

The Artesia Advocate

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GOT A "WILD-CAT WELL."

W. E. Baskin Secures an Artesian Flow Outside the Proven Water Belt. Theories Upset.

Alderman Will Baskin is playing in luck these days—well, not exactly "luck" either, but is realizing the reward of hard work and a superfluity of what is commonly denominated "nerve." Several months ago he took a well rig to his land about fifteen miles northwest of town and began the boring of a well in a territory that has been by all experts considered well outside the artesian belt and a flow could not be expected at all. The water level, as determined by government engineers and others ran just above what is known as Cottonwood Springs and the public generally has accepted it as a fact that the artesian water would not flow out of the ground any further up the hills to the west. Mr. Baskin's land is just four miles due west of the springs and six miles due north on the section line, of the uncompleted well of White & Swearingen, which is eight miles west of the town of Artesia. At a depth of only 340 feet, water gushed out of the new Baskin well Tuesday to the height of six inches over the casing and it is confidently believed that the flow will be increased as drilling proceeds. This knocks all our theories in the head for the time being and it looks as if a number of new miles are added to the artesian belt of the Pecos Valley.

Mr. Baskin deserves the thanks of every land holder in the Cottonwood country. He took a long shot, at his own personal expense and won. Not one man in a hundred would have taken his chances.

THE K. P.'S. FEAST AND FROLIC.

Some Lively Doings at Castle Hall When the Grand Chancellor Came to Town.

Mr. Julius Uhlfelder, of Elizabethtown, Grand Chancellor of New Mexico, of the Knights of Pythias, arrived in Artesia Wednesday on his visit to the subordinate lodges of the Territory, and the Artesia Knights tendered him some special entertainment at the hall that evening. Second and third rank work was put on in a manner that Mr. Uhlfelder says he has never seen excelled and a good time generally indulged in. Mr. A. M. Heath was the candidate elevated to the rank of Knight and he claims to have received his moneys worth. A sumptuous banquet was spread as a fitting closing of festivities.

Mr. Uhlfelder went from here to Carlsbad Thursday, accompanied by "Dad" Moon, of Roswell, who was acting as body guard generally and good fellow extraordinary.

Utited Confederate Veteran's Reunion New Orleans La., April 25--27, 1906

For above occasion tickets will be on sale April 22, 23 and 24 1906 final limit May 7, 1906, at rate of \$26.30 for round trip. Children between ages of 5 and 12 one half of adult rate. C. O. Brown, Local Agt.

Coming April 21st.

Coming! Coming! Coming! Sure. Wanted—a jolly crowd to spend a jolly evening with Jolly, the jolly good man with a jolly good entertainment, at Christian church April 21st. Admission 35c, reserved seats 50c; children 25c, reserved seats 35c.

Notice Bond Investors.

Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, —Sealed proposal will be received by J. E. Swepston, City Clerk, until May the 8th at 8:30 A. M. for the purchase of \$50,000 6 per cent 30 year Water Bonds dated the 8th day of May A. D. 1906.

Bonds bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum payable semi-annually on July and January 10.

Bonds are of \$1,000 denominations and mature May 8, 1936, optional after May 8, 1926.

Bonds are issued pursuant to act of the 34th Legislative Assembly, and authorized by an election held on March 28, 1906.

Principal and interest payable at the Western National Bank of New York.

All bids must be accompanied by a certified check for 2 per cent of bonds bid for, made payable to the Town Treasurer.

WANT A FRANCHISE.

Albuquerque Capitalists Would Like to Put in an Electric Light System in Artesia.

There was presented to the board of town trustees Tuesday night an application for a franchise for an electric light plant in Artesia. J. B. Downey, manager of the Albuquerque electric light plant was author of the petition and it was presented through Dr. R. M. Ross, cashier of the First National Bank. Mr. Downey was in the city several weeks ago and looked the situation over and was so favorably impressed with the town that he desired to invest. The Advocate is unable to give the details of the franchise asked this week, but will do so later, if it comes before the council properly for consideration. The prices named for incandescent lights are comparatively reasonable, but, as usual, the applicant would like for the city to obligate itself to take a certain number of arc lights at a liberal sum per month. The trustees did not give the franchise serious consideration at this meeting, the different members expressing themselves of the opinion that the company should file a certified check or bond with them as an evidence of good faith and intention in the premises before asking the city to grant any ninety-day options, as asked. A light franchise was granted some months ago, it will be remembered, and no bond for compliance was required, and work on the system never began, although the town's hands were tied for three months. The new trustees have acted wisely in the matter. Let Mr. Downey and his associates show their good intentions in a substantial manner if they come asking special favors of the town.

TO BEGIN CONSTRUCTION WORK.

Horses and Effects of T., N. M. & P. Arrive at McKinney.

McKinney, Tex., April 8.—The advance guard of the construction outfit for building the Texas, New Mexico and Pacific Railroad between McKinney, Texas, and Roswell, N. M., arrived here over the Missouri, Kansas and Texas last evening from Chicago. It was a car containing the horses and personal effects of Contractors Callahan & Fry, who will build the road.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES.

Artesia High School Programme--Baccalaureate Sermon Sunday Evening April 15, by Rev. Mathes.

Sunday evening, April 15th, the baccalaureate sermon will be preached by Rev. E. E. Mathes at the Christian church.

Friday evening April 20th, at the Christian church, graduating exercises.

PROGRAM:

Piano solo—Valse de Concert by Drumheller - Mrs. McCrary.

Music—Grand March—Miss Lua Blair, during which the graduates will take their places on the platform.

Music—Polonaise Brillante, Merkel Miss Lua Blair

Invocation - Rev. E. H. Holmes.

Song—

Essay—

Music—Ficnic Polka, LaHache Treva Blair.

Essay—

Music—Loreley, Seeling Mrs. McCrary.

Essay—

Address - Dr. M. McIlhany, President Artesia College.

Music—Polka de Concert, Bartlett—Mrs. McCrary.

Presentation of diplomas by Rev. J. C. Gage.

1906 CLASS.

Motto—"Not Finished but Begun." Allie B. Clayton—Every cloud has a silver lining.

Mary Heath—The Daily Newspaper.

Ora Lee Heath—Artesia, Present, Past and Future.

Bessie Chisholm—The Trend of Monopoly.

Allie Chisholm—William Jennings Bryan.

Treva Gladys Blair—Music.

Vera Heath—The Coming Woman.

Faris Heath—Home Life in the Country.

Zola Kinsinger—Books.

General admission to the graduating exercises Friday evening, April 20th, 25 cents, school children 15 cts.

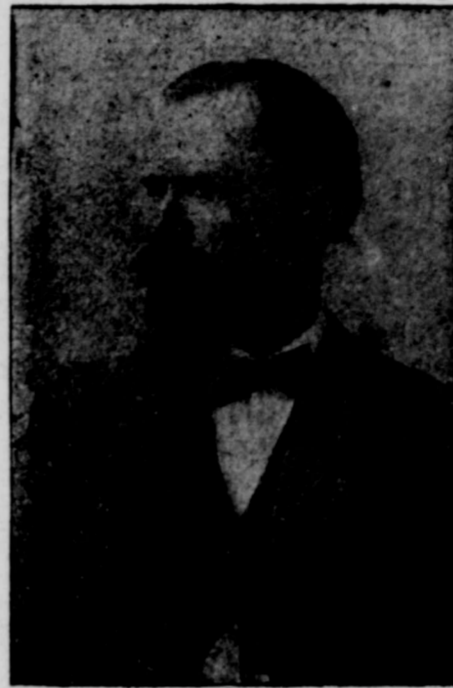
DOWIE ALL TO THE BAD.

The First Apostle Undoubtedly Corrupt, Says a Former Citizen of Zion Now in Artesia.

Ralph G. Storey, the popular young civil engineer of this city, who was a resident of the Dowie colony at Zion City, Illinois, for three years before coming to Artesia, was asked by the Advocate reporter Wednesday as to his opinion on the trouble that now seems to threaten the disruption of the beatic state of life that has existed for four years past in the religious center.

Mr. Storey returned only a few weeks ago from a visit to Zion City, and feels the keenest interest in the place, having, in his capacity as surveyor, helped to plat the town, and being identified with its interests ever since. He is in receipt this week of letters and other documentary evidence that convinces him that Alexander Dowie is guilty on most, if not all, the counts that have been preferred against him by his erstwhile followers within the past week or two. It is Mr. Storey's opinion that the "First Apostle," as he is pleased to term himself, has lost his grip on the situation for all time to come and that the Zion colony will continue to prosper, but under the leadership of some more honorable and less hypocritical manager. He attributes

Dowie's past success to his wonderful power of personal magnetism, but this will avail him nothing now, in face of the terrible disclosures that have been made against his private character.



REV. J. K. WALLING.

Mr. Walling, of whom the above is a very good likeness, came to Artesia over two years ago, soon after artesian water was discovered, and is identified in many ways with the town's interests. He is a director in the Bank of Artesia, one of the directors of Artesia College, proprietor of the Star Stable and has a good farm near Dayton.

The photograph from which the above is made was taken while Mr. Walling was a citizen of Texas, and it makes him look some older than he does since coming to this valley of youth and vim and enterprise.

Appointed Park Commissioners.

The new city council called encomiums down upon their heads at their first meeting, by appointing three competent gentlemen as park commissioners for the town, whose duty it will be to look after the beautifying of all public grounds. Messrs. C. L. Heath, Albert Blake and E. B. Kemp are the patriots named for the place and the selection is a good one. Now all that is necessary is for the city to provide an adequate supply of water and the commissioners will attend to the parks.

Will Put In Cable System.

The Artesia Telephone Company this week received a large shipment of hollow cables with which it proposes to encase its entire system throughout the city. Each cable will hold about one hundred and fifty wires and they will be placed in position just as fast as the work can be done. The company is determined that its system shall be first class in every respect. It last week completed its second line to Dayton.

A Knocker Gets Knocked.

Business on Main street was enlivened Saturday morning by a little knock-down between a couple of real estate men. It seems Will Allison sold a piece of land some weeks ago to a Kansas man and Dr. Vawter wrote the party a letter trying to get him to break the trade with Allison and buy a certain tract from him. The purchaser was fair enough to send the letter back to Allison and when the latter met Vawter the expected happened. Vawter went to the pavement and Allison is nursing a set of badly skinned knuckles.

WORK HAS BEGUN.

Astesia College Grounds Being Beautified Preparatory to the Beginning of School in September.

The board of directors of Artesia College met in the office of the Bank of Artesia Wednesday at 10 o'clock a. m. and arranged some necessary details for the beginning of work on the college grounds in the western part of the city, and already quite a showing has been made. The grounds have been platted nicely and arranged for buildings, walks, play grounds, etc., and trees and shrubs are being put out under the direction of Dr. Marshall McIlhany. Gardens are also being laid out, to provide edibles for table use. Plans are being arranged for such buildings as are needed and they will be built without delay, in order that there will be no hurry and confusion at the beginning of work in the fall. When arranged, the college grounds will be one of the most attractive places about the city and a source of pride to all our people.

To Re-organize the Band.

Alderman Earl McBride has done some active work this week in securing a practicing room for the Artesia band, which was organized last winter, but has for various reasons not met for practice the past few months. A number of old band men have lately come to town and a good band can easily be gotten together—in plenty of time for summer music and by all means this should be done. A good band will afford lots of entertainment and every business man, as well as private citizen, should give the boys all possible encouragement.

John C. Baird, Esq., justice of the peace and city recorder and who has made an enviable reputation as a fair dispenser of justice in these positions, returned Tuesday from a visit to Scurry and Mitchell counties. He says that, as strange as it may seem, the farmers in that country are still picking last year's cotton crop, while others are preparing to plant a new crop. The fleecy staple seems to be almost a perpetual motion proposition in West Texas. Mr. Baird didn't fail to say a good word for the valley while away, as usual. As a representative from Artesia to the Dallas Fair last fall he did some good work that our loyal citizens will not soon forget.

Methodist Church.

Preaching at 11 o'clock, subject: "The Raising of Lazarus from the Dead." Sunday school and Leagues as usual. The pastor is sparing no time or pains to make both sermons this Sunday more interesting and helpful than any he has yet preached in Artesia. We don't expect everybody to attend our church but we invite all, who can do so, to be with us this Sunday. Be sure and hear the sermon Sunday. Special music at the service. J. H. Messer.

MULES.

A good span of work mules and wagon for sale, to be delivered from the 15th to 20th of April at residence west end Main street, Artesia, N. W. R. W. TERRILL.

Stafford Brothers, the well known Dayton merchants, have decided to discontinue business and are closing out this week. The inducements they are offering the trade are set forth in this issue of the Advocate.

Now Is The Time To Plant Them.

Sweet Potato, Cabbage, Pepper and Tomato plants. We have them ready now. Also full line of field and garden seeds. Planet Jr. cultivators and drills. Mail orders receive prompt attention catalogue on application. ROSWELL NEW MEXICO.

ROSWELL PRODUCE & SEED CO

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, - - NEW MEXICO

We now have a large surplus—this is not the editorial we; it means the United States.

Castro is fast approaching the point where a threat to whip J. J. Jeffries may be expected.

The new president of Brazil is Dr. Alfonso Moreira Penna. How long will you remember it?

Man learns by experience, they say, and yet hints about gardening begin to be of interest again.

Pierpont Morgan is going to Europe for a long rest. If it's in Europe, it is a cinch he will get it.

They are raising Persian lambs in Arizona, but find nothing quite so innocent as the tenderfoot.

What we need is a revival of that moral code that called a liar a liar, whether he was big or little.

"Most people are born too modest," says Mark Twain. Mr. Clemens has never mixed very much with politicians.

The Philadelphia doctor who says that lobsters cause illness should try one some night without what goes with it.

Mark Twain has arrived at the conclusion that a gentleman is not a lady. This appears to be in harmony with the facts.

St. Petersburg society has been enjoying a cycle of Wagner operas, thus drowning out the noise of the revolutionary bombs.

A New York burglar recently on trial announces that he is going to study law. Well, why not? There was Abe Hummel.

Congressman Lloyd's bill to limit the size of every man's fortune to \$10,000,000 is a good idea, and if it becomes a law we'll obey it.

As to his remarks about the forty-year age limit, Dr. Osler puts up the convincing and all sufficient defense that he never made them.

Clyde Fitch wonders what becomes of the American matinee girl. Why, she marries and goes to the theater in the evening with her husband.

King Edward will now spend two months on the continent visiting around, thus escaping the trials of spring house cleaning at Windsor.

A Japanese visitor says that American lovmaking is too great a nervous strain. And yet we are told that we ought to adopt a vegetarian diet!

"China is suspected of being two-faced," says a contemporary. We can't believe it. If it had another face it wouldn't wear the one it uses now.

A new insurrection is reported from Santo Domingo, but the interval of rest was so short that one is justified in regarding it as part of the same old uprising.

Mark Twain says every man should be a good citizen for all he is worth. We should be willing to be a heap good citizen for all John D. Rockefeller is worth.

Almost any woman can understand the feeling of that New York city official who gave up a \$4,500 a year job in order to avoid any restriction on his freedom of speech.

The practice of carrying bombs in the hair is not one that can be recommended. The only weapons that can be carried there with safety are the switch and the hatpin.

A New York millionaire says his sister-in-law broke five of his ribs because he didn't want her to live in his house. There really can't be much satisfaction in supporting such a lady.

In Boston there are 6,000 wealthy, charming and eligible widows—according to the Globe. No wonder the Boston man doesn't marry. The statistics show it to be somewhat dangerous.

A federal customs official has decided with an egg with the shell removed is still legally and actually an egg. We have some profound and penetrating thinkers in the government service.

Mr. J. G. Phelps Stokes thinks it is wrong to tell schoolboys that "some day you may be President of the United States." It must be admitted that the contingency is somewhat remote in many cases.

Together

O, maiden fair, the world grows old,
O, maiden fair, the winds blow cold;
O, maiden, give me your hands to hold,
Let's never mind the weather!
The tree-boughs may be gaunt and bare,
But warmth is in your red-gold hair,
And in your eyes—there's mischief there!
Let's live and laugh together!

Let's live and laugh together, maid;
And walk life's ways all unafraid;
Though cold the wind by wood and glade
No wintry circumstances
Can bring a chill betwixt us two;
Love makes all skies seem fair and blue,
And blossoms nod begemmed with dew
Beneath love's necromancies!

O, maid, the snow drifts high, you wis;
O, maid, I hear the north wind hiss;
O, maid, give me your lips to kiss!
Let's brighten up the weather
With love! the leaves that rust along
Shall we see birds on wings of song;
In rhythm life shall glide along
Whilst we twain love together,
—J. M. Lewis, in Houston Post.



A ROGUE'S KISS

BY ROB McCHEYNE

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The sloping vineyards along Ontario were lightly veiled in the mists of Indian summer. In the air was that languorous warmth that steals into the veins and lulls the brain to dreams and reminiscence. The giant cataract could be heard faintly, a drowsy, distant hum of monotony—a sound that seemed to pervade everything and reach the bewildered brain, strangely associated with the heavy odor of grapes, full ripe; the rich clusters hanging everywhere, so harmonized with the amethystine haze in which the whole scene was bathed, that the mind was some way dulled to externals, like a muffled drum, and, yielding to the soothing enchantment of all about it, yet failed to distinguish clearly between sound and smell and sight.

It is only by some such psychological analysis, whether scientific or not, that an explanation can be found for the startling fact that Fanchette, going home from the day's picking, allowed Ponpon the jester, the clown, the great laughing roystering Ponpon, to imprint upon her pretty, upturned, scarlet lips, a kiss, thinking all the while it was Antoine.

And such a kiss! A group of gay young girls turned at the sound, only to see the demure Fanchette, blushing to be sure, but smiling in serene unconsciousness of the fact that it was Ponpon who had slipped up behind her and tipped her chin back, as Antoine sometimes did, when he was not too serious. An old man gathering sticks raised himself at the sound, only to see Ponpon's laughing face disappear among the bushes at the side of the road. A little bird heard the sound and burst into a joyous song. A tall girl, with eyes like blackberries, coming around a turn in the path behind them, heard it and saw, too, the whole performance, and her heart leaped exultantly.

"So, that it the way when Antoine is not here! Oh, these demure little turtle doves!" and she turned back to wait for Antoine.

When he came up Ponpon was hanging over him, casting all manner of jibes at him.

"You have excellent taste, Antoine. I swear her little chin is as soft as ze breast of le perdrix." He burst into a loud guffaw. "Here is La Grig-



Such a kiss!

non—he had given the dark-eyed girl this nickname because she was tall as a maypole, and it had stuck because she was pretty as one—she will tell you; she saw Fanchette kiss me."

"Yes, and I think it is outrageous of her."

Ponpon was not prepared for this, as he had no idea anyone had seen him, and had called La Grignon into it only to tease Antoine. So he quickly ran off to join another group. But Antoine was silent and his companion had no chance to poison his mind against her rival.

Fanchette entered the vine-covered cottage and kissed her mother with the happiest of faces.

"Ah, my little Mignon, I see you have made up your quarrel of last night with Antoine."

"Yes, mamma, he slipped up behind me as I was walking home—O, mamma, it was so good of him. I know I was in the wrong last night and I shall tell him so when he comes to-night."

But Antoine did not come. The next day Fanchette noticed a difference in the way the girls treated her.



The silence was intolerable.

She was continually finding herself left out of the little groups that worked and chatted merrily among the fragrant vines. Antoine did not come near her all the morning, and, when he passed her later in the day, looked away.

Day after day of the balmy Indian summer passed away and Fanchette, no longer in doubt of the world's injustice went about her work with a sad little heart. What had she done? One of the younger girls had just made an unkind remark about her little blue bodice with the red eyelets and laces. Of course it was different from the dresses of the Canadian girls for she had brought it with her from France, but they had all admired it at first. Poor Fanchette! She knew nothing of the world as yet. She could not understand.

One day, late in October, she was sitting on the stone wall, her eyes off across the valley and her thoughts in far-off Gascony, when Ponpon came up on her.

"Poor Fanchette!" he said banteringly, "she is ze last of her illustrious race and it makes her to mourn. Come, let me kiss away that sad look."

"I hate you! I hate you! I hate everybody!" she burst forth.

"Fanchette! Dear little Fanchette. This is serious. Tell Ponpon." He was not jesting now.

