has ever been known. Much as has been written in regard to the prominent part that such breeding and early training in the country have contributed to the successful management of great enterprises and the successful prosecution of professional matters, much more will be said in the same direction in the future.—Manchester, N. H., Mirror.

Sexton's Little Mistake.

Rev. F. W. Gunsaulus met the other day two children in blue sailor suits out walking with their mother.

Mr. Gunsaulus praised the pretty blue suits, the trim sailor hats and the handsome reefers. Then he smiled and said:

"In a certain church one Sunday morning three children sat in the front row of the gathering with sailor hats on their heads.

"The sexton before the service commenced tiptoed down the aisle and whispered loudly and indignantly:

"Take them hats off, boys."

"The children took no notice and very angrily the sexton repeated:

"Off with them hats, do you hear?"

"Still they did not comply. So the old man came and leaned over them, glowering in their faces.

"Why," he began, but in a shrill little pipe of terror one of the children interrupted him.

"Please, sir, we are girls," she said.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Still Smiling.

The visitor in the south was offering his sympathies to the old colored parson.

"It's a shame, uncle," said the visitor, "that the congregation should drop buttons in the plate when you were collecting your salary."

"Dat doan matter, sah," replied the old man with a luminous smile, "Ah kin use dem on dat old pair ob trousers de kernal gib me."

"Well, they dropped nails in the plate also."

"Just what Ah need, sah. Yo' see Ah'm guine to build a cohnhouse on Ah'll need de nails to drive in de shingles."

"But the lead nickels. What are you going to do with them, throw them away?"

"No, sah; Ah'm guine to make sinkers foh mah fishing lines. Glory, halleluyah!"

Two Famous Russian Writers.

A significant parallel may be drawn between the work of two peasant writers recently brought into prominence—Maxim Gorky and Peter Rosegger. Both are children of ignorant parents, to whom education was a self-accomplished task and literary genius an inherent quality rather than a developed faculty. Gorky was a child of the slums, Rosegger a son of the soil. Gorky revels in pictures of sium life and human viciousness. Rosegger's inspiration leads him along heights of ideality and religious mysticism.

RICH, BUT WORKS

MILLIONAIRE OFFICE BOY IN NEW YORK CITY.

Fellow Employes Find It Not Difficult to Realize That He Does Not Have to Live on His Salary—What the Blond Typewriter Thinks.

New York has a millionaire office boy, who owns automobiles, racing motor boats, wears six suits of clothes a week to the office in which he works, and takes his wealthy employer's beautiful daughter to luncheon. He works for a salary of \$8 a week and spends twice that sum for his luncheons; yet he is working faithfully, licking stamps and addressing letters, answering the phone, and running errands without a whimper.

The boy is the son of Dr. V——, one of the most prominent and wealthy physicians on Manhattan Island, and, through his mother, heir of great riches besides what he will receive from his father. He is the marvel of the lower west side, where he works, and the disturbing element for scores of fair typewriter girls who watch for a chance to win a smile or a glance from the office boy.

The office boy is nearly 21 years of age, and he was "flunked out" of college, so his father ordered him to go to work and, despite his wealth and influence, the best he could do was to find a position as office boy with a big chemical manufacturing company on the lower west side, the owner of which was a friend of his father.

"Look," said the blond typewriter, bending her fair head toward where the office boy was licking postage stamps. "It's a shame to make him work that way. He's wearing the sixth suit of clothes he's had on this week. He's worn a blue suit, a black suit, a brown, a worsted, and a tweed, and that frock he had on yesterday."

"You must watch him pretty close, Mame," remarked her companion.

"I'm not losing any chance to catch him. Wish he'd take me out to lunch like he does the old man's daughter."

"Say, it's awful. Every time that girl comes down here to touch the boss for a couple of hundred extra for a new dress that office boy he just drops work and joins out with her—and the old man don't kick at all. They go over to the Astor house. The bookkeeper tells me he don't turn in any expense account and one luncheon will cost him more than he makes in a week.

"He's all right. He always treats me politely, but somehow I can't snub him like I did the other office boy. One day at noon he came over and asked me to typewrite a short letter for him. He was polite about it; too polite to mention money; so I said 'Sure.'"

"And say, what'd you think he dictated? He wrote to a French automobile manufacturer ordering a new auto, price \$4,200. Wouldn't that jar you?"

He Couldn't Say a Word.

David Higgins is responsible for this one. In a Chicago hotel he pushed the button long and hard—the water ring. Ten minutes ticked by and no water. Another long, hard push; another ten minutes gone and no water. Another push and another wait. Mr. Higgins was just about to run down to the office when there was a knock at the door.

"Come in!" shouted the irate David. A tall bellboy answered the door.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said. "I thought I heard the bell. I was so interested in reading a paper that I forgot everything else."

"Reading a paper?"

"Yes, sir. Here it is. I was reading about 'His Last Dollar,' by David Higgins."

"Stung!" exclaimed Higgins, and taking a card from his pocket he wrote an order for two seats on the back, and handed it to the boy with the remark: "You win, sonny. The original bellboy in Noah's Ark worked that on the Son of Ham, and all of your tribe have repeated it on the fraternity of Hams ever since."

Money Recovered from a Fish.

The following story comes from Paris: Like Polyerates, a local magnate of the Vosges has recovered his property from the inside of a fish. He has not, however, thrown it away to propitiate the gods, and is quite content to have it back again.

A fisherman on the lake of Garardmer caught a fine pike, weighing something like thirty-two pounds. He sold it to the chief hotel of the place. In the kitchen the fish, on being cleaned, was found to contain a small purse, in which was \$35 in gold.

The cook notified the hotel proprietor, who remembered that the local magnate in question, who had been in the house only the week before, had accidentally dropped his purse while out on the lake for a row.

The property thus recovered has been returned to its owner, who identified the purse.—Fishing Gazette.

MEN HAVE HORROR OF DIMPLES.

Willingly Pay Money for Removal of "Beauty Spots."

Female scoffers who deny that men have been blessed by nature with so seductive a charm as a dimple will change their tune when they hear what the beauty doctor has to say on the subject.

"Dimples are just as common among men as among women," says that apostle of the good advantage. Beard and mustache combine to hide their charm. Anyhow, men are not proud of dimples. They consider them a sign of effeminacy. Now that smooth faces are the fashion, the man with a dimple in cheek or chin is hard put to it to hide that beauty mark. In his extremity he seeks relief from me.

"What can I do with these devilish dimples?" says he.

"Take 'em out," I advise.

"Can you do it?" he asks.

"Sure," says I.

"All right," says he; go ahead."

"Then I begin treatment. In the past year I have removed sets of dimples from men's faces that any woman of their acquaintance would have paid \$100 for. All men with money to spend patronize the beauty doctor more shamelessly than they used to; out of all the miracles they wish performed there is none they insist upon so stoutly as the removal of dimples."

IS HAPPIEST AWAY FROM POMP.

Austrian Emperor Finds Rest in Society of Grandchildren.

Although Francis Joseph of Austria is a central figure in the most exclusive of European courts his dinners are quite informal in tone except on rare state occasions. Usually his majesty converses in the liveliest manner with his guests. In the smoking-room, to which he almost invariably accompanies the men, he joins in the general chat, laughs at the jokes and shows marked preference for the frankest replies to his questions. Since the tragic death of his son and wife the emperor leads a solitary life for a greater portion of the year. In summer, however, he makes his way to his lovely villa at Ischl, in the beautiful Salzkammergut and here is surrounded by his daughters and their children. It is then that pathetic old man is happiest, playing "grandfather" with the babies, taking walks with them and forgetting for a brief season the trials and sufferings, misfortunes and disappointments which life has brought him.

Baggage in Guatemala.

