

The Artesia Advocate

VOLUME 3.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, JUNE 9, 1906.

NUMBER 50

TEACHERS ARE SELECTED.

Trustees of Artesia Public Schools Make Contracts For the Fall Term of School.

At the regular monthly meeting of the board of directors of School District No. 16 held Monday morning, a full corps of teachers was employed to conduct Artesia public school for the term beginning in September next. They are:

B. F. Brown, Superintendent.
B. Stephenson, Principal High School.
Miss Clara Williamson, 1st. grade.
Miss Bessie E. Brown, 2nd. grade.
Mrs. J. T. Patrick, 3rd and 4th grades.
Miss Alice Attebery, 5th and 6th grades.
C. L. Daley, 7th and 8th grades.

As will be noted, there is quite a change of faculty from that of last year. Prof. Brown was elected as superintendent and his daughter, Miss Bessie, as assistant. The other instructors named are new to this school. Prof. Stephenson is now teaching at Tucumcari and Prof. Daley is from Lakewood. The others are residents of this city and well known to our citizens. Miss Carrie Childress was elected to the position which she had in the school last year, but very much to the regret of the directors and her many friends in the city, decided that she could not accept at the salary specified. Miss Childress proved herself a splendid teacher and she will be missed by her former students and the public generally.

Brought in a Good Well.

One of the finest artesian wells ever brought in in the Dayton country was finished by D. C. McCahey this week for Mr. Hopkins. It is three miles south of Dayton and at a depth of only 400 feet has a flow of four feet over a six-inch casing. The well was completed in four days drilling.

Presbyterian Church.

9:45 a. m. Sunday School; 11 a. m. Sermon by the pastor—"Our Obligation to the Children." 8 p. m. "Children's Day Exercises by the Sunday School. A cordial invitation to all. Come and enjoy the morning service which will be in keeping with the spirit of the day—"Children's Day" in the Presbyterian church. E. E. Mathes, Pastor.

David J. Thomas, Esq., of Carlsbad, came up Thursday morning to secure offices in which to open his law practice in this city, he being connected with the firm of Bujac & Brice. He secured quarters in the Hardwick building one door east of Joyce-Fruit Company's on Main street and expects to move here in the very near future.

Judge Ananias Green, probate judge of Eddy county, died at his home in Carlsbad a few days ago. It will be necessary for the county executive committee, at its meeting at Carlsbad today, to name a man for his successor on the Democratic ticket.

The moral tone of Artesia can well be estimated by the regular attendance upon its several Sunday Schools. The Methodist school last Sunday had an enrollment of 149 and we presume the other three schools were as equally patronized.

PUBLIC SANITATION.

Paper Read Before the Artesia Civic Improvement Society By Dr. Chas. Montgomery.

The word sanitation comes from the latin word sanitas, which means the conditions favorable to health. No less an authority than Dr. Nicholas Senn, of Chicago, before the Lisbon International Congress of Medicines, says: "The crowning glory of our profession in the future will be preventive medicine. Rational preventative medicine had its origin contemporaneously with the foundation of the new science of bacteriology. We may confidently look for men like Jinner Hoffkine, Lister, Pasteur and Koch who will do their good share in blotting out preventable diseases."

Ancient Naples was the first city to enforce stringent sanitary laws, which was directed against the grim monster, tuberculosis (consumption). It is useless to more than mention that the most stringent sanitary measures are enforced in all our cities and towns. They are especially rigid in climates where a retreat for sick people is offered.

The ordinances are such as protect

The drainage of the main streets is efficient. The water collects in such volume that the light debris and filth is carried away. There is some collection of debris on East Main Street due to the obstruction of the railroad bed.

The cess pool is not objectionable in Artesia as in most towns, owing to the fact that our water is of artesian origin and a closed system. No attempt is made to use surface water therefore its pollution by sewerage is of little or no consequence. The point to be governed about cesspools is the covering at the top which should be about 2 feet of earth to prevent the escape of putrifying gases and prevent vermine such as rats and flies having access to the sewerage. There seems to be no doubt that flies have been responsible for epidemics of infectious diseases, notably Typhoid fever.

The closets of some of the business houses are not in a sanitary condition. This I understand is the fault of the officers who are not to blame as there is no provision for remuneration. Who is the officer that

WILL BUILD A TRACK.

Artesia to Soon Have Ample Grounds for The Training of Running and Driving Horses.

E. A. Clayton informs the Advocate that a company is being formed to provide a splendid race track and driving grounds on the eighty acre tract of land he owns on west Main street. A half mile circular track will be provided and the lovers of good stock will have an opportunity to bring out the speed. When the grounds have been arranged, it is proposed to inaugurate a series of driving races for local talent, and probably later on arrange for regular fair attractions. The grounds selected are close in to town and convenient to all.

Revival services began at the M. E. Church South last Sunday morning, under the auspices of Pastor Messer. Rev. Charles L. Brooks, the eloquent and forceful pastor of the Hagerman church, is doing the preaching, Rev. Rogers, of the Dayton charge, is conducting the singing.

Hodges Has His Day.

For many months past, John R. Hodges, secretary of the Artesia Water, Power and Light Co., has had trouble, trouble all the day and half the night. With a hundred lawn sprinklers going at the same time, the supply of city water has been considerably diminished, and the west side residents have made life a burden for the secretary. Each person wanted water and they wanted it right now and they threatened to do all kinds of things with John if he didn't get it there. This week John got connection made with the second artesian well and the result was amusing all around—especially to the Secretary. Every hydrant in the western part of the city had been left open and when connection was made the unexpected happened. One family left a hydrant in the bath room open while they went out in the country to the roundup. They came home to find the tub filled, the house filled and the yard looking like a fish pond. At another place the lady of the house hurriedly gathered every vessel on the place, even down to her husband's shaving mug, when the water started, under the impression that the flow would soon cease. Now she is blaming the secretary for not letting her know in time to save all that labor. It is needless to remark that Mr. Hodges is wearing one of those celebrated smiles that positively will not come off.

A Precocious Tree.

As will be recalled, the father of our country gained lasting fame and reputation by his connection with a certain cherry tree which grew some where in the Mount Vernon country. The editor of this Advocate is not seeking either reputation or glory along the line traveled by Mr. Washington and having none to sustain, we are going to tell a little tale about a cherry tree that will no doubt throw the editor of the Tucumcari Times into fits. About two months ago, Dr. R. M. Ross, cashier of the First National Bank of Artesia, started in to improve his home place in Rose Lawn addition. Upon the 7th of April, this year, he planted a cherry tree. It was a young tree, but putting out blooms at the time. Within fifty-five days from the time the tree was planted, Dr. Ross furnished the Advocate a cluster of red ripe cherries from the same. If there is any unscrupulous newspaper wretch who wants to doubt the statement, we can offer as defense, first, the cherries, second, the tree, third, the word of Dr. Ross. It is a fact that cannot be disputed successfully. The Pecos Valley breaks all records on all lines.

The Pecos Valley Drug Company yesterday installed a new gasoline engine to run its ice cream freezers and fans, the old engine having balked and refused to go at all.

Miss Lily McIlhany, B. M., will begin a summer class in music, Monday, the 18th, at her home on Grand avenue. Two 45 minute lessons a week. \$5 per month.

J. W. Armstrong, Esq., of Carlsbad, was a visitor to the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Butler and children were visitors to Roswell Thursday.

McNatt's
Refreshments

Served at the
Artesia Club
Ball

Last Evening

The Ball was a success and McNatt's refreshments helped to make it so

M McNATT'S ICE CREAM

Is Always a Success.

Why? Real Cream, Freshest Eggs, Greatest Care Daintiest Service. In the store or at home it is the Cream of Deliciousness.

Pecos Valley
Drug Co.

Telephone
No. 1

the people against infectious diseases. The boards of health and civic officers must and do enforce them.

What I shall say this evening will not be in a spirit of criticism on any citizen or official of Artesia. All I intend to present is such points as seem worthy of your consideration as citizens for the protection of the people so far as it is possible. We hear the natural climatic advantages of Artesia mentioned every day. We need only to apply to the history of health-seekers to establish the fact of climatic advantages. We must not help trample down natural advantages nor allow them trampled down, with lack of sanitary conditions in public places.

Artesia has become a town of such size that some systematic work must be done to protect the people's health. Sick people are coming here to recover their health. These people are not only a source of danger to the healthy population but a detriment to themselves if they do not take proper precaution as to sputa. We do not desire to deny them the advantages of the climate. We could not if we so desired. We must welcome them.

Our streets are as if the Creator had planned the townsite of Artesia to drain the foremost city of the southwest. The soil is such that it does not hold moisture long. Mud, so troublesome in many towns is seldom seen in Artesia. There are a few places that could be drained to advantage. Chief of these is the railroad yards. Be it said to the credit of railroad companies that a kindly suggestion to them by the proper official is quite sufficient.

works without pay for it?

I see the present board of town trustees are alive to the need and propose to create a Civic Board of Health with a physician as chairman.

At present our most formidable enemy to public health is the dust. With the lack of trees which is soon to be supplied and the city's inability to sprinkle all the streets, the dust at times becomes disagreeable and even dangerous. So long as we have dust and no way to control promiscuous spitting so long will we have a dangerous dust. I have known men who knew themselves to be afflicted with consumption, expectorating on the sidewalk and even in the post office where the tubercle bacilli are to dry, protected from the destroying influence of the sun's rays, to be whirled by the wind into your homes and offices.

You say this is too unpleasant to mention, but it is a fact. We must call attention to this so the thoughtless will think and the unfortunate few who will not heed reason must be compelled to obey anti-spitting ordinances. We need only to mention the extraordinary results that have been obtained in recent years by the Army and Marine hospital service in preventing the spread of disease in army and navy, and the checking of epidemics in New Orleans and Havana, Cuba. The results, especially of the Japanese, is sufficient to convince the most skeptical of their need.

Fair Artesia has shown what the excellent climate can do. It is up to us as citizens to maintain public sanitation and promote the same good standard of health. I trust this will be the case.

Miss Lily McIlhany arrived last week from Texas to join her father's family here. Miss McIlhany is quite a noted musician, and Artesia is to be congratulated upon securing her talent in this line. Besides being a splendid performer on the piano, she is a successful teacher as well. The following complimentary notice of Miss McIlhany is taken from last week's issue of the Channing, Texas, Courier:

Miss Lillian McIlhany left Saturday morning for Goodnight, to attend the commencement exercises of the college where she was appointed one of the judges of the musical contest. From there she goes to her home in Artesia, New Mexico. Miss McIlhany is a young lady of culture and refinement and possesses an excellent musical education. She presided over the musical department of the Channing school during the late term, and gave universal satisfaction to parents and children alike.

The Advocate has lately added a large paper cutter and perforating machine to its equipment, also other material, and we are prepared to execute your printing with dispatch. Patronize home industries, and the chances are that you will get all your money back and a little more. If you send your money away from home for your printing, kiss it good bye, for it is gone never to return.

Miss Laura Renneck, of Smithville, Texas, Monnie Donald, of Lewisville, Texas, and Mr. W. J. Stoker, arrived this week to visit Mrs. J. W. Chapman, on Quay avenue. Mr. Stoker is a brother of Dr. George P. Stoker and Mrs. Chapman.

G. U. McCrary, Esq., will attend the county convention in Carlsbad today.

**GENASCO
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HOW TO WEAR THE HAIR.

Velvet Ribbons and Ornaments of Various Kinds Are Again the Fashion for My Lady's Tresses.

Something in the hair is again one of the must haves. For day wear the black velvet ribbon is beginning to rival the elaborate set of combs. It is put on two ways, either as a *mod* hidden at the sides of the low rolled hair, or it is tied around the high knot with a bow in front.

A bunch of little curls intermixed with a puff or two is the fashionable knot, and it is done at an exaggerated height and in the evening is tied around with a colored velvet ribbon to match the gown. The sight of this hairdressing is a welcome relief from the low dressing; with the rolled pompadour and line of combs.

Another arrangement of curls shows them at the back of the head under



MODISH COIFFURE.

the hat. It is a fact that many women dress their hair solely with a view to meeting the exigencies of their hats. With the expert milliner the hat is tried with reference to the profile, and next in order the back is scrutinized, while the front is passed over with a brief glance. Apart from the hat the coiffure is often impossible.

The wreath is still worn for the theater. Velvet bows mixed with a circle of roses or leaves with natural cherries or a circlet of miniature holly leaves and red berries has a black sequined bow for the front. Loosely made rosettes of soft satin are popular and are put on with one pinned in front toward the right, and the other at the nape of the neck, but on the hair. This is a style particularly affected by young girls, with whom the large bow of black or white satin or taffeta continues to be worn. For any gown on the empire order the osprey is worn, and one of the most becoming angles, particularly with this style of dress, is to set it horizontally. Gauze ribbons tied in a twist and finished with up-standing bows, the quill tied in with ribbon loops, are among the pretty things seen in the shops and are also furnished by the best costumers to go in with evening gown. For the putting in of airgrettes there is a new ornament, it comes in a little jeweled crown or half moon comb.

VOILE IN HICHEST FAVOR.

This Sheer Material Has Come Back Into Style—Some Good Ways of Trimming.

Voile is to be again used for street and house gowns, and it will be made into blouse and coat suits for children. Braiding is a safe and fashionable trimming and will be used in the shades of the material. Don't get the stiff weaves that used to do duty, but weaves that lend quite a festival air to the soft wide-meshed kind that is much prettier. Coronation braid is a very attractive addition to a simple frock and can be easily done at home.

One has a design stamped on the fabric or if there is a member of the family clever with a piece of chalk, a scroll or star design can be drawn in pink or white which will easily rub off. The braid is overcast along these lines. On cashmere and voile this is a simple way to get a smart effect.

What Class?

Miss Marie Hall, the talented young violinist, who has returned to England from her American tour, sums up her American experiences in four words: "Iced water; hot hotels."

Harmless Freckle Remedy.

So many of the freckle removers are very poisonous they are really dangerous to use. For your little girl the solution of lemon and sugar would be very good. Use juice of a lemon in which there is as much sugar dissolved as the juice will hold in solution. It should be applied with a camel-hair brush several times daily.

Popular Colors in Hats.

Spring green, mauve, violet, ash gray, red, corinth and burnt straw are the colors most in demand. Few hats are one-colored, the tendency being to harmonize several colors. Almost any colors can be combined, if artistically managed. One Paris mode combines most beautifully shades of deep red, pink, violet and blue.

King Favors Jews.

The London Jewish World states that King Carlos of Portugal, on his recent visit to England, was so impressed with the position of Jews there and by the services they rendered the country that he has stated his intention to have the Jewish religion recognized in Portugal.

CURLING FEATHERS.

The Work Is Done by Hand—How Some Are Built Up—About Farming.

Curling is always done by hand. Taking a small steel instrument like a blunt knife, the operator carefully takes each frond of the feather and skilfully presses it with a finger and thumb against the instrument until the rib curls out in a graceful bow. Patience and care make, or otherwise mar, the ostrich feather at this stage of its existence.

Another branch of the business is the "manufacture" of ostrich feathers. The best bits of the smaller varieties are taken in hand by skilled female operators, who cut and trim them up carefully, and then fix the bits together upon a stock with needle and thread until a perfect looking feather is made. Ostrich feather boas are made on this principle from the finest small feathers.

In the early days of ostrich farming great fortunes were made. Feathers were then worth £100 per pound, the plumes of a single bird often realizing £20 to £30. For a good pair of breeding birds it was no uncommon thing to pay as much as £500. But none of these prices could be got now. From seven to eight guineas a pound is the usual price at the present time for fine ostrich feathers. The mourning plumes used by undertakers are of the largest variety, and sometimes cost as much as £300 a set.

A NICE LITTLE FROCK.

Made of Navy Blue Serge with Blouse of White Cashmere Adorned with Blue Dots.

The skirt and bretelles of this dress are of navy-blue serge, and will be found very useful for wearing with different colored blouses. Our model is of white cashmere spotted in pale blue; it is quite plain, simple shape, a little full at the neck in front, and



FOR GIRL FROM FIVE TO SEVEN.

is finished with a small turn-down collar ornamented with a bow in front. The waist has elastic threaded in the hem to fit the child's waist. The skirt is arranged in deep plaits stitched down for about six inches. The waist-band, to which the bretelles are fixed, is pointed in the center of front and back; it should be made up over muslin and lined with silk or saten.