Fanchette only shook her head and winked the tears back. For a long time the good hearted fellow who had worked all the mischief regarded her in silence, then, unwilling to leave without a word said:

"You will save Ponpon a dance to-night?"

The girl shook her head.

"Fanchette! Do not be so ill-tempered."

"I'm—I'm not going," sobbed poor Fanchette.

"Not going? Not going to the beeg party that the boss gives us. Why, there will be dances, and games, and jack-o'-lanterns. Not going to the hallo'een party? Fanchette! Fanchette! If you do not hold the water in your mouth you can never get married."

But the girl wouldn't smile and poor Ponpon went away sad of heart. "But she shall go," he said, and with the aid of Fanchette's mother he finally persuaded her to go at the last minute because she saw she would have to give an excuse and she had none; only

that everybody hated her, which seem-

Of course her appearance, and with Ponpon, set the busy tongues wagging; and her tall rival hit upon a merry plan that all the girls applauded. They would send poor timid Fanchette into the great empty barn where they had fixed up the big swing like a ghost swaying back and forth in the darkness, and when she screamed they would all have a good laugh. But Ponpon got wind of it, and, as he was tying the blindfold over her eyes, whispered, "Courage, Fanchette, I have fixed a surprise for you."

The crowd gathered about the lower door, as the girl slowly mounted the ladder. As she removed the bandage and saw the grinning pumpkins and the great ghost she could not suppress a little gasp in spite of Ponpon's "courage." The silence was intolerable and she thought she must scream. "Fanchette," exclaimed a voice.

"Antoine!" She ran toward the ghost and threw herself into Antoine's arms.

After they had sat swinging blissfully together for some minutes, Fanchette said, "Antoine, I was in the wrong when we quarreled; I forgive you for saying so."

It was easier to forgive than to ask forgiveness and much more satisfactory.

"But, Fanchette," said Antoine in his most serious tone, "it was very wrong of you to kiss Ponpon."

"I? I never thought of such a thing. Who said I kissed Ponpon?"

"Fanchette!"

"Now Antoine, I have just forgiven you. Don't make me angry again. I tell you I never, never, never kissed Ponpon, and nothing will make me say I did, so there. Come on, I'm hungry. Take me out of this dark place."

AS HETTY GREEN TOLD STORY.

She Had Not a High Opinion of Hon. Joseph Choate.

When the Hoyt will case was on trial in New York the Hon. Joseph H. Choate, as everybody knows, was one of the great lawyers engaged in it.

Among the witnesses on the side Mr. Choate was opposing was Mrs. Hetty Green. It was a field day when she took the witness stand. The object was to find out from her what had passed between her and Irene Hoyt at a certain conversation respecting the bringing of the suit. Mr. Choate vehemently objected to this conversation being given by Mrs. Green and fought viciously to keep her from telling what had passed. During the whole wrangle she sat grimly in the witness box, her shabby old bonnet askew, while she clutched her rusty hand-bag. At last after a tough fight, the Court stated that the question might be asked of Mrs. Green in this form:

"What passed between you and Miss Hoyt relative to the bringing of this suit?"

"I object," shouted Mr. Choate, noting an exception.

And then it was that Mrs. Green snapped out: "Irene Hoyt told me she meant to bring suit and I said to her, 'Irene, if ever you let that old buzzard, Joe Choate, get his hand in your pocket you won't have a dollar left.'"

All the lawyers engaged in the case had champagne for luncheon that day and Mr. Choate paid for it—New York Journal.

Made a Speedy Recovery.

On one of the visits of the American fleet to English waters, Admiral Erben, now retired, was in command, with Capt. Alfred T. Mahan, the writer on naval affairs, as his flag captain.

One morning Capt. Mahan came to his admiral with an invitation to dine with a duke.

"I can't accept this," said Capt. Mahan, "as they forgot to invite you."

"I should say you couldn't," growled the admiral. "I'll answer for you."

Whereupon the admiral wrote: "Admiral Erben, U. S. navy, regrets that Capt. Mahan, his flag captain, cannot accept the invitation of the Duke of Blank. Capt. Mahan is on the sick list."

An hour or so later a messenger from the duke returned with invitations for the admiral and the captain. Whereupon the admiral wrote again:

"Admiral Erben accepts with pleasure the invitation for Capt. Mahan and himself. He wishes also to advise the Duke of Blank that he has taken Capt. Mahan off the sick list."—New York Tribune.

Young Brother's Time Will Come.

She had been for a drive with a young man friend, and when she returned she was glowing with excitement.

"Oh, dear, mother," she cried, "Tom and I had the very narrowest escape from an awful accident! The horse very nearly bolted. We were going through Swan Lane, when all of a sudden a pheasant got up from the hedge and frightened the horse, and if Tom hadn't made a dash for the reins—"

"Eh?" said her youngest brother, suddenly. "How's that? Why wasn't he holding them?"

And it took at least five minutes to explain.—London Tit-Bits.

A Vindication for Dr. Pierce.

Decision by the Supreme Court of the State, Against the Ladies' Home Journal.

A verdict has been rendered in favor of the plaintiff in the libel suit brought against the Ladies' Home Journal (published by the Curtis Publishing Co.) by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, of which Dr. R. V. Pierce is president. The suit was brought by Doctor Pierce against the Curtis Publishing Co., for making false statements about one of his standard family medicines known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In the May number of the Ladies' Home Journal (1904), Mr. Edward Bok, the editor, stated that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription contained alcohol and some other harmful ingredients, and Dr. Pierce had in the action alleged that the defendant maliciously published this article containing such false and defamatory matter. Dr. Pierce further claimed that no alcohol is or ever was contained in his "Favorite Prescription," that said medicine was a vegetable preparation and contained no deleterious ingredients whatever; that Mr. Bok's statement, pretending to give some of the ingredients of said medicine, was wholly and absolutely false. During the trial, the Vice-President of the World's Dispensary Medical Association stated, that the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription were extracted from the following native roots: Golden Seal, Blue Cohosh, Lady's Slipper, Black Cohosh and Unicorn, by means of pure glycerine. He was asked how he knew, as a physician and experienced medical man, that the "Favorite Prescription" was a cure for the diseases peculiar to women, such as amenorrhoea, dysmenorrhoea, anteversion retroversion, and he stated that he knew such was the fact because of his professional experience and the many thousands of women whose ills had been cured by this "Prescription." The Vice-President, being asked to give his authorities, read from the standard works, such as the United States Dispensary, The American Dispensary and many other standard medical books.

The straction printed by the Curtis Publishing Company two months after the libelous statement appeared and nearly two months after the suit had been begun stated definitely that analyses had been made at their request and that the "Favorite Prescription" did not contain either alcohol, opium or digitalis.

Animals Can Take Poisons.

Certain substances which are deadly in their effects upon men can be taken by animals with impunity. Horses can take large doses of antimony, dogs of mercury, goats of tobacco, mice of hemlock, and rabbits of belladonna, without injury. On the other hand, dogs and cats are much more susceptible to the influence of chloroform than man, and are much sooner killed by it.

Contentment is the cheerful living of one day at a time.

Literary Diplomat.

M. Jusserand, French ambassador to this country, is a voluminous author, whose works abundantly show the thoroughness of the writer. He invariably goes behind the scenes, finding great interest in what would generally be regarded as the obvious side of things. While he has long occupied high place in the foreign service of his government, he always finds time to pursue his literary work.

Match War Erected a Fountain.

Probably the price of no other article in use has undergone such a revolution as the match. The first friction matches in 1830—the "Congreves"—were placed on the London market in ten boxes of fifties at half a crown a box, with a piece of glass paper for striking purposes thrown in. Messrs. Bryant and May took a leading part in defeating Mr. Lowe's proposed tax on lucifers (as they were then called), and in recognition of their services, a public drinking fountain was erected at Bow.

Couldn't Remain Silent.

One of the most ingenious methods known of keeping the letter of a bet and breaking its spirit was that of a New Yorker who wagered that he would not speak to a human being for a month. He lost his wager, and before many days passed his loneliness began to pall. At last he hit upon the device of expressing his sentiments by addressing his remarks to his dog.

Identifying Chinese.

In South Africa the foreign labor department has the finger prints of 50,000 Chinese, which are the only certain means of identifying the coolies.

War is one of the few remaining proofs of the old regime of barbarism.

Cold Storage Meat In Summer.

Government reports say "Beef that is kept directly upon or next to ice, in warm weather is unhealthy as well as unpalatable," also that "meat killed one day and used the next is not suitable food in such weather."

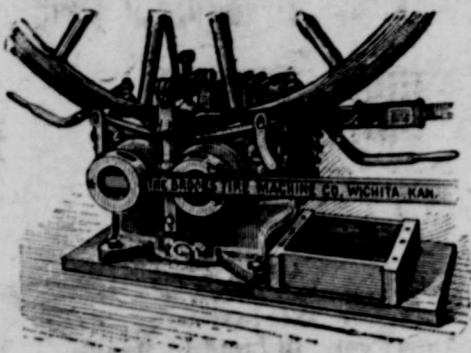
We have installed one of the best "Cold Storage Rooms" upon the market to enable us to furnish our customers meat free from the above objections.

A ton of ice can be put in the top at once. Every part of the room is air tight, but it is so constructed that a continuous circulation of cold, dry air is obtained.

With this Cold Storage Room we can assure our trade Swift's "Government Inspected Beef," properly cooked, and free from taint or sourness.

You can't afford to use any other kind, any more than we can afford to sell it.

The Artesia Market Co. Phone 8.



See the new firm,

Johns & Coleman

For quick and neat work in Buggy Wagon and Plow repairing.

Tires set cold for 50 cents each.

We have \$500 worth of black hickory and white oak timber for buggy and wagon repairing.

come and give us a call.

ARTESIA TRANSFER LINE.

LEE TURKNETT, Prop.

All kinds of drayage work and hauling. Baggage transferred.

Careful attention given to all work. Phone No. 4.

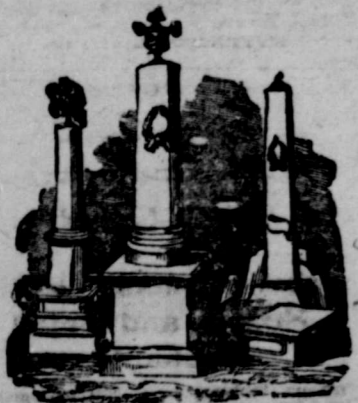
S. P. BAUGHMAN.

Veterinary Surgeon.

Office at Club Stable

Residence 1-2 mile N. E. of depot.

Your patronage solicited.



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

J. C. BAIRD, Agent.

Office Artesia Bank Building. Room No. 7.

For Sale.

Several hundred weeping willows and mountain cottonwoods from the Buck Ranch. All sizes. See R. M. Ross.

A VALLIANT SOLDIER DEAD.

George P. Read, a Hero of the Mexican War, Died in Artesia Wednesday.

There died at the home of Mr. George Frisk, in the western part of city, Wednesday, an old gentleman whose memory it should be a pleasure for every patriot to honor. His name was George P. Read, and he had made his home with Mr. Frisk for the past twenty-eight years, although no relative of the family. The interment took place at the city cemetery Thursday morning, Rev. J. C. Gage conducting the ceremonies. A party of Masons accompanied the remains to their last resting place.

Mr. Read was a member of the 1st Pennsylvania Infantry that went with General Scott when the attack was made against Vera Cruz on March 27, 1847, and was the recipient later of a handsome medal made from the metal of cannons captured on that occasion, with his name especially engraved upon it. Five thousand prisoners were captured in the battle and five hundred cannon. Mr. Read was up and about until the last week or two, when a general breakdown took place, he being eighty-one years of age.

City Clerk J. E. Swebston says he has already had a half dozen or more applications to purchase the waterworks bonds voted by the town of Artesia two weeks ago.

Roy Richey returned home Thursday from a month's visit to his former home in Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Terrill entertained the ministers of the city with a dinner at their pretty home in Forest Hill addition a few evenings since.

Will Robinson, the talented editor of the Roswell Tribune, has the sympathy of a host of friends in the Valley this week because of the death of his father a few days ago.

Hubert Logan returned Wednesday from Monument and other points in the eastern part of the county, where he went to tell the dear voters about his candidacy for tax assessor.

An Address.

To the farmers of the vicinity of Artesia and especially those interested in the producing of cantaloupes, melons, tomatoes and any other product for shipping, greeting.

We take this means of telling you that we have had a meeting for the purpose of forming a producers association and to encourage each other to produce such products in sufficient quantities so as to make a market for such products by inducing dealers to handle our crops. We hope to get pledges from interested parties for at least one hundred acres of cantaloupes and as much more as possible, and a good acreage of other crops. You are invited to join us. We expect to arrange for the best seed to be found, collect all necessary information, arrange for crates at wholesale rates and do other necessary business. Also put ourselves in communication with dealers in principal markets for which a committee of five is appointed. Prompt action is necessary as time for preparation is short. D. M. Elder, Chairman, S. R. McKee, Secretary.

The new board of town trustees got right down to business at their first meeting Tuesday night and exhibited all the industry that could be expected of them. The committee on Rules and Regulations, which was provided for, expect to provide some modes of procedure for the council that will insure conservatism and safety in the passing of ordinances. Every subject brought before the body will be forced to take its place on the calendar and the people will have a chance to know what is coming before its passage. This is as it should be.

Joseph E. Johnston is here this week trying to satisfy the desires of some party who has entered a contest upon his land southwest of town.

Notice For Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, March 19, 1906. Notice is hereby given that Gustina K. Hardwick, assignee of Mamie Hall, assignee of Mary S. Jones, of Roswell, Chaves county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1191, for the south west quarter of section 18, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Thursday, the 3rd day of May, 1906.

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

Albert M. Powell of Artesia, N. M., Barney D. Clark of Artesia, N. M., John T. Patrick of Artesia, N. M., John Sichey of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land, Final Proof.)

United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., March 19, 1906. Notice is hereby given that Gustina K. Hardwick, assignee of Mamie Hall, assignee of George W. Jones, of Roswell, Chaves county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1029, for the north west quarter of section 19, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before the register or receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Thursday, the 3rd day of May, 1906.

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

Albert M. Powell of Artesia, N. M., Barney D. Clark of Artesia, N. M., John T. Patrick of Artesia, N. M., John Sichey of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 3241.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, March 7, 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 April 19, 1906, viz: William Hale, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the E1-2 SW1-4 and W1-2 SE1-4 Sec. 33, T. 17 S., R. 26 E.

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

Hart Crouch, of Artesia, N. M., Whit M. Smith, of Artesia, N. M., Sidney Hale, of Artesia, N. M., David W. Runyan, of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 3241.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, April 10, 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 May 23, 1906, viz: Leander S. Wright, of Hope, New Mexico, for the W1-2 NE1-4 and E1-2 NW1-4 Sec. 10, T. 17 S., R. 21 E.

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

Joseph H. Clements, of Roswell, N. M., Daniel Davis of Hope, N. M., Joseph T. Fanning of Hope, N. M., Scibay Cox of Lower Penasco, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, April 10, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Elida W. Gesler, assignee of Ruben E. Baughman, assignee of Michael J. Burns, of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1034, for the W1-2 NE1-4 of Section 9, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1906.

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

G. F. Gibson of Artesia, N. M., Ernest Nelson of Artesia, N. M., Le Roy Sperry of Artesia, N. M., Henry F. Shepherd of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, April 10, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Elida W. Gesler, assignee of Ruben E. Baughman, assignee of Daniel J. Hunte, of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1118, for the E1-2 SW1-4 of Section 4, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Friday, the 25th day of May, 1906.

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

G. F. Gibson of Artesia, N. M., Ernest Nelson of Artesia, N. M., Le Roy Sperry of Artesia, N. M., Henry F. Shepherd of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, March 20, 1906.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Orville T. Calloway, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 5785, made April 4, 1905, for the NW 1-4 of section 30 Township 16 S., Range 25 E., by John C. Mann Contestee, in which it is alleged that said John C. Mann has wholly abandoned said tract and has not resided upon and cultivated same for more than six months last past; and that said alleged absence from said land was not due to his employment in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States in time of war; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegations at 2 o'clock p. m. on May 25th, 1906, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, N. M.

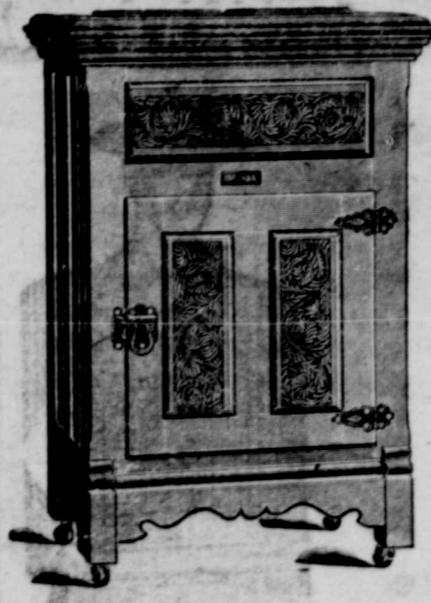
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed March 20, 1906, set forth facts which show that after the diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

Howard Leland, Register.

David L. Geyer, Receiver.

Human Blood Marks.

A tale of horror was told by marks of human blood in the home of J. W. Williams, a well known merchant of Bac, Ky. He writes: "Twenty years ago I had severe hemorrhages of the lungs, and was near death when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. It completely cured me and I have remained well ever since. It cures hemorrhages, chronic coughs settled colds and bronchitis, and is the only known cure for week lungs. Every bottle guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co., druggist. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free."



Refrigerators.

From \$6 to \$50.
Hard Wood
Cork filled
Latest Improved.

ULLERY FURNITURE CO.

THE BANK OF ARTESIA,

CAPITAL STOCK \$30,000.00

DIRECTORS:

J. C. Gage, E. N. Heath, J. K. Walling, A. V. Logan, Jno. B. Enfield, A. L. Norfleet, A. H. Bromelsick.

OFFICERS:

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

We appreciate the patronage extended to this bank and assure the customers that all interests committed to its care will be faithfully looked after.



THE OLD HOME.



How About That Trip This Year?

We are ready to quote the rates that will make the trip possible. Eaven'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 March and April, 1906. You know what the SANTA FE is. Ask for a ticket via that route.

D. L. Meyers,

Traffic Mg'r, P. V. Lines, and South Kans Ry Co., of Tex. Amarillo, Texas.

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.

Don't You Know

That we clean and repair slot machines, typewriters, adding machines, cash registers, gasoline stoves engines, etc. All work guaranteed.

ARTESIA MACHINE SHOP.

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

Two Ways to Piracy

When Willie was a little lad,
He longed to go to sea,
He said (his reading had been bad)
A pirate he would be.
His parents kept a watchful eye
On Willie day and night,
Until he grew up, by and by,
Most polished and polite.

He wore a frock coat every day,
Likewise a beaver hat,
He joined in the financial fray
And high in Wall street sat.
He was a leader in the land
Until a jury grim
Took notice of his profits and
Investigated him.

His parents when the facts were known
Were much disturbed in mind,
His father vowed his youth had shown
Just how he was inclined.
His mother said, "I quite agree
This news is hard to bear,
I'd rather he had gone to sea,
To be a pirate there."

—Washington Star.

The MISERERI

BY CHARLES W. CUNYO

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

In the province of San Diego, near the river La Plaza, grew at one time the prettiest flower nature had ever fashioned into womanhood. Brown eyes, from out whose depths flashed fire, served only to enhance the beauty of a face bewitching a form supple as the willow, disclosed itself beneath a dainty gown. A rustic picture was she, indeed, divine, Mercedes.

Don Palo, dark, handsome, stood beneath a festooned palmetto and gazed enraptured at this picture. His black mustache curled upward and his eyebrows hung thick over keen, restless eyes, that at this moment were transfixed with love's passion. He wore the gaudy creole dress of a San Diego dandy and, on his head, he wore a wide sombrero, decorated with silver spangles and a band of woven horsehair.

In the distance could be heard the silvery peal of a convent bell and, when the wind quieted, the faint echo of the Misereri floated on the air.

Palo approached and touched the listening girl upon the arm. She sprang away like a startled doe and then returned with a glad light in her eyes, extending both her hands.

"Oh, Palo! Is it you?" she cried. He took her hands in his and printed a fervent kiss upon her lips. "Yes, Mercedes," he answered, "I have come back to see you once again."

"But—, but—" she began. "No, Chiquita, there is little danger. No one knows that I am here. And besides," he continued, frowning his brow with an ugly wrinkle, "what should I fear?"