"The railroads of the United States are very particular as to what they will accept for transportation as baggage," remarked Karl E. Kneiss, "but down in Guatemala the railroads are not so particular.

"While I was down there some time ago I made a list of different articles of merchandise that I saw checked as baggage on the Western Guatemala at the town of Retalhuleu. Here it is: One cage of chickens, a basket of ducks, a bundle of dried fish a crate of live iguanas, various empty baskets, a crate of fighting cocks, baskets of eggs, baskets of fruit, silver in sacks, a bundle of soiled clothes that some woman was taking down to the river to wash, furniture, hides in packages, smoked crabs that smelled to the next station, baskets of bread, a small alligator and two live pigs.

"All of that miscellaneous merchandise and farm product was handled in one car along with the personal baggage of passengers, as a result of which custom a traveler soon finds himself saturated with the complex odors of the country."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Blue Dogs With Pink Tails.

"I will never forget my first experience in hospital work," said Chief Surgeon Millar of the Central emergency hospital. "There was a green nurse in the detention ward and we had a very violent case in there—a man in the worst stage of delirium tremens. I was awakened in the middle of the night by the head nurse, who requested me to come at once to the patient. When I got there I found him raving and very violent, with the new nurse scared out of her wits. I said: 'Why did you let him go so far; I left you some medicine to give him as soon as he got delirious.' 'Yes, doctor,' she replied; 'but you told me to give that to him if he saw any more snakes, and this time he was seeing blue dogs with pink tails.'—Exchange.

Helpfulness.

A cheerful look will help to light The gloomy path that many tread; Will help illumine their darkest night, Dispel the clouds of dread.

Grief-stricken hearts will gladly hail The kindly aid that you can give, Your cheerful looks and words prevail, And drooping spirits live.

This world has many a rugged road Where pilgrims pass with aching feet; Help where you can to lift their head The recompense is sweet.

A hand to help, a kindly voice, A cheerful, earnest look of love; And care-worn hearts shall yet rejoice To find their home above. —John M. Morse.

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

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.

SHERIFF.

J. D. Christopher is hereby announced as a candidate for sheriff of Eddy county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

COMMISSIONER.

George P. Cleveland, of Artesia, is hereby announced as a candidate for commissioner of the county of Eddy, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

The Artesia Advocate boasts very egotistically over a field of cane near that beautiful little city that paid its cultivator \$96.00 per acre. The Advocate does not say whether that is retail price for sorghum or not, but we are willing to admit that to be a daisy price for the article in the southwest, as we consider 50 cents a gallon a top retail price for the best of either the home product or the imported here in Tucumcari. About 30 cents a gallon is considered a good round sum for a farmer to sell his sorghum here. Now, Advocate, we have been under the impression that we could beat the world in Quay county for the value per acre for crops, but we can't beat you newspaper folks lying. Not that you did not produce the sorghum, and not that it is impossible that a limited amount might be retailed at 60 cents a gallon, but a few acres of that sort of "lick" would supply the Territory and have enough to sweeten the Pecos River from Artesia to the Gulf of Mexico. Now, we will give you one in a little milder form; if the bean raiser will swear to it we will send you the affidavit; and we guess he will. Mr. Muncus, a farmer near here, raised 42,000 pounds of beans on 42 acres and sold them in Tucumcari for 3½ cents a pound, receiving for his crop \$1,400. The crop grew and matured in three months, and he cultivated them himself. Of course we raise other crops in proportion, but that "lick" story of yours takes the cake.—Tucumcari News.

The fellow who is used to dry land farming, where the life-blood of every plant is sapped in its struggle to wrest from the soil sufficient moisture to sustain life—and, where nec-

essarily its fruitage seldom reaches perfection—is never fully able to grasp the import of irrigated farming. His standards of comparison are so small, that he naturally thinks the man is lying who tells truthfully of what can be done where there is water to put on the soil at all times needed. The editor of the News is entirely excusable for his credulity in this case. It is his misfortune—not his fault—that he lacks acquaintance with the better things of life, and the Advocate takes no offence at the criticism. This paper never exaggerates in giving reports about the Artesia country—it isn't necessary. The truth is stranger than fiction. The story of intensive farming under our artesian well system is almost too good to be true—but not quite. The Advocate can get affidavits from good men (outside of the newspaper profession) to back up these statements with affidavits.

Some weeks have elapsed since the Advocate called attention to the fact that Assessor Emerson had levied a property tax upon artesian wells without a semblance of lawful author-

A BIRTHDAY.

Two years ago yesterday our books were opened for business. Of those whose names were among our first depositors, and who are still in the community, a large majority are on our books to-day. We appreciate this evidence of the continued confidence of our friends and neighbors. Without the loyal support of our friends the enviable record of this institution during its early history would not have been possible. Having by careful and conservative methods eliminated that class of business that is unsafe and undesirable, we are in position to offer to our citizens the services of a bank that is operating on a sound basis, and our customers can conscientiously speak a good word for us when the opportunity offers. There are no secrets about our business methods; stockholders and patrons alike are at perfect liberty to examine our books whenever they choose, and when we make a mistake (as any one may do), we appreciate having it called to our attention and will always cheerfully correct it. We confidently expect the coming year's business to far exceed that of the past and ask your cooperation and assistance in bringing about this result, which will be beneficial to both you and ourselves. Very truly yours,

The First National Bank of Artesia.

ity so to do. Up to this good hour we have not been cited to the statute allowing such a palpable injustice. In the meantime, however, Mr. Emerson and his friends, have worked their typewriters diligently in an effort to find an answer to every question from theology to therapeutics in an endeavor to throw the valley farmers off the scent, but the one important matter at issue has been industriously avoided. The personality of this Advocate editor has ever been discussed ab libitum, yet his past present or future could not possibly have anything to do with the fact that Artesia farmers were paying too much taxes while other folks paid too little. We have been openly accused of trying to put out an "Artesia county ticket" for county offices—although such a thing has not been suggested. The assessor will have to dig up some law compelling a man to render the well in his yard for taxation before they will do so another year. Such a law has not been enacted up to date.

The town council should pass an ordinance making it not less than five dollars fine for a person to hitch horses to shade trees about town. The young trees are worth almost their weight in gold at present and it is nothing short of sacrilege to allow them destroyed. We noticed a fine young cottonwood put out on Quay avenue last year that is almost entirely ruined because someone tied a horse there. The trustees put the town cow out of business some months ago, and the hungry horse ought to follow.

Real Estate Transfers.

E. N. Heath, who last week sold all his holdings in the valley has this week purchased 160 acres of land from Mrs. Brasher, eight miles northwest of town.

Mr. Myers has sold his 160 acres of watered land, southwest of town to Jacob Wetmer and has bought 160 acres of dry land from Carl Durr.

Common Colds are the Cause of Many Serious Diseases.

Physicians who have gained a national reputation as analysts of the cause of various diseases, claim that if catching cold could be avoided a long list of dangerous ailments would never be heard of. Every one knows that pneumonia and consumption originate from a cold, and chronic catarrh, bronchitis, and all throat and lung trouble are aggravated and rendered more serious by each fresh attack. Do not risk your life or take chances when you have a cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure it before these diseases develop. For sale by Fatheree & Robertson.

Library Board.

The Ladies of the Library Board had their regular meeting at the reading rooms Thursday afternoon.

The Board has made arrangements to have an entertainment in the way of a lecture and impersonation in April.

Shade Trees For Sale.

Mountain cottonwoods from 3 to 8 feet high, rooted, for sale. L. T. Sholars, 'phone 104.

A Healing Gospel.