The Corselet Skirt.

A great many corselet skirts are seen at present. This mode lends itself best to fabrics which hang gracefully and with elegance, such as the ever popular faced cloth. A short corselet skirt rarely looks well, one of its essentials being the long, graceful, sweeping lines.

Elbow Sleeves.

The town dress is made almost universally with the elbow sleeve. This seems like a piece of reckless extravagance for we all know that the elbow sleeve will go out of date soon. On the other hand, it is fashionable now and it is exceedingly pretty.

Sulphur and Molasses.

Don't hope to cure red nose by dabbing a lotion on it. Red nose is caused by some obstruction in the circulation. Take plenty of exercise, practice deep breathing, avoid tea and coffee and be careful of your diet in general. Perhaps you notice your nose gets redder after a meal. If so, you have eaten too much, or have taken something indigestible into your system. The remedy lies with you.

Glove Etiquette.

A lady does not remove her glove to shake hands, and it is not necessary that she should remove them at all, unless she is spending the day. For a large dinner, where the long gloves are worn, covering the arm, a lady takes off only the hand of the glove and slips it into the wrist. "A lady is never well dressed for the street, for receptions, for any evening entertainment, without gloves.

Cider for Wages.

At a meeting in Somerset, England, it was stated that, although illegal, the custom still prevails of giving cider in lieu of wages.

FARM, ORCHARD & GARDEN



GOD'S FIRST TEMPLES.

The groves were God's first temples. Ere man learned To hew the shaft and lay the architrave, And spread the roof above them, ere he framed The lofty vault to gather and roll back The sound of anthems, in the darkening wood. Amidst the cool and silence, he knelt down And offered to the Mightiest solemn thanks And supplication. For his simple heart Might not resist the sacred influences, Which from the stilly twilight of the place And from the gray old trunks that high in heaven Mingled their mossy boughs, and from the Of the invisible breath that swayed at once All their green tops, stole over him and bowed His spirit with the thought of boundless power And inaccessible majesty. Ah, why Should we, in the world's riper years, neglect God's ancient sanctuaries and adore Only among the crowd, and under roofs That our frail hands have raised? —William Cullen Bryant.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES.

Grape cuttings should be planted as soon as the soil can be worked in the spring. Put rows at least a foot apart. Place the cuttings in a slanting position, leaving but one bud above the surface of the ground. If we have a dry spring it is best to mulch along the rows to prevent drying out.

Upon receiving a shipment of trees or shrubs from the nursery it is a good plan to heel them in the ground before planting.

When planting a young orchard be sure to make a map of the orchard showing where each tree is planted. This will make it possible to keep a correct tab on the location of varieties.

In planting trees and shrubs on the lawn or about the home grounds keep in mind the habits of the trees and shrubs that are set out, because you are planting for future results.

In setting out young trees do not have the top larger than the roots. Make the top smaller than the roots. Remove all broken roots when the tree is set.

Whenever you want to cut off the large limb of a tree of any kind first saw up on the underside as far as you may; then saw directly above the first cut until the limb falls. Thus there will be no splitting down.

About the only objection to low-headed trees is that they prevent, in a great measure, cultivation close up around the trunk. But the thick shading of the tree prevents the growth of grass or any cultivated crop under the branches to any extent, so that in reality there is no occasion for cultivating directly under the trees.

CARE OF THE ORCHARD.

Dig out or burn the whole orchard or get rid of the sod, one or the other. Grafting may be done, even if the trees are in bloom, provided the scions are dormant.

Well shaken when taken applies with full force to spraying with fungicides and insecticides.

Don't be afraid of the San Jose scale; that won't hurt you. But fight shy of the house that builds the scale. Hill up now around young apple and peach trees, not to keep the borers out, but so if they get in you can readily dig them out.

Mind you don't use crude petroleum on a tree except when the buds are dormant; if you do you will kill the tree. After the buds begin to swell it is too late.

TREES AND SOILS.

There seems to be a sure index to the character of the soil in the manner of the growth of trees. It will be noticed that on a hard clay soil the trees are of slow growth, irregular, and extremely uneven in branches. Each year's growth is very small. Frequently even the leaves are dwarfed. Yet in time trees on such soil attain an immense development and its branches seem to keep pace with the development of the roots in the soil. Where the soil is rich and soft the growth of the tree above the ground is smooth and rapid. The limbs are long between joints, and everything bespeaks a luxuriant existence.

Make up a lot of boxes and frames for use in the garden while it is cold and other work does not press. Pick out your spot for the garden, if you are not going to use the old plat of ground. It is a good thing to change locations once in awhile.

BE A HUSTLER.

Don't be a slowpoke! Take your time only in the sense that you give the proper attention and care to whatever you do. If it is a waste of time, don't do it. But be sure your judgment is right, lest you be adjudged lazy. Some one said: "What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well;" it might be consistently added to that adage that what is worth doing well is worth doing quickly.

Mulberries are profitable for poultry; also in strawberry ripening time, the birds prefer the mulberries to strawberries and thus save many strawberries. Mulberries can be easily grown. Plant like cherries and plums. They should be planted close to the hen yard. The Russian is a seedling grown from the seed. Some are pistillate and will not bear if planted by themselves. Of the budded varieties, the Hick's Everbearing is the best with us.

All the manure that you can get scattered before you get the crop planted will give you the gain one year earlier, and will increase the manure crop for next year. The profit in manure is just like compound interest; the manure which you lend to the land will give an increase in the crop, which will give more manure to haul next year.

Watch the farmer who is seldom on the road to the corner grocery, but who, if you hunt him up, is at home working, planning or sitting in the bosom of his family. You will find him, sooner or later, right at the forefront, where things are being done to make the world better.

When land is in good condition to plow it is in good condition to harrow, and the harrow is never so effective as when used the same day the plowing is done. This is especially the case when the soil begins to get dry.

Yes, keep pig manure as well as cow manure away from potatoes or the strawberry patch, but it has always proved a good thing on the cabbage patch for me.

Wheat is a better egg-making food than corn, but even wheat alone is not an ideal ration.

ALFALFA MEAL.

Just as sure as a farmer makes life one grand round of money-getting, forgetting the beautiful things money can do, and the happiness it will bring if we but use it rightly, just as sure that man will miss the best there is in this world and the whole that may be stored up in the next.

The wise farmer will learn all he can in the winter from farmers' institutes, bulletins and books about forage crops and catch crops that help out in droughty times and fill the barns so full that they do not become empty before stock feed grows again.

If you must grumble and growl at your wife about the dinner or anything else, don't do it in the presence of the farm hand or visitors. It mortifies your helpmate, and you deserve to be taken down a peg or two for your lack of manners.

Do not be afraid to talk to people of the things they are successful in. The world is a jolly sociable old world anyway, and if you do happen to get a rebuff some time just note that it is the exception and not the rule.

Free discussion at farmers' institutes is good, but the voluble crank with a hobby and the man who has private interests to serve should not be permitted to monopolize the meetings.

If your land needs a change or rest, don't grow millet on it, or seed to timothy. If soil is weak and needs both rest and building up use Nature's great restorer—clover.

FRUIT ON ALL KINDS OF SOIL.

Fruit of some kind or other may be grown to advantage on almost every kind of soil and kind of location. As to apple trees, both upland and lowlands have advantages. On the lowlands the trees make a more vigorous growth than on the uplands, while the trees on the upland come into bearing earlier and are more regular in their bearing habits.

PRUNING SHADE TREES AND SHRUBS.

Of all garden operations pruning is probably less understood, except among the best professional gardeners, than any other appertaining to horticultural craft. There is a vague notion abroad that it is as necessary to the life of a tree or shrub as is root nourishment or water.

On the contrary, it is an operation that requires a great deal of judgment and skill, and it is very often better left undone than done. In the case of ornamental trees it should always be attended to in the early life of the tree for convenience sake, as where it is not desirable to have the lower branches sweeping a lawn, or have them so overhang a roadway as to interfere with the passing of carriages underneath them. In all such cases the growth should be watched from year to year; and one, or at most two, courses of such branches removed. If more are taken off, the length of the tree will be materially weakened for lack of leaf power, for without a sufficient amount of foliage the tree cannot obtain root power or development to keep in a vigorous, thrifty, growing state.

Of most importance to the fruit grower is the handling and packing of fruit. No matter how fine the fruit may be before packing, if it is handled roughly and is packed in a careless, slovenly manner it will never bring the top price. We must offer our fruit for sale in an attractive form, otherwise our selection of varieties and subsequent care will be useless. When the fruit grower gives the same care and attention to putting his product on the market in an attractive form that the manufacturer does with his goods, we shall have made a great advance toward better prices. If you plant the best varieties, give them intelligent cultivation, prune and spray when necessary and offer your product for sale in the most attractive manner, you will find that there is still money in fruit raising—enough to pay your bills and have a snug little nest egg besides.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

We take it for granted that a good many of our readers have harrows that have been run six or seven years and that the teeth in them are getting rather blunt. If so, remove the teeth and take them to the shop for a sharpening the next time you go to the blacksmith. If the harrow is all right every other way it will be the means of making almost a new harrow out of it. We mean as far as the work it will do is concerned. Blacksmiths usually charge a cent apiece for sharpening harrow teeth.

When some men take up farming they put the most of their money into a big house, perhaps mortgaging the land to pay for it. A few years later someone else has a big house and farm, too. Would it not be better to pay for the farm first, live in the old house for awhile and build the new one later, when it can be paid for without going in debt?

When feeding sheep remember that it pays to keep the feeding rack clean at all times. The ewes with lambs should be given such foods as will produce a good flow of milk.

Plan the rotation so as to save the fertility of the soil. Make a sketch of the farm, showing where each crop is planted. The sketch will be of value as a reference in the future.

Look well to the care of the horses' feet. Keep them clean and give them a good brushing night and morning. The horses pulling a harrow all day get tired in their feet just as well as the fellow who drives the team does.

When lambing season is at hand the persons looking after breeding ewes should give them almost constant attention day and night. They should be looked after at least a couple of times during the night.

Don't be narrow minded; it leads to ruts; be willing to be convinced. A broad tire will carry a heavy load safely where a narrow one will slip under one lighter.

The farmer who gets an idea once in awhile is on the road to success. Remember that strong thoughts are iron nails driven in the mind, that nothing can draw out.

The Artesia Advocate

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GAYLE TALBOT, Proprietor.

This paper has been entered in the postoffice at Artesia, New Mexico, as second-class mail matter.

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POSTOFFICE HOURS:
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DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

For Probate Judge,
ANANIAS GREEN.
For Probate Clerk,
W. R. OWEN.
For Sheriff,
J. D. CHRISTOPHER.
For Collector and Treasurer,
W. H. MERCHANT.
For Tax Assessor,
JOHN O. MCKEEN.
For Superintendent of Education,
M. P. KERR.
For County Commissioners,
A. C. HEARD,
GEORGE WILCOX.
For County Surveyor,
JOE CUNNINGHAM.

Believes Statehood Will Carry.

"The people of Arizona will favor, will prefer, they will vote for joint statehood, so soon as the question is presented to them in its every aspect, and when they come to understand the many accruing advantages in the interest of economical government, and the resulting of a great and influential state therefrom.

"It has been less than a year since the Star called for a discussion of the question by the press. Then there was not a dozen citizens in Tucson who would even discuss the question favorably. Today more than a majority of our people are favorable to statehood on the best terms congress will concede. More than a fourth of the population are strong in their avowal of a preference for joint rather than single statehood.—Tucson (Arizona) Star.

Taxing Artesian Wells.

The Commissioners Court of Eddy county this week passed the order authorizing the tax assessor to place an assessment of one thousand dollars each against the larger artesian wells in Eddy county and smaller ones in proportion. This is on unpatented lands.

Governor H. J. Hagerman, in his Raton speech last week, openly espouses the cause of joint statehood, and expressed the hope that the voters of New Mexico would vote for the jointure should the opportunity be given. It is pretty certain that the Governor's ideas predominate in the Territory.

The Advocate force has been enjoying a prolonged seance today with that unbridled spirit of iniquity politely referred to as a gasoline engine. It refuses with persistent and unremitting regularity to do any of the useful things that the inventor evidently expected of it. The paper is several hours late at this writing, and the end of the suspense is not in sight.

J. C. Richards informs the Advocate that the crop of apricots around Hope will be ready for market within a week. The yield of fruit of all kinds will be unusually heavy in that section of the country, peaches being very fine indeed.

For Sale—A one-half interest in a first-class rotary well machine. Apply to J. C. Elliot.

Successful well men and farmers have their work done at the Artesia Machine Shop.

HAVE STRUCK OIL

Messages This Morning Indicate That The Roswell Field Is Making Good

The Advocate has a telephone message from Roswell this (Saturday) morning that the Trenton limestone had finally been penetrated in the oil fields east of Roswell and that a flow of oil had been secured at a depth of 1215 feet. The report is probably correct, as telephone messages to that effect have been received by several other parties in Artesia, who are interested in the find. The operator at Roswell says that "everybody has left town for the oil fields" and there is considerable excitement. We sincerely hope that the report is correct. There is nothing the Pecos valley needs worse than a supply of oil for fuel purposes.

Later—A gentleman just in from Roswell confirms the above report and brings the additional information that the oil was struck two days ago and stands 400 feet deep in the hole. It is thought that a flow may be secured when the well has been cleaned.

How to Break Up a Cold.

It may be a surprise to many to learn that a severe cold can be completely broken up in one or two days' time. The first symptoms of a cold are a dry, hoarse cough, a profuse watery discharge from the nose, and a thin, white coating on the tongue. When Chamberlain's cough remedy is taken every hour on the first appearance of these symptoms, it counteracts the effect of the cold and restores the system to a healthy condition within a day or two. For sale by Fatherree & Robertson.

Methodist Church South.

Our meeting is still in progress. We invite all of God's people to assist us in these efforts to save souls. Remember we want every church in town to succeed. We do not try to get the people of the other churches in town to leave their church. Those who have become interested in the work of another church we do not try to persuade them away. All efforts of this kind we condemn in our own people or in others. We believe the people of Artesia will approve of our course in this matter. We are working to get men saved. Come and assist in this good work.

J. H. Messer, Pastor.

City Marshal George Batton took charge of a man on Main street this morning who was exhibiting all the characteristics of a crazy man. He arrived on the excursion last night and gives his name as J. H. Tyler and his home as Fairview, Kansas. As soon as he had eaten his breakfast at the Gibson, he went out on the street, took off his hat and threw it away, and then proceeded to hug every man he could get hold of, and it is useless to remark that things got lively in his neighborhood. He was locked up until his people in Kansas can be communicated with.

The town is full of summer widowers. E. A. Clayton is one of the latest additions to the ranks. Mrs. Clayton and daughters, Alle Bee and Mary, and son, Cecill, having gone Mineral Wells, Texas, for a few weeks. We have promised Clayton not to say a word about the time he is having driving that fast pacing mare around these moonlight nights all by his lonesome.

If your stomach troubles you do not conclude that there is no cure, for a great many have been permanently cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Get a free sample at Fatherree & Robertson's drug store and give them a trial. They also cure constipation and biliousness.

A limited supply of Seeded Ribbon Cane Seed for sale at the Christopher & Davis warehouse. It makes the finest grade of syrup ever grown in the Pecos Valley.

E. C. Higgins has let the contract for the drilling of a well upon his land near Dayton.

SILKS AT COST

For One Day Only MONDAY, JUNE 11.

J. P. Dyer

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.

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.

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.

Alfalfa Pasture.

Horses taken at \$2.50 per month, each head. Fine pasture and plenty of water. Rent payable in advance or when horses are taken from pasture. This rule will be strictly adhered to. Pasture 1-2 mile south of town.

C. S. Hoffman.

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.

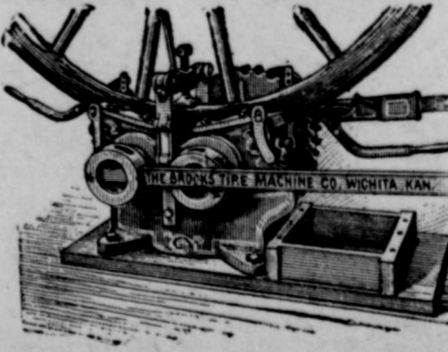
Office Artesia Bank Building. Room No. 7.