The girl threw her arms around his neck and kissed him passionately. "But, if they should put my Palo in prison?" she cried. "No, they cannot. I love him too much. God will prevent it."

Out of the convent window Sister Soricé looked listlessly. Her hymn book sank neglected to her side. She was watching the two in the distance and her lips moved, mechanically, reciting the service.

As she looked the two parted, and Mercedes was left standing alone. She was the daughter of a miller, he the son of the governor of the province of San Diego. Sister Soricé shook her head sadly.

Each day Sister Soricé saw them meet and each day he wooed her more

him—she who was of the best Spanish blood in Mexico?"

Palo remained silent. Suddenly his father grew calm. A calm that struck to Palo's heart. "Son," he said sternly, "you will never go near the miller's daughter again. I shall give orders. If you are caught there, you will be put in prison. Remember, I mean what I say."

But Palo came again to see his Mercedes and Sister Soricé was watching from her high convent window. Alas, he came to tell his sweetheart that he is going away on a trip to far off Spain, but he will be back again in a year, perhaps sooner. Will she wait for him till then?

Will she? What can words express more than those eyes?

"In the morning," he said, "I may see you again, 'tis for the last time by the bridge that goes over the Plaza, is it not so? Mia Carrissima!"

Tears came to the girl's eyes as she nodded her head. He kissed her and went down the path. In the morning she was waiting for him at the bridge when Palo arrived. She was about to fly into his arms, when, out from the shrubbery stepped a soldier. "I arrest you Senor," he said.

Arrest, prison, disgrace, for her lover, all this flitted through the mind of Mercedes as she stood there. The officer's back was turned toward her. An impulse, a flash, and it was done. She had drawn the dagger from her girdle and plunged it into his back. He fell like a log. Palo shrank back aghast.

"If I am caught now," he cried. "But you will not. Go! Go!" she cried, in frenzy pushing him toward the bridge. "Go! Go! You must! You must! Nobody shall know! Nobody shall know!"

He let himself be gently pushed along, for he realized what danger both were in. At the bridge she stopped. "Kiss me once," she cried. He stooped and kissed her passionately.

"I will return for you soon, Chiquita," he said. "No one will know," nodding in the direction of the prostrate soldier, "run quickly so that no one sees us."

They parted and Mercedes began to run quickly through the woods. Suddenly she paused. Something caught her by the heart and stopped its beating. The dagger, it was still in the wound; they would know.

She ran back as fast as her legs would carry her, but she was too late. She saw people standing around the body. She fancied she heard her name spoken. Fleet as a deer, she sped away, but before she had gone a hundred yards, she was discovered. There was a shout and a dozen started after her.

They were gaining on her, but she looked neither to the right nor the left. The silver bell of the convent was again ringing and she ran instinctively towards the sombre sheltering walls. She stumbled up the steps and fell into the arms of Sister Soricé.

"Child," she said, and placed a sheltering arm around her. In an instant, her manner changed. Snatching the silver crucifix from her girdle she held it defiantly into the faces of the oncoming mob. They recoiled from it as from a great repellant force.

"Stop," she cried, "she has taken refuge with God. Would you defile the sanctuary of the Lord?"

They looked into the calm, determined face of Sister Soricé, and one by one, slunk shamefacedly away. Trembling, Mercedes wept out her story to the sister, who, when she heard it, wept with her.

"Come child," she said, and led the way to the high little window. They looked out upon the fields and forests. Down the winding road came a litter bearing the soldier, but he was not dead. His hands moved and he twisted in pain. Far, far away, a speck on the road, was the figure of a man. He turned and waved his hand as though he knew his sweetheart was watching.

It seemed to Mercedes as though she could hear his voice, but it was only the mumbling of the bell and the "Misereri" of the sisters, as they sang:

"Misereri mei Domini."
"My child," said Sister Soricé, gently putting her arm about Mercedes, "I will tell you a story. Twenty years ago a maiden bid her lover good-bye by that little bridge down there. 'Wait for me,' he said. 'I will return soon!' But he did not, and soon the maid took refuge in this convent to hide her shame. A little girl was born and a good man took pity on it and adopted it as his own. That maid, Mercedes, was myself. For twenty years I have looked down that road, watching for the return of my lover."

She paused and looked at Mercedes with infinite yearning. "And you," she continued at last, "Has the miller never told you?"

Mercedes looked at the sister in surprise. "Told me what?"

"You—you are—my—child."

An instant's pause and they were in each other's arms, weeping. Many years have passed since then. One weary watcher has been laid to rest, but there is a sister still, with snowy white hair and kind, wistful face, who stands by the high little window and looks out upon the road.



An impulse, a flash, and it was done.

Perhaps she fancies there is a figure coming in the distance.

Perhaps she fancies she hears a voice. It is only the humming of the old bell and the echo of the quavering voices as they sing:

"Misereri mei Domini."

Beginning Right.
"I hope," said the serious looking man in the street car, as he turned to his fellow passenger on the left—"I hope you resolved to begin the new year right?"

"I did, sir," was the reply. "That is well. That is what I like to hear. You got up on the morning of the first feeling that a new year had dawned—that there was a new era in your life?"

"That was it, sir."
"You girded on your armor, so to speak, reared aloft the banner of reform, and began the year 1906 by resolving to lead a different life?"

"Well, yes, it amounted to that."
"But you resolved?"

"O, certainly. Yes, sir. I resolved that my old woman had got to stop nagging and sniveling about my running out nights or there would be a row, and I told her in plain English, and now I can stay out until 2 in the morning, and all she says when I come in is to want to know if I made a miss of it and didn't get my usual jag on. It's a great thing, sir, having a new year come around once in a while.—Baltimore American.

He Was Not a College Boy.
Representative Fitzgerald of Brooklyn overheard an amusing dialogue on his way home from the House of Representatives the other evening. He boarded a Georgetown car, the conductor of which was about 50 years old and anything but an Adonis. When the car reached Fourteenth street, within a stone's throw of the Eagle Bureau, an elderly woman ran up and shouted: "Conductor, oh, conductor, do you (meaning the car) go to Georgetown College?"

The collector of nickels looked at her a few seconds and then gave two bells. As the car started, leaving the woman in the middle of the street, the conductor turned and asked, "Madam, do O! look loike a student?"—Washington Star.

Expert Liars.
Mme. Isabelle Massieu, an explorer, who has just returned to Europe from a journey in Anam, in Indo China, says she has met the most accomplished liars in the world. One chief told her that he had seen an English vessel so large that his father, who was a young man when he started to walk down the deck, had white hair before he reached the mainmast. Thereupon another chief remarked that there were trees in France so tall that a bird took ten years to reach the top.

CHOATE IN CHILDHOOD DAYS

It is stated of our late coruscating ambassador at the court of St. James, the Hon. Joseph H. Choate, that when he was a little chap he and his sister had been forbidden by parental authority to go in swimming, or even to wade on the shore. Nevertheless, the pair soon made their way to the beach, and naturally were exposed to the devices of Satan.

"You might at least take off your shoes and stockings," suggested the tempter, well aware to what this would lead. "Nobody will see us," said the acquiescent "Joe" to his sister. "God will see us," was the reply. "But he won't tell," returned the sharp and precocious infant, who was already tasting the sweets of forensic victory. As no effective response served to suggest itself, transgression soon followed, and its results were finally emphasized by the plastic hand of their mother.

In one of his rambles the impending ambassador fell in with a little girl who was weeping bitterly. "What

is the matter, Molly? Can I do anything for you?" was the sympathetic query. With many sobs came the reply: "My mamma has gone to heaven." "Perhaps she hasn't," was the comforting comment, which abruptly stopped the sobs and left the victim in a maze of thought.

Another experience revealed to our hero a cottage with a sunny garden all abloom and a piazza dominated by an elderly maiden of forbidding aspect. "May I have a few of those lovely flowers?" "No, no, little boy," came the churlish reply. "They are put there to look at, not to touch." "That's why you are put there, I suppose," said the quick and impatient youth, as he scampered down the street.

"My child, my child, what dirty hands!" said the mother one day as he came in with hands that suggested a four paws' menagerie. "Go and wash them at once." "Why, ma," was the aggrieved response, "I have washed them already. You must be getting color blind."

DACHSHUND A GOOD FIGHTER

The good-natured, philosophic German dachshund has always been regarded as more or less of a joke in this country. Even in the Fatherland he is a staple for jesting. His elongated body, his crooked legs, his animated tail, his resemblance to a sausage—who could fail to make some sort of joke about a dachshund?

But the dachshund has a very serious side, and a work in life.

"Dachshund" means "badger-dog." Now, the badger is an animal that, generally speaking, needs neither game laws nor sympathy, because he is able to take care of himself and fight his own battles. Naturalists place him as a link between the bear family and the weasels. He has about all the strenuous characteristics of both, with some of his own in addition.

Badger-baiting was formerly a barbarous rustic sport that drew trade to country inns and taverns. A badger was placed in a barrel and the man whose dog could bring him out got a prize. A single dog seldom did it. A full pack might—sometimes. The

badger is a tremendous burrower, and the jolly dachshund of the jokes has been trained for centuries in Germany to go into his burrows like a ferret after rats and drive the badger out or fight him. In some German and Austrian cities there were formerly badger-baiting tournaments in which crack dachshunds entered a pit with an abled-dachshund and fought for points. It is said that such contests are still held in Vienna. For spirit, endurance and agility the dachshund has no peer in this work, and a bulldog pitted against a badger would probably find himself cutting a poor figure.

So, to make the jokes about the dachshund if you will, but give him credit for his prowess, and for that gentleness, characteristic also of the best bulldogs, that makes either an affectionate companion to man and a loyal playmate to children. Give the dachshund credit, too, for intelligence. He has it in large degree. Few dogs are keener, and probably his acumen is such that he even sees a good many of the dachshund jokes.

SUNLIGHT AND THE HOUSE

Sunlight is nature's most health-giving scavenger. A house without sunlight is unhealthy and unsafe for human occupancy and it is necessary not only to have some sunlight, but to have as much of it as possible. It is, of course, not feasible to admit the direct rays of the sun to every room of a house; the typical plan of all houses is square or rectangular, and at least one side of the house is entirely beyond the reach of the sun. The other three sides, however, can receive more or less direct sunlight and the problem of the plan is thus reduced to arranging the various rooms so that the amount of sunlight is adjusted to their uses, and it must be sunlight, for mere light itself is not sufficient; the rays of the sun have curative and cleansing properties that nothing else has.

It is generally admitted that a southern exposure is the best for all houses and should be obtained whenever possible. It is immaterial whether the entrance is placed on this side or not, so long as the rooms most in use open onto the house.

In dwellings of average size the entrance front will also be the front on which any important room opens, but in large country houses, the old distinction of a front and back to a house has disappeared and instead we have the entrance front and the garden front; the service and servants' quarters, so long regarded as characteristic of the "back" of a house, may be relegated to a side end or placed in a wing that abuts directly on the entrance front. In such cases it must be well screened, and its purpose thoroughly subordinated.—American Homes and Gardens.

BOOKS HAD DOUBLE USE

The following incident, illustrating the rough humor of the late "Luke" Poland, then a congressman from Vermont, was related to me a number of years ago by our family physician, says a writer in an eastern publication. I had been ill a number of days with tonsillitis, and had reached the restless stage of convalescence, when the doctor called one morning and found me propped against the pillows and deeply interested in a paper-covered volume of the yellow variety. My mother attempted to apologize for the cheap character of my literature, but was interrupted by the doctor, who laughingly exclaimed: "Oh, let him read anything he wants to, if it will only keep him quiet."

"And, do you know," he continued, "I read some pretty cheap looking

stuff myself, especially on a train. I hardly ever come home from a trip that I don't bring a cheap novel with me, and sometimes I am so ashamed of the blood and thunder stories that I tear off the covers before taking the books into the house.

"I remember once when going from Rutland to Burlington, Vt., I noticed Congressman Luke Poland sitting a few seats in front of me with a novel he had purchased of the train boy. At the next stop I left my seat, and, stopping beside him, said: 'Good morning, Mr. Poland. I see you have my bad habit of reading cheap literature on the train.'

"Yes," he replied, 'I confess I do read some worthless trash on the train, but it passes the time, you know, and, besides, some d— fool doesn't come and talk to you.'

BOY INSISTED ON PIANO

Some funny stories get mixed up with the pathetic ones in the annals of the charity workers of the city of New York. Dr. H. S. Oppenheimer, chairman of the Gramercy district committee of the charity organization, tells one of a family which applied for relief in his district. It was an Armenian family, with a father 60 years old, broken in health, unable to find work, or to do much if he got it. The mother was also incapable of earning much. Two boys under working age had been practically supporting the family, but the truant officer had sent them back to school. An Armenian boarder was giving up his entire wages to keep the family from starvation when they applied for relief.

But in its investigations the committee unexpectedly came across an older

son, a good, steady boy, earning \$10 a week. His wages, with the boarder's, would have supported the family, but he had a fixed passion to become a musician, and was boarding with another family because they had a piano and would let him practice on it. He was perfectly tractable on all other points, but give up his music he would not. What! resign his ambition and ruin his life? No. The committee cast about and secured from an interested person the use of a piano. The boy was told that he could have this in his home free of charge, provided he would turn his wages into the family exchequer. He consented.

"And now," says Dr. Oppenheimer, "there is nothing the matter with the family except that they don't get enough sleep, as the boy practices at the most unseemly hours."



The faint echo of the Misereri floated on the air.

ardently, until one day he declared himself and Mercedes was the happiest girl in all San Diego. Sister Soricé was happy also.

Alas, who thinks of fathers when they love?

When Palo went to his father and confessed his love for Mercedes, he flew into an awful rage. "What? He, Palo, of the best blood of San Diego, to marry a Greaser's daughter? Who was he that he should choose? Was not the Senorita Isabella chosen for

Creations Anew

Bought Just For You.

Easter so near at hand, you surely have been thinking of something dainty and pretty for the occasion. From the many new and stylish goods which we have now in stock. We are sure to have just what you want.

SPRING HATS.

Ladies, Misses and Children, now is the time to make your selections while our stock is overflowing with such beautiful and unique designs.



Ladies and misses Shirtwaist Suits.

No place else will you find such handsome ones as we are showing.

SILK SHIRTWAIST SETS.

In changable silks, navy, black, Blue and reseda, prices \$10 to \$12.50.

WASH SHIRT WAIST SUITS.

In white, colored and naturel linen. Colord plain pleated and embroidered fronts. Prices \$4.50 to \$10.



SHIRT WAISTS.

Ladies Shirt Waists in silk, linen, lawns. A chain of endless varieties all new styles. Be sure to ask to see them.

Fashions' Creation.

Ladies Long kid Gloves, the proper kind in in black and white, price \$2.50 and \$3.00.

The new tinsel belts from 35c to 75c.

Back and side combs, some plain and some with sets from 25c to \$2.00.

Fancy Hose, lace and plain, all shades, embroidered ones if you wish 25c to 85c. Many other Popular articles too numerous to mention. If its in the town we have it.



TOWN TRUSTEES MEET.

A New Marshal is Elected and Park Commissioners Appointed.

The Town Board of Trustees met in regular session Tuesday evening the 10th of April, 1906, with the following members present: Wm. Crandall, J. B. Enfield, J. H. Beckham and Earl McBride.

The election of a clerk being in order, Mr. Beckham nominated J. E. Swebston. No other nominations were made. The vote was taken and Swebston declared elected.

The election of a town attorney being in order, Mr. Beckham moved that we retain J. G. Osburne, the motion was seconded by Mr. Enfield, vote called and Osburne elected as attorney.

The election of other officers were deferred until future time.

In pursuance of the laws of the Territory the Board appointed the following as a park committee: C. L. Heath, Albert Blake and E. B. Kemp.

Mr. Beckham moved and Enfield seconded that the chairman appoint the following committees, three on each committee, Street and Cemetery, Finance, Rules and regulations governing the action of the Trustees in session. The Chair announced that he would appoint committees at next meeting.

Mr. Enfield moved that the Recorder secure the necessary stationery and books for the transaction of the Town business, McBride seconded and the motion prevailed.

The following bills were allowed:
T. R. Logan, two voting boxes and repairs on gate valve \$ 3.75
Porter & Beckham, two locks for voting boxes .50
Artesia Advocate, printing ordinances etc. 17.05.

Adjourned to meet Thursday evening at 4 o'clock p. m. to hear appointment of committees and transact all business that may come before the Board.

THURSDAY'S MEETING.

The Town Board of Trustees met Thursday as adjourned from the 10th instant, with the following members present: Wm. Crandall, Earl McBride, J. B. Enfield, J. H. Beckham, Jr., and W. E. Baskin.

Minutes of April 10th were read and approved.

After some discussion, Mr. Baskin moved that we appoint Batton, Town Marshal, Mr. Enfield seconded, question was called and Batton elected by unanimous vote.

Appointment of street commissioners or road supervisors was passed over until next meeting.

Attorney Osburne was requested to investigate the law provided for the appointment of Town Engineer, and to report at next meeting.

The bond for Town Treasurer was placed at fifteen hundred (\$1500.00) dollars.

Mr. Beckham moved that the funds of the town be kept in the Bank of Artesia, Mr. Baskin seconded and motion carried.

Mr. Beckham moved that the judges and clerks of the water bond and town elections be allowed two (\$2.00) dollars per day for services rendered, that the small bills for stationery be allowed and that the notary public taking the affidavits of voters on election day under the direction of the town trustees be allowed five (\$5.00) dollars, Enfield seconded and motion prevailed.

The Chairman announced the following committees:

Street, Alleys and Cemetery—J. H. Beckham, Jr., W. E. Baskin and Earl McBride.

Finance—J. B. Enfield, Earl McBride and J. H. Beckham.

Rules—J. B. Enfield, J. H. Beckham and W. E. Baskin.

The following bills were allowed:

John R. Hodges, hall rent for March \$12.50
Ullery Furniture Company, burial work \$5.00
The road tax for the present year

was placed at \$3.00 or three days work.

Acetylene light franchise asked by A. E. Hamilton of Plymouth, Illinois, for the purpose of installing a gas plant within the limits of the Town of Artesia, was passed over until next meeting. Also the electric franchise of J. B. Downey, was passed over until next meeting.

Musical.

Prof. Andrew Axelson, the violinist, assisted by Misses Rabb and Morgan, together with some local talent, will give a musical Tuesday night, April 17, at the Christian church for the benefit of the Methodist and Christian churches.

The capabilities of these young people are too well known and appreciated to need any comment.

Prof. Axelson is a master of the violin and all who avail themselves of the opportunity to hear him will enjoy a rare treat. Miss Rabb's sweet contralto voice charms all who have the pleasure of hearing her and Miss Morgan is one of the finest pianists in the Valley.

The local numbers have been selected from our very best talent and the program gives promise of a most enjoyable musical event.

General admission, adults 50 cents, children 25 cents. Reserved seats 60 and 35 cents on sale at Pecos Valley and Fatherree & Robertson Drug Stores.

Pecos Valley Produce Association.

On Saturday April 7th the farmers of Artesia and vicinity met at the office of the Cleveland Land Agency and organized the Pecos Valley Produce Association with D. M. Elder as president and S. R. McKee secretary. Dr. A. L. Morfeet, E. R. Gesler, D. M. Elder, J. C. Gage, G. Falbot and S. R. McKee were selected as an executive committee.

The object of this meeting is to promote truck growing for commercial purposes in a car-lot way and to encourage a general diversification of crops adapted to this climate and soil.

This Association has been launched under very favorable conditions and is composed of men full of vim and determination and who realize the possibilities of the rich virgin soil in this favored section where the climate, almost cloudless skies and the gushing fountains are conducive to the highest form of vegetable nature. With these facts impressed upon our minds it is convincing that this line of business would prove very remunerative to the careful and scientific farmer.

Let us all join hands in an endeavor to excel and to make the Valley famous for the highest quality of fruits and vegetables. It can be done only through united action.

It is very important that every member be present at the next regular meeting, Thursday the 19th at 2:30 p. m. to make arrangements for ordering seeds.

A Lucky Postmistress

is Mrs. Alexander, of Cary, Me., who has found Dr. King's New Life Pills to be the best remedy she ever tried for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect order. You'll agree with her if you try these painless purifiers that infuse new life. Guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co. druggist, price 25c.