The Rev. J. C. Warren, pastor of Sharon Baptist church, Belair, Ga., says of Electric Bitters: "It's a God-send to mankind. It cured me of lame back, stiff joints and complete physical collapse. I was so weak it took me half an hour to walk a mile. Two bottles of Electric Bitters have made me so strong I have just walked three miles in 50 minutes and feel like walking three more. It's made a new man of me." Greatest remedy for weakness and all stomach and liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at Pecos Valley Drug Co. Price 50c.

The fellow who refuses to do his duty in a community, whose support and good will make it possible for him to prosper, will be recognized as one who would be willing to close his neighbors gates only at such times when he feels a swelling of the pocket book.

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

Safety, Security, Responsibility, Efficiency, Conservatism.

S. W. GILBERT, President,

R. M. ROSS, Cashier,

JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President,

Edward F. Phillips, Ass't Cashier.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ARTESIA, N. MEX.

Capital Paid Up, - - \$25,000.00

Surplus and Undivided Profits, 5,000.00

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

JOHN RICHEY & SONS.

REAL ESTATE.

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

ROBIN & DYER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harness.

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

All Work Guaranteed.

J. E. SWEPSTON,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

GENERAL ACCOUNTING.

OFFICE IN BANK OF ARTESIA BUILDING.

PHONE 140.

ARTESIA, N. M.

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

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

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

SEE OR WRITE

The Cleveland Land Agency

FOR
Real Estate and Insurance.

Correspondence solicited in regard to farm lands in the Great Artesian Belt. We know the lay of the land and can supply you with Bargains. Represent none but Reliable Fire Insurance Companies.

ARTESIA,

NEW MEXICO

LOVE'S AGENCY.

Representing

THE NEW YORK LIFE

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

Where we get our Government Evergreens and Forest Trees.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

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

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

Baggage Transfer.

The Oldest Transfer line in the city. All baggage and freight handled with care. We meet all trains. Call for

W. P. GEORGE
& CO.

Telephone No 24.

GOOD GRADE.

RIGHT PRICES.

Kemp Lumber Co.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

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

Building Material.

White Pine a Specialty.

Good News

Medical authorities have about decided that kissing does not transmit microbes. —Recent News Item.
Now the man who halts and fears,
And in abject terror squirms,
Leath to kiss the charming dears
Merely on account of germs,
Need no longer turn and flee
When approached by winsome miss,
For we're truly glad to see
Scientists indorse the kiss.

Ladies who've your lips denied,
Kept some chap from coming near,
Lest from you the microbe glide
Unto one that you ho'd dear,
Go ahead and have your fun,
Revel in your new-found bliss,
With these former fears have done—
Scientists indorse the kiss.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST

BY HENRY CLEVELAND WOOD

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

The pretty wedding with its echoes of Mendelssohn, and lights, music and flowers, was a dream of the past night, the happy couple having started on their wedding journey some hours before.

In the wake of the event, the members of the house party, convened for the occasion, were beginning to scatter.

The westward bound were to be only two in number, and the existence of these two had been made as enlivening as a party of young people on mischief bent could invent or devise. Now that the hour of departure had come, the evidently repentant band was striving to make the amende honorable. The girls assisted Helena in her packing, and had kindly attended to her ticket and berth while she had gone on a morning drive. No less attentive had been Kenton's companions, until a less guileless and suspicious pair would readily have scented mischief under this guise of devoted friendship. A subdued sadness pervaded the party quite in keeping with the occasion of leave-taking.

In the midst of the adieux, the two travelers, surrounded by solicitous friends, and the train pulling in—the baggage wagon, mysteriously delayed, finally arrived. A trunk and dress-suit case were deposited on the platform near the group, and immediately the two pieces of baggage became the center of attraction to the crowd of idlers and employes at the station.

The trunk was beribboned and bedecked to the verge of frivolity, on its white duck cover large crimson hearts were pasted, some of them arrow pierced. Scarcely less ornate was the dress-suit case, with a generous supply of twin hearts and streamers of white ribbons, while fastened to the handle by a padlock, to which there was no key, and that only a file might sever, was a sheep-bell that tinkled loudly, if not melodiously, on the slightest provocation.

The respective owners recognized their baggage almost at the same instant, and their faces became an interesting study.

"Linda, this is some of your outrageous work!" declared Helena, turning on one of her pretty companions a look of righteous indignation, the crimson in her cheeks scarcely less deep than that of the hearts bedecking her trunk.

"Dear, do be composed," cried Linda, the unabashed, affecting entire innocence concerning the accusation. "Look how the people are staring from the car windows. How very



"Linda, this is some of your outrageous work!"

rude of them. They will suspect at once it is a newly wedded couple. I do hope you will have a perfectly lovely wedding journey, dear," she added in a cruelly loud voice.

"I'll settle with you later for this," vowed Kenton, breathing vengeance in an underbreath to his chum, Van Dorn, who had seized the dress suit case, and, in a seeming effort to be useful, was prancing around the party in so lively a manner that the bell kept up a continuous jangle.

"All aboard!" shouted the conductor.

The two victims stood looking at one another in a dazed helpless apathy that would have touched with pity less adamant hearts.

There was a bewildering chorus. "Do hurry!" "You'll get left!" "Good bye, dear." "Good luck, old fellow!" "Look pleasant!" and amid such exclamations the two unfortunates were suddenly deluged with rice, and simply pushed to the car steps by the conspirators. Heads were blocking the windows on that side of the train and a suppressed titter ran the length of the coach on their entrance.

"This is your section." The conductor waved his hand toward the seats which had been reserved. Alas! More



Caused her eyes to drop timidly.

treachery. The section was festooned ornately with white ribbons, a bunch of white roses, which had done duty the night before at the wedding of the real ones, and now looked rather faded, depended from the closed upper berth, like a wilted marriage bell, and the two seats were liberally sprinkled with rice. Several conspicuous placards were pinned on the woodwork around the windows.

"This is ridiculous! Absurd!" cried Helena, looking about her, but in vain, for an empty seat into which she might drop. "I positively will not sit there."

"It's outrageous!" growled Kenton. "If I had Van Dorn by the neck I'd wring it!" he added viciously. "Of course he is the ringleader in this affair, I'll warrant." The speaker ruthlessly tore down the placards and festooning, and tossed them out the window. "Now you need not feel so conspicuous. Pray be seated, and I will go forward into the smoker."

The solace of a favorite cigar is a wonderful sedative. After Kenton had finished a couple, he felt far less savage, and much more inclined to reflection. Looking back over his past lonely life, he could not but admit that it would be a most fortunate thing, indeed, if he were really now on his bridal trip. Certainly he could wish for no fairer companion through life than Helena. This was not a new thought by any means. It had made its way into his brain ere this in protean guises, but now, under the pressure of the recent joke, the matter appealed more forcibly to him than it had ever done before.

What a lucky dog he might consider himself if he could only win such a woman as Helena. Yet now how could he hope to do so in the face of such embarrassment as had just been brought about? She probably detested the very sight of him, though he was as innocent a party as she to the joke. How pretty and defiant she had looked in her confusion.

Kenton suddenly straightened himself, and tossed the end of his cigar out the window. "What if the tables should be turned?" he asked himself. "They think me an arrant coward, well, perhaps I have been, but I'll prove that I'm no longer one," he added resolutely. "I'm going to win that girl if I can."

He found Helena apparently deeply absorbed in a book she had purchased of the train boy, but when he asked the title, she had to look it up for him.

"It seems a pity to have so much decoration wasted," he ventured presently, as he sat down beside her.

"Wasted. How could it be, with such a band of conspirators as were left behind to enjoy our discomfort?"

"Don't you think it would be a very sensible thing to begin to enjoy it ourselves?" he asked suddenly.

"Possibly, if we could bring oblivion of the past hour or two to our rescue," she answered drily.