Attention Mule Raisers.

Gray Eagle, the large mammoth black warrior jack is now standing at the Club stable, Artesia, N. M. It will pay you to see him.

J. R. Creath, Owner.

Jack T. Johns



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.

Call on Geo. Batton to buy or sell second hand goods.

ARTESIA TRANSFER LINE.

LEE TURKNETT, Prop.

All kinds of drayage work and hauling. Baggage transferred.

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

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, April 3, 1906.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Pierre C. Getzweiler, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 2987, made July 19, 1902, for the SE 1-4 of section 33 Township 17 S., Range 23 E., by W. A. Ballard contestee, in which it is alleged that said W. A. Ballard has never established his residence on said land, and has abandoned it 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 as a private soldier, officer, seaman or marine during the war with Spain or during any other war in which the United States may be engaged; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence tending said allegation at 2 o'clock p. m. July 25, 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 May 1, 1906, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

Howard Leland, Register.

David L. Geyer, Receiver.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)

United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, May 3, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Sterling F. Henry of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 2390 for the SE 2 NW 1-4 of Sec. 28, T. 17 S., R. 23 E., before the register or receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Wednesday, the 13th day of June, 1906.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: John W. Skaer of Artesia, N. M.; George F. Cleveland of Artesia, N. M.; William W. Allison of Artesia, N. M.; Simeon G. Yeargin of Artesia, N. M.

Howard Leland, Register.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's

New Discovery

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

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

WATSON E. COLEMAN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

626 F. St. N. W., Washington, D. C. Opposite Dept. of Interior.

Practice before the General Land Office and before the Secretary of the Interior in Land Contests.

Carrying Out the Law.

One hundred and thirty years ago Burke pointed out that the American people were smattered in law—that in no other country in the world was the law so general a study. To-day, for good and for ill, Americans without legal training have great confidence in their ability to decide legal questions. Their confidence has been largely justified. There are many true stories of country justices who, by combining their good sense with knowledge or ignorance of law, were able to render just and reasonable decisions. On the other hand, says Youth's Companion, many Americans show a too easy assurance in deciding whether a judge has given a good legal decision or whether a prosecuting officer is remiss in not prosecuting everyone whom the public pronounces a rascal. Courts and district attorneys get an abundance of instruction from the newspapers and the public which the law would not allow them to follow. In the same way the people at home told the generals in the civil war to capture Richmond or capture Washington immediately, while the generals themselves were busy with problems of which their civilian friends never dreamed. Because the public officers do not fling into jail everyone who has offended against moral law, it does not follow that the officers are not doing their duty, or that justice is fettered by "legal technicalities." In the long run, the processes of court justice are parallel to the processes of the best moral justice. The records of American court proceedings form a history of intelligent interpretation of the law. Only by faith in the courts can legislatures determine how to make statutes effective and harmonious with existing laws, and through the courts a law-abiding people finds surest protection against those who break the laws that men have made.

The Immigrant Problem.

In a recent editorial under the title, "Can We Have Too Many?" the Boston Herald discusses what has been called the immigration problem. It cites the following testimony: "Recently Robert Watchorn, commissioner of immigration, said he had no sympathy with those who wished to keep out immigrants because of illiteracy or lack of money. 'I came through Castle Garden 26 years ago with \$15 in my pockets,' said the commissioner, 'and when President Roosevelt wanted the right man for this place he selected me out of 80,000,000.' Not modest, perhaps, but very much to the point, Dr. John P. Conroy, principal of the public school, No. 179, Manhattan, the president of the club, interrupted to say that he 'came through Castle Garden without even the trousers.' 'We need all the able-bodied, willing workers we can get,' declared the commissioner. 'We have no cause for alarm. Rather, the perils with the European countries, for out of 5,000,000 emigrants who have left their shores, 4,200,000 were able-bodied men and women between the ages of 14 and 44 years.' Touching those who are regarded as the least desirable class of immigrants, the Slavs and Poles, the commissioner said these workers have supplanted the Irish and Welsh miners in the anthracite fields, 'and now 535 of their sons are in our colleges and universities.' Thirty years from now, he predicted, they would be holding office—and he might have added perhaps by favoring the restriction of immigration! The optimistic view of this question is sustained by all our past history and by the wonderful material development of our country, which would have been impossible without the brawn and the brain that have come to us from the mother countries."

The treatment needed to rid any community of Judge Lynch is so simple that there is no excuse for not applying it, says the New York Sun. It consists not only of the prompt and vigorous use of the long-established weapons with which the state has armed its representatives for the protection of its citizens. Where a mob is able for any considerable length of time to defy the law it will be found that the enforcers of the law are incompetent, cowardly or corrupt. The responsibility for these conditions rests on the citizens themselves, who get the kind of government they are willing to tolerate and who by insisting on good administration by decent, capable men can always make impossible such disgraceful incidents as the Springfield outbreak.

'TRADE AT HOME.'

PROBLEM THAT IS BROUGHT HOME TO COMMUNITY.

Why Do Mail Order Concerns Thrive When Consumers Are Not Benefited?—The Home Advertiser.

The increasing volume of business which is being directed from local dealers to the big mail order houses is threatening the prosperity of thousands of country towns and cities. The business of these big concerns is multiplying at an alarming rate, and if the ratio continues the ultimate demoralization of business in many rural towns is a foregone conclusion, says Edward K. Slater, food commissioner of Minnesota, in the Retailers' Journal, Chicago.

Who suffers the greatest financially? It is the business men of the community. Any disinterested person familiar with the ins and outs of the business will concede that the consumer is not profiting at the expense of the home merchant. If this were true the consumer could not be blamed for taking the best end of the bargain. For the sake of the argument we will assume that the consumer is receiving just as good treatment at the hands of the mail order house as he does from his home merchant. The loss to the merchant must be somebody's gain. It follows, therefore, that the mail order house proprietor is the only one who is benefited.

But the question naturally suggests itself, why does the business of the mail order house increase at such an alarming rate if the consumers are not being benefited? This is one of the greatest arguments advanced by the advocates of the mail order business. The answer is found in the fact that the purchaser responds to advertising and he doesn't like to do business with a country merchant who went to sleep soon after he opened up his business and hasn't waked up yet. That is the situation in a nutshell.

The business of the mail order houses has been built up on advertising, advertising, advertising! My department has been giving considerable attention to groceries shipped into the state by mail order houses. We have been trying to place before the consumers the fact that many of these goods are illegal under our pure food laws, and that this department has no jurisdiction over such shipments. We cannot punish such violators and thus protect the consumers, as we are enabled to do when the goods are sold inside the state. It follows, as a matter of course, that this department desires to see goods only purchased through local dealers, so that all consumers will receive the protection afforded by a strict enforcement of our pure food laws.

The country merchant must do his duty if he desires to compete with the catalogue house. He must beat him with his own weapon—advertising. He, too, must have special prices on certain articles if he wishes to hold the home trade. Grocers and country merchants who think they are so located that they cannot advertise successfully should study the subject of advertising. There is probably no store, city or country, whose business could not be advertised successfully if the proprietor only knew how and has the nerve and patience to do it. There are a few country merchants in remote localities who have mastered advertising so successfully that mail order competition does not bother them. This idea that you have lived so long in a town that everybody knows you and you don't need to advertise is a mistake. This very indifference to advertising, indifference to doing business the way business is done in this day and age, is what has enabled the mail order houses to grow from mere nothing to great concerns.

The merchant who can convince the people of his section and keep them

convinced that his store is the best place to buy this and that article will not lose trade to the mail order house. Of course, he cannot afford to get out a catalogue as thick as a Bible, but he can keep an advertisement in his local papers and see that it is changed every week, thus keeping new bargains continually before the public. He should also have a mailing list and send out a circular letter at least once a month.

Nothing is more discouraging than beginning an advertising campaign. Results are almost invariably slow at first. It takes pluck—you must keep at it and master it.

Don't look upon your country newspaper as an object of charity. There is not a single country newspaper in your state, with a general local circulation, which is not able to give full value for money received. The country papers can help you solve this question if you will give them the chance.

FORECASTING BIG FLOODS.

Most Destructive Inundation for Fifty Years Accurately Foretold by Weather Bureau.

Early in 1897 telegrams were posted in a hundred cities along the Mississippi, warning the inhabitants to prepare for tremendous floods. These warnings, says J. E. Watkins, in the Technical World, went so far as to name the exact date—sometimes two or three weeks off—when the coming flood would be at its height, and even stated the number of feet above low-water mark the water would reach. They were signed by the chief of the weather bureau at Washington.

The inhabitants of Cairo, New Orleans and of the towns and cities between read these sensational messages, looked out at the shrunken Father of Waters flowing calmly along within its banks and sniffed contemptuously. They were not going to be scared by a lot of fool scientists in Washington! Only a comparatively few timid people were at all alarmed or even impressed. These went so far as to move their valuable property up onto high ground, and were well laughed at for their pains. Even the newspapers took the matter up, and scolded the government for allowing the weather bureau to frighten needlessly a lot of silly old women.

Finally the date set for the coming of the flood arrived, and with it came the water. The greatest flood for more than half a century swept down the Mississippi and overflowed more than 13,000 square miles of land. The main streets of a hundred towns and cities were under water; and, at some points practically the only property not damaged was that of the ridiculed people who had heeded the despised warning of the weather bureau. And it was estimated that property to the value of \$15,000,000 was saved, which would certainly have been destroyed but for the advance notice which its owners had been wise enough to heed.

Making a Dog Understand.

A dog understands "yes," and is equally competent to grasp the "no." Outside of that he is all dog and follows his dog ways. He indulges in no mental refinement and will not comprehend many of your changes of mood or mind. Whatever you undertake to teach, make it plain, simple and unchangeable. It is a pity that he must be taught not to jump up on people and compliment them with his caresses. He means well, but must be disciplined sternly into knowing that it is not good form under any circumstances. The discipline need not be accompanied by any severity. A light touch with a whip, if applied invariably, will soon settle the matter. Some kennel men adopt the plan of stepping lightly on the hind foot, and it is perhaps the clearest way of conveying the idea.—Outing.

Modern Definition.

Professor—Suppose an irresistible force should meet an immovable body, what would be the result?
Student—A merger.—Judge.

MISUNDERSTOOD DRUG LAW.

Much misapprehension appears to exist among American patent medicine manufacturers as to a new pharmacy act in the Transvaal, passed at the last session of the colonial council after a heated debate. It does not restrict the sale of any medicine containing poison, though the same must be labeled "Poison," and country storekeepers are not debarred from selling, as hitherto.

Under an act passed a year ago all medicines containing poison must be so labeled, and every chemist has a list of the poisons in his store, so that if the medicine companies doing business in the Transvaal do not publish the formulas with each bottle sold they are subject to prosecution; in truth, the chemist is not permitted to let such medicines leave his store under penalty.

If any of the following poisons are found to be contained in a formula the bottle must be labeled "poison": Almonds, essential oil (unless deprived of prussic acid), belladonna and its preparations.

The purchaser must be known to the druggist or have one who is known to certify for him; he must also sign his name and address, and the druggist must place his name and place of business upon the label. This law has absolutely rooted out the evil existing at Johannesburg, where Chinamen could heretofore secure whatever amount of opium they desired by merely applying. For, if any can sign their names, and even then, unless known to the chemist, they are unable to buy. However, it has not stopped the smuggling of opium into the compound, and it is stated that the Chinese are still in that manner able to procure the drug.

Getting Timid.

Assistant—That railroad official wouldn't have pictures of his office taken.
Photographer—Why not?
"Because I told him we couldn't do it by flashlight, and would have to make an exposure."—Baltimore American.

Hill's Contemporaries.

A veteran politician read a dispatch regarding the failing health of David B. Hill and commented thus: "It seems not so long—only fifteen years ago—when he went to Washington and took the oath of office as United States senator, but since Mr. Hill was sworn in death has cut a grievously wide swath in the ranks of distinguished men who were in the senate with him at the same time. Think of them—Sherman, Hoar, Vance, Voorhées, Kenna, Gordon, Colquitt, George, Waithall, Davis of Minnesota, Plumb, McPherson, Harris, Hawley, Vest, Eate and as many others."

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Parsley, mustard, cowslip, horseradish, dock, dandelion and beet tops clear the blood, regulate the system and remove that tired feeling peculiar to spring.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

If a girl is all the world to a young man he naturally resents any attempt of other men to acquire the earth.

For Thirty Years.

"Inclosed find money order for one dollar, for which please send its worth in Simmons Liver Purifier, put up in tin boxes. I have been using the medicine for thirty years."
Thos H. Reilly,
Jonesville, La.

No comment necessary. Price 25c per box.

After landing a man a girl strenuously denies that she fished for him.

Write Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., for package Garfield Tea, the herb cure.

Unless we despise a woman when we cease to love her, we are still a slave without the consolation of intoxication.

Are You Tired, Nervous and Sleepless?

Nervousness and sleeplessness are usually due to the fact that the nerves are not fed on properly nourishing blood; they are starved nerves. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes pure, rich blood, and thereby the nerves are properly nourished and all the organs of the body are run as smoothly as machinery which runs on oil. In this way you feel clean, strong and strenuous—you are toned up and invigorated, and you are good for a whole lot of physical or mental work. Best of all, the strength and increase in vitality and health are lasting.

The trouble with most tonics and medicines which have a large, booming sale for a short time, is that they are largely composed of alcohol holding the drugs in solution. This alcohol shrinks up the red blood corpuscles, and in the long run greatly injures the system. One may feel exhilarated and better for the time being, yet in the end weakened and with vitality decreased. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains no alcohol. Every bottle of it bears upon its wrapper *The Badge of Honesty*, in a full list of all its several ingredients. For the druggist to offer you something he claims is "just as good" is to insult your intelligence.

Every ingredient entering into the world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery" has the unanimous approval and endorsement of all the leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice. No other medicine sold through druggists for like purposes has any such endorsement.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only produces all the good effects to be obtained from the use of Golden Seal root, in all stomach, liver and bowel troubles, as in dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, ulceration of stomach and bowels and kindred ailments, but the Golden Seal root used in its compounding is greatly enhanced in its curative action by other ingredients such as Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure triple-refined glycerine.

"The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. For 31 stamps the cloth-bound volume will be sent. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, biliousness and headache.

The theatrical managers say the deadhead must go. No sooner said than done. He is already a thing of the passed.

Make a fuss over a woman's first baby, and for the rest of her life she will refuse to listen to anything bad about you.

Wants "Scraps of Silk."

A London writer suggests that, inasmuch as Lord Grey has given back to this country the picture of Franklin "looted from the house of that great man" in Revolutionary days, Britain would be grateful if "some scraps of silk" captured by Americans about that time should be returned. The writer adds that some years ago when he was visiting West Point he saw a stand of captured colors. The officer who was showing him over the military academy tactfully remarked that the colors had come into the possession of Americans "when England had some heavy engagements on the continent of Europe."

KIDNEY TROUBLES

Increasing Among Women, But Sufferers Need Not Despair

THE BEST ADVICE IS FREE

Of all the diseases known, with which the female organism is afflicted, kidney disease is the most fatal, and statistics show that this disease is on the increase among women.



Mrs. Emma Sawyer

Unless early and correct treatment is applied the patient seldom survives when once the disease is fastened upon her. We believe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most efficient treatment for chronic kidney troubles of women, and is the only medicine especially prepared for this purpose.

When a woman is troubled with pain or weight in loins, backache, frequent, painful or scalding urination, swelling of limbs or feet, swelling under the eyes, an uneasy, tired feeling in the region of the kidneys or notices a sediment in the urine, she should lose no time in commencing treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it may be the means of saving her life.

For proof, read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Sawyer.

"I cannot express the terrible suffering I had to endure. A derangement of the female organs developed nervous prostration and a serious kidney trouble. The doctor attended me for a year, but I kept getting worse, until I was unable to do anything, and I made up my mind I could not live. I finally decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and I am to-day a well woman. I cannot praise it too highly, and I tell every suffering woman about my case."
—Mrs. Emma Sawyer, Conyers, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham gives free advice to women; address in confidence, Lynn, Mass.

Lots of men who practice and fall think it is up to them to preach.