J. R. Creath has plenty of good teams, tools and men to do your assessment work. Figure with him on your plowing, ditching, fencing etc.

For plowing, ditching, fencing etc. see J. R. Creath, Artesia, N. M.

Now is the time to screen your house. We have the largest variety of doors; complete stock of screen wire and screen fixtures. John Schrock Lumber Co.

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us in the sickness and burial of our old time friend, George P. Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frisk.

Mrs. Ida B. Innes has returned from her visit to Los Angeles, California, and will stop several weeks in Dayton before going to her ranch.

GREAT SCOTT.

The Biggest Man of Addison County, Vt., Tells an Interesting Story.

B. C. Scott, meat dealer, Vergennes, Vt., Past Commander of Ethan Allen Post, G. A. R., says: "A severe attack of typhoid left me with weak kidneys. Every night I had to get up frequently to pass the urine, which was ropy, dark and very painful to void. I had no appetite, but drank water continually without being able to quench my thirst. Terrible headaches and dizzy spells oppressed me and my back was lame, sore and stiff. A month's treatment with Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of this trouble, and now I am strong and healthy and weigh 230 pounds. I give the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

THE SIGN OF THE FISH

TOWERS FISH BRAND

has stood for the BEST during seventy years of increasing sales.

Remember this when you want waterproof oiled coats, suits, hats, or horse goods for all kinds of wet work.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY GARMENT.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS. U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

LEWIS

SINGLE BINDER STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR

Y u 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

WHAT IS YOUR AMBITION?

SUCCESS? The inheritance of any mind born to a strong Constitution.

FAILURE? The cloudy path that confronts the weak in mind and body.

PEDIGREE? The stumbling block that impedes man's progress.

WASHINGTON had no pedigree—nor had Grant and Lincoln—our Brightest Lights come from the brawny sons of labor.

The FARMER'S SON qualifies himself for a position in life and works to that end. He is successful because strong—strong because free of bad habits—wise because not self-important—researchful because mind and body know nothing of dissipation or social craze.

A Simple Life nurtures a strong body and qualifies this brawny youth to future greatness.

SUCCESS is a matter of habit, while FAILURE is a covenant between competition and indolence. You can be a successful Business Man if you will and, whatever be your profession, you can not succeed without sound business ideas.

AVAIL YOURSELF OF THIS OPPORTUNITY

YOU ARE OFFERED AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY. IT IS THIS:

MISTROT'S METHODS AND KEY TO SUCCESS.

covering a range of 25 years' successful experience. Tells you how to organize a business. How to be a man among men. How to go after business. How to write your own ads. How to manage your own special sales and avoid the extra-... **SPECIAL SALE WORKERS.** Tells you every agent expense peculiar to these... day what your profits are, prevents leakages in your business and compels you to make money. **Indispensable to any person who chooses to rise in this world.** Qualifies you as a practical business man, whether you choose to be a lawyer, a doctor or a merchant. Gives you ideas you can not afford to acquire through experience.

HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS from the best business men and accountants. The 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th Editions were sold at \$10 per copy just as fast as they came out of print.

The 5th, or Jumbo Edition, will be specially offered to our subscribers at **Two Dollars Each** provided ordered at once, and when this issue is exhausted the price \$10.00 will be resumed. If you are interested in your future the cost is trifling. Many businessmen pay hundreds of dollars for ONE IDEA.

Here you have them grouped to suit all walks of life. Successful breeders believe in crossing the breed. Successful business men believe in blending their ideas with others. If you want testimonials write for them. If you want **SUCCESS** fill out this blank and enclose **TWO DOLLARS.** Refer to any commercial institution in St. Louis as to our reliability.

F. E. MISTROT, 826 North Broadway, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Please mail me one copy 5th Edition Mistrot's Method and Key to Success. Enclosure \$2.00.

Name _____

City _____

County _____

PRICE, 25 Cts.

ANTI-GRIPINE

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY

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

It 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.

Perpetual Musk Odor.

The famous mosque of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, is always fragrant with the odor of musk, and has ever been so ever since it was built in the ninth century, the curious thing being that nothing is done to keep it perfumed. The solution of the seeming mystery lies in the fact that when it was built, over 1,000 years ago, the stones and bricks were laid with mortar mixed with musk.

The Czar in Seclusion.

One who knows him intimately declares that the czar is essentially a home bird. He has absolutely no liking for the pomp and ceremony of a court, and would, if circumstances permitted, abdicate with the greatest willingness. Beyond the members of his family circle, he has no close companions.

The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.—Napoleon I. panlons.

In the case of wise men and pins, it may be said that their heads keep them from going too far.

Storms on the Atlantic.

Steamers recently arrived from Europe at New York and Philadelphia report a succession of severe storms and rocky times upon the sea. Rain, wind and flood made hazardous journeying. The American liner Noordland, at Philadelphia, encountered storms from the time she cleared Liverpool. The sea was so high when Queenstown was reached that it was impossible to land there and take aboard the 200 persons who had been booked for this country. The New York and La Touraine arriving in New York, reported strenuous times, with mountainous waves and a generally uncomfortable passage.

Translations of the Bible.

When a translation of the Bible, which Rev. F. H. Price, a missionary in Guam, is now working on, shall have been completed, the Scriptures, or portions thereof, may be read in 360 different languages. The language of the natives of Guam is called Chamere.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

URIC ACID, RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

Discontinued the use of any other medicine. The public may be misled by cheap imitations. Sold only in packages.

Gentleness is a proof of the true courage of manhood.

Never Falls.

There is one remedy, and only one I have ever found, to cure without fail such troubles in my family as Eczema, Ringworm, and all others of an itching character. That remedy is Hunt's Cure. We always use it and it never fails.

W. M. Christian, Rutherford, Tenn.

Economy is cutting down the cost of necessities.

Take Garfield Tea for liver, kidney, stomach and bowel derangements, sick headache and chronic diseases. This mild laxative will purify the blood, cleanse the system and clear the complexion. It is for young and old—the best family medicine. Buy from druggist.

Adversity is to be deplored only when one fails to learn its lessons.

HANDS RAW WITH ECZEMA

Suffered for Ten Years—Spread to Body and Limbs—Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

"I had eczema on my hands for ten years. At first it would break out only in winter. Then it finally came to stay. I had three good doctors (do all they could, but none of them did any good. I then used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs. Before I had used one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, together with the Ointment, my sores were nearly healed over, and by the time I had used the third bottle, I was entirely well. I had a good appetite and was fleshier than I ever was. To any one who has any skin or blood disease I would honestly advise them to get the Cuticura Remedies, and get well quicker than all the doctors in the State could cure you. Mrs. M. E. Falin, Speers Ferry, Va., May 19, 1905."

The Empire Gown at the Dance.

From the ballroom comes the complaint that if the young man has a difficulty in finding his partner's waist in these days of empire gowns, he does not always know how to hold it when he has found it. A London debutante lamenting that the way she was held either forced her to poke her chin most unbecomingly, or, still more unbecomingly, in another sense, to rest it on her partner's shoulder, asked her chaperon whether it was not possible to ask him to hold her differently. Her chaperon referred to the difficult point of etiquette to other chaperons; there was much consultation, and finally the decision arrived at was that it was quite impossible to mention such a thing—not so much from the point of view of propriety as because "nothing made a man so furious as to suggest that he did not know how to hold his partner." That debutante, still suffering, still unable to dance her best, would like to know if there is no way out of the difficulty.

FOOD HELPS.

In Management of a R. R.

Speaking of food, a railroad man says: "My work puts me out in all kinds of weather, subject to irregular hours for meals and compelled to eat all kinds of food.

"For 7 years I was constantly troubled with indigestion, caused by eating heavy, fatty, starchy, greasy, poorly cooked food, such as are the most accessible to men in my business. Generally each meal or lunch was followed by distressing pains and burning sensations in my stomach, which destroyed my sleep and almost unfitted me for work. My brain was so muddy and foggy that it was hard for me to discharge my duties properly.

"This lasted till about a year ago, when my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food by a newspaper ad, and I concluded to try it. Since then I have used Grape-Nuts at nearly every meal, and sometimes between meals. We railroad men have little chance to prepare our food in our cabooses and I find Grape-Nuts mighty handy, for it is ready cooked.

"To make a long story short, Grape-Nuts has made a new man of me. I have no more burning distress in my stomach, nor any other symptom of indigestion. I can digest anything so long as I eat Grape-Nuts, and my brain works as clearly and accurately as an engineer's watch, and my old nervous troubles have disappeared entirely." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

MIDDLE LIFE

A Time When Women Are Susceptible to Many Dread Diseases—Intelligent Women Prepare for it. Two Relate their Experiences.

The "change of life" is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

Every woman who neglects the care of her health at this time invites disease and pain.

When her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of any organ, the tendency is at this period likely to become active—and with a host of nervous irritations make life a burden. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness, inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system.

For special advice regarding this important period women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and it will be furnished absolutely free of charge. The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, her assistant before her decease, and for twenty-five years since her advice has been freely given to sick women.



Mrs. A. E. G. Hyland

"I wrote you for advice and commenced treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you directed, and I am happy to say that all those distressing symptoms left me and I have passed safely through the change of life, a well woman. I am recommending your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. Annie E. G. Hyland, Chestertown, Md.

Another Woman's Case.

"During change of life words cannot express what I suffered. My physician said I had a cancerous condition of the female organs. One day I read some of the testimonials of women who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it and to write you for advice. Your medicine made me a well woman, and all my bad symptoms soon disappeared.

"I advise every woman at this period of life to take your medicine and write you for advice."—Mrs. Lizzie Hinkle, Salem, Ind.

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Hyland and Mrs. Hinkle it will do for other women at this time of life.

It has conquered pain, restored health, and prolonged life in cases that utterly baffled physicians.

Read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound did for Mrs. Hyland and Mrs. Hinkle:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"I had been suffering with displacement of the organs for years and was passing through the change of life. My abdomen was badly swollen; my stomach was sore; I had dizzy spells, sick headaches, and was very nervous.

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

Spalding's Encyclopedia of Base Ball.

No. 222. How to Bat
No. 224. How to Play the Outfield
No. 225. How to Play First Base
No. 226. How to Play Second Base
No. 227. How to Play Third Base
No. 228. How to Play Shortstop
No. 229. How to Catch
No. 230. How to Pitch
No. 231. How to Coach; How to Organize a Team; How to Manage a Team; How to Organize a League
No. 232. How to Run the Bases

Price 25 cents, by mail.

Spalding's Official Base Ball Guide for 1906. The authority consulted on all disputed points, contains the new 1906 rules and pictures of all the leading players, and photographs of hundreds of teams.

Price 25 cents, by mail.

Send your name and address for Spalding's Catalogue of all Athletic Sports—it's free.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.
126 Nassau St., New York — 147 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Cilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.



Where Wedding Guests Pay.

In Germany what is known as a pay-wedding is occasionally celebrated, at which the bride receives her guests with a basin before her, and each person entering puts a jewel, a silver spoon or a piece of money in it. In some parts of Germany the rule is that the expenses of the marriage feast shall be met by each guest paying for what he eats or drinks. The prices paid for viands and drinks are high, and the young couple often make a handsome profit out of their wedding, realizing a sum quite sufficient to start them nicely in life. Sometimes as many as 300 guests are present at such weddings.

Had a "Haunted" Room.

Mr. Edison is a lover of a good practical joke. When the phonograph was but newly invented the great scientist placed one in the bedroom of a guest. Just as his friend was unrobing a voice exclaimed: "Eleven o'clock—one hour more." Slumber did not descend upon the eyelids of the visitor during that hour. At midnight a second voice cried: "Twelve o'clock—prepare to die." This was too much for the astonished guest, who rushed from his room. Outside he met the inventor, who was convulsed with laughter. The mystery was soon explained and quiet restored.

The bachelor pays his money to go and hear lectures, the married man gets his at home for nothing; and yet some people can't see the advantage of matrimony.

When a girl says she just hates a certain man she is either in love with him or else he isn't in love with her.

To gaze upon life we should borrow no man's spectacles.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

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

"I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00. Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00.

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brass.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

HAVE YOU COWS?

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

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

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

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

Send to-day for new catalogue and name of nearest local agent.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.
Randolph & Canal Sts. CHICAGO 74 Cortlandt Street NEW YORK

Second Week Of The BIG SACRIFIC SALE.

Our Big Clothing Sale is still on Bigger than ever having had ordered before we decided to close out our business an extra big lot of merchandise which is now in transit, we are going to place the same on sale along with other goods now on hand at the sacrifice price. Goods in transit consist of a straight car of 31000 pounds of best Kansas Flour made by the famous Howard Mills of Wichita.

While the car lasts same will go at \$2.50 per hundred which saves you big money. You can have one sack in the car. First come first served. We also have in transit a very fine assortment of Queensware which will be placed on sale at about one-half the regular price of such goods. Remember that this sale means hundreds and hundreds of dollars saved to the people of the Pecos Valley. This is one of the biggest bona fide closing out Sales in the history of the Pecos Valley. Remember this sale will not last always and we advise you to come quick or send us your mail orders at once for what you want. Always remembering to send us money order or draft with order as this is strictly a Spot Cash Sale. Any goods ordered by mail that we have closed out and have not in stock, your money will be refunded promptly. All prices are f. o. b. depot at Dayton for out of town orders.

Below are a few of our prices. Everything else in proportion.

Best Kansas Flour \$2.50 per hundred.
" Granulated Sugar 18 pounds for \$1.00
3 10 oz packages Soda for 10 cents.
8 Bars Silk Soap 25c. Fancy mixed Candy 7 1-2.
Fancy Jelly Bean Candy 10c per pound. Fancy jaw
breaker candy 10c per pound.
1 doz. Boxes Parlor Matches 10c.
Star Tobacco 45c per pound.
2 packages famous Mellow Leaf Tobacco 5c.
High grade 30c coffee 22c per pound.
10 quart galv. Pails 20c. 3 cans high grade Corn 25c.

7 spools O. N. T. spool Thread for 25c.
Good grade Ladies Shoes \$2 grade for \$1.25.
Extra heavy brown Domestic 6c per yard.
Good grade Calico 4 1-2 per yard.
Mens \$3.50 Hats for \$2. Mens \$2 Hats for \$1.25.
High grade ladies Hose 15c grade for 10c.
High grade Table Oil cloth 25c grade for 15c. 4 Papers good Pins 5cts.
Mens Summer Undershirts 40c grade for 25 cents.
Fancy Embroidery 15c grade for 10c. per yard.
Fancy Inserting 15c grade for 10 cents per yard.
Ladies fancy Belts 40c grade for 20c.
A big line of Buggy Whips at about one half price.
Pocket Knives and other Cuttlery at about one-half price.

BRING YOUR EGGS AND BUTTER TO TOWN. WE WILL BUY THE SAME.
DON'T DELAY TOO LONG TO ATTEND THIS SALE.
YOURS FOR BUSINESS,

STANFORD BROS.

East Side DAYTON N. M.

Victim of Assassin



FORMER GOV. STEUNENBERG

Frank Steunenberg, former Governor of Idaho, was killed Dec. 30, by a bomb at his home, in Caldwell. A dynamite bomb had been placed at his front gate with a contrivance that exploded the bomb as he entered. He lived twenty minutes.

There is no known reason for the outrage, but it is charged to some members of the famous inner circle of the Coeur d'Alene rioters, whom he prosecuted relentlessly in 1899, while he was governor.

Mr. Steunenberg was governor of Idaho from 1897 to 1901, having been twice elected. He was born in Iowa forty-four years ago, and had been in Idaho since 1887. He leaves a widow and three children.

Gov. Steunenberg was a picturesque character, standing seven feet in his stockings. He never wore a necktie, and his appearance created something of a sensation on Broadway during his first visit to the East, made in 1899.

PRELUDE TO THE REVOLUTION.

Russian Peasants Are Beginning to Think of Conditions.

In describing a Russian village in his article on "Russian Peasant Riots," in Everybody's Magazine, Ernest Poole says: "For an hour we wandered through the hummocky, slushy, steaming streets; watching crowds of peasant men and women who had come into town to market. The faces of these peasants were broad and dull and coarse. They were clothed in rags; the handkerchiefs on the women's heads were old and spattered with mud; the sheepskin coats were torn and foul. We saw hunger—always hunger—in the weak, shuffling steps of men, in the weary faces of women, in hollow, anemic cheeks of little children. They stood about by hundreds and by thousands in the mud. Scowls and gloomy silence. Only here and there groups would suddenly collect. In an instant hands would wave and voices rise in wild anger. Then the soldiers with their bayonets, or the Cossacks with their whips, would rush in shouting abuse, and the peasants would scatter, scowling, shivering—thinking. Such thinking is the Russian revolution."

Landis' Entry Into Public Life.

When Fred Landis, now a congressman, was practicing law in Logansport, Ind., he experienced an unusually long briefless spell and had about concluded to give up his profession and accept an offer to go on a Texas ranch. Some girls of his acquaintance induced him to stay and take part in a theatrical performance. While rehearsals were in progress it was proposed to him that he run for congress. Landis thought the matter over for a few days and then consented to make the race. So it was that a theatrical performance indirectly made a congressman of him.—Chicago Chronicle.

Long Time in Literary Harness.

John Bigelow, L. L. D., who was our civil war consul and minister in Paris, passed his eighty-eighth birthday recently. He wrote a great Franklin biography, a life of Samuel J. Tilden and a life of William Cullen Bryant. He was Tilden's executor and trustee and president of the library foundation and he helped to found the Century club. He tried a hand at journalism for twelve years on the Evening Post. He has written books about Hayti in English and about the United States in French and he has just published a pamphlet on Gladstone's attitude during the civil war. It is a sort of challenge to Morley.

Expert Women Mathematicians.

It has been said that women are not mathematicians. That assertion is disproven by the fact that three women are engaged in the work of making computations for the nautical almanac bureau, under the direct control of the navy department. These women are Mrs. Elizabeth Brown Davis, who is responsible for many of the important tables giving the declinations of the sun, etc., by which mariners steer their courses, and Miss Janet McWilliams and Mrs. H. F. H. Hedrick, who have done much important work for the almanac.

New U. S. Senator a Poor Man.

John M. Gearin, recently appointed United States senator from Oregon, will be the poorest man in that body. He owns no property and has no money in bank. It is true he has a lucrative law business. He owes nothing and does not lack at all for the comforts of life, but he has saved nothing. He is a democrat, is considered the best speaker in the state and is the fourth man to go to the United States senate from the law office from which he comes—Dolph, Simon and Mitchell, republicans, having preceded him.

TIMBER SUPPLY NEARLY ENDED.

At Present Rate of Consumption Forty Years is the Limit.

The woodmen spared not the trees whose ghosts now return to threaten us with a timber famine. Whereas ten years ago only the soundest ties were used by the railroads, seconds and thirds are now accepted by the purchasing agents. Red oak, black oak, beech, gums, pines and other soft woods, which once were considered worthless, are now treated with creosote and other preservatives for ties, crossarms and poles. This treatment quadruples the life of a soft wood tie and will meet the demand for some years. But shortage is in sight and must be met by plantations. Maude Adams is said to have planted on her Long Island property 100,000 locust trees, which will make the best and most lasting telegraph poles and railroad ties. A catalpa plantation in Kansas owned by a railroad shows an annual net profit of \$12.65 per acre. The annual tie consumption of a single railroad is about 120,000,000, or fully one-sixth of the total cut of timber. Besides this are the vast drains upon the forest for telegraph and telephone poles, crossarms and other uses. At the present rate of consumption the United States will be bare of marketable timber in forty years. The government forest service offers substantial help to planters.—Chicago Tribune.

SOUTH SHARES IN PROSPERITY.

Enormous Rise in the Value of Farm Property.

In the race for wealth the southern farmer is abreast of the western granger and the northern manufacturer. He is no longer hampered by poverty and tradition. From all over the south come reports of expanding industries. It is computed that farm properties in the eleven states that once seceded from the union have risen in value more than \$1,000,000,000 in two years. The average yield of these lands since this century began is \$200,000,000 a year greater than it was in the preceding six years. The south now not only grows cotton for the world, but manages the marketing of it. The speculator who once got all the cream, gets it no longer. The planter is strong enough to fight his own battle, which means that he can defend his own property.—Philadelphia Press.