"Helena—" he began, desperately, then paused helplessly.

Helena glanced up quickly, perhaps under the impression that the joke had gone far enough, but there was something in Kenton's face that caused her eyes to drop timidly before his own, while she blushed even more prettily than she had done at the unexpected shower of rice.

Van Dorn received a telegram a day or two later, which ran something in this wise:

"Helena and I were married in St. Louis. Are now taking in the Exposition. Congratulations in order.
Kenton.

MOVED THE BUTLER TO ANGER

"Aside" Remark Called Forth by Woman's Tyranny.

B. M. Harrod of the Panama Canal commission was describing a surprise that he had had on his last visit to the Isthmus.

"My surprise was great," he said. "The sudden shock of it brought back my junior year at Harvard. I had then another surprise, and that is still vivid, though it happened fifty years ago.

"I was dining out with an elderly instructor and his wife. The instructor was slightly deaf, the wife was extremely so. Hence little conversation went on between us.

"The lady was very arbitrary and tyrannical. Time after time, as the butler brought her husband certain dishes, she would say, in that dead voice which deaf people use:

"No, no; he mustn't have any of that."

"And the instructor would acquiesce humbly. So many things were refused him, I wondered how he could make a meal.

"I grieved for the poor fellow. His wife's tyranny made my blood boil. "The butler, too, must have been moved, for in the midst of the sepulchral silence that followed the lady's rejection, on her husband's behalf, of a glass of pink frozen punch the man burst out in a loud voice, yet one which only I could hear:

"Curse the old woman! If she was my wife I'd poison her."

Why Not Sign "Yrs.?"

In these days, when economy of time and space are of the highest importance, it seems to me that some of the conventionalities of correspondence might well be abolished.

Why should we write "Dear sir," and then make a pause and begin a fresh line? Why could not all we have to say flow straight on in the same line from "Dear sir?"

Again, why should we take three lines—and this, perhaps, is more important—over the conclusion of our letters? It strikes me that it would be infinitely simpler and more convenient if you concluded a letter thus: "I am, dear sir, your obedient servant, Edward Cuttle," all in one line. Can anyone tell me the reason of this custom and when it was originated? —London Graphic.

Hidden Away.

There are no locks upon the box
In which no treasures are,
But on that chest where riches rest
Are bolt and band and bar;
None guards before the open door
That hides no heap of pelf—
And the full heart ever locks its store
Of fullness in itself!

The vacant grain tells all its vain
Conceits for all to hear;
And those who shout their songs about
Have neither art nor ear;
But in its deeps the strong soul keeps
What cost him most to win,
Through all the years, till One appears
Worthy to look within.

"Man never sings his sweetest things,"
A poet said to me—
"Happy he tells in parables
What few can hear or see,
The finest thought I ever wrought
I would not give for gold,
And the deepest love Fate ever brought
Is the love I've never told!"
—Cleveland Leader.

Memento of Thomas Carlyle.

A farmer in Manitoba wears on his watch chain a blackened metal disk with an interesting history. Some thirty years ago the farmer was a ticket agent in a railway station in Dumfriesshire. One day Thomas Carlyle took a ticket for a short run by rail and laid down a shilling. The clerk, eager to obtain a souvenir of the famous countryman, secured the coin. Ultimately, although sorely against the grain, he was driven to part with the treasured Carlyle shilling. But it would not stand the ringing test. Somebody had palmed on the "sage of Chelsea" a spurious shilling.

Plans Railroad in Africa.

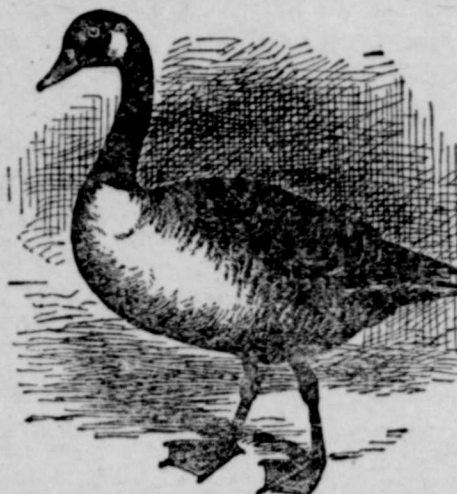
The Portuguese government will build a railroad from Delagoa bay to Swaziland. That adds one more to the many "openings up" in Africa.



Gray Wild Geese.

Gray wild geese are now quite extensively raised in about all parts of the United States. They are considered among the most practical of all the goose breeds for farm use. The flesh of these geese is fine in texture and has a rich flavor. This makes it most acceptable for table purposes. The geese are good layers compared with most other geese. One thing that strongly favors this breed is that the birds are hardy. This is doubtless due to the fact that they have not been under the conditions of domestication long enough to have become non-resistant to disease. Their old wild habits enabled them to live under the severest of conditions. Those that have them say they are very easy to rear.

The gray wild goose has a small head and small bill, sharp at the point.



The neck is long, slender and snaky in appearance. The back is narrow but long, and is arched upward from neck to tail. The breast is full and deep and the body long and slender. The wings are long, large and powerful. The head of the goose is black and a white stripe nearly covers the side of the face. The breast is gray, and the under part of the body is white. The wings are dark gray. The tail feathers are glossy black and the thighs are black. The shanks, toes and webs are black. The eyes are black.

The standard weight of the full-grown gander is 16 pounds; that of the adult goose 14 pounds; young gander, 11 pounds; young goose, 10 pounds.

New breeds of turkeys are not as frequent as new breeds of common fowls, yet there is more need of new breeds of turkeys than of any other kind of farm fowl.

Eggs Good or Bad.

Mrs. J. S. Martin, a South Carolina reader of the Farmers' Review, writes to ask how to tell good from bad eggs. There is but one method that need be used and that is candling. This is practiced in all the great egg-buying establishments of the country. The candling is done by placing the egg between the eye and a bright light. Candles were first used to give the light for this work, hence the name. Now electric lights are used and the work is done with great rapidity. Light must be allowed to reach the eye only through the egg. This leaves the whole inside of the egg clear to the vision. If the egg is transparent it is good. If a cloud has begun to appear in one part of it, it is not bad but stale. The larger and thicker the cloud the farther is the egg from being fresh. A common lamp can be used for candling. It can be placed in a box from which a stream of light is permitted to emerge just the size of an egg or a little smaller. The eggs can be placed over this hole one at a time and inspected. Of course, the rest of the room should be dark at the time, or the eyes of the one looking at the egg should be protected from all light on the sides. The better the eye is protected from such light the better able will it be to tell what is the condition of the inside of the egg. A little practice in this matter will give a good deal of skill.—Farmers' Review.

Does Sound Spoil Eggs?

It has long been a popular belief that thunder sours milk and kills the germs in eggs. In regard to milk, it has been demonstrated that the theory is without foundation. Milk is not coagulated by the thunder. It is possible that a heavy jar might kill the germs in eggs, but it may well be doubted if the sound of ordinary thunder is heavy enough to produce that result. Some of the farmers that raise poultry in the vicinity of Newport, Rhode Island, have complained to the Navy Department of the United States that the heavy gunnery practiced in those waters has resulted in killing the germs of the eggs in the incubators. Small hatches are, therefore, charged up against the American government, but the ones that have sustained the loss or who think they have sustained the loss are unable to collect. The naval officers evidently think the poultry raisers are mistaken, as they doubtless are.

LIVE STOCK

The Law of Compensation in Stock Breeding.