The Diogenes of today, hunting for an honest man, would have his lantern stolen.

Saw No Chance for War.

Sir Francis Drake, who in former years was such a notable figure in the public of Great Britain, is often asked by French papers to contribute articles on current politics. Recently when the Morocco difficulty became acute he wrote for the Paris Figaro an article declaring that there was no chance of war arising from the difference between France and Germany and that there was no ground for the panic felt in France, as the French military was superior to the German artillery and the French troops were as good as the German troops.

Victoria's First White Woman.

The colony of Victoria, Australia, is still so youthful that the first white woman who set foot upon its soil, Mrs. Stephen George Henty, died recently. She was born at Stokesby, Yorkshire, in 1816, and went with her mother to Western Australia, where she married a Swan river pioneer, Mr. Henty. Soon afterward they moved to Tasmania, and thence sailed in a small vessel which reached the bay at Portland one Sunday night in June, 1836. In the moonlight Mrs. Henry was carried ashore through the surf and thus achieved the distinction of being Victoria's first white woman, as her son, born in August, 1837, was the first white male native.

TRANSFORMATIONS.

Curious Results When Coffee Drinking Is Abandoned.

It is almost as hard for an old coffee toper to quit the use of coffee as it is for a whisky or tobacco fiend to break off, except that the coffee user can quit coffee and take up Postum Food Coffee without any feeling of a loss of the morning beverage, for when Postum is well boiled and served with cream, it is really better in point of flavor than most of the coffee served nowadays, and to the taste of the connoisseur it is like the flavor of fine Java.

A great transformation takes place in the body within ten days or two weeks after coffee is left off and Postum Food Coffee used, for the reason that the poison to the nerves has been discontinued and in its place is taken a liquid that contains the most powerful elements of nourishment.

It is easy to make this test and prove these statements by changing from coffee to Postum Food Coffee.

"There's a reason."

COMING!
Under a specially constructed, water-proof canvas Theatre
The Scout's Revenge

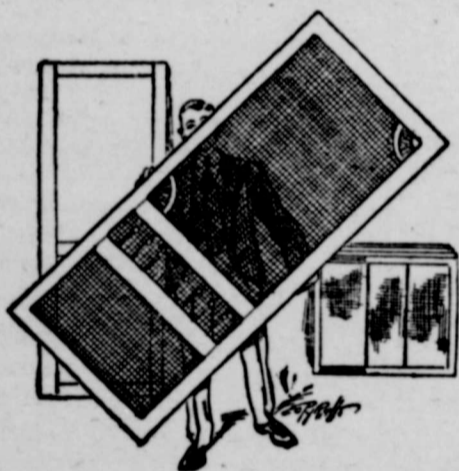


A THRILLING STORY
OF WESTERN LIFE
TWENTY PEOPLE IN THE CAST
A ZOUAVE BAND OF SIXTEEN PIECES
PARADE EVERY DAY AT NOON
SPECIALTIES BETWEEN ACTS

Artesia One Night, Saturday, June 16th.

Screen Yourself

against the attacks of obnoxious insects. Shut out the germ-carrying housefly and malarial mosquito. Put up



Screen Doors

now. Don't wait until the buzzers have staked out claims on the walls and ceilings.

We carry a full line of plain and fancy doors.

Kemp Lumber Co.

Wall Paper, Wall Paper
LINELL & MORTON

Wish to announce that they have just received a complete line of the latest novelties in Wall Paper. Also a LARGE LINE OF PICTURE MOULDINGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, ETC. Estimates cheerfully furnished on all in and out of town work. All work and material guaranteed to be first class. SIGN WRITING DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

PRICES THE LOWEST

Call and see us. Opposite Ullery Furniture Co.

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 "brongs" or balky horses are offered the public under any circumstances. Give us a call.

CHRISTOPHER & PRICE, Props.

FOURTH STREET. 'PHONE 71.

Monday
Bargain Day
June 11th

SILKS AT COST FOR ONE DAY ONLY

J. P. DYER

The Woodmen Picnic.

From one of the choppers present, we are informed that the basket supper and moonlight picnic enjoyed on the Penasco Tuesday night by the Woodmen lodges of Artesia, Dayton and Lakewood, was a success beyond peradventure. There were about one hundred people present and that they all "had a time." H. S. Logan, of this city, made a speech—brought on no doubt by a habit formed during the late camp in—and a whole wagon load of good things was consumed. The Editor of the Advocate regrets very much that he was unable to be present and wag off with his share of the grub.

Go to the Artesia Mill for feed. All the grain we grind is run through a cleaner, and all impurities removed, making feed far above any shipped in. We aim to use home grain and by the use of a cleaner with a powerful suction fan, every particle of smut and dust is removed, making the grain superior to any northern grown. Our corn meal made from June corn is ahead of any meal made in the world. You can get it fresh, no meal-room clean-up. A trial of our meal made from June corn—pure sweet and fresh—and you will use no other. We will ship to any town. All dealers invited to inspect our mill. Artesia Milling Co.

To the Public.

Having sold our feed store business to Joyce-Fruit Company, we desire to thank the good people of Artesia for the very liberal patronage they have seen fit to extend us in the past. Our bookkeeper, Mr. W. R. Friemood, will have charge of the closing of our books and collecting all outstanding indebtedness, and all who owe us are requested to pay the same to him at the same old stand.

Very respectfully,
CHRISTOPHER & DAVIS.

Death from Lock Jaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its anti-septic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant, of Rensselaersville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures cuts, wounds, burns and sores. 25c at Fatherree & Robertson drug store.

L. W. Martin can loan you money on real estate or bankable paper at 10 and 12 per cent. according to time and security.

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, Casier, 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.

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, Secy

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

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.

Pasture.

We have a large pasture, fine grass and an abundance of water, five miles southwest of Artesia. Stock pastured at 50 cents per head per month.
Harris Brothers.

Trees.

30,000 coming two year old apple trees, home grown and fine. For sale by the Artesia Nursery.
J. S. Highsmith, Prop.

Farm for Rent-Free.

160 acres of fine land fenced, with artesian well southwest of Lakewood, in the famous Four Mile Draw. 20 acres grubbed and ready for breaking. All free to one who will put same in cultivation at once. Address F. L. Hopkins, Carlsbad, N. M.

Geo. Newton, Real Estate Agent and Surveyor. Office at Artesia Feed & Fuel Co.

COWBOY BATTLES WITH A PANTHER

ATTACKED BY BEAST THOUGHT TO BE DEAD.

SAVED BY FAITHFUL HORSE

Monster Catamount Is Lassoed and Dragged Half a Mile—Shows Fight When Captor Tries to Cut Its Throat.

Medora, N. D.—John Hinkins, a cowboy, is in the hospital at the "Lazy L" ranch, 14 miles east of Sentinel Butte, in a badly used-up condition as a result of a strenuous encounter with a catamount. His face is badly clawed and across his chest is a deep gash made by the sharp nails of the animal. While his wounds are of a serious nature, it is expected that he will recover.

Hinkins had been sent to look up a remuda of horses that were needed



THE BEAST SPRANG UPON HIM.

for use in the spring roundup. He located their range near the Little Missouri, but for some time was unable to come up with the band, which seemed to be unusually wild. He followed them all of one day, and finally succeeded in rounding them up in a coulee a short distance from the river. Here he decided to camp for the night, intending to start the horses ranchward in the morning. Hinkins was aroused during the night by the wild neighing of the animals and started to investigate. He found the horses in a wild panic, the cause of which he soon discovered when he came upon the dead body of a young stallion on which crouched a large panther. Hinkins emptied his revolver at the animal, but if he suc-

ceeded in hitting it the bullets made no other impression than to make it snarl angrily and retreat slowly.

Hinkins did not pursue the chase, devoting his time to quieting the horses, but the next morning he decided to follow the trail of the catamount and to have at least another shot at it. Early in the morning he mounted his horse and set out in pursuit of the panther, having little difficulty in following its trail, drops of blood indicating that some of the shots he had fired at it the night before had taken effect.

Just at the edge of the wood he discovered the beast, in a crouching attitude. There was scarcely light enough to secure perfect aim with his revolver, and Hinkins decided to attempt to "rope" the panther. He swung his lariat and, being an expert with the rope, succeeded in landing the noose about the beast's neck. Instantly he turned his horse, gave it a sharp dig with his spurs, and the pinto set off at a gallop down the trail dragging the panther at the end of the rope, despite its efforts to regain its feet. After dragging the beast half a mile or more Hinkins concluded that it had been choked to death. He stopped his horse, alighted and went back to cut the beast's throat. The panther, however, as soon as it felt the rope slacken, leaped to its feet, wild with rage, and made a bound in the direction of Hinkins. He fired shot after shot at it with his revolver, but was unable to stay its onslaught, and the beast sprang upon him, ripping his shirt to tatters and gashing his chest and face in a horrible manner.

Hinkins attempted to defend himself with his knife, but probably would have been killed had not the horse given a sudden tug on the rope, which had been attached to the saddle and pulled the catamount off of Hinkins. He quickly recharged his revolver and, while the horse kept the line taut, so that the beast could not again spring, Hinkins succeeded in planting three bullets squarely in its forehead, bringing it to earth. He then fired half a dozen more shots at it before he was satisfied that it was dead. Hinkins was considerably weakened by loss of blood, but succeeded in roughly dressing his wounds and was able to reach the ranch house.

A party was organized to bring in the dead panther and the remuda of horses. The panther was of unusual size, its head being almost as large as a water pail. The animals have been rare in this part of the state for several years, and the present specimen is supposed to have come down from the mountains across the line in search of food.

WISE SNAKE TOOTS WHISTLE

Martinsburg, Ind.—Irvin Durnill, who runs the engine in the sawmill here, had a three-foot rattlesnake, whose demise occurred the other day, which blew the whistle of his engine for him.

This is a true story.

The whistle blew so long and hard the morning of the snake's death that everybody in the town ran to the mill thinking it was an alarm of fire. They found Durnill standing at the door of the engine-room apparently afraid to enter, while on the rope attached to the whistle the snake was wound, tooting as though it enjoyed it.

The theory of the local zoologists is that the snake crawled up on the boiler of the engine during the night to keep warm, and that when Durnill got up steam it climbed the rope to escape the heat, its weight being sufficient to blow the whistle, and that

Durnill was afraid to go after the critter.

The engineer, however, denies he was afraid. There is another story going around, that Durnill had trained the snake to blow the whistle at seven o'clock every morning, and that Durnill's assistant, becoming over-enthusiastic, simply worked too long, rousing the whole place.

Somebody got a shotgun and killed the snake.

Pigeon Plays with Kittens.

A. Hanford, of Spottsylvania, county, near Fredricksburg, W. Va., has a pigeon which has taken a great fancy to a family of little kittens at his home. The pigeon will go in the box where the kittens are, fight the mother away and play with the kittens until he becomes tired, then fly out and return later.

REFUSE FREAK IMMIGRANTS

Half-Human Creatures Brought to America for Exhibition Not Permitted to Land.

New York.—Under the names of Heinie and Fritz, two creatures that seemed to be half-human and half-ape arrived on the steamship Beidenfels a few days ago, and were not permitted to land by order of the government inspectors because of their deformity. Inspectors refused to allow them to be taken ashore at Boston, and the owner, the proprietor of a circus, has appealed to the United States government.

The steamship took the creatures aboard at Ceylon, along with animals and members of a troupe of a circus.

Heinie and Fritz are four feet six inches tall. Both are deaf and cannot talk, and make a peculiar grunting noise. They have tiny feet and hands. Their heads are the size of cocoanuts and are covered with the hair of an ape from an inch above the forehead. They cannot stand without supporting

themselves and have made the deck, at the bow, their quarters, where they curled up like rope basking in the sun.

Both smoke cigars and eat cake. Heinie smoked too much recently and suffered from the effects.

A Quick Quitter.

Mr. Wholesale—Your former employer tells me you were the quickest bookkeeper in the place.

Young Applicant (dubiously)—Does he?

Mr. Wholesale—Yes. He says you could throw the books in the safe, lock up and get ready to go home in just one minute and ten seconds.—Tit-Bits.

A Mesalliance.

First Dear Friend—And you say his father is L. C. C.?

Second Ditto—Yes.

First Dear Friend (pursuing her inquiries)—And what was her father, then—anything?

Second Ditto—Eh? Oh, no; merely L. S. D., I fancy.

BULL AND HORSE IN FIERCE FIGHT

FORMER VICTORIOUS IN DESPERATE CONFLICT.

BATTLE IN A FARMYARD.

Holstein Takes Exception to Red Blanket Worn by Big Percheron Stallion and Attacks, Tearing Enemy Open.

Elizabeth, N. J.—A furious battle in a Jersey farmyard between a Percheron stallion and a Holstein bull resulted in the immediate death of the stallion and the killing of the bull, which had been blinded in one eye and so badly gashed by the stallion's teeth that he was useless.

This encounter occurred on the dairy farm of Paul Hoffner, on the Patuit road, five miles out of Elizabeth. During the winter Hoffner takes a few horses belonging to New Yorkers to board until spring. Among the horses in his barn the past winter has been one owned by a man named Rheimes. This stallion, according to Carl Schwaneke, Hoffner's hired man, was valuable.

Hoffner's herd of cattle included a Holstein bull.

On account of the chill wind Coachman Breen threw a blanket of flaming red and yellow colors over the stallion before he led him out of the barn the day of the battle. Hoffner and his hired man were standing beside the barn and they walked behind the stallion when Breen started to lead him out of the yard.

They had walked a dozen yards along the rail fence of the cattle yard toward the road when they heard a furious bellowing. They had no sooner turned at the sound than they heard a crashing of fence rails and saw the bull with his head lowered and tossing from side to side making for the stallion. He didn't like the red blanket. The men made a break for the barn and left the stallion to face the bull. Hoffner hunted for an



THE MADDENED BULL DROVE HIS HORNS BETWEEN THE STALLION'S FORELEGS.

axe, Schwaneke picked up a pitchfork, while Breen stopped to see what happened to the stallion.

The bull pulled himself up a few feet away from the stallion, meanwhile pawing the earth. Before he made another move the stallion turned and shot both hind feet at the bull's head. A steel shod hoof struck squarely, gouging out one of the bull's eyes. Maddened by the pain and with blood streaming from the injured eye, the bull lowered his horns and rushed to the attack.

Both horns pierced the stallion's thigh and he rolled over. He was on his feet in an instant, however, and

prepared for a second onslaught. This time he dodged the half-blinded animal's rush and fastened his teeth in the bull's neck as he passed. In the fight that followed the bull drove his horns in the flesh above the stallion's forelegs and with a powerful upward movement threw the stallion over on his back, breaking his spine.

The bull had stepped off a few feet for a final rush when the three men rushed out to protect the stallion. Breen and Schwaneke jabbed the bull furiously with pitchforks, while Hoffner belabored him with an axe. Paying not the slightest attention to the blows that were rained upon him, the bull lowered his head and rushed upon the upturned belly of the stallion, who was lying helpless and neighing piteously. Born horns struck squarely and ripped the horse open. He gave a few kicks and rolled over lifeless.

The bull was shot next morning.

NEED OF A DRINK RAISES THE DEAD.

Hospital "Corpse" Becomes Thirsty and Goes Out in Search of Liqueur.

Oakland, Cal.—When "Pete" died at the Alameda county hospital, on the Hayward road, the longing for drink was upon him. They laid him out under a winding sheet in the deadroom and left him in the dark of midnight.

But the desire for just one more sip of "the creature" was stronger than Dr. Clark's hasty death certificate, and the corpse of Pete arose from the cold marble slab, wrapped itself in the



THE LIGHT FELL ON THE GHOST OF AN IRISHMAN SHROUDED IN A WHITE SHEET.

winding sheet and strode forth into the night air.

It was the eerie hour of three o'clock in the morning when John Erickson, who keeps the bar at the San Lorenzo Trotting Park saloon, on the Hayward road, was awakened by the rapping at the door of the bar.

Lighting a candle, he opened the door, and the light fell on the red-whiskered ghost of an Irishman shrouded in a white sheet, and with the death cloth under his jaw.

"Say, would ye give me a drink? I'm that thirsty I couldn't die like a decent man."

When Erickson recovered his composure he gave Pete his drink.