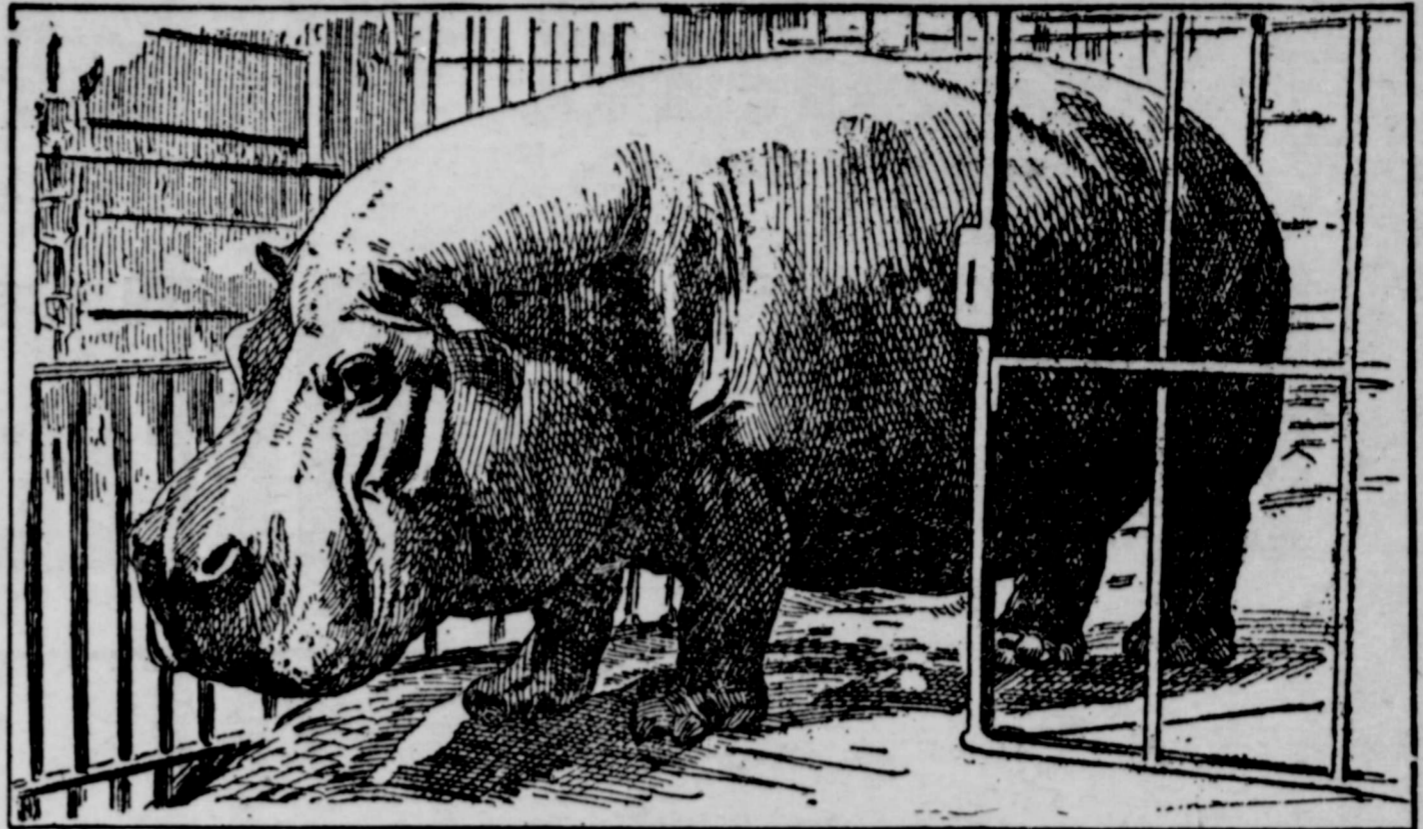
Justin McCarthy a Hard Worker.

The most remarkable thing about the career of Justin McCarthy, who has been brought prominently to the front again, both in literature and in politics, is the tremendous amount of work he has been able to accomplish. Novelist, journalist, historian, politician and party leader, he has found time to travel widely and to cultivate delightful social relations with most of the leading literary, artistic and political people of his time. And in spite of the energy and thought devoted to political causes he has been continually pushing on some special and important literary undertaking of engrossing interest, involving an enormous amount of labor. How he has accomplished it all it is said that no one except perhaps his wife has ever found out.

How the Kaiser "Hunts."

The kaiser in his sports employs "all the modern improvements." The imperial deerstalking forest is twenty-six miles square and is intersected with a network of telephone wires forming a connection with the gamekeepers' boxes, which are scattered all over the preserves and the royal hunting box. Thus the appearance of a stag worthy of the imperial gun is reported by telephone, particulars being given of where the animal was last seen. Within three minutes the imperial motor car starts for the spot.

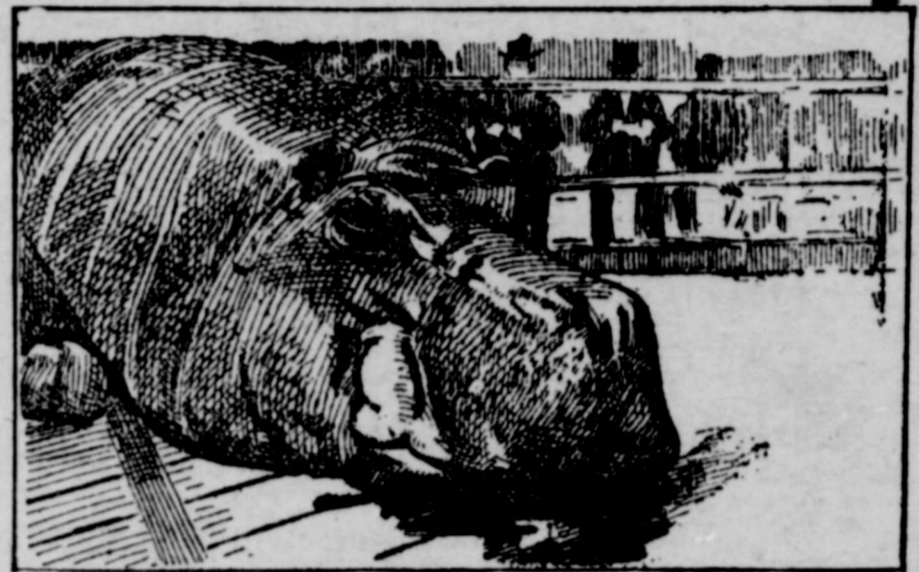
Captured Hippopotami Now in Central Park Zoo, New York



"Caliph" the Giant Hippopotamus of the Central Park Menagerie, New York City.

While few menageries or zoological gardens include hippopotami among the members of the animal world which they contain, the general public is nevertheless quite familiar with the appearance and characteristics of the great ungulates. They have been described in word and picture by innumerable naturalists, historians, and writers, even of the earliest times. We find unmistakable reference to them in the records of the ancient Egyptians, and to-day there is little doubt that the behemoth of the Bible was identical with the hippopotamus. The Central Park Zoo of New York City, is particularly fortunate in the possession of three splendid specimens, a pair of older animals and a young one. The pair, Caliph and Miss Murphy, are well known, not only to those directly interested in these matters, but also to the reading public, for the huge brutes have been described and pictured in various publications.

Caliph, the great male which is the subject of the accompanying interesting engravings, has been in the Central Park Zoo since 1889, while his mate, Miss Murphy, has been included in the collection for a somewhat shorter period. These two have proven remarkably prolific, and have presented an admiring public with eight healthy offsprings, and these, with the exception of the young one at present in the Park, have been sold to other menageries. This is not an exceptional case, for strangely enough these curious beasts thrive well in captivity, and breed not infrequently. Were it not for the difficulty formerly experienced in securing original pairs, they would to-day be far more common in zoological parks. Needless to say, it is very difficult to capture the hippopotamus in a wild state and transport the animal uninjured to civilization,



"Caliph" Musing.

though if this be accomplished successfully, he takes kindly to captivity, and often lives contentedly for many years. In fact, a single specimen existed in the Zoological Park in London for over twenty-eight years.

Hippopotami in captivity do not require the excessive care and attention which are usually necessary for the well-being of tropical animals. One factor which is of considerable advantage in this respect is the fact that the animals lack the restlessness and nervousness so commonly found in wild creatures. Though terrible fighters if aroused they are even-tempered and fairly intelligent, and learn to obey the word of command of their keepers. They appear to appreciate kindness and seldom if ever require punishment.

Hippopotami are purely herbivorous, and in the wild state feed upon grasses various water plants, rice, millet, maize, and similar growths. This diet is approximated as nearly as possible

in captivity. They are fed every day, usually early in the afternoon, on fresh grass or hay, various vegetables, and bread. They have very healthy appetites, and one can imagine the quantity of food that a "hippo" can consume, when one considers that the stomach of a large specimen will measure as much as eleven feet in length.

The hippopotamus is heir to few troubles. Natural attrition keeps his teeth, which grow throughout his lifetime, within proper bounds. As he not only spends most of his waking hours in the water, but often sleeps there also the frequent immersions keep his thick skin in a healthy condition. The water must have a temperature of not less than fifty-five degrees, and must be maintained at this point the year around. With the exception of the usual attention regarding the cleanliness of the habitation, other necessary care includes merely the preparation of his food and the regulation of the temperature.

Country Editor's Day of Triumph

Very likely you have not heard of Chula, Mo. This is not strange, because Chula has but recently been placed upon the maps of a state whose citizens insist upon being "shown" and who refuse to give proper cultivation to their credulity.

It is not exactly correct to say that Chula has been placed upon the maps, for on one bright red-letter day in its lexicon it was thrown upon the maps in a bright red splotch by a country editor. This editor came to the city the other day as the guest of the St. Paul railroad. He occupied an entire drawing-room car, ate rich food and drank sparkling wines and received adulations from the colored porter all the way from Chula and back again at the expense of a "soulless corporation."

The man who compelled the map-makers to take notice of Chula enjoys the not uncommon name of Smith E. H. Smith.

Smith's great opportunity came when the St. Paul put the Southwest Limited train into service between Chicago and Kansas City. The train passes through Chula on its eastward and westward flights, and there were things about it that made a great impression upon Smith's imagination. He watched the flight of the Southwest Limited as it tore great holes in the atmosphere of Chula, and then wrote this about the train:

"The new train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway passed through Chula for the first time Sunday night, about three hours after dark. There was no hesitation at Chula town, at least none perceptible. There are no high places in Chula town, hence we question whether she ever touched the track. She just ripped a great fiery hole in the darkness and left the atmosphere heated steam hot for a second, then whistled for Niantic or Chicago, we are not cer-

tain which. If 'Central' had not been closed, we would have telephoned to Chicago to see if she hadn't run clean through the Union station. She is sure 'nuf a 'hurry-up train.' Chicago is only about three miles up the track now. She is a gleam of summer sunlight, vestibuled and electric lighted from the cowcatcher clear back a hundred yards behind the last coach. She is knee deep with velvet carpets, and her cushions are as soft as a girl's cheek. She is lighted to a jazzle and heated to a frazzle. She was built to beat the world and her gorgeous splendor makes us chuckle to think we have a pass on her. She goes so fast that the six porters look like one big fat nigger. She is called 'The Southwest Limited.' She stops, going both ways, at Chillicothe, and you can get on her there, but you'll have to hurry."

In the gratitude of his heart the general passenger agent wrote the poet-editor that whenever he desired to come to Chicago he would be more than pleased to cause the Southwest Limited to pause long enough at Chula to take him on and again to let him off. The offer was accepted by wire, as Editor Smith does not believe in toying with fortune nor flirting with opportunity. Then he wrote a piece for his paper, as everything that happens, if anything does happen, in Chula is news, and told the citizens that he was going to Chicago on the limited and as the guest of the general passenger agent and of the road.

As might be expected, the entire business of Chula was suspended the following day and every man, woman and child not bedridden was down to the depot bright and early. The Chula band in full uniform was there playing suggestive pieces about conquering heroes, and Chula's mayor revised his last Fourth of July "oration" to fit the occasion. It was a gala day

for Chula, and the editor had to tell them with becoming modesty how he had achieved greatness.

About the time he reached the spread-eagle stage of his address there was a long, mournful wail pitched in a minor key which sounded like the expiring war whoop of an Apache Indian. It was the Southwest Limited halting Chula, Mo. Editor Smith grasped his new \$2.75 suit case firmly by both straps and waited, all a-tremble with excitement. The band began a furious fanfaring and the citizens of Chula held their breaths. There were two more long wails, followed by two short ones, as the limited's mogul swept down upon Chula's only grade crossing, a cloud of blinding dust, an answering "toot" to the tower man as he dropped the semaphore indicating a clear track and a faint moan was borne upon a passing breeze to Smith and to Chula's population as the mogul whistled for "Niantic or Chicago, which?"

Smith, standing disconsolate with grip in hand, and with Chula's population gazing seemingly with a million eyes clear through him, didn't care much which it was. Without so much as a look at his fellows the Chula News' editor turned and hastened to his sanctum, where he sent a telegram which read: "When it comes to four flushes there are others."

Needless to say that it was all a mistake. The general passenger agent apologized by wire, the limited did not forget to hesitate at Chula the following day. And thus was Chula, Mo., placed upon the map.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Guilty of Espionage.

A Russian woman, named Zaslada Smollanoff, who had moved in the highest circles in the German capital, has been sentenced at Leipzig to nine months' imprisonment for espionage.

English in the Lead.

Owing to the rapid growth of the United States, the English language is now spoken by more persons than use any other civilized tongue. To-day 130,000,000 people speak English, 100,000,000 speak Russian (for not all the people of the empire talk the national tongue), 75,000,000 use German, 70,000,000 employ Spanish, including the inhabitants of the Latin-American countries, and 40,000,000 speak French.

High Prices for Fish.

"In these days," said a fish dealer, "people pay" for fish luxuries prices that they never used to dream of. The costliest fish in this market now is English sole, which sells for sixty cents a pound, but there is a demand for it at that price. Striped bass brings as much as fifty cents a pound, and kingfish from forty to fifty cents."—Detroit News Tribune.

Fish Story Hard to Beat.

Here is a fish story told by a British nobleman: An Irishman had caught a big pike. Noting a lump in its stomach, he cut it open. "As I cut it open there was a mighty rush and a flapping of wings, and away flew a wild duck; and when I looked inside, there was a nest with four eggs, and she had been after sitting on the nest."

Children Should Be Sociable.

Hospitality should be encouraged in children as far as it is within the means of the parents to do so. Let them have their little teas and anniversary parties. It will help them to develop this trait, and will give them an opportunity to put into practice amenities of social life which they are expected to observe in later life.

Letters in Alphabets Vary.

The letters in the alphabets of the different nations vary in number. The Sandwich Islanders have twelve; the Burmese, eighteen; Italian, twenty; Bengali, twenty-one; German, Dutch and English, twenty-six each; Arabic, twenty-eight; Persian, thirty-two; Armenian, thirty-eight, and Russian, forty-one.

Both Called Goat Island.

Here is an extraordinary coincidence: The island lying between the American fall and the Canadian fall at Niagara is called Goat Island. What is now called Livingstone island at the Victoria falls in Africa is called Kempongo by the natives, and this signifies "goat island."

Earliest Musical Notes.

The earliest written signs for musical notes were the letters of the alphabet; and their use for this purpose dates from a very early period. The ancient Hebrews employed certain accents to mark the rise and fall of the human voice in chanting their psalms and prayers.

Customers Shave Themselves.

London barber shops now provide accommodations for and welcome the many men who prefer to shave themselves, among other things, keeping their shaving utensils in order. They also teach the inexperienced who want to learn how to shave themselves properly.

Costume of Lady Choristers.

A most becoming costume is worn in church by the lady choristers of St. Clement's church, Mosman, a suburb of Sydney. It consists of a simple black skirt, a plainly made liberty silk blouse, with a muslin collar, and a bishop's lawn surplice.

England's Liquor Bill.

Nearly five-eighths of the money England spends on drink goes in beer, about a third in spirits, and one-thirtieth in wine. The expenditure on a head, on the basis of the whole population, works out a little over \$21 per annum.

Animals Swift in Travel.

The swiftest dog in the world, the Russian wolf hound, has made record runs that show twenty-four yards to the second, while the gazelle has shown a measured speed of more than twenty-seven yards a second.

Big Men Prefer Comfort.

The Tailor and the Cutter says that tall and well-developed men are often clumsy and indifferent in matters of dress, preferring comfort to style. Consequently, very few big men appear to the best advantage.

Uncle Eben.

"Once in a while," said Uncle Eben, "a reformer is made from a politician that's done got discouraged 'bout gettin' a chance at de graft."—Washington Star.

One Compensation.

Some man above you may have five times your salary, but in all probability you beat him home to dinner every night in the week.—John A. Howland.

Must Have Uneasy Consciences.

A recent display of aurora borealis frightened the citizens of a little town in northern France. They thought that a neighboring village was on fire, so they took out the fire engines and hurried to the supposed conflagration. The brilliant display threw Caen into a panic. Afraid to go to bed, the townspeople paraded the streets for hours, and the churches were filled with women, who prayed all the night through.

The World's Volcanoes.

The distribution of active volcanoes, of which there are between three and four hundred now in existence, deserves study. They are found in greatest number on the shores of the Pacific ocean, where more than half of the now active volcanoes are situated. As a rule they are situated in the neighborhood of the sea, or of some considerable sheet of water.

Bound Together by Fate.

Mrs. John Brown and Mrs. Eliza McCarthy both died the same day at North Walpole, Vt., recently. The women were born in different parts of Ireland ninety years ago. They came to this country about the same time, lived in the same village all their long lives, and were finally interred in the same cemetery at practically the same time.

Woman in the Case.

One of the ablest jurists in this country said to me to-night: "I never decide a case, if I can help it, until I have talked it over with my wife. Whenever I 'reserve decision' I go to her for advice. She is the best lawyer in New York. Why? Because she is not obliged to listen to the arguments of counsel."—Exchange.

Put Ban on Opium.

Australia's different states, having agreed to prohibit the sale and growth of opium, the commonwealth government has prohibited the importation of opium except for medicinal purposes. All the states will lose revenue by the prohibition. The loss to Queensland alone is estimated at \$80,000 yearly.

Word from Br'er Williams.

Dey ain't no doubt in de worl' but what riches brings trouble, but Lawd knows—it's des de sort er trouble I been longin' fer all de days er my life! Let it come lak' a Gregory hurricane! I'll put my arms roun' a tree en hol' fast 'twell Gabrul blow his trumpet!—Atlanta Constitution.

The Wisdom of It.

"Dance while you can," says a Georgia philosopher, "but before you take your place in the quadrille just feel in your pocket and see if you have money enough to pay the fiddler—or you may be sure that he'll pass the hat 'round when the dance is done."—Atlanta Constitution.

Floral Emblems.

The national floral emblems are: England, rose; Greece, violet; Germany, cornflower; Scotland, thistle; Italy, lily; Spain, pomegranate; France, fleur-de-lis; Ireland, shamrock; Egypt, lotus; Wales, leek; Canada, the maple; Japan chrysanthemum.

Sleep Helps the Nervous.

The nervous person requires much sleep and should rest always when there is an inclination to do so, always an hour or two in the middle of the day, and always in a room thoroughly ventilated and with a constant, free circulation of air.

Birds Nest in English Church.

Birds nest freely in the rafters of the ancient parish church at Ivychurch, Kent. During the services the birds flit to and fro from pew to pew, and are often fed by bread-crumbs brought in the pockets of the worshippers.

Love and Sacrifice.

The love which will not make sacrifices to its object is no proper love. Grounded in admiration and the feeling of enjoyment, it is a flat love for a picture or a statue, or a poem; but for a living soul it is not fit.—Carlyle.

Uncle Allen.

"My boy," counseled Uncle Allen Sparks, "it is a mighty serious thing to be a young man these days, and to have to make your choice between Opportunity and Responsibility. That's where a lot of you go wrong."

Too Ill-natured to Repeat.

Some ill-natured person has said that when six girls sit down to talk about dresses, a small boy with a tin horn is a refuge for the weary.—Lynn Item.

Physicians Short-lived.

Medical men, on an average, die sooner than other professional men. Between the ages of 45 and 65 two doctors died to one clergyman.

SHIELDS FOR TROOPS IN WAR.

Their Use Urged by a German Military Writer.