What is known as the law of compensation has been long discussed in its relation to human life. It applies equally well, however, to animal life. This law is described as being that tendency of all things to equalize themselves. This is expressed in the idea that there can be no gain without loss, and no loss without gain; that what we call improvement is merely a change of the balance of the qualities of an animal. We cannot gain any good thing without sacrificing some good thing; we cannot produce a beef animal whose muscles will be tender and full of juice without producing an animal that will lack in hardness, lack in the power of caring for himself in the fields, and largely lack the power to resist disease. What we call improvement is changing an animal so that he will be more useful to man and not changing him so that he will be more useful to himself. Judged from the standpoint of the animal, the well-developed beef steer is inferior to his ancestors. He cannot walk so rapidly, and could not get so much food from a scant pasture as could the undeveloped steer. If attacked by the wolves, he could not run fast enough to escape them. He could jump neither a ditch nor a fence. If brought to bay, his horns would not compare as defensive weapons to the long horns of the steer that existed fifty years ago. We see, therefore, that the term "improvement" is relative. It relates only to the animal viewed from the standpoint of man. Also, what would be improvement in the eyes of one man in one country would be decline in quality in another country. Thus the Eskimo wants a reindeer that, first, is a good traveler, and, second, is a good milk producer. The reindeer cannot be developed along the line of the Durham steer without destroying his usefulness, viewed from the standpoint of the Eskimo. We find the same law running through all animal life. The Merino sheep was developed for wool and became practically useless for mutton. When the demand came for mutton the old Merino type had to be abandoned. The wrinkled hide of the Merino was an improvement in the eye of the wool-grower, but from the viewpoint of the mutton producer the sheep had so far departed from a useful type that the breeder either abandoned it altogether or sought to improve it by breeding out the wrinkles. —Theodore Wilberson, Cedar Co., Mo.

Varying Prices.

One of the greatest obstacles to the successful production of stock is the eternal variability of the prices of things connected with stock raising. The prices of cattle and all other classes of live stock vary from day to day. The prices of feeds also vary. Moreover the prices of all human foods that enter into competition with meats vary. If the farmer could have fixed prices for all things the business of stock raising could be reduced to an almost exact science. This has been the dream of the men that have successively tried to form great farm organizations for the control of all farm products. The farmer must, however, continue to raise stock under conditions that make success a matter of skill and great intelligence.

The Fall Calf.

The beef calf that is born in the fall must be kept growing. This will require more care on the part of the farmer than it would require if the calf were born in the spring and had the use of the luxuriant pastures of early summer. The fall calf must be kept warm as well as be well-fed. As soon as the milk of the dam begins to be insufficient other milk should be given, preferably fresh separator skim milk. Clover hay should be fed at an early age and some corn given daily as soon as the calf will eat it, especially if the owner is able to give other food rich in protein. Calves digest corn better than mature cattle.

Swine Raising and Selling.

The business of raising and selling swine is such a complicated one that it will well repay any man to give a good deal of attention to the study of it if he wishes to himself become a successful producer of swine. It is of little use for a man to become expert in the raising of swine if he is lacking in the qualities that enable him to sell his animals at a profit. There are many things the farmer that raises swine should know. One of the most important is the one of classification in the yards where the animals are to be finally sold.

In Colorado the laying down of peach trees in winter has been practiced for some years with complete success.

The Comforter.

None but the blessed Comforter
Can feel by the vacant bed
The grief of a sad bereft one,
For the print of a cherished head.
The human can never enter
With a touch so tender and warm
To still the dull heart throbbing,
And the pang of an empty arm.
Tis only the Comforter lingers
To give the sick soul wings,
And bind with his careful fingers
The hurt hearts bleeding strings.
Friendships and loves may perish,
Our darling hopes lie dead;
The Comforter still stands by us
When life's dear dreams have fled.
Brothers may dare disown us,
While fitful man still proves
The strains of the primal parent;
But the Comforter clings and loves
Rejoice in the sweet, true promise,
For the comforter shall abide
E'en to the vale of the shadow
When the iron gate swings wide.
And the boatsman, pale, says enter,
Then steers from the silent shore,
His infinite care drifts seaward
In the boat of the muffled oar.
—A Friend.

Could Do Worse.

The exchange of courtesies between Artesia and Carlsbad still continue, and it is now manifest that each town will have a ticket in the field at the coming democratic primaries. The bad feeling all grows out of the efforts for the formation of a new county and the apparent belief that Carlsbad was hogging it all. The scrimmage is an interesting one in many ways. At the upper end is the Advocate, which single handed is making things interesting for a host of seasoned warriors at the other end, and the conflict continues without abatement. While the heathen rage there is an excellent opportunity for the election of some really good republican officers and if it has that effect the battle will not have been in vain.—Roswell Tribune.

League Program.

Topic for Feb. 4.—A Life That is a Trust. (Rom. 14:7-10.) Leader, B. F. Sloan.
Minor Topics to be discussed voluntarily:—
1. The Universal Trust.
2. The Requisite of Stewardship.
3. The Responsibility measured by the Gift.
4. The Greatest of All Responsibilities.
5. The Reckoning.
Bring ERA's and Bibles.

Methodist Church.

Sunday school at ten o'clock. Our Sunay school is fine. We want a full attendance this Sunday. Be sure and come to the Epworth League. Subject for the morning session, "The Sower," and at 7 p. m. "The Straight Gate and the Broad Way." We take pleasure in inviting the people to attend our church and we do not believe you will be disappointed if you come.
J. H. Messer, Pastor.

Preaching Tomorrow.

Rev. E. Ward, pastor of the Baptist church, will preach at the Methodist church tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon at 3 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended the general public to be present.

At the Christian Church.

There will be the regular services at the Christian church on next Lords day as usual. Strangers are welcome.
E. H. Holmes, Minister.

The Yellow Fever Germ

has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poisons and constipation. 25c at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Happiness is not in worldly pleasure found,
Not in wealth, honor, nor on the roll of fame.
Neither to any race or class is it bound,
For man's heart is everywhere the same.
Happiness is not by these earthly things made,
For happiness is always found in the soul.
All earthly things will from human vision fade,
But the soul of man will live while the ages roll.
Happiness is where environments are such
That all is harmony, peace, joy, hope and love.
Where fiction is avoided, ever so much,
And life is similar to the life above.
Happiness is in the life of very few,
Because along that straight way that leads to bliss,
Not many have chosen to travel it through,
Therefore, this richest blessing they always miss.

Happiness is not a mere, swift passing joy,
It is a deep, pure, and an abiding state.
Once in the soul it remains without alloy.
There are few things in Heaven or earth more great.
Happiness is God's greatest gift to mankind,
He gives it only to those whose hearts are pure,
Those, who towards God and man have but one mind,
Those who, toward sin, Satan cannot allure.

Happiness is the heritage of the good,
The people that follow the law that Christ gave,
That for righteousness and purity have stood,
Along life's pathway, even down to the grave.
Happiness must then be sought in doing right,
In watching, praying, and in fighting the wrong,
Always walking where God and truth is the light,
And where the great Saviour helps us to be strong.
Happiness in all of its fullness will come
To all of those who make Christ their strength and guide,
And seek, work, and strive to make Heaven their home,
For to them the pearly gates will open wide.
Happiness will then be theirs forever more,
For mansions will be given to all the pure.
They will be blest with all that God has in store,
And while ages last their days will be fewer.
—J. H. MESSER.

Books Purchased.

List of books purchased for Miss Childress' room in Artesia Public Schools, from proceeds of school entertainment recently:

Historic Boys,	Brooks.
Hoosier Schoolboy,	Eggleston.
Industries of Today,	Lane.
Pioneer History Stories,	McMurry.
Stories Mother Nature Told,	Andrews.
Stories of Industry, 2 V.,	Chase.
Stories of Bible, 2 V.,	Endecott.
Columbus & Magellan,	Lawler.
Black Beauty,	Sewell.
Seven Little People,	Scudder.
Seven Little Sisters,	Andrews.
Stories of Great Americans,	Eggleston.
Story of Lafayette,	Clodd.
Eugene Field Book,	Burt.
Robinson Crusoe,	De Foe.
Ten Boys,	Andrews.
Paul Dombey,	Dickens.
My Boys,	Alcott.
My Girls,	Alcott.
Hans the Eskimo,	Scandin.