"An' it's dead they'll be thinkin' I am," murmured the ghost, as he lay down to sleep, while Erickson drove post haste for Dr. Clark at the county hospital.

They returned with the ambulance and took Pete back to the institution, where the death certificate was hastily destroyed and Erickson pledged to secrecy by the county hospital doctor who made the mistake.

But the barkeeper talked, and so the story is out of how Pete refused to die until he had had just one more drink.

SLAY TO OBTAIN REALISM.

Abbeville, Ga.—C. B. Burch and George and James McDuffie have been murdered here. "Cub" and Lee Watts, twin brothers, are charged with homicide and are in jail. It is declared that the two committed the crimes for a book they have projected. Burch was shot to death in the public road by "Cub" Watts, and the McDuffie brothers were shot by Lee Watts two days later at a public gathering.

Eye witnesses say that there was no provocation in either case. "Cub" Watts, when arrested, said that all he wanted to do was kill a man, serve a term in the penitentiary and then get out and write a book.

"I can write the book I have in mind so much better," "Cub" said, "if I am able to write from actual experience of murder. My brother was animated by the same desire."

The men who were killed and their slayers belong to good families. The Watts boys have been well educated and think they have literary talent.

They are great readers and have frequently said that they intend to write a realistic novel. Their friends think their minds have been turned and a plea of insanity will be made when they are put on trial.

California's Salt.

A great California industry is the manufacture of salt from sea water. In Alameda county 100,000 tons were produced last year. Only a few years ago the state imported all its salt. Now it produces enough for its own use—which is enormous, owing to the fisheries and packing houses—and exports large quantities as well.

A Hairless Calf.

Hartford, Wis.—David Doppo, a farmer, has the latest novelty in the freak line, a hairless calf born with a skin smooth as a frog's. Although several weeks old, it is as lively as any other and does not show signs of ever getting any hair.

HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT WITH LION

South African Dutchman Lucky to Live to Tell the Tale.

Martin Drew of W'Putezeni, South Africa, writes as follows to a friend of a recent happening in that vicinity: "A chap named De Beer of Shiloh was walking down from the Bubi river. He slept just this side of the Bembesi. Shortly after sunrise he started to walk on, leaving his boy to pack up and follow. He hadn't gone half a mile when he heard a lion grunt behind him. Turning, there was a lioness about fifty yards away and she came on to within about twenty paces. Then he let her have it, breaking her lower jaw. She charged and the next shot broke one front leg. The third, at close quarters, missed her altogether. The lioness got De Beer down and his left hand and arm, with which he was trying to guard his face, were much bitten. She got hold of his hand with her back teeth and chewed it badly, but her jaw and front leg being broken she could not finish him off. He had a little terrier dog with him, and the dog, about this time, fastened into the lioness' ear and hung on. This made the brute shift a little and De Beer was able to get hold of his rifle with his right hand. He shot her through the chest and she died on top of him with his left hand still in her mouth. The natives made some 'medicene' and tied his wounds up. He walked on here and after we had done what we could for him he went on home. The poor chap is terribly torn about, but no bones are broken, although his clothes were ripped to rags."

NOT EXACTLY A COMPLIMENT

Why Bus Driver Had Given Up Hope of Friend's Recovery.

A medical man humorously relates the following little experience, admitting that he "didn't think it particularly funny at the time."

The driver on a bus on which he had jumped happened to mention the name of one of his patients.

"It's a bad job about poor Bill X, ain't it, sir?"

"Yes," returned the doctor. "Very serious case. You know him, then?"

"Know him," echoed the driver. "We went to school together. Poor Bill! I shall miss him!"

"O, well, while there's life, there's hope, y' know," said the doctor. "Your friend isn't dead yet."

"No," gloomily returned the driver. "But I heard they'd called you in this morning. Poor Bill!"—Glasgow Evening Times.

Great Revival of Buddhism.

"Der Buddhist," the German organ of Buddhism, gives an interesting account of the revival of this ancient religion. The study of the Pali, it says, has revealed to educated men in the western world the hidden stores of Buddhism, which soon began to exert a constantly growing influence on western thought, having found the ground prepared by the philosophy of Schopenhauer.

This revivification of Buddhist ideas reacted powerfully on the orient, and newly founded societies, schools and newspapers in Buddhist Asia are proving that fresh vigor has found its way into the old tree. The revival is especially noticeable in Ceylon and India.

Tailors Official Matchmakers.

Of all the national types of Britanny the matchmaking tailors are the most distinctive. These really hold in affairs matrimonial an official position for, just as in ancient times, it falls to them to act as intermediaries between swains and maidens, to defend the suitor's interests in the marriage settlements and to act as master of ceremonies at the wedding festivities. "Bazafan" is the title that this functionary goes by in token of his carrying, when on sentimental business, a flowering sprig of that shrub called "broom," which is regarded as emblematic of love and union.

Benefit in Change of Work.

Congenial work with mind and hands should be encouraged in all persons, for its preventive as well as its curative influences. Rest will prove serviceable doubtless in number of cases, but, says the Medical World, its application should be restricted and carefully studied. There are many conditions where absolute rest will not only prove useless, but really harmful. To send a man from an active business life to one of complete inactivity will often prove disastrous, as much so as to proscribe all food for the obese.

Elder Holmes' Advance Dates.

It was the custom forty years ago to hold services every second Sunday in the Baptist church at Newport, N. H. Elder Holmes was the minister, and it is reported that one of his Sunday morning notices was delivered from the pulpit as follows: "Two weeks from to-day services for divine worship will be held in this edifice, the Lord willing; and two weeks later, whether or no."

THE NEW STORE

Is open now and ready for business, ready to show you through, give you our prices, show you our assortment, and let you form an idea of just what kind of merchandise we are going to handle and what kind of prices we ask for our ware,

WE WISH TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION

to our line of Wash Goods, Table Linens, Napkins, Lace Window Curtains, Counterpanes, Towels, Japanese Silk, Parasols, and in fact our complete line of Dry Goods. We believe we can suit you by offering a big assortment for your selection, we think we can save you money because our prices are as low as good merchandise can be sold and we do not intend to handle anything that hasn't merit to back it up

Some Special Brands That We Handle, and of Which We Are Especially Proud

Walk over and Edwin Clapp Shoes for men. N. D. Dodge and Bliss Co. line of Ladies Nobby Footwear. H. S. Albright Line of Low Cuts for Misses and Children. Hamilton Carrharts Overalls and Jumpers for men. Clutt Peabody, Monarch and Princely Emperor Shirts for men. Black Cat Hose for Misses and Children. American Beauty Corsets for the Ladies, (to arrive soon.) J. B. Stetson, Hawes, and the Lion Special Hats for Men. F. K. and Co. Celebrated Clothing for men, strictly up-to-date.

Special for next week, beginning Tuesday morning, June 12th and continuing until Friday night

3000 Yards Swiss and Hamburg Embroidery at special prices, You can't afford to miss this sale for the bargains we offer you now can not be duplicated.

We are looking for you and your neighbor, and your neighbors neighbor and promise you that neither shall be disappointed.

Grand Leader
ONE PRICE SPOT CASH



ALMOST A FOUR-FOOTER.

Fine Well Secured On F. L. Hopkin's Place.

Another wonderful flow of shallow artesian water—the largest ever obtained in the Lakewood country—was brought in four miles from town the first of the week. It spouts exactly forty-one inches above the top of the casing and discharges a tremendous volume of water.

This great rushing fountain was secured at a depth of only 430 feet. It is the largest well, save one, south of the Pecos river, and the largest in the Pecos Valley at such a shallow depth.

The well is located in Four Mile Draw, about three and a half miles west and a little north of Lakewood, on the farm of F. L. Hopkins.

This is the first big well west of here in Four Mile and adds a large scope of new country to the big-flow, shallow-belt section.

The well was drilled by Mr. McCorney, of Dayton, who made quick time by practically completing the work in five days. The first flow was encountered last Saturday at a depth of 390 feet. The drilling was continued to a depth of 430 feet, by which time the flow has increased to the figures mentioned.

Mr. Hopkins, the owner of the new gusher, is jubilant over his good luck and well he may be, for he has a magnificent well at one-third of the cost of drilling in most localities. His friends are rejoicing with him, for he is a thoroughly likable fellow and deserves the best.—Lakewood Progress.

The Pecos Valley Immigration Company and the Walker & Davison Land Company came in yesterday with two cars of homeseekers, and they are sidetracked in Artesia for the day. Carriages have been supplied and the visitors are being shown the farms.

Artesia Machine Shop is installing its new engine, the first of its kind in the valley.

We do not wish to profit by the misfortune of another; but we do wish to protect that other one against the baneful results of misfortune. A policy in the State Life of Indiana is better than bank stock. For particulars see L. W. Martin.

A telegram from Amarillo today says that the Artesia baseball team won second place in the game yesterday by a score of 18 to 1. Particulars of the tragedy will be along in a day or two.

Prof. A. A. Kaiser, who taught the Dayton school last year, has been elected principal of the school at Lakewood, with Miss Minnie White of Portales as assistant.

The board of county commissioners, sitting as a board of equalization, has been in session at Carlsbad this week.

John Henderson, who is now working with a well drill at Dexter, has been in the city several days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Henderson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cecill left Thursday morning for an all-summer's visit to relatives in Illinois.

D. H. Burdit, the loquacious real estate agent of Lakewood, was doing business in Artesia yesterday.

LOST—A pocketbook containing taining cards and money. Finder will be rewarded by Mrs. J. Dale Graham.

I have several hundred pounds fresh kaffir corn chops that I will sell reasonably. See me soon for price in large quantities. J. R. Blair.

Abstracts of title to all lands in Eddy county. Artesia office over Bank of Artesia.

Abstracts of title furnished on short notice. Office over Bank of Artesia.

I respectfully solicit your notary work and conveyancing. L. W. Martin.

The board of lady managers of the Library Association met Thursday afternoon and elected Mrs. Martin to fill a vacancy on the board.

Postoffice to be Moved

Mrs. Julia R. Cleveland, postmaster at this place, received official notification last evening from the post-office department at Washington that the government had accepted the proposition made by Messrs. Schrock & Higgins, and authorizing her to make arrangements immediately for the removal of the post-office from its present location in the Hardwick building to the corner room in the new Schrock & Higgins building. The Advocate is informed that the move will be made as soon as the necessary furniture can be secured. This will place the office in the center of the business part of town.

The Very Remedy for Bowel Trouble.

Mr. M. F. Borroughs, an old and well known resident of Bluffton, Ind., says: "I regard Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as the very best remedy for bowel trouble. I make this statement after having used the remedy in my family for several years. I am never without it." This remedy is almost sure to be needed before the summer is over. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by Fatherree & Robertson.

The choir at the Methodist church this week has dispensed some splendid music, which has been one of the attractive features of the meeting in progress. The voices have been supplemented by violin, cornets and baryton.

Oat harvest is in full blast this week, and farmers are reporting some fine yields. It is no uncommon thing to hear a farmer say he will make sixty and seventy bushels to the acre, and much of this is on sod land.

Mr. A. M. Heath and sister, Miss Vera, returned last evening from a month's visit to relatives in Dallas and Cleburne, Texas.

Rev. Charles S. Brooks was called to Hagerman yesterday to preach the funeral service over the baby of Mr. and Mrs. George Stanford.

Sisters to Open Hospital in Roswell.

The Sisters of the Sorrowful Mother in charge of St. Mary's hospital at Roswell, which has just been completed, have given notice that the hospital will be formally opened with a public reception Sunday afternoon, June 10, from 1 until 5 o'clock.

For Sale.

Brown Leghorns and White Wyndotte hens. Enquire of A. H. Hubbe, south of school house.

Messrs. J. C. Richards and W. L. Whitaker, members of the board of directors of the Hope district, were in Artesia Thursday and Friday looking after matters pertaining to the building of the new school house there.

Mrs. W. W. Allison and Mrs. E. F. Walker are spending awhile at the Kansas Sanitarium, at Wichita. Their Artesia friends will be glad to know that they are deriving some benefit from the medical attention received.

Mrs. Anna Scoggin assumed the management of the Hotel Gibson Wednesday. She is a lady of an extended acquaintance and we predict that she will make a success of the venture.

A protracted meeting, to continue indefinitely, began at the Christian church Thursday night, conducted by A. C. Crenshaw, of Harper, Kansas.

Roy Richey came in last night from Kansas, after a visit of a month or more. Mrs. Richey and the children are spending a few days at Alva, Okla., before returning home.

Mrs. Chas. L. Brooks and Miss Ada Lee Crozier, of Hagerman, came down today to attend the big meeting in progress at the Methodist church. They will return home Monday.

Miss Carrie Childress went to Hagerman this morning on a visit to friends.

For Rent—The building on Third Street formerly occupied by the Adocate. Apply this office.

The first cattle roundup for the year started this week.

The Scout's Revenge.

The Scout's Revenge Company played to a crowded tent Wednesday night. The rain and mud did not keep several hundred admirers of wild west plays from attending. The show was good and worthy of the large attendance. The company will play again tonight as the disagreeable weather will not permit moving—San Angelo Standard.

At Artesia next Saturday, June 16.

The recent Democratic primaries in Eddy county showed considerable increase over the votes cast at the 1904 election by both parties. Eastern New Mexico is growing and no mistake about it.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

Several farmers near town are about ready to start on the cutting of alfalfa for the second time this season, and this yield will in all probability be heavier than the first.

Hubert S. Logan, late candidate for tax assessor, has bought the Artesia Plumbing and Tin Shop, and is down to hard labor. There is no such a thing as "give up" to Hubert.

For rent—A neat cottage on Grand avenue, west of the Methodist church, four rooms and a bath. G. R. Ray, Roswell, N. M.

I can write you a an accident policy covering all kinds of sickness as well as accidents. L. W. Martin.

A proposition paying 12 per cent. on \$2500 for \$2256. See L. W. Martin.

Don't forget to attend church tomorrow.

W. F. Daugherty, of Dayton, was in the city Thursday.

For second hand goods see Geo. Batton between Mansion Hotel and Bakery shop.

WELL CONTRACTS—The Parker Drilling Company want contracts The largest combination machine in the Valley.

E. J. Carlin,
Roswell, N. M.

Miss Angel's Messenger

By ETTA W. PIERCE

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was at the opera house that I first saw her, on a grand night, when the carriages were full of swell folks, and the show at the door was as good as 'tother inside.

She was dressed in a shiny cloak bordered with feathers, and where it fell back her gown showed shiny, too. Two other folks were with her—a stout lady, with her head well up in the air, a tall, fair dade, who wore violets in his button-hole. The girl carried a bunch of violets, too. She looked like an angel.

When I had sold out my papers and got a sandwich from the woman in the alley I sneaked back to the opera house door to see the show come out.

Presently that girl appeared again, but with another man—a fat, dark party, who wore a blazing stone in his shirt front and mustaches twisted up at the corners. The girl looked tired, and something seemed to have gone amiss with her.

I didn't see her again till the day she came to our court. She and I got to be first-rate friends. Many a hamper her coachman tugged up our rickety stairs, and mother and I never lacked for food nor fire from that time out. She was everywhere among the poor of the district. I began to think it must be mighty unpleasant business, too, for she got paler and sadder all the time.

The weather turned cold and there was snow, and the rich folks were sleighing in the park. So I thought if I went that way I might catch a glimpse of Miss Angel, and I did.

"For whom are you looking, Bobby?" says she.

"For you, Miss Angel," says I, and I came near letting out a yell of pure joy. 'Twas her own self, in a walking dress with fur on it, and her hands thrust into a bit of a muff. She wore violets again in her breast, and I smelled 'em, and they were sweet.

But we didn't have a talk. She hadn't fairly settled herself on the bench with me when along came the fat dark man, with the big stone in his shirt front.

"I saw you from afar, Edith," says he; "pray, allow me." And he just shoved me aside and squeezed himself down beside Miss Angel. "I'm glad to see you abroad again, Edith," says he; "I called repeatedly during your illness, but your servants refused to admit me."

"They obeyed my orders," says Miss Angel, very cold and stiff like.

"I see that you bear me some grudge," says he. "Maybe it is about Dacre. Ah, he is a sad dog—that Dacre!"

"And who has helped Dacre in his downward way?" says Miss Angel; and her voice was uncommon sharp.