A writer in the Militar-Wochenblatt raises anew the question of the use of portable shields for the protection of infantry in the attack, says the Broad Arrow. He writes approvingly of the Japanese spade work in the offensive, the more so because he mentions incidentally, as a matter regarding which there can be no dispute, that the German authorities have long since advocated the use of artificial cover in the attack, and points out that when the ground was frozen or rocky, and the spade could make no impression upon it, the attacking Japanese infantry not infrequently went forward, carrying with them filled sandbags weighing as much as forty pounds. He remarks that if the undoubtedly brave Japanese soldier found it necessary to load himself with so bulky and burdensome a protection when advancing in the open against an entrenched enemy it would seem far better to equip the infantry with a light, handy shield.

Furnished with a handle by which to carry it, a loophole to fire through and some arrangement to prevent its falling down, the infantryman would then find himself, like his gunner comrade, protected by a bullet-proof shield. The writer in the Wochenblatt suggests that on the march the shield should be carried on the back, when going into action on the chest, and when advancing to the attack in the left hand, so as to be at once available for use when lying down to fire, both as head cover and rifle rest.

YOUR HAIR SHOULD BE DRAB.

That is the Fashionable Color, So an Authority Says.

"Deep auburn and the drab shades are the fashionable colors in hair this season," said the woman who makes hair coloring a specialty, as placidly as though she were commenting on the state of the weather or the advance style in dress goods.

"One of my customers has to my knowledge worn five different colors or shades on her wavy tresses. Having been blessed with medium brown hair by nature she became a ravishing blonde when the fashion for bleaching first came in.

"Next she took to titian red after a trip to the art galleries of Europe. Then she thought she would be more attractive as a brunette, and now her hair is drab.

"The last is by far the most popular of all for the reason that it is most difficult to obtain, and then it is pretty generally becoming, and it happens that women who are born with this particular color of hair are almost always clever.

"How is it done? Well, in case of a woman whose hair is dark a bleach must first be used before the dye is applied. With women whose hair has turned gray it is a still simpler problem. The color lasts a year, while the head can be washed and even salt water bathing does not affect it."—New York Sun.

What Money Will Do.

They say that money can not buy The sweetest things in life— Health, heaven, friends, respect, content Or even a loving wife.

What bought my private car? Just wealth What bought my lovely yacht, Which sails me to lands where health is found in every spot? What pays my specialist, dear Jim, To keep me in such perfect trim? Well—I don't know!

What bought the most delightful wife A man could hope to win? What buys me every wish in life— The clothes she dazzles in? And if her heart beats not for me, And I am not adored, you see, Well—I don't know!

And heaven? Oh, of course, I don't Expect to get in free; But if the Lord meant what he said Concerning charity, The title I'll give before I die Will slip me through the needle's eye, Or—I don't know!

For happiness? Well, money bought This ninety-cent cigar; It bought this chair in which I loiter, It bought this private car; It bought this cognac—and, I guess, If all this is not happiness, Well—I don't know! —New York Press.

Britain's Foremost Lawyer.

Few lawyers in Great Britain make over \$50,000 a year, but Mr. Moulton, who has just succeeded Lord Justice Mathew, is believed to have given up a practice worth at least twice that much. He is regarded as one of the most widely read men of the time. In classics, languages, mathematics and several sciences he is an expert. His mastery of electrical science made him a tremendous power in patent cases.

Dr. Mary Walker Conceals Age.

Dr. Mary Walker has still a few weaknesses common to women, although she wears men's clothing. A few days ago she went to a hospital in Washington, sick with bronchitis. She was thought to be a man until she explained that she wore men's clothes for convenience, but, womanlike, she refused to give her age on the ground that "I am a public man and do not want to be bothered." She is her own physician.

ROUTED THE TIGER WITH MAP

Presence of Mind Saved Life of English Surveyor.

How an English surveyor routed a Malayan tiger, with no other weapon than a rolled-up map, is told by the Straits Times of Singapore: "While a well-known local surveyor, who had been kept out late at work on Saturday night, was driving in a rikisha along Tampanis road, about 7:30 o'clock, his rikisha coolie suddenly dropped the shafts and ran for his life into the edge of the jungle. On peering into the darkness—the vehicle was not carrying a light—the gentleman saw a large creature standing in the middle of the road. He got out of the rikisha and went towards the beast, thinking it some large dog that had frightened the coolie. When within six or seven yards he perceived that the brute was a large tiger.

"He had no weapon except a large district survey map rolled up. He saw the futility of attempting to disable the tiger with the rolled-up map, but the thought struck him that he might manage to frighten it by means of his roll. Suddenly he unrolled it with a quick flip, spreading it to its full area of four or five feet square. With a single bound the tiger cleared off into the jungle.

"The next thing was to find the coolie, who eventually was discovered in a state of collapse in the ditch. He was unable to pull his fare back and it was not until three or four miles had been traversed with both men or foot that he recovered sufficiently to pull the European home."

Lesson in Architecture.

One of the young architects who delivers a lecture on modern architecture in the series of free public school lectures had just shown his audience the beauties of the Cologne cathedral the other night, when he thought of an experience he once had on a similar occasion. "It was at the conclusion of my lecture," he told his audience, "that a woman came to me, explained that she too was a student of architecture and thanked me for enlightening her on one point that she had never been able to understand before. 'I've always wondered,' she said to me, 'where the Colonial style of architecture came from. Now, of course, I see that it comes from Cologne.'

"What did you tell her?" asked some one in the audience. "I told her," replied the speaker, "that if my lecture had made that clear to her I felt very much gratified."—New York Sun.

Distrust.

It may be my intelligence ain't what it ought to be. But somehow human nature's most mysterious to me. It gets me fooled completely when I see a solemn man Rise up to advocate some glorious philanthropic plan, And then find out he had extensive interests at stake. An' that he's figured all the time on profits he might make. It gets me downright nervous; it's hard to keep serene. A-listenin' to what people say an' guessin' what they mean.

It's hard to disregard the words whose steady rhythmic flow Stirrs up your inmost feelings, jes' like music sweet an' slow; But I'm gettin' so suspicious that I merely sit an' try people say an' guessin' what they mean. To size the talker up an' catch a twinkle in his eye. I note the kind of clothes he wears, and if they're brushed with care; The way he trims his whiskers and the way he cuts his hair. I've had hard work, but 'bout the toughest task I've ever seen, Is listenin' to what people say an' guessin' what they mean. —Washington Star.

Two Kinds of Liquor Bills.

Representative Nehemiah Day Sperey of Connecticut was leaning mournfully over the back rail in the House of Representatives the other day. Mr. Sperey is the chairman of the committee on alcoholic liquor traffic.

Mark Smith, the cheerful delegate from Arizona, approached the dejected looking Sperey and said, "What seems to be worrying you, old chap; cheer up."

"I was thinking of a little liquor bill I have over in the Senate," returned Sperey, without looking up.

"Well, why don't you pay it and get it off your mind," demanded the Arizona man, who evidently thought that the Prohibitionist from the Nutmeg state was referring to the bartender's accumulated charges for sundry drinks.

His Labor Over.

"The civil service," said Senator Knox, "is not what it used to be. Merit counts in it as in business now and industry and intelligence are the qualities that bring success."

"It was not always so. I remember meeting a man on Pennsylvania avenue one morning many years ago. It was late. He was all dressed up. Plainly he was taking a day off.

"Well," he said, as we conversed, "I worked mighty hard during the last three months trying to get a civil service appointment, but I'm going to take it easy now."

"Failed through lack of influence, I suppose?" said I.

"No, no," said he, "I've got the appointment."

"And he resumed his pleasant stroll."

REVEAL DICKENS AS A LOVER.

Series of Letters of the Great Novelist Recently Found.

The Tribune, the latest arrival among London daily newspapers, published for the first time a short series of letters by Charles Dickens, to which is rightly ascribed remarkable value. They reveal light on an episode to which there had formerly been no clew. It is known that, though Dickens' own married life concealed no serious trouble, yet it was not an affair of high romance. These letters show that while still bound in matrimony's bonds he was still capable of a deep and disinterested passion.

The young girl who was the object of Dickens' sentiment he introduced to an intimate friend, with the result that the friend and the girl married. The letters written to his friend indicate Dickens' feeling, which was none the less strong for being elevated under control.

"I swear," he writes of a letter announcing his friend's similar wooer's mission, "that when I opened and read your letter this morning, I felt the blood go from my face to I don't know where, and my lips turn white."

The Tribune remarks that one of this group of three is still living. Though the publication of familiar names might add interest to the story of the letters, a reticent anonymity seems to be indicated. No letters could better bear to be judged on their own inherent merits. Though they deal with an attachment of a second and third person, they themselves are almost in the nature of love letters, the tenderness of which touch a tone of exhilaration.

Couldn't Find His Watch.

The description of "the most forgetful man in Columbus" belongs to a well known business man who resides on the North Side. Several mornings ago he dressed preparatory to going down to his breakfast, he began a search for his watch, and could find it nowhere. After spending about fifteen minutes in the search he went down to breakfast without it. After breakfast he went back to his room and began another search. Under the bed, on the bed, and everywhere he searched for fully twenty minutes, with the same result as before. Convinced that he had lost it, he started down town to advertise. At the corner of one of the principal streets he stopped to ponder if he had time to advertise before going to his office. To determine whether or not he had time he reached in his pocket and—pulled out his watch! It was where he had put it before he dressed. He roared with laughter and passing people regarding him with open eyes came to the conclusion that the weather had gone to his head.—Columbus Dispatch.

Penseroso.

Soulless is all humanity to me To-night. My keenest longing is to be Alone, alone with God's gray earth that seems Pulse of my pulse and consort of my dreams.

To-night my soul desires no fellowship, Or fellow-being; crave I but to slip Thro' space on space, till flesh no more can bind. And I may quit for aye my fellowkind. Let me but feel athwart my cheek the lash Of whipping wind, but hear the torrent dash Adown the mountain steep, 'twere more my choice Than touch of human hand, than human voice.

Let me but wander on the short night-stilled, Drinking its darkness till my soul is filled; The breathing of the salt sea on my hair, My outstretched hands but grasping empty air.

Let me but feel the pulse of Nature's soul Athrob on mine, let seas and thunders roll O'er night and me; sands whirl; winds, waters beat; For God's gray earth has no cheap counterfeits. —E. Pauline Johnson, "The White Wampum."

Time Limit Expired.

A Chicagoan was praising the late Marshall Field.

"Mr. Field was a kindly man," he said. "He spoke ill of no one. And when his opinion was asked of a person and it was not a favorable opinion he would express it in such a gentle and quaint way that its sting would be quite lost."

"Once at a dinner I praised the conversational talent of a man across the table. I said to Mr. Field: 'Do you know him?'

"I have met him," the other answered.

"Well, he is a clever chap," said I. "He can talk brilliantly for an hour at a stretch."

"Then, when I met him," said Mr. Field, "it must have been the beginning of the second hour."

Flying Wedge.

"Great Scott!" exclaimed the drummer who had put up in the old farm house over night. "What was that noise down below? Football rush?"

"Worse than that, stranger," chuckled the old farmer, as he snuffed out the candle. "Yeou see, I have eight darters an' each one of them has a beau who calls on Thursday nights. Wall, the first couple that gets the parlor can have it. That's why they are running."

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.

John O. McKeen, ex-tax assessor of Eddy county, is hereby announced as a candidate for re-election to that office, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

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.

J. L. Emerson is hereby announced as candidate for re-election to the office of tax assessor of Eddy county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

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.

To the Voters of Eddy County:
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Eddy county N. M., subject to action of Democratic party.
M. C. Stewart.

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.

Allen C. Heard is hereby announced as a candidate for County Commissioner of precinct No. 1. Subject to Democratic primary.

Sam B. Smith is hereby announced as a candidate for County Commissioner of precinct No. 1. Subject to Democratic primary.

SUPERINTENDENT.

We are authorized to announce M. P. KERR as a candidate for re-election to the office of School Superintendent of Eddy county, subject to action of Democratic primary.

PROBATE CLERK.

W. R. Owen is hereby announced as a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Clerk and ex-officio Recorder of Eddy county, subject to the Democratic primary may 19.

W. L. Bobo is hereby announced as a candidate for Probate clerk and ex-officio recorder of Eddy county, subject to Democratic primary.

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

Sand for Sale.

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

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

Have Invited the Texans.

The Artesia Club, through its secretary, Dr. Charles Thomas, last week extended an invitation to the Dallas Commercial Club to be the guests of Artesia for a few hours at least, when it makes its tour through the Pecos valley a few weeks hence. Artesia was not included in the original itinerary of the club, but it is believed the gentlemen will stop long enough with us to take a look at the biggest artesian wells in the world, and at the same time take advantage of the opportunity to see the coming metropolis of the west—Artesia. There are a number of business men in the club who can recognize a good thing at a glance and we may be able to get them to move to town. The gentlemen are coming through in a special car and it is likely that the Artesia Club will have a delegation meet them at Carlsbad.

W. C. McBride's new thresher and traction engine came in Monday and was given a trial run at R. W. Terrill's the following day. It is by far the best machine ever brought to the Pecos valley and will be kept busy handling the heavy crop of spring oats around Artesia. Many hundreds of acres have been sown and prospects are bright for an immense crop.

J. P. Dyer is Decorated.

Artesia Masonic Lodge, at its meeting held Saturday night, bestowed a handsome Past Masters medal upon J. P. Dyer and he is just as proud of it as he doubtless was of his first pair of red-topped boots—and that is saying a great deal. They say his delight almost caused him to make a speech on the spot.

E. F. Cooper, the real estate hustler of Dayton, was in the city Monday. He reports that his work among the farmers of North Texas has been the means of bringing a number of new citizens to the Dayton country.

The most popular place in the city is the fountain of the Pecos Valley Drug Co. Everything about the fountain and cream manufactory is kept scrupulously clean and fresh, the room is kept cool with ceiling fans, and the service is unexcelled. Plenty of ice is used, and for a soul satisfying, thirst-destroying drink it is not necessary to look further.

Board is Organized.

The newly-elected board of directors of school district No. 16 assumed the duties of their office Monday and are now in full charge of affairs of the district. Rev. J. C. Gage was elected chairman of the board and C. L. Heath secretary. The gentlemen of the board are thoroughly identified with the interests of the school and the people of the district can safely expect a splendid administration of affairs.

Land Brings Good Price.

Mrs. Malissa H. Riddon, who moved to Artesia this week from Iowa, bought six and a half acres of land from J. H. Beckham in Forest Hill addition, Tuesday, for three hundred dollars per acre and has arranged a temporary residence upon the same. The lady's household goods and stock arrived last Saturday.

Mrs. Fenetta Sargent Haskill, the noted reader, entranced a large audience at the Christian church Tuesday evening, and those present have no hesitancy in saying that she is the most talented elocutionist who has ever visited the city. Upon urgent solicitation, Mrs. Haskill has consented to return to Artesia at some future date. She was secured this time through the earnest efforts of Mrs. G. P. Cleveland, who met her while traveling in Texas some months ago.

The bicycle delivery service of the Pecos Valley Drug Company is being taken advantage of more and more every day by their host of customers. A telephone order brings almost instantaneous response, and before you are aware of it your goods are at your door. This is especially advantageous when you want ice cream for lunch or afternoon.

The Womans' Guild of the Episcopal church will serve delicious strawberries and cream in the Higgins & Schrock building Wednesday, April 18, afternoon and evening. Everybody invited to be present and partake of the good things.

George Batten, of this city, has been appointed deputy sheriff by Sheriff Cicero Stewart and has entered upon the discharge of his duties. Mr. Batten will doubtless make a good officer, having been, we understand, a former sheriff of Brown county, Texas.

Charles S. Hoffman has contracted with Henry & Ocker man for the drilling of an artesian well on the farm, one half mile south of town, which he recently bought of J. R. Blair. The drillers become owners of the Hoffman cottage, built some months ago on Richardson avenue.

Grip Quickly Knocked Out.

"Some weeks ago during the severe winter weather both my wife and myself contracted severe colds which speedily developed into the worst kind of la grippe with all its miserable symptoms," says Mr. J. S. Eggleston of Maple Landing, Iowa. "Knees and joints aching, muscles sore, head stopped up, eyes and nose running, with alternate spells of chills and fever. We began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, aiding the same with a double dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and by its liberal use soon completely knocked out the grip." Sold by Fetherree and Robertson.

Messrs. J. B. Hancock, J. J. Burge and Bert Roby returned last week from old Mexico, where they inspected some mining properties which a company of Artesia parties contemplating purchasing. The mining company has had several meetings this week.

Suffered for Five Years with Kidney and Liver Trouble.

"I suffered for five years with kidney and liver trouble, which caused severe pains across the back and a blinding headache. I had dyspepsia and was so constipated that I could not move my bowels without a cathartic. I was cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and have been well now for six months," says Mr. Arthur S. Strickland, of Chattanooga, Tenn. For sale by Fetherree and Robertson.

For Sale.

The cobble stone house on Richardson avenue. The price is less than the cost of the house alone \$4400.00 and will take half on time. This place is actually worth more than \$5200.00. See J. C. Gage, Artesia, who will show the house.

Block For Sale.

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

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, April 6th, 1906.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts,	\$87,442.88
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,	179.97
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	6,250.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,	312.50
Banking house, furniture and fixtures,	6,641.87
Due from National Banks, (not reserve agents)	43,529.16
Due from State Banks and Bankers,	822.34
Due from approved reserve agents,	23,011.83
Checks and other cash items,	559.90
Notes of other National Banks,	110.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents,	11.01
Specie,	6,879.50
Legal-tender notes,	2,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 pr ct. of circ.)	8,879.50
Total,	\$178,063.46

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,927.90
National Bank notes outstanding,	6,250.00
Due to other National Banks,	745.76
Due to State Banks and Bankers,	5,699.52
Individual deposits subject to check,	121,599.96
Cashier's checks outstanding,	11,840.32
Total,	\$178,063.46

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 13th day of April 1906.

[SEAL] Edward Frazier Phillips, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest { Chas. S. Hoffman,
Jno. S. Major, } Directors.
O. H. Ragsdale, }

DIRECTORS { A. A. FREEMAN, President,
L. O. FULLEN, Treasurer
CHAS. L. PIERCE, Secretary
J. O. CAMERON.

Security Abstract Company

CARLSBAD, NEW MEX.

Incorporated Under Laws of Territory of New Mexico. with capital stock of \$10,000.

Complete Abstracts

of title to any real estate in Eddy county furnished on short notice at reasonable prices

Abstracts Fvnrished

by this company can be used as evidence of title in all New Mexico courts.

GO TO

RECORD SISTERS

FOR

HATS

CAPS

GLOVES

HOSE

NECKWEAR.

For Sale.

320 acres desert claim 2 miles South-west of Dayton extra fine. Nearly two years work done, Price \$25.00 per acre.

Also 120 acres of patented land 2 miles south of Dayton on R. R. \$15.00 per acre. These two ought to go quick. Write or telegraph,

C. J. MOORE, Charleston, Mo.

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.

Made Famous by Byron

Castle of Chillon Immortalized by the Glorious Verses of the British Poet.

(Special Correspondence.)

By far the best-known building in Switzerland is the Castle of Chillon. Byron's poem on its famous prisoner has given it an undying celebrity, which otherwise it would not have had, for it is no more interesting in itself than many other buildings of the middle ages surviving in the Swiss republic, although perhaps the best specimen intact.

So exalted is the place held by the Castle of Chillon in the minds of readers of Byron and lovers of travel, that thousands visit it yearly, and look upon it as a sacred monument to the poet and to Bonnavard, the patriot, who, but for the chance detention of Byron at an inn at Ouelry, a village on Lake Lemane, not far from Chillon, would long since have been forgotten.

Byron improved his time while storm-bound for two days by writing "The Prisoner of Chillon," from a story he had heard in the course of a tourist's visit to the castle. At the time he thought the story a myth, and he did not even know the name of the prisoner whose sufferings he made the subject of his glorious verse. After the publication of the poem the author learned of the name and character of Bonnavard, and added a preliminary sonnet to the poem, in which Bonnavard's name is used.

Both sonnet and poem are too well known to need extended quotation here, except so far as the lines relate to the castle. In the sonnet the concluding lines are:

Chillon! Thy prison is a holy place,
And thy sad floor an altar, for 'twas trod
Until his very steps have left a trace,
Worn, as if thy cold pavement were a sod,
By Bonnavard!—May none those marks efface!
For they appeal from tyranny to God.