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

Dr. T. E. Presley, specialist eye, ear, nose and throat, will be in Artesia at the office of Dr. Weems, Monday Feb. 5th.

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

FOR SALE—Single buggy with harness. Mrs. Welsh.
FOR SALE—A good wagon, phaeton and harness. Apply to Dr. D. L. Weems.
LOST—The upper frame of a dresser that holds the glass. On road leading west from town. Reward if left at this office.
WANTED—To employ a woman or girl to do general housework. Permanent position for right party. Apply at Advocate office.

FOR SALE—Tent and camping outfit suitable for one or two persons, or will trade for horse and pay difference. Inquire at office of Advocate.

FOUND—A lady's cloak. Describe it, pay for this notice and get property.

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

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. HANCHER, Carlsbad, N. M.

PARTNER WANTED—Who has \$1000 or more in cash to engage in a business in Artesia that will pay good money from the start. A pleasant, legitimate business where you cannot lose. Address L. F. S., care Advocate.

LOST—A lap robe on Hope road, between Clark and Hancock ranches. Finder please leave at this office.

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

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.

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

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

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

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.



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.

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.

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.**



THE OLD HOME.



How About That Trip This Year?

We are ready to quote the rates that will make the trip possible. Haven't the time? Well, write your friends in the east to come and see YOU. Homeseeker rate of 75 per cent of the one-way rate for the round trip is in effect January and February, 1906. You know what the SANTA FE is. Ask for a ticket via that route.

D. L. Meyers,

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

Chamberlain's



Cough Remedy

The Children's Favorite
Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

This remedy is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world. It can always be depended upon. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Price 25 cts; Large Size, 50 cts.

Sand for Sale.

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

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.

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 Trite Saying.

It is a trite saying that no man is stronger than his stomach. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach—puts it in shape to make pure, rich blood—helps the liver and kidneys to expel the poisons from the body and thus cures both liver and kidney troubles. If you take this natural blood purifier and tonic, you will assist your system in manufacturing each day a pint of rich, red blood, that is invigorating to the brain and nerves. The weak, nervous, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people suffer from, is usually the effect of poisons in the blood; it is often indicated by pimples or boils appearing on the skin, the face becomes thin and the feelings "blue." Dr. Pierce's "Discovery" cures all blood humors as well as being a tonic that makes one vigorous, strong and forceful. It is the only medicine put up for sale through druggists for like purposes that contains neither alcohol nor harmful habit-forming drugs, and the only one, every ingredient of which has the professional endorsement of the leading medical writers of this country. Some of these endorsements are published in a little book of extracts from standard medical works and will be sent to any address free, on receipt of request therefor by letter or postal card, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. It tells just what Dr. Pierce's medicines are made of. The "Words of Praise" for the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, by leaders in all the several schools of medical practice, and recommending them for the cure of the diseases for which the "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised, should have far more weight with the sick and afflicted than any amount of the so-called "testimonials" so conspicuously flaunted before the public by those who are afraid to let the ingredients of which their medicines are composed be known. Bear in mind that the "Golden Medical Discovery" has the BADGE OF HONESTY on every bottle wrapper, in a full list of its ingredients. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, invigorate the liver and regulate stomach and bowels. Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page Illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Cures Cancer, Blood Poison and Scrofula.

If you have blood poison producing eruptions, pimples, ulcers, swollen glands, bumps and risings, burning, itching skin, copper-colored spots or rash on the skin, mucous patches in mouth or throat, falling hair, bone pains, old rheumatism or foul catarrh, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). It kills the poison in the blood; soon all sores, eruptions heal, hard swellings subside, aches and pains stop and a perfect cure is made of the worst cases of Blood Poison. For cancers, tumors, swellings, eating sores, ugly ulcers, persistent pimples of all kinds, take B. B. B. It destroys the cancer poison in the blood, heals cancer of all kinds, cures the worst humors or suppurating swellings. Thousands cured by B. B. B. after all else fails. B. B. B. composed of pure botanic ingredients. Improves the digestion, makes the blood pure and rich, stops the awful itching and all sharp, shooting pains. Thoroughly tested for thirty years. Druggists, \$1 per bottle, with complete directions for home cure. Sample free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice also sent in sealed letter.

He Collected His Pay.

A young man has found a way of collecting a claim against the Turkish government. He was an employe in the government office at Scutari. He hadn't seen the color of his salary for a long time. He had to console himself with the contemplation of the imposing figure of his arrears of pay. He finally gave up writing petitions, and, organizing a band of government creditors, he lay in wait for a government convoy of forty loaded mules, which they marched off to the mountains. From this security the leader presented an insolent ultimatum to the wali, who finally decided to end a remarkable episode by the still more remarkable expedient of paying the young outlaw all his arrears of pay.

Reproof Caused Death.

Isidore Brandon, aged 79, drowned himself in the Seine recently because his granddaughter, with whom he lived, reproved him for eating too much for a man of his age.

Just Wonderful.

Vestry, Miss, Jan. 1st (Special)—The case of Mrs. C. W. Pearson, who resides here is a particularly interesting one. Here is the story told by Mr. Pearson, her husband, in his own words. He says:—"My wife's health was bad for a long time. Last July she was taken terrible bad with spasms. I sent for the doctor, and after making a thorough examination of her, he said undoubtedly the cause of her trouble was a disordered state of the kidneys. His medicine didn't seem to be doing her much good, so as I heard about Dodd's Kidney Pills, I got her a box just to give them a trial. Well the effect was just wonderful. I saw that they were the right medicine and I got two more boxes. When she had taken these she was so much better that she had increased thirty pounds in weight. She is now quite well, and we owe it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

True politeness requires more attention to the feelings of others than to mere forms.

The trouble about greeting misto-tune with a smile is that it never smiles back.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

If one walking delegate can walk three miles a day, how far will one thousand men go on a walk-out?

Old and True.

"For fifteen years I have constantly kept a supply of Hunt's Cure on hand to use in all cases of itching skin trouble. For Eczema, Ringworm and the like it is peerless. I regard it as an old friend and true one. Mrs. Eula Preslad, Greenfield, Tenn.

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

Select the proper size button before you sew it on; don't cut the button-hole larger with a penknife so as to make it fit the button.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Drug stores are authorized to refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The man who is anxious to borrow trouble has no trouble in finding plenty of lenders.

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

Don't be afraid of a needle; it will not stick you unless you attack the wrong end of it first.

A GOOD SCHOOL.

No blow, no impossible guarantees nor unbusinesslike propositions made by Toby's Practical Business College, Waco, Tex., the High Grade School for High Grade Students. Plenty of hard, honest work by a corps of highly educated persons. "That's all." Enter any time. Catalogue free. The home of Jane's Shadeless Shorthand, the renowned parliamentary system.

Don't attempt to push a No. 3 needle through a No. 10 hole—profanity is bad form.

It Will Stay There.

"In my family medicine chest no remedy is permitted to remain unless it proves beyond doubt the best to be obtained for its particular purpose.

"For treating all manner of skin troubles, such as Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, etc., Hunt's Cure has held its place for many years. I have failed to find a surer remedy. It cures itching instantly. R. M. Swann, Franklin, Ia.

A woman can make a dollar go so far that her husband never sees a cent of it again.

Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?

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

Young man, don't waste your time writing poetry to an heiress. She can purchase better poetry than you can ever hope to turn out.