"Well, really, I don't pretend to know," says the fat man. "Some say it is that French actress, Bebe, and that she has a mysterious forest bower at Hemlock Hollow, a few miles out of the city, to which Dacre makes frequent pilgrimages. I have reason to think the rumor true. Dacre is a great favorite with your sex. Then his fast male companions—"

"Stop! It is contemptible, sir, to slander the absent! Dacre's closest companion has been yourself, Col. Hay. To you he owes his financial ruin. As for the other charge," and she grew as white as chalk, "I'll tell you frankly I do not believe a word of it. Dacre is the victim of a crafty foe, who follows him in the guise of a friend."

"My dear Edith," said the fat man, "are you not a little unreasonable? I did not suspect you could so sharply resent my honest statements. To be sure, Dacre was once your lover, and you broke the engagement because your father insisted upon it."

"You poisoned my father's mind against Dacre," says she, "and, being ill, he believed all that you said."

"You refuse to believe in his little errors? Well, here is a message which he gave me to wire not an hour ago."

He thrust a paper under her eyes. I didn't have on my company manners, and I looked, too. This is what I read:

"I sail to-morrow for Australia, to begin life over again. I must take Bebe with me; I cannot bear to leave her. Will come to-night."

"You have said enough!" says Miss Angel. "Leave me now, Col. Hay."

His face grew black as thunder, but he got up from the bench and went away. She sat awhile, looking down at the ground; then says she:

"Bobby, if you had a friend whom you had loved and trusted a long time, and you should see him lying very low—perhaps in the dust at your feet, and all the world turned against him—tell me, what would you do?"

"Why, lead him a hand, of course," says I.

She bent and kissed me—heaven and earth! Yes she kissed me!

"Bobby," says she, "I don't know where Mr. Dacre can be found, and had I asked Col. Hay he would not have told me. Yet I must send Dacre a token, and it must reach him to-night." I pricked up my ears. "I have not a servant that I can trust with such a matter," says she, "and time presses—I cannot seek far for my messenger."

"If you've anything to send Mr. Dacre, I'll take it," says I.

She opened her purse and took out a gold ring, engraved with some motto that I couldn't read.

She wrapped the bit of gold in a banknote. Her eyes were full of tears.

"If Mr. Dacre is going to visit that Bebe to-night," says I, "what's the matter with Hemlock Hollow?" I remembered that the fat man had mentioned Hemlock Hollow as the place where the actress lived.

Hemlock Hollow was black as pitch when the train stopped there. I happened to be the only passenger that got off. A stationmaster came out on the platform, swinging a lantern and stretching his jaws as if he'd just waked up. I asked if he'd seen a young gent get off there that night in a light overcoat. He concluded that he remembered such a party, because he'd hired a carriage that run from the station and gone away on the swamp road.

"Where's the swamp road?" says I. He pointed straight before us into the darkness.

"Does a woman named Bebe stop round there?" says I.

"I never heard tell of her," says he.

I wasn't going to blab secrets, so I stuck my tongue into my cheek and made off as fast as my legs could carry me. The weather had turned killing



cold. My teeth elicited faster than a telegraph. The sky was cloudy, but there was a moon somewhere overhead, and I could discern the track of Mr. Dacre's carriage in the snow. I followed it.

Well, after I'd chased over a hundred miles, or so, I saw a light. You bet I was glad. Sure enough, the carriage track stopped at a gate. I went through it and up to a small, low house, set in an open place in the woods. I rapped on the door.

"Now, if Bebe herself comes, what'll I say to her?" thinks I. But the person that opened to me was a gray, elderly man in working clothes.

"Is Mr. Dacre in this house?" says I.

"Yes," says the man.

"I want to see him, bad," says I.

"Come in," says he; "you look about frozen, my boy."

He showed me into a room that opened off the entry. There I found Mr. Dacre, sitting before a big fire. His light overcoat lay across a chair near him, and he held a cigar between his fingers, but it had gone out. At his feet a big mastiff lay sleeping on a mat. Mr. Dacre looked as if he had been to a funeral. I went up to him and touched his arm.

I put Miss Angel's ring in his hand.

"Where did you get it?" says he, and his voice was amazing queer.

"Miss Edith sent it to you," says I.

I thought he was going crazy. He dragged me to the fire, chafed my hands, pulled the shoes off my frozen feet, and the man that had let me in brought snow and rubbed on my ears, that were stiff as stakes, and the big dog woke on the mat, and rose with a growl to see what was going on.

"Keep still, Bebe!" says Mr. Dacre, and when I heard that I thought I'd tumble into the fire.

Well, the two men brought hot coffee and a dish of roasted chicken, and Mr. Dacre, being a gentleman, waited till I had warmed and fed before he asked a question. But after that I had to tell him everything. My eyes! wasn't he mad! The big mastiff had laid her head on his knee; and he patted it with one hand, and the other arm he slipped across my shoulder.

"Bobby," says he, "you are of the right stuff! The whole of this matter you cannot understand, but I will tell you that the man who lives here was a servant of my dead father, and

this dog is also a family relic. For years Simpson has kept her for me—I am particularly fond of Bebe, for she saved my life when I was a boy, and of late I have thought of her as about the only friend left to me in the world. She is old now and infirm. As I was to sail for Australia to-morrow, never, perhaps, to return, I came down here to spend my last evening with Sirapson, and to take Bebe away with me. These facts were well known to my friend, Col. Hay, when he told that cursed story in the park. Now, Bobby, you and I must go back to town by the last train. I shall see Miss Edith before I sleep. I shall also see our precious Col. Hay, our prince of liars."

Well, Mr. Dacre didn't go to Australia—he stayed at home and married Miss Angel. Col. Hay wasn't at the wedding—I know, for I was there, and looked for the fat man everywhere.

COW BREAKS A HAPPY HOME

Animal Used by Friend of the Family to Win a Neighbor's Wife, Who Sues for Divorce.

Le Mars, Ia.—Because a cow was alleged to be fractious and balky a happy home has been destroyed, a wife has brought suit for divorce, two children will be left without the care of a father and mother and the chances are that Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Graham, of this city, will be the principals in one of the most sensational divorce cases tried in Le Mars.

The cow belonged to the Grahams. While her husband was working in Sioux City it became the duty of the wife to milk the cow. Living near the Grahams in Le Mars was one R. A. Baum, a "friend of the family," who agreed to milk the cow while Graham was in Sioux City. Graham's custom was to work in the neighboring city during the week and return home Saturday night. One Saturday evening he returned to his home and found it deserted, and discovered his wife and children living with his friend Baum. Graham says the cow was mean and would not stand while being milked without attempting to put her foot in the milker's face, but he also alleges that the cow milking was only an excuse for Baum and Mrs. Graham to get together and enjoy unlimited spooning.

When Graham found his wife and children living with the "friend of the family" he asked his wife to return home, but she said she was quite happy with Baum and asked her husband to remain for supper. The divorce suit is brought by Mrs. Graham.

BIRTHDAY PARTY FOR CAT.

"Jerry's" Nineteenth Natal Day Celebrated with Pomp by Master—Begins to Age.

Freehold, N. J.—Henry Brower, of Soobeyville, near here, owns a cat which is 19 years old. Brower is a cat fancier, owning no less than ten felines, and the patriarch of the lot is, of course, a prime favorite.

To celebrate the gray-whiskered Tom's birthday, Brower gave him a birthday party, inviting a number of the neighbors.

Among those present at the function a la cat were Mr. and Mrs. John Rioridan, Paul Frank Hiltbrunner, Miss Ida Flock, Herbert Wolcott, H. S. Parke, Hudson Van Brunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coleman and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hance.

The debutante goes by the name of Jerry. The guests enjoyed music and games, while Jerry blinked at them from a cushioned chair. All the other cats were also in the room.

Jerry is feeling his age. He is a failure now as a ratting and no longer utters discordant notes in the moonlight upon the back-yard fence of the Brower domicile.

The D. A. R. Society.

The general society of the Daughters of the Revolution was organized in the city of New York, August 20, 1891. Eligibility to membership is restricted to "women who are lineal descendants of an ancestor who was a military or naval officer, soldier, sailor or marine in actual service under the authority of any of the 13 colonies or states, or of the continental congress, and remained always loyal to such authority, or descendants of one who signed the Declaration of Independence, or of one who as a member of the continental congress, or of the congress of any of the colonies or states, or as an official appointed by or under the authority of any such representative bodies, actually assisted in the establishment of American independence by service during the war of the revolution, becoming thereby liable to conviction of treason against the government of Great Britain, but remaining always loyal to the authority of the colonies or states."

One Exception.

She—Of course, Bertie, when we are married you will not expect me to give up all my girlish habits.

Bertie—Certainly not, dear; for instance, I should like you to still continue receiving your father's allowance.—Scraps.

THE INTERESTING RICH OF NEW YORK

The Latest Gossip from the Eastern Metropolis---Society's Fads and Fancies of the Hour.



New York.—The success of the Night and Day bank has been complete. The first announcement sounded freakish enough. The average person doubtless thought of the innovation as accommodating a few people out of four millions and as a good idea in a way. Doubtless the same thought occurred to the average person at the all night proposition as applied to the restaurants.

In the first week the Night and Day bank took in over a million dollars in deposits. This was proof enough that the bank was not merely to express a whim or to accommodate a whim. Of course there were whimsical people, like the man who waited at the door for five hours in order to make the first deposit when the doors were opened at six in the evening. But it was a practical matter with most of those who followed. The most sanguine of the bank's directors did not look for so quick a success. Deposits continue to pour in. The Night and Day bank—"always open" or "never closed," as you please—is an established institution, part of the picturesque night life of the metropolis.

A YOUNG MILLIONAIRE'S RIGHT ARM.

Young Jay Gould's tennis triumphs in England have occasioned a good deal of comment. His success in the preliminary matches was expected to represent all he could look for. No one expected a multi-millionaire's son to really "make good" in an open competition of this kind. Then young Jay won the semi-finals and at last the decisive games. His friends are not surprised. They have marked him as an unusual young man, not merely in tennis, but in everything that he undertakes.

At his Lakewood palace he has been a busy and an attractive figure. He is a "good fellow" and a hard worker. He seems to illustrate the tradition that in every famous family there is always one son who is unwilling to live on the family glory.

If, as John Hay once put it of another, he prefers to have laurels on his brow rather than to "browse on his laurels," much may be expected of young Jay Gould.

Tennis, by the way, continues to shoulder golf out of popular attention. As the spring advances it becomes plain that it will have even greater prominence than it enjoyed last year.

MYSTERY OF A JEWEL.



Friends of John Jacob Astor are particularly interested in the singular mystery associated with the will of Millionaire Willing, Mr. Astor's father. In the division of the property young Mr. Willing is left among other things the most curious legacy ever left to an American—namely the legacy of a lost jewel.

Among other possessions of this millionaire was a coronet that once belonged to a French queen. This coronet now lacks its chief jewel, an immensely valuable stone, which, in the language of the will, was "abstracted"—Mr. Willing did not write stolen. "If this shall be returned," says the will, "it shall go to my son."

What does "abstracted" mean? This is what the curious are asking. Who took this remarkable jewel? Did Mr. Willing know who "abstracted" it? If he did not know, why did he not say "stolen"? If he did know, why did he not demand its return? Has he always hoped or known that some day it would be returned? Has he hoped that the language of his will would force its present holder to turn it over to the heir?

Why should it have been taken under circumstances that left Mr. Willing with a knowledge of the taker?

There are many speculations as to the answer to this mystery. The heir himself has nothing to say. The great stone is his, wherever it is.

WHY SO MANY HUSBANDS LEAVE HOME.

The number of people reported "missing" in New York is at all time very large. Many of them are husbands.

A recently issued document from the Charities Organization has helped toward the investigation of an old question: Why do husbands leave home?

The case is here of the New York husband. Probably he is little different from any other, though the figures for New York seem in some respects to be peculiar. If these figures mean anything, the old mother-in-law tradition receives a hard blow. Out of 575 cases there were only 32 cases where a mother-in-law could possibly have been the issue. Surely this is small proportion, if the tradition is to be considered at all.

There are a great number of assigned causes—or at least assigned occasions. The wife gambled, the husband gambled, the wife was quarrelsome, and so on. The baby occupies the center of the stage. The first baby is revealed as an awful menace. Often the husband came back after the colic period was past. It isn't claimed that he figured this out carefully, but in a multitude of cases the fact was that way.

But most conspicuous of all reasons for desertion seems to be that of money. In over 200 cases money trouble is directly cited. And among all money causes the ability or willingness of the wife to earn is given as chief.

THE DECLINE OF THE BLEACHED BLONDE.

Has the blonde had her day? Is the bleached beauty to be a vision of the past? Is peroxide loveliness to lose its potency? It might seem to be so if we regard the newest announcement of the hair specialists.

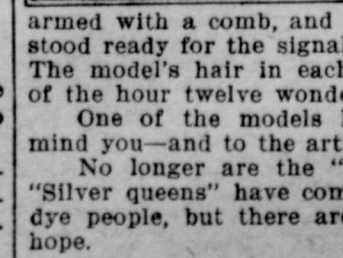
Even red hair—the wonderful Titian colors that sought to displace the yellow luster of ten years ago—seems to be dimming its splendor. There is another fashionable color.

Gray hair is the thing!

To be sure, "prematurely" gray is mentioned as a particular attraction, but if one looks not too venerable, who is to say that the gray is not premature?

As if to confirm the new claim comes an incident at the hair dressers' contest last Saturday night. A dozen masters of the art, each with a chosen model, spent a public hour in dressing hair for a prize. It was an exciting and remarkable event. Each artist, in evening dress, each armed with a comb, and having at his hand a gas heater with curling tongs, stood ready for the signal. When it came they started at their delicate labor. The model's hair in each instance hung loose down her back. At the end of the hour twelve wonderful coiffures stood revealed.

One of the models had beautiful iron gray hair—"prematurely" gray, mind you—and to the artist who presided over her tresses went the prize. No longer are the "silver kings" to strut about for admiration alone. "Silver queens" have come into vogue. It will be an awful blow to the hair dye people, but there are a good many others in New York who will take hope.



OWEN LANGDON.

NEWS OF TRADE AND LABOR

General Information Concerning Those Who Are Doing the Work of the World.

The freight handlers of the Boston & Maine railroad employed at the Boston freight sheds and wharves have received an increase in wages which brings the day's pay to two dollars. The Boston and Albany men are receiving \$1.85 a day. It is understood that they have met with a refusal of their request for a raise, and a strike may follow.

Union printers throughout the country have been informed by the International union that after an eight months' strike for the eight-hour day the defense fund has increased from \$6,026 in August last year to \$109,858 on April 21. This financial showing is unprecedented in trade union history. Most organizations either win or are defeated inside of a three months' limit, and where they lose it is largely because of lack of money. Few unions increase their financial resources during a strike, and the I. T. U. statement indicates that the contest can be continued all summer with ease. The report also shows that 440 local unions are now on an eight-hour basis and 99 have strikes on. The total number of members working eight hours is 39,433, journeymen on strike 4,782, and 2,736 are working nine hours a day because they have contracts that have agreements that have not expired. Important offices have recently been gained in Detroit, Chicago, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Philadelphia, New York and smaller places.

Union sailors have learned with pleasure that all the books and records of their organization, which has its headquarters in San Francisco, were saved from the earthquake and fire. Much of their property was destroyed, however.

Peace has been established between the hearse and coach drivers' union and the coach owners at New York. The drivers got not only an increase of two dollars a week and a reduction of hours, but recognition of the union and every other concession they asked.

A memorial fund is to be raised for the widow and family of P. J. McGuire, "father of the American Federation of Labor." A movement has been started by the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America, with headquarters at Indianapolis, Ind., to make some provision for the family of the old "war horse," who were left penniless by his death a couple of months ago.

The American Federation of Labor made important gains in membership last month due to the energetic work of the organizers. Charters for new unions were issued as follows: State branches, 1; central bodies, 6; federal labor unions, 11; local trade unions, 11. The total number of unions now affiliated with the Federation are: Internationals, 114; state branches, 37; central bodies, 620; local trade and federal labor unions, 896; local unions attached to internationals (approximately), 27,000. The monthly report on state of employment compiled at headquarters shows that of the 2,000 unions making returns, with an aggregate membership of 165,671, there were 1.9 per cent. without employment. In the preceding month 877 unions, with a membership of 60,900, reported 4.6 per cent. unemployed.