The marks on the stone floor of the cell supposed to have been occupied by Bonnavard, a depression worn by



Castle of Chillon.

his feet, are still carefully preserved and religiously shown.

Poem Not True to Facts.

In the poem the prisoner is represented as having two of his seven brothers to share his fate, and seeing them die in chains. As a matter of fact he was alone, and had considerable freedom of action after the first half of his imprisonment. The verses run:

There are seven pillars of Gothic mold,
In Chillon's dungeons deep and cold;
There are seven columns, massy and gray,
Dim with a dull imprison'd ray.

And in each pillar there is a ring,
And in each ring there is a chain;

They chain'd us each to a column stone,
And we were three—yet, each alone.

The situation of the castle is thus described:

A thousand feet in depth below
Lake Lemane lies by Chillon's walls:
Its massy waters meet and flow;
Thus much the fathom-line was sent
From Chillon's snow-white battlement.

This is the broadest poetic license, for the water beside the castle is shallow, and only at some distance from the shore is a depth of 800 feet attained. The greatest depth in any part of the lake is but 1,017 feet.

The poet described the prisoner's dungeon thus:

Below the surface of the lake
The dark vault lies wherein I lay,
We heard it ripple night and day.

This again is an example of the poet's license, as the "dark vault" is not below the level of the lake, but slightly above it, and is not a dungeon at all, but a rather spacious apartment of crypt-like architecture, with two rows of pillars, but having windows toward the water, from which, on fine days, the sun is reflected to the stone ceiling of the room. In one of the pil-

lars an iron ring is shown, and near it the floor is worn, doubtless by a prisoner, who may have been Bonnavard.

In Beautiful Situation.

Chillon stands at the last end of the lake of Lemane, the city of Geneva being at the west end, forty miles away. On the south rise the sheer precipices and snowy peaks of the Alps, beyond which is Italy. Through a gorge the railroad comes down from the mountains back of Chillon, after its ascent from the south.

Along the lake end are various delightful summer resorts, which derive much business from their proximity to Chillon.

Beyond the castle is a "hotel Byron," which did not exist in Byron's day. The inn at which the poet wrote his famous lines on Chillon is a dozen miles away, and has been modernized and spoiled as a souvenir of the poet.

Chillon is a very ancient castle. Its origin is obscure, but as early as 1238 it was mentioned as a stronghold of the dukes of Savoy. Its architecture remains at it was in the thirteenth century. Judicious restoration is going on in its various rooms under government direction, and it is being fitted as a national museum. Some of its ancient devices for torture are still preserved, and show the sinister spirit of the times in which it was used as a state prison.

Identity of the Prisoner.

It was one of the line of fighting dukes of Savoy who was imprisoned here in 1530, the prior of a religious order at Geneva called Francois de Bonnavard, who, by his political activity and by bearing arms against Savoy, then a powerful dukedom, had made himself objectionable to the rulers thereof. Bonnavard remained in the castle of Chillon until 1536, when



A Lisieux Cottage.

the place was taken by an army of Swiss patriots, who liberated him and the other prisoners.

Some of the best lines in Byron's poem describe the prisoner's sensations on being liberated as follows:

My very chains and I grew friends,
So much a long communion tends
To make us what we are:—even I
Regain'd my freedom with a sigh.

History shows that Bonnavard regained his freedom with a strong desire for action. He repaired at once to Geneva, where he espoused the Protestant faith, married within a few years four times, founded a library, which exists to this day, and wrote a history of Geneva.

Larkin Mason's Report.

The Hon. Larkin D. Mason of Tamworth, N. H., was judge of probate for his county, and a very prominent man in politics in his day. His son came home on furlough from the army during the civil war, and brought the army itch, and the whole family took it.

Mr. Mason called in a doctor from the neighboring town of Meredith, who left some medicine to be taken according to directions. The doctor told Mr. Mason that he wanted to hear from him in a few days.

Mr. Mason reported as follows: "We have used the medicine internally and externally, the disease still rages internally, and it looks to me as though it would last eternally."

Hand-made Lace.

A few years ago the art of making lace by hand was fast dying out in France. In 1903 the French government undertook to build up the industry and now the number of girls and women making lace by the old hand process is estimated at no less than 135,000.

FINE AZTEC MUMMY

SCIENTISTS IN RAPTURES OVER RECENT ACQUISITION.

Well-Preserved Body of Five-Year-Old Child of Extinct Race, Found in Arizona, Has Been Presented to the Smithsonian Institution.

Many persons who have an interest in archaeology will be surprised to know that not all the mummies to be seen in museums have been taken from far-away tombs in Egypt or other eastern lands. Well-preserved mummies have occasionally been taken from the ruins of the cliff dwellers in the mountain canyons in Arizona and also in New Mexico and southern California. These mummies, though very poor specimens of the mummifying art, are considered great treasures by scientists; because they give the anthropologist a vague idea of the strange people who had the earliest civilization on the American continent. The best of them are almost entirely ignorant of who the Aztecs and Toltecs were, how they looked and lived and why they have been so entirely obliterated from the face of the earth, says the Memphis Appeal.

The reason for this ignorance is found in the fact that no satisfactory remains of the dead Aztecs have been found. These people were cremationists, and they probably burned household effects with the dead, leaving little or nothing for the scientists to build a theory upon. Frequently a party of explorers in the valleys of Arizona will come upon cealed jars of burned bone dust. But the mummy which was found by two gold mine prospectors in a lonely canyon along the Gila river in the heart of the country has excited much attention. The hollow in the rocks was about seven feet deep and four feet high. It was evidently made for the purpose of burial of the body found there, for no other mummy has ever been found within a hundred miles of this lonely sepulcher.

At the rear of the cave the miners found what appeared to be a chamber in the solid granite wall. The mouth of the chamber was sealed. When the cementlike substance was broken away and a flat stone was lifted it was found that a human mummy was within. There was a smell of rosin and balsam when the miners raised the little body which had lain there for 500, perhaps 700, years. The body was evidently that of a child, the offspring of prehistoric royalty. When the covering had been removed it was found that the body was that of a girl about 5 years of age. There was no doubt that she was of noble family and that her costly and elaborate burial, instead of that of cremation, had been for some extraordinary reason. Wrappings that filled five bushel baskets were unwound from the remains.

As the hands were removed peanuts and mesquite beans rolled out. Both were in as good a state of preservation as though they had been placed there a few months before. A child's plaything, a curious bone affair, was found placed between the arms. The little shriveled hands were clasped about bits of mesquite wood and a thick mass of raven-black hair, much finer than that of an Indian, covered the head. The legs were drawn up in the position of a child creeping. The finger nails were perfect and the teeth intact. The nose, ears and eyes were gone and the skin was broken on the right knee and one of the wrists, exposing bones, sinews and dried flesh.

So fine a mummy has probably never been found before in the valleys of Arizona. It has been photographed more than a hundred times. Many scientists and archaeologists have traveled long distances to see it and they say that it is the most interesting and instructive of all things found in that part of the country in a decade. It has been made a gift to the Smithsonian institution.

As a Business Proposition.

They had quarreled.
"These are yours, Mr. Spoonail," said the young woman, handing him a bundle she had made of the presents he had sent her from time to time.

"That isn't all, Miss Billiwink," he answered hoarsely. "I'll take that diamond ring, too, if you please."

She took it off her finger and tossed it at him.

"You are not satisfied with a rebate, are you?" she snapped. "You want a refund!"—Chicago Tribune.

Reduced to Sporting Pariance.

"What about Senator Cuberson's railroad rate bill?" asked Senator Pettus of Alabama of Senator Dubois of Idaho.

"Why," said Senator Dubois, "it provides that when the commission is deciding on what is a fair rate no attention shall be paid to the fictitious valuation of the stocks and bonds of the railroad company in question, but only to an actual valuation."

"Oh," said Senator Pettus, "I see; they can only collect on the money in the pot instead of on the I. O. U.'s."

Through Normandy in June

Most Delightful Part of France Is in That Month Seen at Its Best.

(Special Correspondence.)

It was one of those rarely beautiful days in early June, when the big ocean liner steamed into the harbor of Cherbourg, depositing a number of passengers who were bent on reaching Paris by the most direct route. This they accomplished in nine or ten hours by taking the special train which was awaiting them on the docks, and being whirled with unromantic haste through one of the most picturesque portions of France, while four Bohemians chose to tarry long enough to investigate the quaint old town before starting on a drive through Normandy consuming several weeks.

After strolling through the town, visiting the museum, cathedral, etc., we went to the shipyards, to which foreigners are admitted only by special permit from the Minister of Marine. These are well worth a visit, and the arsenal there is most interesting, containing about 50,000 weapons arranged in geometrical patterns, and in artistic designs representing porticos, palm trees, baskets, etc.

After leaving Cherbourg, our way lay through fertile agricultural lands, well stocked with fine cattle, and rich in fruit trees, for this is the great cider district, and indescribably lovely were the numerous apple orchards which at this season were in full bloom.

Our first stop was at Bayeux, the most picturesque little Norman town, containing many quaint old houses with steep gabled roofs, fairly teeming with historic interest. Several canals running through the town produce quite a Venetian effect. Here one sees the laundresses busily engaged in washing the linen in the stream, and beating it on the stones with large wooden paddles. It seemed to be a most back-breaking process, and I wondered if it were altogether good for the linen.

We spent one delightful morning in the public library, where, carefully preserved under glass, one may see the famous 'Bayeux tapestry,' which

to halt while we took a snapshot of the charming group.

Dates Back Many Centuries.

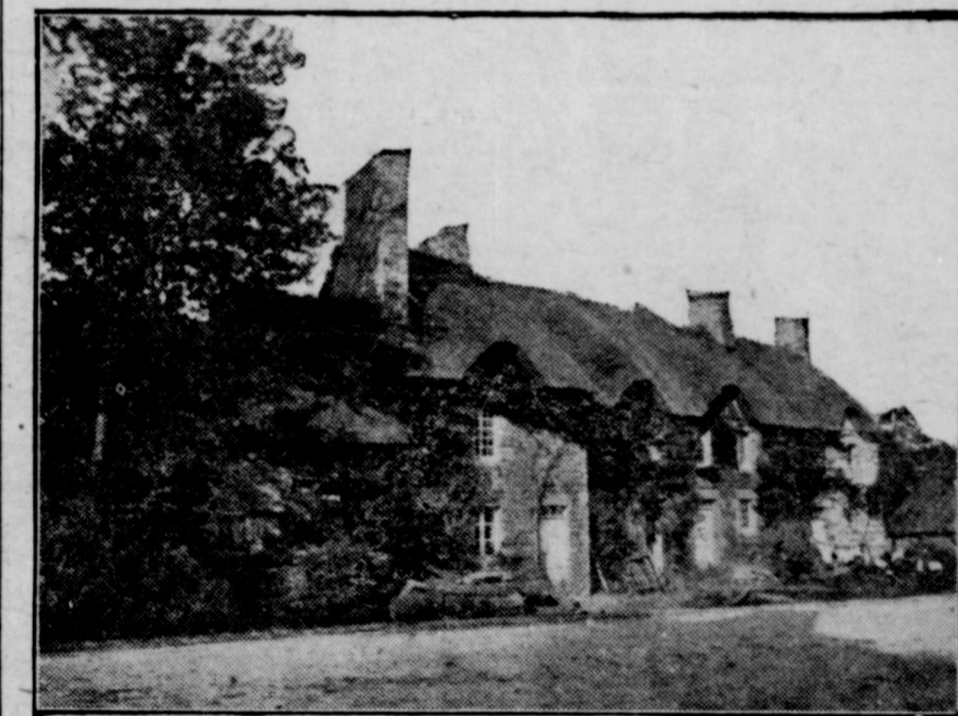
Leaving Bayeux with all its pretty nooks and corners, we found Lisieux no less attractive, with its narrow, crooked streets and ancient houses. Its history, too, is interesting, dating back before the days of Julius Caesar. It was mentioned by him several times, but was afterward destroyed by barbarians, and rebuilt in the sixth century. In 1135 it was besieged by Godefroy Plantagenet, during which time the garrison was reduced to such extremities that human flesh was publicly sold in the market place. To repulse the enemy, the city was burned, but was again rebuilt, and now we see it a prosperous commercial town with a population of more than 16,000. Many of its lovable old houses have fallen into such a state of decay that they are being gradually replaced by modern buildings, but there are still about sixty left, which are sufficient to repay one for a visit there.

Leaving Lisieux early one morning, a drive of fifty miles over a fine road brought us to Bernay about dusk. For lunch we stopped at Orbec, a small village with a small inn, clean and picturesque, where a most delicious meal was served. The entrance was through the kitchen, where several fowls were turning on a spit before the open fire; the ceilings were low—so low as barely to afford headroom, and a tiny winding stair led to the dining room above.

Breakfast Amid Beauty.

At Bernay we stopped for the night at the Hotel of the Golden Lion, which was built around a pretty court, the walls of which were covered with wisteria, and on one side was a marble fountain with blooming plants arranged artistically about it, and half concealed by oleander trees were small tables where breakfast was served.

Finding little of interest in the



is really not a tapestry at all, but a seamless band of linen, now brown with age, 230 feet long, and 18 inches wide, embroidered with woolen thread in eight colors, representing scenes from the life of William the Conqueror.

Done With Spirit and Animation.

As a chronicle of the events of that time, it is of great historical importance, and as a work of art it is not without its merits. Although there is no perspective and no shading, and the characters are angular and grotesque in the extreme, there is nevertheless great spirit and animation in all the scenes, which are explained by Latin inscriptions also stitched in wool. The English may be easily distinguished, as they are uniformly represented with mustaches, and the Normans without.

There are seventy-two scenes, some of them depicting battles on land and on sea. The human figures employed number 623, besides which there are 202 horses and mules, fifty-five dogs and 505 other animals. The scenes end with the battle of Hastings, the death of Harold, and the flight of the English.

A pleasant excursion from Bayeux is that to the beautiful chateau of the Marquis de Balleroy, twelve miles distant. It is a perfect example of Louis XIII architecture, situated in the heart of a splendid deer park, and the well-kept gardens contain some of the finest roses in France.

Trudging along in wooden shoes and a short red skirt was an old peasant woman leading a donkey laden with four shining brass milk cans, and seated between them were two aristocratic little children who seemed immensely pleased when we asked them

town, we hurried on to Evreux, where the cathedral is the principal attraction, being one of the most beautiful churches in France, and containing some wonderful wood carvings, and fine stained glass.

Stopping for several days in Versailles at a hotel conveniently near the Palace, where we could spend the greater part of our time among the galleries and parks, proved a much more satisfactory arrangement than taking it as an excursion from Paris, as we had always done before, when we tried to see everything in a few weary hours.

In this way there was leisure to thoroughly enjoy the paintings and palaces; and the parks were a perpetual delight, revealing new beauties at every turn, our favorite haunt being the little hamlet where Marie Antoinette and the court ladies played at peasant life.

Regretfully we left this historic spot with all of its associations, with its art treasures and its rural charms, for the whirl and bustle and confusion of "gay Paree."

Good Advice for Youth.

Judge Stewart of Oklahoma is in Washington. Judge Stewart came from Texas originally and was a law partner of Senator Bailey of that state.

"We hear a lot of advice to young men nowadays," said the judge, "but I think that the best precepts for any young man were those of a father in my part of the country, who told his son that the three things he needed to observe to get along in this world were embraced in these words of advice:

"Ride hard, shoot straight and tell the truth."—Washington Star.

Who's your Tailor?

The most skillful cutters and tailors are to be found in the metropolitan cities.

This is one of the many reasons why we can give better values than the local tailor can—at a little more than half his price.

You'll appreciate what the *easy feel* is in one of our suits.

We'll show you an assortment of 500 styles of woollens to select from.

Made to your measure—taken by us.

BEFORE YOU DECIDE

to order a suit, come in and try on one of our ready made suits. They fit and wear just the same. We are showing **SWELLEST** line to be found anywhere.

JOYCE-PRUIT CO.



Exclusive Local Representative of
Ed. V. Price & Company
Merchant Tailors, Chicago

Messrs. Alec Bruce, Jr., and Herbert Kerley, Jr., of Frisco, Texas, are guests of their old friends, J. H. Munsey and family.

Charley Davis and Bert Roby have gone north to return with the excursionists next week.

Little Misses Chester Heath, Eloise Wagner and sister Margaret entertained a number of their friends Monday afternoon.

E. S. Haggard and family have moved to the Munsey farm east of town.

When you want a good quality of feed and want it quick, call up Christopher & Davis. Light wagon and good horses, and they keep nobody waiting.

Christopher & Davis have the largest stock of feed in the city. Telephone in your order.

Mrs. Sallie Robert will move to her farm, four miles west of the city.

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

Thad Cobb's dray team ran away with a load of furniture belonging to W. C. McBride Tuesday afternoon and did damage to the amount of about seventy-five dollars.

Chamberlain's Salve is good for any disease of the skin. It allays the itching and burning sensation instantly. For sale by Fatherree and Robertson.

Pineapple Sherbet tomorrow at the Pecos Valley Drug Co.

John B. King, manager of the Chisholm Nursery and Orchard Company, at Dayton, was in the city Wednesday, accompanied by R. L. Carson.

The Pecos Valley Drug Company will keep open Sunday afternoons from 2 until 8 during the summer months.

A. M. Graham sold his residence on Missouri Avenue Wednesday to Mrs. Hyatt, proprietress of the Home Hotel.

John B. Reeves, the loquacious political worker of Carlsbad, was mixing 'medicine' in Artesia Wednesday.

Edwin J. Carlin, Esq., of Roswell, spent Thursday in the city.

Chocolate is conceded to be the most popular soda fountain flavor. At the Pecos Valley Drug Company, Lowney's famous chocolate is used exclusively in making this popular flavor. True it costs more but nothing is too good for their customers.

O. B. Munsey of Elida has been visiting his father L. N. Munsey this week.

A very large wild cat was killed down on the Penasco, south of town, Sunday, and the pelt has been sent to Matt Ohnemus, at Carlsbad for mounting.

E. F. Mullens arrived from Monroe, Tennessee, Tuesday morning and will try the New Mexico climate as a remedy for catarrh. He is a life long acquaintance of J. B. Hancock.

Fishing rods, poles, hooks, lines, etc. Fatherree & Robertson, the leading druggists.

Yours for drugs, stationery, toilet articles, all the leading daily papers, magazines, fine cigars, tobacco and the best candy the market affords. Fatherree & Robertson, the leading druggists.

Farmer Charley Hoffman and wife are just as happy as happy can be this week, because of the advent last Friday of a son and heir at their home. The Advocate joins many friends in extending congratulations.

Candidates have been as thick in Artesia this week as old maids at a corn shucking—where kisses go with every red ear of corn.

12 Lots

and 2 room house, close in—a bargain for \$1200.00. Write Box 308, Artesia.

Meet me at McNatt's fountain.

C. S. Davis is in Missouri this week.

It is now Mayor Crandall, if you please.

Dr. Heck, of Dayton, spent Monday in the City.

Blank leases for sale at the Advocate office.

Have your friends meet you at McNatt's fountain.

Buy your sand for sidewalks from Jim Conner

'Phone 52 for all kinds of feed stuff—Christopher & Davis.

A good buggy and harness for sale at a discount. This office.

Have your pictures framed at Fatherree & Robertson's, the leading druggists.

John L. Robert has gone to Old Mexico on a business and prospecting tour.

Picture frames made to order. Fatherree & Robertson, the leading druggists.

Mrs. J. H. Beckham returned Saturday from a visit to her parents in Kansas City.

A. H. Bromelsick returned last week from a business trip to Missouri and other states.

Have your eyes tested and glasses fitted by Dr. Montgomery, in the Bromelsick building.

Fishing tackle and base ball supplies for sale. Fatherree & Robertson, the leading druggists.

Claud Porter returned this week from Waco, Texas, where he has been attending school.

Lee Turknott moves pianos with safety and satisfaction. Ask the Ladies Aid Society about it.

Tickets for the Jolly lecture are on sale at Fatherree & Robertson and Pecos Valley Drug Companies.

Wanted—Help to do general housework. No washing. Apply to Mrs. J. H. Beckham, Artesia, N. M.

Mrs. J. H. Craven, of Wichita, Kansas, arrived a few days ago to visit her daughter, Mrs. J. G. Osburn.

Several members of the Roswell Salvation Army came down Wednesday and held services on the streets of Artesia that evening.

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.