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 3/4-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.

Tendency of Fish to Decompose.

Fish, because of its rapid tendency to decompose, holds a peculiar position among foods. In England it is the subject of a special act of Parliament. So long ago as 1698 men knew the evil consequences resulting from eating mackerel of uncertain post-mortem age. So they passed an act providing that except during the hours of divine service this fish could be sold on Sunday. That act has never been repealed.

The Only Religious Test.

No religious test has been devised, short of burning a man at the stake—the ultimate and only satisfactory test—which will operate as a trust worthy criterion of sincere belief.—Mr. Asquith.

It's always poor policy for a business man to wait for the sheriff to attend to his advertising.

It's all well enough to begin at the bottom of the ladder, but it's mighty poor policy to get into the habit of doing it.

Stands Head.

There is something about Hunt's Lightning Oil that no other liniment possesses. Others may be good, but it is surely the best. It does all you recommend it for, and more. For sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, aches and pains, it has no equal on earth. It stands head on my medicine shelf. Very truly yours, T. J. Brownlow, Livingston, Tenn.

There's a consolation in knowing that trouble may have a worse phase than that which it presents.

Try One Package.

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

Restfulness is found in the shadows made by a retreating foe.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Most men will admit that they have more brains than money.

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.

Don't start a piece of sewing with a thread long enough to hang yourself.

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.

If one hen lays herself out to lay three eggs a day, how long will it take her to lay herself out?

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE ONLY ONE

There is only One Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co., is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs- is for Sale, in Original Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects. It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, when a laxative remedy is needed by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.

If a rod or a pole is the same as a perch, why does not that fish catch itself.

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

Self-assertion generally grows out of all proportion when too frequently brought forward.

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

A small can easily distance the small boy who is sent on an errand.

PRICE, 25 Cts.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY

ANTI-GRIPINE

HAS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DON'T CURE.

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

I PAY SPOT CASH

For Military Bounty Land Warrants issued to soldiers of any war. Write me at once, Address FRANK H. REGER, Barth Block, DENVER, COLO.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. - 1-1900

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

The Woman's Home Mission Society will meet Tuesday, Feb. 6, at 3 p. m., with Mrs. E. B. Kemp.

The concert which was to have been given on Friday night at the Christian church, has been postponed owing to the illness of Prof. Axelsson. Notice of the exact date on which the concert will be given will be made later.

C. H. Bentley and family left this week for San Antonio, Texas.

Rev. J. C. Gage went down to Dayton Saturday and united in marriage Bert Lackey and Miss Angeline Lattion and Mr. Ramsey and Miss Christine Lattion.

J. C. Elliott is getting along nicely with the Dr. Sharpe well, out on the western edge.

W. W. White and family arrived from Orlando, Oklahoma, Wednesday night to make their future home on the Norfleet farm four miles northwest of town. Mrs. White is the sister of Dr. Norfleet.

L. R. Smith, the well known capitalist of Roswell, was in Artesia Thursday.

D. Swift, a well known citizen of the Hope country, while leaving town Monday, fell of his wagon and was pretty badly bruised up.

W. D. and L. T. Sholars have leased the K. D. Ranch for the year.

Oran C. the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Grove, died Monday morning of membranous croup and was interred Tuesday afternoon, Rev. J. C. Gage officiating. The death of a little child is a bereavement almost too much for a parent heart to bear, and the sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Grove in their bereavement.

Hagerman has also followed Artesia's lead and passed an ordinance prohibiting gambling. We predict that the moral atmosphere of the town will be greatly improved thereby, as has been Artesia's.

On Saturday last Congressman Stephens, of Texas, introduced a resolution in the public lands committee of the house providing for the investigation of the titles to lands in Chaves county, N. M., owned by James J. Hagerman, of Roswell. The resolution was voted down on account of improper wording, but will be rewritten and re-introduced. The sentiment of a majority of the committee is said to be against the resolution.

Lucius Dills, the fine horse fancier, oil magnate, surveyor, politician, journalist and all-round enterprising citizen of Roswell, spent Friday night in the city. He says the improvement that has taken place since his last visit to Artesia is plainly visible to the naked eye. His last visit was 18 years ago when he penned a bunch of horses at the Chisum ranch.

Dr. T. E. Presley will be in Artesia at the office of Dr. Weems on Feb. 5th.

W. J. Barber and Tom Gray, two well known political wire workers of Carlsbad, spent Wednesday in Artesia. As Dave Runyan was the only politician they could find, they talked him to a standstill.

Rev. E. E. Mathes will preach at the Christian church tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

SCRAPPLE 15 Cents.

Scrapple is made in just the same manner as head cheese, but the process is carried further.

When the head cheese is ready to mold it is ground very fine and put back to boil with its own liquor. Corn meal is added and the whole boiled steadily for two hours. At the end of that time it is poured into molds and cooled.

Sliced, fried and served with syrup or butter and sugar, it makes a most appetizing dish.

Try a pound of it. If you don't like it, there will be no charges.

The Artesia Market Company.

TELEPHONE 8,

G. Kauffman, from New Castle, Nebraska, has bought two lots from Wm. Crandall on Dallas avenue, between Rose Lawn and 4th street, and will build a residence about March 1st. He has bought lumber and let a contract for a barn to be built by the time he gets here. Mr. Kauffman's brother-in-law, Mr. Mott, will come through with the stock and household goods. Mr. Mott is a plasterer and brick layer. There is another family coming with them from the same place.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At Pecos Valley Drug Co. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

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.

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.

Itching Piles.

If you are acquainted with anyone who is troubled with this distressing ailment, you can do him no greater favor than to tell him to try Chamberlain's Salve. Price 25 cents. For sale by Fatherree & Robertson.

For Lease.

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

R. M. Ross.

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.

Our

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

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. 2527, made December 3, 1904, for the SW-1/4 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 2 o'clock p. 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.

For First-Class

Backsmithing
and Wood-work,
Wagon and Buggy
and Farm Implement-
work, Horseshoeing, see

W. H.
WATKINS,

ON

Cor. Second and Texas Sts.,
At the

Big Red Shop.

All Work Guaranteed.

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.

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. 528, made December 3, 1904, for the SE-1/4 of Section 5, Township 17 S., Range 24 E., by Kenner Callihan, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Kenner Callihan 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 2 o'clock p. 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.

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 NW-1/4 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 Mary J. Joyner, contestant, against Desert Land entry No. 1821, made December 3, 1904, for the NE-1/4 of Section 5, Township 17 S., Range 24 E., by Kenner Callihan, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Kenner Callihan 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.

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.

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.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH
Dr. King's
New Discovery
FOR CONSUMPTION
COUGHS and
COLDS
Price
50c & \$1.00
Free Trial.

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

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.
United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, 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 SE-1/4 Sec. 20, and NE-1/4 Sec. 29, T. 17 S., R. 26 E. before Albert Blake, 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.