The twentieth anniversary of the introduction of the eight-hour workday was celebrated by German-American Typographical union No. 9 (Chicago) by a banquet. Secretary C. H. Misch was the principal orator of the day, and he recited the history of the eight hour movement as it applied to the printing industry.

Trades unions are receiving greater legislative protection from the British house of commons than has been given to them either in any one of the United States or by the federal congress.

The Typographical union has obtained the eight-hour day in 445 cities.

The headquarters of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers have been removed from Washington, D. C., to Springfield, Ill.

In a leading editorial the United Mine Workers' Journal gives reasons as follows for not going on strike in the anthracite fields: "There were several things that could not help impress themselves upon the observers. The indifference or ill concealed hostility of the public, which was so strongly allied with the mine workers in 1902; then the attitude of the state authorities was openly and distinctly hostile, and every preparation had been made to use armed force to provoke disturbances and to shoot first and inquire afterward. Again, no matter how firm the mine workers would have stood, there was no financial support to sustain them in the prolonged struggle such as the operators had prepared for."

Fred J. Ross, business agent of the Wholesale Grocery Employers' union, is one of the local labor leaders attracting attention by his careful and conservative methods in handling the affairs of his union. He was one of the first men to join the union of grocery employes when it was organized four years ago. The union recently entered into its fifth annual agreement with the employers, and it has not had a strike since it was organized although the wages of the members have been increased an average of \$2.50 a week. The last agreement provided for concessions as to overtime rates, although no general increase in wages was allowed.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

P. F. Flannery, of Chicago, international president of the A. F. of L. freight handlers, has established headquarters in Boston for a New England organizing tour.

The largest strike Boston has had for several years began last week when the Boston Cigarmakers' union members to the number of more than 1,500 struck at a number of shops to enforce the new bill of prices, which calls for a 50 cents per 1,000 on the general styles of five-cent cigars and one dollar per 1,000 on the general run of the ten-cent varieties. The strike has now narrowed down to one against the seven largest manufacturers, every other firm, large and small, having agreed. About 1,200 cigarmakers are still on strike and about 350 women cigar factory strippers are out of work because of the dispute.

Because of the threatened coal strike, which cut down traffic on the New York & New Haven road, according to the officials, about 150 employes in the repair shop at New Haven were laid off. Some of the men say that their suspension has some connection with the request for an increase in wages which was filed recently and which the men wished to have go into effect May 1.

More than 150,000 aliens arrived at ports in the United States in April. These are the largest returns for a single month in the history of the immigration service. In April, 1905, immigrants to the number of 137,000 were admitted, and in the corresponding month of the preceding year 91,000. Immigration from Russia continued to increase, 30,000 persons from that country having been admitted in April last, as compared with 19,000 in the corresponding month of 1905. For the six months period ended April 30 last there were 526,955 arrivals.

A case in which railroad men are interested is to be brought to trial soon in special term of the supreme court, Brooklyn. The plaintiff is Robert J. Sully, a conductor, who is suing to recover from the Coney Island & Brooklyn Railroad company pay for 5,000 hours at 40 cents an hour. He has been employed by the company for the last eight years, and in that time says that he has worked overtime for the period stated in his complaint. The action is based on section five of the labor law, which provides that ten consecutive hours, including half an hour for dinner, shall constitute a day's labor on all city railroads within the state. It is the custom of railroads in the various cities to put on more crews in the rush hours than they can profitably employ throughout the day. When the rush is over, these men sit idly in the depot until they are called to make other trips. The plaintiff asserts that for these hours the employes should be paid the regular rate. The company will earnestly dispute Sully's contention.

The Erie railroad has resumed work in full force in all the locomotive and machine shops along its line. The men who are now ordered back were laid off when work was suspended in the coal mines on April 1.

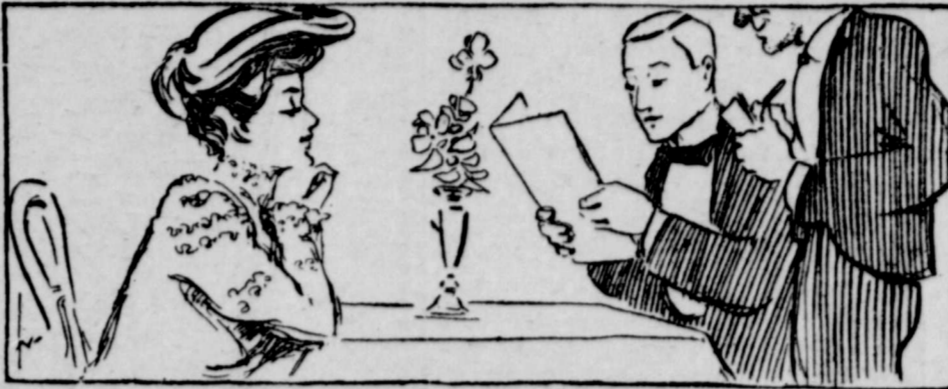
Only a while back trade unions were practically unknown in Elyria, N. Y. The metal polishers and brass workers were about the only trades organized. But at present there are ten locals in the newly-formed Central Labor union and several more in sight.

At the meeting of the general executive board of the Bakery and Confectionery Workers' International union, at headquarters in Chicago, encouraging reports were received from local unions throughout the country. A number of the contracts submitted to employers which became effective on May 1 were indorsed. The first complete victory of the year was announced. It was won by local union No. 163 of Brooklyn. This local obtained full recognition and an eight-and-a-half-hour workday. F. H. Harzbecker, international secretary, reported that \$1,812 had been paid in March in strike benefits. Of this amount \$1,716 was paid to the strikers at Newark, N. J.

JOHN HENRY

ON BUTTING IN

BY HUGH McHUGH
(George V. Hobart)



IN THE HAND-PAINTED BEANERY.

Of course if a fellow has a lady friend that's a dead swell looker he's always anxious to grab her by the elbow and lead her in among the rest of the promenaders.

I'm out to wager two or more seven-dollar bills that when it comes to face and form my lady friend has the rest of the bunch looking like the wall-flowers at a Choctaw cotillion.

She's the rag from the starter. She's the only mirror on the mantle-piece—believe me!

I took her down the lane to one of those swell grub stations the other night and since then every time I think about it I feel like getting up and ordering myself out of the room.

Being somewhat of a money hater myself, of course I'm wise to enough pikers to fill a ploughed field.

Just as sure as I stride into a fancy feed-store with nothing on my mind but a desire to act like a gentleman and buy hot cookies for the Best and Only I'm doomed to meet a bunch of sawdust sports who want to leave their own tables and associate with me.

Of course they only do it just because they have elastic in their necks.

They expect an introduction to the Beautiful Girl and after getting it they've figured it out to hand her a line of conversation that will charm her to a standstill and make the Man she's With look like a dried apple.

And every mother's son of them talks like he'd been struck in the grammar by a ferryboat.

Anyway, I took my lady friend to a sumptuous soup-house the other evening for dinner. I've just ordered four-dollar's worth off the card and we're sitting there in the hand-painted beanery chatting pleasantly and waiting for the longshoreman to journey back with the oysters.

Up to our table comes Able Sluice-berger.

Able has a great pull all along the line because the picture of an uncle of his hung in the Hall of Fame for nearly an hour before the janitor got on to it and threw it out.

Able puts a hand on each corner of the table and leans over with all the grace peculiar to a soft shell crab.

"Hello, John Henry!" says Able. I bow and give him a Klondike grin, but he ducks and comes up happy.

"Eatin'?" inquires Able.

"No, Able," I answered, just to put him wise to the fact that a swift walk-away would do us all good. "No; we're not eating. We just dropped in to play a few hands of bridge whist with the waiter and he's gone to get a deck of cards. We never come into a restaurant to eat. Usually we drop in during the rush hours and help the



"LORD HOPE."

proprietor peel the oysters. On this occasion, however, we're out for a dicken's of a spree so we've decided to play bridge with the waiter."

"Quit your joshin', John Henry!" says Able; "you're getting to be a worse kidder than Bill McConnell!"

After a while Able notices that it's up to him to fondle a fierce frost, so he backs out.

"Who's your friend?" inquires Clara Jane, after Able had moseyed away.

Now, you know, a fellow can't confess to the Original Package of Sweet-

ness that he's entered in the same race with a lot of \$3 goats.

On the level, now, can he?

It was my cue to make a Big Play.

I had to get gabby and make Clara Jane believe I associated only with Torrid Tamales.

And did I?

Oh! ask me easy just to tease me! "Who! that?" I says, after I fished for a few French-fried potatoes; "why that's Lord Hope."

My lady friend dropped her knife and fork and gave me the statted gaze.

I never whimpered.

Oh, scold me! scold me!

"Lord Hope!" says she. "Why, John Henry, you never told me you knew Lord Hope!"

"Didn't I?" I says; "my! my! how thoughtless! WeU! that's His Lordship all right, all right!"

Clara Jane thought a while and I carved my initials on a silver of celery. "But you called him Able!" says she, after a pause.

"Sure thing!" I says; "what else? Want me to call him Mose or Rosey or Meyer or Ikey? He's not Irish."

"I can't imagine an English nobleman being called Able," says my lady friend, for she's a first rate Believer by nature, but a Doubter when the dice roll heavy.

I was beginning to feel just about as happy as a hard-boiled egg, but I was in up to my neck and I couldn't holler for help.

"Englishmen have queer names, especially noblemen. Say! won't you have a charlotte russe or an apple fritter—it'll do you good!" I says, hoping to swing the conversation close enough to the shore so that I could jump off and take to the timber.

Just then Mike McGuire strolled into the neighborhood and wanted to hang up his hat on my hook.

"Good evening!" says Mike, pushing into the familiar dist.

I'm right back at him with a short-arm nod of recognition, and in a minute I'm busy with my beans.

"Feedin', I see!" says Mike, wishing to show my lady friend that his powers of observation are strictly home-made.

I gave him a look that I figured would comb his hair, but he's out to make a deep impression on Clara Jane so my haughty expression didn't finish one, two, three.

Before I can get back from the breakaway I find him reciting the sad story of his life and watching my lady friend to see if she enjoys light literature.

"Oh, yes," says McGuire, "I do so love the stage. I've been playing the Provincers for eighteen weeks as Hotspur, the Boy Hero, in Ben Hur, and I was the hit of the show!"

Two to one he was out doing the potato plantations with a No. 3 Uncle Tom's Cam. Co.

About all that guy could mix with is a parcel of Uncle Tommers.

Finally, after writing about four chapters and getting his life lines crossed with George Washington, Manny Friend, John McCullough and Tod Sloan, he begins to notice that the wind is blowing chill across the wild moor so he signals the conductor and hops off the wagon.

"Who was that?" inquires my lady friend, as McGuire ambles back to his own table.

"That," I says; "Oh! that was the Earl of Yarmouth."

Clara Jane handed me a swift glance, then she patted her hat-pins and grabbed her gloves.

"Come along, John Henry!" says she, "King Edward will be here in a minute and after what I've read about him I don't think I care to meet him. Let's go home."

She wins in a whisper. It'll take three weeks to square myself.

Hereafter, me to Dennetts! Me to the stack o' wheats symposium where the rest of the entries stick to their stalls. Where the outside onversation is confined to "Draw one!" and "Boil two, meejum!"

No more swell Sandwich Salons for me, where the grafters want to butt in all the while.

Oh! scold me! scold me!
(Copyright, 1901, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

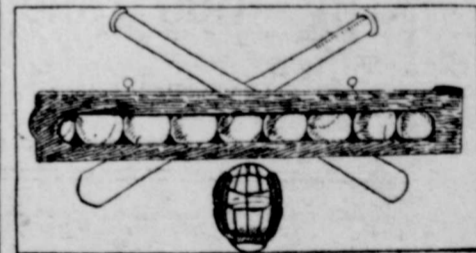
SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

The date for the western golf amateur championship, to be held on the Glen Echo links, at St. Louis, and originally set for June 18-23, has been changed to September 4-8. The change has the approval of all western golf enthusiasts who have always recognized the force of the argument that a championship should be held toward the close of a season, rather than at the beginning, as it should be played after the players have passed through the preliminary tournaments, have had the advantage of the steady influences of the minor competitions, and, presumably, are at their best. This principle was ignored by the United States Golf association this year, Walter Travis and others arguing for an early tournament. So the dates were set for July 10-14. Travis and the others who follow the winter and early spring circuit will have an advantage over players whose practice can be taken only after the April rains subside. The Western Golf association tourney has preceded the national event for the past three years, but this now has seemed inadvisable. It is probable that the luster of the championship will be dimmed by the absence of one of the game's brightest stars. Chandler Egan, the national and western champion, will be unable to be present, owing to business affairs. Egan has not even been out on the links this year, and has positively stated that he will not defend his title this season. The title will, therefore, devolve on some lesser light, for, without doubt Chandler Egan is the greatest golfer on this continent, in the amateur division. George Lyons beat him in the Olympic tournament, but it was only after Chandler had worn himself out by playing in tournament after tournament previously. Few believe Lyons could again defeat Egan. Eben Byers, Dr. Fredericks, Walter Eagan and W. C. Fownes, Jr., are some of the stars who should figure in the later rounds of play at the championship contest, and they all have shown forms just next to that of Chandler Egan.



One of the greatest evils in present-day minor base ball—that of the substitution of imperfect baseballs by players with intent to minimize the chances of defeat—will be stamped out by the device invented by President O'Brien, of the American association. In his desire to remove this evil and promote clean baseball, President O'Brien devoted many hours of thought as to how his umpires might be in possession of the balls that were in play. It is customary for the home team, which furnishes the balls for a game, to keep the supply in a handbag on its bench, and the umpire is forced to signal for balls to be put in play from time to time. After the first two or three innings close to a dozen balls have been in play, and so discolored that substitution of "punk" balls is made possible. If all balls put in play passed through the

hands of the umpire it would not be so bad, but this is not always the case, as the men on the coaching lines frequently carry bad balls. The result of President O'Brien's thought on the subject was the invention of a ball box 27 inches in length, four inches wide and four inches deep. There is a funnel on the top and at one end of the box into which balls can be dropped, and at the other end, which is open, there is a catch that holds the balls in until it is turned to release one or more of them. There is an opening the entire length of the box, so that the balls can be seen plainly. When a game begins the home team furnishes the umpire with one of these boxes filled with new balls, and he can either let it lie on the ground near him or hang it on the grand stand or players' bench near by. The box holds nine balls, and there is no way that one can be played out except through the open end. Players or the umpire may drop the balls that are returned into the box after the game starts, but no one would think of substituting a "punk" ball, because there is no way of calculating just when it would be put in play, and an imperfect one might be taken out while the home team was at bat instead of the other fellows. The ball box, as it is called, is a simple hardwood affair, that is light but strong, and will stand considerable wear and tear.



THE BALL BOX.

Auto Fedon Self Feeding Hay Press.

Satisfaction guaranteed.



The only absolutely two horse power, self feed press on the market. Has a record of baling 3 tons of alfalfa in one hour.

Leave your orders with

J. R. Blair,
Local agent.
W. B. Ross, Gen. agent,
Roswell, 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.

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

For First-Class

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

W. H.
WATKINS,

ON
Cor. Second and Texas Sts.,
At the
Big Red Shop.
All Work Guaranteed.

Chamberlain's

Colic, Cholera & Diarrhea Remedy

Almost every family has need of a reliable remedy for colic or diarrhea at some time during the year.

This remedy is recommended by dealers who have sold it for many years and know its value.

It has received thousands of testimonials from grateful people.

It has been prescribed by physicians with the most satisfactory results.

It has often saved life before medicine could have been sent for or a physician summoned.

It only costs a quarter. Can you afford to risk so much for so little? BUY IT NOW.

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.

Artesia Club Reception.

The beautiful new room of the Artesia Club was in use for the first time last evening. A reception was tendered to the members of the Club and some invited guests. The room was comfortably filled and the occasion one of complete enjoyment. The committee in charge of arrangements had the hall very tastefully decorated, and this added to its attraction. The beautiful new mission furniture, softly tinted walls, the waxed floor, the glass and silver service and the pretty gowns of the ladies formed a picture well worth seeing. The reception committee consisted of Dr. and Mrs. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Ragsdale, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. McNatt, Mr. and Mrs. Osburne and Mr. E. C. Higgins. The first part of the evening was spent in conversation and general introduction of the many strangers present. Later the rugs were rolled back and about twenty couples went through a well arranged program of dancing, keeping well into the morning hours, with Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton and Mrs. Davidson as chaperones. The music was in charge of E. A. Johnson. A flashlight picture of the room and guests was secured.