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

JIM CONNOR

General Drayage and Transfer

Bus Meets all Trains

Good Teams, Big Wagons

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

ARTESIA,

NEW MEXICO.

THE STAR STABLE



Is the best in town. The nicest rigs, the fastest horses—gentle drivers suitable for ladies and children to drive. No bronks, or baulky horses. Prompt service night or day. Nothing too good for the public. Give us a call. To treat you right is all we know. Location on 3rd Street South of Gibson Hotel. Phone 88.

J. K. WALLING & SON Props.

For Ellwood Woven Wire Fence See John Schrock Lumber Company.

J. E. SWEPSTON,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

GENERAL ACCOUNTING.

OFFICE IN BANK OF ARTESIA BUILDING.

PHONE 140.

ARTESIA, N. M.

MANDOLIN, GUITAR BANJO.

Thorough instruction, for terms etc., inquire at the cobble stone house, Richardson avenue.

JOHN E. QUINLAN.

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.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS—Pure bred Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for sale. \$1.00 for setting of thirteen.

J. M. Conn, Artesia, N. M.

Feed, coal or wood delivered promptly to any part of the city.

Christopher & Davis.

Jim Conner has plenty sand on hand.

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.

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.

GET RID OF THE GAS

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Strengthen the Stomach and Enable It to Do Its Work.

When the stomach is feeble the food lies in it undigested, decays and throws off poisonous gases that distend the walls of the stomach and cause interference with other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These gases have other ill effects. The nerves and the brain are disturbed and discomforts such as dizziness, hot flashes, sleeplessness, irritableness and dependency originate from this source.

Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will rouse it to do the work of changing the food into nourishment.

Miss Minerva C. Ladd, of Ipswich, Mass., says: "I had a weak stomach from the time I was a little child. Whenever I took hearty food it would cause terrible faintness, and I would finally vomit what I had eaten. At times there would be the most intense pains through the upper part of my body. For days in succession, I would have to lie down most of the time. The distress was often so great that I could hardly bear it, and the frequent and violent belching spells were very disagreeable, too."

"My doctor's medicines gave me little relief and it was not until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I found a cure. Within three weeks a decided improvement was noticeable. The belching spells were less frequent, the pains through my body were not so intense, my food was retained and after taking the pills for a few weeks longer I found that I was altogether free from the miseries I had so long suffered."

Every dyspeptic should read "What to Eat and How to Eat." Write the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for a free copy.

Married women, no matter how young, like to talk about their courtship days.

Trust to Nature.

A great many Americans, both men and women, are thin, pale and puny, with poor circulation, because they have ill-treated their stomachs by hasty eating or too much eating, by consuming alcoholic beverages, or by too close confinement to home, office or factory, and in consequence the stomach must be treated in a natural way before they can rectify their earlier mistakes. The muscles in many such people, in fact, in every weary, thin and thin-blooded person, do their work with great difficulty. As a result fatigue comes early, is extreme and lasts long. The demand for nutritive aid is ahead of the supply. To insure perfect health every tissue, bone, nerve and muscle should take from the blood certain materials and return to it certain others. It is necessary to prepare the stomach for the work of taking up from the food what is necessary to make good, rich, red blood. We must go to Nature for the remedy. There were certain roots known to the Indians of this country before the advent of the whites which later came to the knowledge of the settlers and which are now growing rapidly in professional favor for the cure of obstinate stomach and liver troubles. These are found to be safe and yet certain in their cleansing and invigorating effect upon the stomach, liver and blood. These are: Golden Seal root, Queen's root, Stone root, Bloodroot, Mandrake root. Then there is Black Cherrubark. The medicinal principles residing in these native roots when extracted with glycerine as a solvent make the most reliable and efficient stomach tonic and liver invigorator, when combined in just the right proportions, as in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Where there is bankrupt vitality—such as nervous exhaustion, bad nutrition—and thin blood, the body acquires vigor and the nerves, blood and all the tissues feel the favorable effect of this sovereign remedy.

Although some physicians have been aware of the high medicinal value of the above mentioned plants, yet few have used pure glycerine as a solvent and usually the doctors' prescriptions called for the ingredients in varying amounts, with alcohol.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is a scientific preparation compounded of the glyceric extracts of the above mentioned vegetable ingredients and contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs.

When a girl marries, her father gives her away; the bridegroom has already given himself away.

Not a Pipe Dream.

Oil—some kinds—are conveyed by a system of pipe lines, but the Oil that make all other oils insignificant is conveyed in bottles. It's Hunt's Lightning Oil, and it's mission is to cure your sprains, cuts, burns, bruises, aches and pains—and it does it.

will at least look as though we liked them.

Assist those in need and rescue those in danger.

SAVE HALF



the price. You can't beat our buggy jobs at any price. Here's the reason: You're dealing with the factory.

30 Days Free Trial, Two Years Guarantee

Remember we make what we sell. We're not a mail order house. That's why we can give such a guarantee. Direct sales, direct guarantee, a price unequalled and 30 days to make up your mind. Write for our vehicle catalog and complete selling plan. The Progressive Vehicle Mfg. Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

LADIES

Why pay 50c for a box of Face Cream when you can buy the receipt and make it yourself, and then sell the receipt to your neighbors. For 50c we will send you the receipt for a Toilet Cream that has been sold all over the country for years, and given satisfaction. It is as good as the best and guaranteed harmless. Removes freckles, sun tan, and makes the skin soft and beautiful. Send today; stamps taken. TOILET CREAM CO., Dallas, Texas.

W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. — 13 — 1906.

Many Go With Grosvenor.

It is expected that when General Grosvenor, of Ohio, shall retire from congress a large number of heads will fall in the various departments in Washington. During his long service in the house the general has had many fights and many obstreperous constituents have been induced to be good by the conferring of offices. They will all have to go when his successor comes in because they were all on the side of the general in the bitter fight that has just come to an end. J. C. McElroy, the postmaster of the house of representatives for ten years, is one of the men who will have to go.

Labor is an element without which happiness is not to be had. In the re-adjustment of power.

It takes a woman to weep to show her happiness, and to laugh to hide her grief.

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.

The man who thrusts benefit upon another expects to send in his bill.

Worth knowing

—that Alcock's are the original and only genuine porous plasters; all other so-called porous plasters are imitations.

Men might save more money if they would permit women to teach them the art of bargain-hunting.

Challenged a King.

Seeing that he may abdicate before long, it is interesting to recall the fact that years ago the King of Sweden was challenged by Bjorson, the Scandinavian writer, to fight a duel. King Oscar had referred in uncomplimentary terms to Bjorson, and the latter thirsted for satisfaction; but instead of receiving satisfaction, he was compelled to leave Norway for a while.

Athletics at the Vatican.

Pope Plus X, has, amongst other innovations, introduced the custom of holding athletic gatherings at the Vatican. All the Roman Catholic Gymnastic societies in Italy were recently invited to give their exercises in his palace, and a great carnival of athletes was held in the Vatican gardens.

Prison Newspaper.

The Star of Hope newspaper is published twice a week in the famous Sing-Sing prison of New York. Its contributors, editors, artists, composers and publishers are the convict inmates. From beginning to end the work is carried out solely by the prisoners.

Rustic furniture and Panama hats are about horse and horse as to beauty.

\$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.

The disposition to do an evil deed is, in itself, a terrible punishment of the deed it does.—C. Midway.

Gentle But Great.

For Inactive Liver, Biliousness and general depression of the system, I find Simmons' Liver Purifier (tin boxes) acts like a charm. You are well almost before you realize you have been doctoring, so gentle yet effective is its action."

Felix Zeigler, Mountain View, O. T.

Dazzling prospects don't always set the world on fire.

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.

With a compassionate heart turn toward all creatures.

The fellow who likes a corned beef and cabbage diet often marries a pate de fole gras girl.

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

Gladdness and gratitude are pleasanter emotions than pride.

It Knocks the Itch.

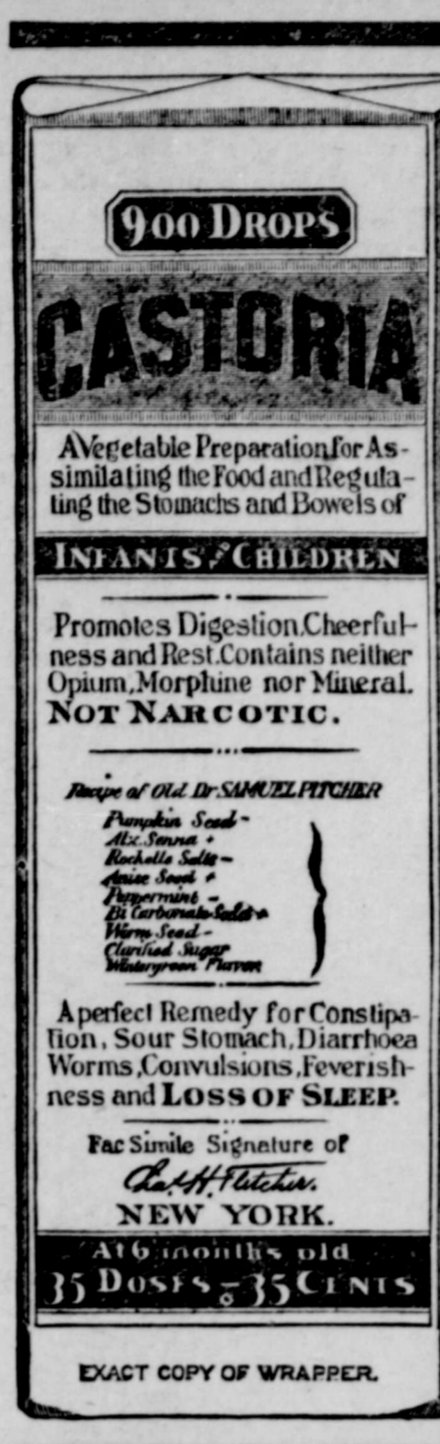
It may not cure all your ills, but it does cure one of the worst. It cures any form of itch ever known—no matter what it's called, where the sensation is "itch," it knocks it. Eczema, Ringworms and all the rest are relieved at once and cured by one box. It's guaranteed, and it's name is Hunt's Cure.

Along with prosperity comes the obligation of "being good."

Cures Rheumatism and Catarrh—Medicine Sent Free.

Send no money—simply write and try Botanic Blood Balm at our expense. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) kills or destroys the poison in the blood which causes the awful aches in back and shoulder blades, shifting pains, difficulty in moving fingers, toes or legs, bone pains, swollen muscles and joints of rheumatism, or the foul breath, hawking, spitting, droppings in throat, bad hearing, specks flying before the eyes, all played out feeling of catarrh. Botanic Blood Balm has cured hundreds of cases of 20 or 40 years' standing after doctors, hot springs and patent medicines had all failed. Most of these cured patients had taken Blood Balm as a last resort. It is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases. Impossible for any one to suffer the agonies or symptoms of rheumatism or catarrh while or after taking Blood Balm. It makes the blood pure and rich, thereby giving a healthy blood supply. Cures are permanent and not a patching up. Drug stores, \$1 per large bottle. Sample of Blood Balm sent free and prepaid, also special medical advice by describing your trouble and writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Some whom the public insists on honoring betray the borrowed skin.



900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of **Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE**

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloë Senna -
Rochelle Salt -
Ames Seed -
Peppermint -
St. Catharine's Salt -
Worm Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Waterproof Paper

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

Fac Simile Signature of **Dr. H. Fletcher**
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses = 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. 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



The chronic borrower is apt to be touchy about it.

Be grieved at the misfortune of others and rejoice at their good luck.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 Books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 10c. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1889.

DEFIANCE STARCH easiest to wash and starches cloth as nicest.

I PAY SPOT CASH
For Military Bounty Land Warrants issued to soldiers of any war. Write me at once. Address FRANK H. REGER, 614 17th St. DENVER, COLO.

For Your Liver

"I had dumb chills and fever," writes Edna Rutherford, of Atlanta, Tex., "and suffered more than I can tell. I tried all the medicines I could think of and four doctors, but nothing helped until I began to take

Theford's BLACK-DRAUGHT

I now feel better than I have in many months and thank God and you for your wonderful medicine." For Constipation, Indigestion, Stomach Trouble, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sallow Complexion, Pimples, Blisters, Impure Blood and all troubles caused by an inactive Liver, Theford's Black-Draught will be found a safe and reliable remedy. Be sure you get Theford's.

At all Druggists, 25c and \$1.00.

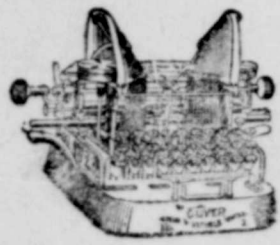
For Sale.

Poland China and Berkshire Sows, bred to Registered Red Jersey and Poland China Males. Also young Pigs, Stock Hogs and Cornfed barrows.

C. A. P. LAND & CATTLE CO.

PHONE 130.
J. B. CECILL, PHONE 8
AT THE ARTESIA MARKET.

You Can Easily Operate This Typewriter Yourself.



Don't worry your correspondent. Don't write him anything by hand that takes him time to make out—that may leave him in doubt—that he can't easily read.

And don't fill out legal papers or card memos—make out accounts or hotel menus in your own handwriting.

It looks bad, reflects on your standing, makes people think you can't afford a stenographer, and is sometimes ambiguous.

You can write out your letters—make out an abstract—fill in an insurance policy—enter your card memos—make out your accounts, or a hotel menu—or do any kind of writing you need on any kind, size or thickness of paper, and space any way you want on

The OLIVER Typewriter

The Standard Visible Writer.

You can write any of these things yourself if you do not happen to have a stenographer. For you can easily learn with a little practice, to write just as rapidly, and as perfectly, as an expert operator on the OLIVER. Because the OLIVER is the simplified typewriter. And you can see every word you write. About 80 per cent more durable than any other typewriter, because it has about 80 per cent less wearing points than most other typewriters.

80 per cent easier to write with than other complicated intricate machines that require humoring—technical knowledge, long practice and special skill to operate.

Then machines which cannot be adjusted to any special space, with which it is impossible to write abstracts, insurance policies, or odd-sized documents except you buy expensive, special attachments, requiring experts to operate. You can adjust the OLIVER any reasonable space, you can write on any reasonable size and thickness of paper, right out to the very edge, without the aid of any expensive attachments or special skill, and your work will be neat appearing, legible and clear.

For the OLIVER is the typewriter for the doctor, the lawyer, the insurance agent, the merchant, the hotel proprietor, or any man who does his own writing.

Write us now for our booklet on the simplified features of the OLIVER. The OLIVER Typewriter Co. Wabash Ave. and Monroe St. Chicago, Illinois.

Ice, Beers and Soda waters.

Distilled waters.

THE ARTESIA ICE CO.

Jas. A. Martin, Mgr.
Phone 22.

For Sale—A Good young Jersey cow. Apply to Wm. Crandall.

Haskell Reading.

Mrs. Fennetta Sargent Haskell, the famous reader and impersonator, highly entertained an Artesia audience at the Christian church Tuesday evening for two hours. She had the undivided attention from beginning to end.

Her renditions of the "Golden Wedding," the "Wooing of David and Dora," the "Bear Story," were unsurpassed. Her closing selection, "the Laughing Story," was the finest exhibition of art we ever witnessed.

Mrs. Haskell is a fine specimen of physical development and she has a charming voice. Many regard the reading as the best ever given in Artesia.

The gross proceeds amounted to \$73. After expenses are all paid there will be \$35.85 to place to the credit of the public school library, all of which is the result of the efforts of Mrs. Geo. Cleveland.

Is the Moon Inhabited.

Science has proven the moon has an atmosphere, which makes life in some form possible on that satellite; but not for human beings, who have a hard enough time on this earth of ours; especially those who do not know that Electric Bitters cure headache, biliousness, malaria, chills and fever, jaundice, dyspepsia, dizziness, torpid liver, kidney complaints, general debility and female weaknesses. Unequaled as a general tonic and appetizer for weak persons and especially for the aged. It induces sound sleep. Fully guaranteed by Pecos Valley Drug Co., Druggist. Price only 50c.

Notice.

If you come and hear Jolly; Jolly by jolly, will make you feel jolly when you would ten times rather frown than be jolly.

JOLLIETTES.

His ability to make people laugh reminds one of Mark Twain.—Lake Side Daily Herald, Lake Side Assembly, New York.

Caught Cold While Hunting a Burglar.
Mr. Wm. Thos. Lanorgan, provincial Constable at Chapleau, Ontario, says: "I caught a severe cold while hunting a burglar in the forest swamp last fall. Hearing of Chamberlain's Cough remedy, I tried it, and after using two small bottles, I was completely cured." This remedy is intended especially for coughs and colds. It will loosen and relieve a severe cold in less time than by any other treatment and is a favorite wherever its superior excellence has become known. For sale by Fatherree and Robertson.

League Program.

Topic—The Resurrection Life.
Leader—Miss Carroll.
What is the Easter Message to the World—Mr. Gibson.
Are any of us endeavoring to find the Christian Life in mere observances?—Dr. Norfleet.
Reading—Mrs. Echols.
Duet—Mesdames Porter and Turner.

Advocates Wanted.

One copy of the Artesia Advocate for each of these dates: September 9th and 16th, and October 7th and 14th, 1905, is needed to complete a library file, and will be paid for at this office.

Rheumatism Makes Life Miserable.

A happy home is the most valuable possession that is within the reach of mankind, but you cannot enjoy its comforts if you are suffering from rheumatism. You throw aside business cares when you enter your home and you can be relieved from those rheumatic pains also by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. One application will give you relief and its continued use for a short time will bring about a permanent cure. For sale by Fatherree & Robertson.

Notice.

All persons wishing positions in the Public School of Artesia for the ensuing year, either as superintendent or teachers, are requested to file their applications for same with the Clerk of the Board of Education, stating grade preferred, on or before the 1st day of May.

By order of the Board.

C. L. Heath, Clerk.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received at Bank of Dayton, Dayton, New Mexico, 17th day of April, A. D. 1906 for the construction of a bank building of brick or cement blocks, according to plans and specifications which will be on file at Bank of Dayton on and after April 12, 1906. All proposals must be addressed to the Building Committee and in their hands by the 17th day of April 1906 at 12 a. m. Each proposal must be signed by the bidder and accompanied by a certified check for two hundred dollars for the satisfactory execution of contract and a security bond for its performance within the specified time in case the bid is accepted. The committee reserves the right to reject any and all proposals should it deem it to the best interests of Bank to do so.

H. A. VanEpps }
H. B. Pearson } Committee.
W. T. Harris }

Wants a Gas Light Franchise.

A. E. Hamilton, of Plymouth, Ill., arrived in the city Wednesday and was before the town council Thursday afternoon with a scheme to put in a system of acetylene gas lighting for the city. This light has taken the place of electricity in many towns and cities throughout the United States and Mr. Hamilton expects to make an interesting proposition to the city dads within the next few days.

DR. T. E. PRESLEY,

SPECIALIST,
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Office hours 9 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 p. m.
OFFICE:
Oklahoma Block. Roswell, N. M.

DR. J. DALE GRAHAM,

North Side Main Street
Opposite First National Bank.
Residence Phone 70
Office Phone 60
ARTESIA, - - - NEW MEXICO.

BAKER & STOKER,

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

J. G. Osburn,
LAWYER.

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

J. F. RICHARDSON, M. D.

Office over Skaers
jewelry store.
ARTESIA, - - - NEW MEXICO.

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.

DR. M. M. INMAN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office in Brumelsick Building.
Calls answered at any hour.

CHAS. F. MONTGOMERY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office up-stairs in Bromelsick building. Telephone No. 58. Calls answered day or night.

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.

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

Safety, Security, Responsibility, Efficiency, Conservatism.

S. W. GILBERT, President,

CHAS. S. HOFFMAN, 1st Vice-President,

R. M. ROSS, Cashier,

K. C. SMITH, 2nd Vice-President.

L. R. GAIDRY, 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.

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

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

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

CHRISTOPHER & PRICE, Props.

FOURTH STREET.

'PHONE 71.

SANITARY PLUMBING.

Water, Gas and Steam fitting, I am prepared to do all kinds of

Plumbing and Water Connecting.

See me, or Phone 76.

J. D. NABERS.

THE ARTESIA PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP.

Is prepared to attend to the wants of the public promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Plenty of material, good tools and all calls answered promptly. If you have trouble with your hydrant, bath fixtures or flue, telephone us. No. 125.

T. R. LOGAN, Proprietor.