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 SE-1/4 sec. 4, SE-1/4 NW-1/4 and NW-1/4 sec. 4 Sec. 32, T. 15 S., R. 21 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 Hagerman, N. M.; Robert E. Ditmore, of Roswell, N. M.; Seaper A. Ditmore, of Roswell, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 2245.
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 SE-1/4 Sec. 23, and NE-1/4 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:
Lam 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.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 5161.
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 Feb. 20, 1906, viz:
Ralph G. Storey, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the E-1/2 NW-1/4 and NE-1/4 SW-1/4 Section 34, T. 16 S., R. 25 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. McCormick, of Artesia, N. M.; John Richey, of Artesia, N. M.; George A. Bogle, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

No. 7043, REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, OF ARTESIA,

At Artesia, in the Territory of New Mexico, at the close of Business, January 29th, 1906.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	\$90,846 35
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,	19 22
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,	312 50
Banking house, furniture and fixtures,	6,410 52
Due from National Banks, (not reserve agents)	9,789 10
Due from State Banks and Bankers,	6,949 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	7,336 04
Checks and other cash items,	4,223 18
Notes of other National Banks,	620 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	79 18
Specie,	8,699 80
Legal-tender notes,	460 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 pr ct. of circ.)	312 50
Total,	\$142,307 39

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	\$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund,	5,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,204 53
National Bank notes outstanding,	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks,	288 95
Due to State Banks and Bankers,	3,281 52
Dividends unpaid,	20 06
Individual deposits subject to check,	90,927 39
Cashier's checks outstanding,	10,335 00
Total,	\$142,307 39

Territory of New Mexico, County of Eddy, ss:
I, R. M. Ross, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
R. M. ROSS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of Feb. 1906.

[SEAL] Daisy Fessenden Ross, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest { Jno. S. Major,
Chas. S. Hoffman, } Directors.
Harry W. Hamilton }

The Woman's Home Mission Society will meet Tuesday, Feb. 6, at 3 p. m., with Mrs. E. B. Kemp.

The concert which was to have been given on Friday night at the Christian church, has been postponed owing to the illness of Prof. Axelsson. Notice of the exact date on which the concert will be given will be made later.

C. H. Bentley and family left this week for San Antonio, Texas.

Rev. J. C. Gage went down to Dayton Saturday and united in marriage Bert Lackey and Miss Angeline Lattion and Mr. Ramsey and Miss Christine Lattion.

J. C. Elliott is getting along nicely with the Dr. Sharpe well, out on the western edge.

W. W. White and family arrived from Orlando, Oklahoma, Wednesday night to make their future home on the Norfleet farm four miles northwest of town. Mrs. White is the sister of Dr. Norfleet.

L. R. Smith, the well known capitalist of Roswell, was in Artesia Thursday.

D. Swift, a well known citizen of the Hope country, while leaving town Monday, fell of his wagon and was pretty badly bruised up.

W. D. and L. T. Scholars have leased the K. D. Ranch for the year.

Oran C. the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Grove, died Monday morning of membranous croup and was interred Tuesday afternoon, Rev. J. C. Gage officiating. The death of a little child is a bereavement almost too much for a parent heart to bear, and the sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Grove in their bereavement.

Hagerman has also followed Artesia's lead and passed an ordinance prohibiting gambling. We predict that the moral atmosphere of the town will be greatly improved thereby, as has been Artesia's.

On Saturday last Congressman Stephens, of Texas, introduced a resolution in the public lands committee of the house providing for the investigation of the titles to lands in Chaves county, N. M., owned by James J. Hagerman, of Roswell. The resolution was voted down on account of improper wording, but will be rewritten and re-introduced. The sentiment of a majority of the committee is said to be against the resolution.

Lucius Dills, the fine horse fancier, oil magnate, surveyor, politician, journalist and all-round enterprising citizen of Roswell, spent Friday night in the city. He says the improvement that has taken place since his last visit to Artesia is plainly visible to the naked eye. His last visit was 18 years ago when he penned a bunch of horses at the Chisum ranch.

Dr. T. E. Presley will be in Artesia at the office of Dr. Weems on Feb. 5th.

W. J. Barber and Tom Gray, two well known political wire workers of Carlsbad, spent Wednesday in Artesia. As Dave Runyan was the only politician they could find, they talked him to a standstill.

Rev. E. E. Mathes will preach at the Christian church tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

SCRAPPLE 15 Cents.

Scrapple is made in just the same manner as head cheese, but the process is carried further.

When the head cheese is ready to mold it is ground very fine and put back to boil with its own liquor. Corn meal is added and the whole boiled steadily for two hours. At the end of that time it is poured into molds and cooled.

Sliced, fried and served with syrup or butter and sugar, it makes a most appetizing dish.

Try a pound of it. If you don't like it, there will be no charges.

The Artesia Market Company. TELEPHONE 8.

G. Kauffman, from New Castle, Nebraska, has bought two lots from Wm. Crandall on Dallas avenue, between Rose Lawn and 4th street, and will build a residence about March 1st. He has bought lumber and let a contract for a barn to be built by the time he gets here. Mr. Kauffman's brother-in-law, Mr. Mott, will come through with the stock and household goods. Mr. Mott is a plasterer and brick layer. There is another family coming with them from the same place.

Luckiest Man in Arkansas.

"I'm the luckiest man in Arkansas," writes H. L. Stanley of Bruno, "since the restoration of my wife's health after five years of continuous coughing and bleeding from the lungs; and I owe my good fortune to the world's greatest medicine, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which I know from experience will cure consumption if taken in time. My wife improved with first bottle and twelve bottles completed the cure." Cures the worst coughs and colds or money refunded. At Pecos Valley Drug Co. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

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.

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.

Itching Piles.

If you are acquainted with anyone who is troubled with this distressing ailment, you can do him no greater favor than to tell him to try Chamberlain's Salve. Price 25 cents. For sale by Fatherree & Robertson.

For Lease.

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

R. M. Ross.

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.

Our

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

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. 5527, 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 2 o'clock p. 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.

For First-Class

Backsmithing
and Wood-work,
Wagon and Buggy
and Farm Implement-
work, Horseshoeing, see

W. H.
WATKINS,

ON

Cor. Second and Texas Sts.,

At the

Big Red Shop.

All Work Guaranteed.

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, Cashier, 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.

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. 5228, made December 3, 1904, for the SE1-4 of Section 5, Township 17 S., Range 24 E., by Kenner Callihan, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Kenner Callihan 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 2 o'clock p. 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.

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 thereof 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 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 Callihan, Contestee, in which it is alleged that said Kenner Callihan 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.

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.

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.

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 TROUB-
LES, or MONEY BACK.

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 Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at this 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.

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 NE1-4, SE1-4 NW1-4 and NW1-4 SE1-4 Sec. 32, T. 15 S., R. 21 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 Hagerman, N. M., Robert E. Ditmore, of Roswell, N. M., Seaper A. Ditmore, of Roswell, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 2245.

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 SE1-4 Sec. 23, and N1-2 SE1-4 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: Linn 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.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 5161.

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 Feb. 29, 1906, viz: Ralph G. Storey, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the SE1-2 NW1-4 and N1-2 SW1-4 Section 34, T. 16 S., R. 25 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. McCormick, of Artesia, N. M., John Richey, of Artesia, N. M., George A. Bogie, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

No. 7043.	
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, OF ARTESIA, At Artesia, in the Territory of New Mexico, at the close of Business, January 29th, 1906.	
RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts,	\$90,846 35
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,	19 22
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	6,250 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,	312 50
Banking house, furniture and fixtures,	6,410 52
Due from National Banks, (not reserve agents)	9,789 10
Due from State Banks and Bankers,	6,949 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	7,336 04
Checks and other cash items,	4,223 18
Notes of other National Banks,	620 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	79 18
Specie,	8,699 80
Legal-tender notes,	460 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 pr ct. of circ.)	312 50
Total,	\$142,307 39
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in,	\$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	5,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,204 53
National Bank notes outstanding,	6,250 00
Due to other National Banks,	288 95
Due to State Banks and Bankers,	3,281 52
Dividends unpaid	20 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	90,927 39
Cashier's checks outstanding,	10,335 00
Total,	\$142,307 39
Territory of New Mexico, County of Eddy, ss: I, R. M. Ross, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. R. M. ROSS, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of Feb. 1906.	
[SEAL]	Daisy Fessenden Ross, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest	{ Jno. S. Major, Chas. S. Hoffman, } Directors. Harry W. Hamilton }