Punch and ices were dispensed very bountifully throughout the entire evening. Guests from out of town were Misses Denning, Totzek & Smith and Mr. Gregory Moore, of Roswell, Misses Donald and Renneck and Mr. Stoker, of Texas. These were high in their commendation of Artesia's hospitality. The room thus so auspiciously opened will doubtless be the scene of many festivities as well as of business conclaves important to the city.

Unknown Friends.

There are many people who have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Darrhoea Remedy with splendid results, but who are unknown because they have hesitated about giving a testimonial of their experience for publication. These people, however, are none the less friends of this remedy. They have done much toward making it a household word by their personal recommendations to friends and neighbors. It is a good medicine to have in the home and is widely known for its cures of diarrhoea and all forms of bowel trouble. For sale by Fatherree & Robertson.

Advertised Letters.

Miss Mabel Adkins, Owen Bryson, Connie Goldman, W. T. Hadden, Dennis Hoover, E. B. Jones, Mrs. W. F. Lambert, Mrs. Mary Laudenburger, R. E. Leech, Mrs. J. W. Martin, Mrs. Annie Moore, Mr. O'Brien, J. F. Perry, R. H. Ragsdale, J. E. Richardson, F. L. Sowle(3), Rufus Williams.

MEXICAN LIST.

Sr. Manuel Eredia(3), Sr. Otabino Nanete, Sr. Soxt Ynososa.

When calling for the above please say "advertised" and pay 1 cent for the delivery of each letter.

Julia R. Cleveland, P. M.

Deadly Serpent Bites.

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter however there is a remedy: Electric Bitters; the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chills and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by Fatherree & Robertson, druggists. Price 50c.

Its Time to Plant Cane.

Farmers desiring to secure seed of the famous Seeded Ribbon Cane, grown so successfully around Artesia last year, can do so by calling at the warehouse of Christopher & Davis. The supply is limited and you should not delay too long.

For Rent—Four room house, new, close in, barn and out houses. Water right. Apply this office.

Miss Nellie Ede left Monday morning for San Angelo, Texas.



A Splendid Opportunity

To Save Money on Ladies and Misses

WASH SUITS

All new styles and popular colors. We have an extra large stock to select from. In fact too many and while the wash suit season is just at its height we ask you to come and see them. We are sure you will purchase one after you see the rare bargains we are offering.

Regular \$3.50 and \$3.75 values now **\$2.75** Regular \$5.00 and \$5.50 values now **\$4.00**

Regular \$4.00 and \$4.50 values now **\$3.25** Regular \$6.50 and \$7.60 values now **\$55.0**

REGULAR \$8.50 AND \$9.50 VALUES NOW \$6.50

REMEMBER WE ARE SELLING
LADIES HATS AT HALF PRICE



Miss Ivy Northcut has this week moved her stock of hats and millinery goods to the new Schrock & Higgins building, corner of Main and Third streets, where she invites the ladies to come and see her. She has an attractive stock of goods and the prices are extremely reasonable.

John Richey returned this week from an extended visit to San Antonio, and other Southwest Texas points.

I have a few real bargains in city property. L. W. Martin.

If you want those old accounts collected, see L. W. Martin.

F. J. Lukins, of Aurora, Ill., a member of the firm of Sperry & Lukins, was in the city this week, and gave the Advocate an appreciated call. He says he is thinking seriously of moving to Artesia.

List your bargains with L. W. Martin.

Woman's Day Monday, June 11

SILKS AT COST THIS DAY ONLY

J. P. Dyer

EXPERIENCE IN A SAND BLIZZARD

TERRIBLE DRIVE OF A TRAVELER IN NEW MEXICO.

FACES STORM ENTIRE NIGHT

Horse Flounders Through Big Drifts, Unable to See Road—Goes Eleven Miles Out of Course Before Haven Is Reached.

Denver.—"A snow blizzard is bad, I've no doubt, but it can't be any worse than a sand blizzard, that's a cinch."

Henry T. Borden, of New York, who looks after ranch mortgages for a big eastern company, thus commenced at the Brown hotel an account of a recent experience which, he says, is responsible for a large majority of the gray hairs that poke out from under his hat.

"I had three ranches, two in Texas and one in the extreme southeastern



"ON AND ON WE PLOWED WITH NO ROAD TO GUIDE US."

portion of New Mexico," he continued. "and I wound up my work at the ranch of Jerry Gardner, about 30 miles southeast of Carlsbad, N. M. I had driven across country and now Carlsbad was my nearest railroad point and, having a good horse and being told that the road was plain and practically straight, I had no hesitancy in starting out.

"Well, the day was fine and during the forenoon the sun shone actually hot upon me and I jogged along contentedly enough. About one o'clock I struck the sand hills that stretch clear on from that point to the brakes of the Pecos river. I knew that my journey led across the famous staked plains.

"Well, sir, if you've never run

against a sandstorm you can't possibly get an idea of what I was up against. Though it was early in the afternoon, things began to get darker and darker and when the sand began to move, coming in great cutting gusts against my face, I couldn't see a thing but my finish and the poor horse tucked his head and snorted and yet heaved ahead the best he could.

"After a little I found that we were not in any road at all. The sand had blown over it, like snow, and nobody could have found it with a telescope. I learned afterward that a new trail has to be made after each storm. We went on and on, however, but our gait was slow now. The buggy wheels dragged fully a foot deep in the sand and the cold wind was dead against my good old horse.

"However, we managed to keep our course in between the high sand dunes and plowed on. I was so worried that I forgot to eat until early night overtook us.

"Shivering, wearied and badly rattled I finally put up the buggy cover, turned square around with the buggy backed against the wind and sand for shelter, got out and fed the horse and then back into the vehicle to eat my lunch and drink my beer. I had a laprobe with me and I snuggled down under it and, though chilled through, dozed off awhile. But I couldn't sleep much and after perhaps three hours of this I determined to push on.

"I will never forget the experience I got after that. The horse at first refused to turn round and face the storm, but I kicked and cuffed and pulled the poor devil the way I wanted him to go and we started. On and on we plowed and now we couldn't see. I could only steer straight into the wind and the horse floundered on, sometimes taking me straight up the long slope of a sand dune and then the buggy would go over the top like a boat over the crest of a wave.

"To shorten the story, though, we suffered thus all through the night and morning found us still facing that awful sand blizzard. I was shivering all over and my teeth rattled against each other. The horse was half dead with fatigue, but he was game. At nine o'clock Sunday a glad sight greeted me. We struck a break and looked down upon the Pecos valley. It was easy enough to find a draw by which to descend and at last we struck hard earth and a real road.

"At a ranch near where we struck the Pecos we stopped and had breakfast and got warmed up again. We found we were eleven miles north of Carlsbad. The wind had shifted evidently during the night and we had gone that far out of our course."

TOOK POISON, THEN SMOKED.

Santa Rosa, Cal.—While being brought back to this city from Camp Meeker by a constable, William Martin, who had just arrived here from Goldfield, Nev., drew a phial of strychnine from his pocket and took a dose, which resulted in his death half an hour later.

Martin formerly lived in this county and leaves a widow and son at Camp Meeker, where it is believed he went with the intention of stealing the child from his wife.

Martin applied at the Fashion livery stable here for a team to drive to Camp Meeker. His failure to return caused McGregor, one of the proprietors to notify the constable to look up the team and arrest the driver of it. As the constable with Martin reached the city limits the latter deliberately took the dose of strychnine, telling the driver he was a drug fiend. Just before reaching the stable Martin showed the bottle and told the constable "he was done for."

There was some delay in getting a

physician, and Martin, sitting in a chair at the stable, told those about him that it was useless to call a doctor, as his end was near. Addressing Constable Gilliam, Martin said:

"Sam, roll me a cigarette. I want a last smoke."

The cigarette was rolled and given to the man, and he began smoking, puffing it unconcernedly. A few moments later he began to stiffen, and soon the last spark of life had left his body.

Heading It Off.

"Sam! old man," began Borem, "you'd better take something for that cold. Now—"

"Oh! please," interrupted Coffin, "don't offer me any more. I've had too much already."

"Too much what?"

"Advice."—Philadelphia Press.

A government expert estimates that the expenditure for advertising in 1905 was \$125,000,000.

SEIZE RARE OLD PICTURES

Customs Officers Descend Upon Valuable Paintings in Maine Town.

Bangor.—United States customs authorities at Vanceboro made one of the most important seizures in years on December 30, and the matter has been kept dark until now. The articles seized were four rare old paintings, with an appraised value of \$2,100. The first known in Bangor concerning the pictures was an advertisement preliminary to the sale of the paintings by the United States marshal, which appeared in a Bangor morning paper.

Two of the pictures are about four feet square each, and represent allegories. They are valued by the local customs authorities at \$250 each. The third is a beautifully done landscape with a cathedral for the principal feature. This is appraised at \$600. The fourth is a very old portrait of a gentleman in velvet and neck ruff and is appraised at \$1,000.

The paintings undoubtedly came

from Paris, to St. John. They were sent from there to MacAdam and from thence brought across the line by team to Lambert Lake, where they were found and seized by the customs officers. The pictures are now in custody of United States Marshal Mayo and will be sold by auction on April 27.

In the Graft Army.

The Victim (with hands elevated)—Don't you think, my good man, that this is a very crude way to accumulate wealth?

The Hold-up Artist—"T ain't exactly refined, dat's a fact. But if a feller's eddication bars him from becomin' a captain uv industry, he's got ter do his best as a private, dat's all.—Puck.

Choosing a Wife.

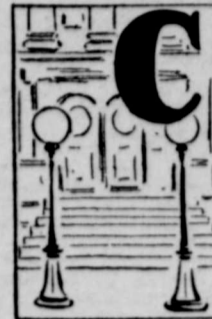
It is possible, says a London paper, to choose a wife with as much care and deliberation as a new coat, and with as keen an eye to appearance, suitability, and chances of wear.

VIGOROUS CAMPAIGN

TO BE WAGED AGAINST THE WHITE PLAGUE.

PEOPLE TO BE EDUCATED.

Tuberculosis Exhibition at the Municipal Museum—Free Lectures by Distinguished Specialists—Literature Distributed.



CHICAGO.—There has been in progress at the Municipal museum since early in April an exhibition and course of lectures drawing many visitors, the Chicago Tuberculosis Exhibition.

Few, indeed, are they who have no near of kin suffering from this dread disease, and an observer at the exhibition rooms seems to read in the faces of the many visitors a keen personal interest, so different from a casual seeking after instruction.

With the agitation on the subject that has been carried on the last few years, all of us are more or less informed of the havoc caused by tuberculosis, the necessity for precautions, the new sane outdoor treatment. But better realization of the gravity of the situation comes when one listens to the stories told by the physicians and the visiting nurses, glances at statistics such as these: In Chicago the total number of deaths from the nine diseases most dreaded by the public (typhoid fever, diphtheria, etc.) for the year 1905 was 1,864; from tuberculosis alone, 3,674. One begins to believe in the necessity for a united effort, and that, as some one says, the disease constitutes much more a social than a medical problem.

Wherefore this campaign of education, to have the people instructed in the vital matter of prevention as well as in the latest scientific means of treatment of the disease, to lessen the dreadful menace to public safety. As it is among the poor, surrounded by unsanitary conditions, ill nourished by improper food, that the worst ravages occur, it stands to reason that among them the crusade must be waged if desired-for results are to be obtained.

Chicago Tuberculosis Institute.



THE educational campaign inaugurated some time ago by a committee of the Visiting Nurses' association has brought forward the necessity for a broadening of the work, for a great fight against the disease in Chicago, and has led to the organization of the Chicago Tuberculosis Institute. The institute plans to establish at once:

1. A model free dispensary for tuberculous patients, in some crowded district, intended not only for the special treatment of the patients, but for the hygienic and sanitary supervision of their homes. It will become a center for physical neighborhood improvement, just as the college settlement works for moral and mental betterment.

2. An open-air day camp or sanatorium, where patients or predisposed children can be sent, away from their unhealthy surroundings.

3. An information bureau, where people can get, at any time, free advice and information on the subjects of tuberculosis, its prevention and cure, open-air appliances, health resorts, sanatoria, etc. A lecture-bureau will provide lecturers and illustrations of the subject in various parts of the city.

4. An experimental station for the production, testing and investigation of certain protective and curative preparations, with a view to bringing about artificial immunization against the disease.

For the free dispensary a structure of two stories is contemplated, with a roof garden enclosed by glass, a scientific laundry in the basement, and a diet kitchen from which will be given away fresh milk and eggs, these departments in addition to the pharmacy and dispensary. In a roof garden school children charges may play and work, a kindergarten with plenty of fresh air in addition to the usual attractions.

IRRIGATION WORKS WELL.

Probably the most important step that has been taken in this country during the last decade has been in the direction of reclaiming arid and semi-arid lands by means of irrigation. Vast tracts in the west and middle west are now richly productive that once were considered worthless for

When a patient presents himself at the institute not only will his condition be noted, but also a study made of his environment; a visitor will call from time to time, the place be disinfected, and, if the occasion demands, the family assisted to make a move to another abode.

Tuberculosis and the Poor.



WE have long taken comfort that Chicago was not as other cities are; that this big town of ours was not disgraced by the sium conditions existent elsewhere. But we are informed that not much longer—unless we set to work to prevent it—shall we be able to keep this boast.

The city is growing at a tremendous rate, all the time there are pouring in hordes of immigrants willing to live amid most unsanitary conditions, to herd cattle-like. Every now and then stories crop up of unsavory conditions, details are presented of lodging house conditions out where the steel workers toll and sleep from toil, or of conditions in what is known as the lodging house districts of the First ward.

Conditions favoring tuberculosis are dark and ill-ventilated apartments, dirt and overcrowding. The other afternoon at the museum we were shown stereopticon pictures of tenement house life, and listened to word pictures by Miss Harriet Fulmer, at the head of the Visiting Nurses' association, that made us lose our comfortable complacency about the plenty of room, the absence of slums in Chicago. Here was a kitchen with an adjoining dark bedroom renting at \$10 a month, and occupied by a man and wife and eight children. The woman had been ill with consumption for several years, barely dragged out an existence; so many persons crowded in such a manner could make little effort at decency or protection from the disease to which the mother had fallen victim. The visiting nurses could do little save occasionally disinfect the place, and Miss Fulmer told us it was almost impossible to find another home at the price they were able to pay.

Tuberculosis is the characteristic disease of tenement workers. If we are not moved by altruistic motives to aid in work for reform, we should remember that though the disease starts in the tenements it does not stop there; it may be brought in the infected ready-made garment you purchased for personal use. Truly, the problem is a social one.

Ways of Educating.



WHEN one enters the rooms where the exhibition is held one of the first things to attract attention are the words of encouragement and of warning that stand out in bold letters on the wall. This from

Pasteur: "It is in the power of man to make all infectious diseases to disappear from the world!" And then the lecturers, the noted experts, enlarge this theme.

On the tables are piled up pamphlets that the visitors are free to examine and take away. There is the Memorandum on Tuberculosis, compiled at "Kaiserlich Deutsches Gesundheitsamt" at Berlin, wherein the reader learns what tuberculosis is, how the infection takes place, how one protects oneself against the disease, and advice is given to persons in great danger, advice to diseased persons. A yellow slip with the heading, "Death Roll Call," gives statistics from the Chicago health department of the causes of death in Chicago for the year just past. There is a lengthy pamphlet on "The Early Diagnosis of Pulmonary Consumption," a circular issued by the Illinois state board of health. On the first page of the circular we find: "What we ask for is that the consumptive shall be taken care of at the right time in the right place until he is well, and not at the wrong time in the wrong place until he is dead."

One thing impressed in various graphic ways is that both prevention and cure demand Air, Air, Air, Air bespeaks the pictured invalid lying in the hammock perched on the roof of a city flat building. The same cry is heard from the various representations of sanatoria; from a tent colony in Illinois, a camp in the Adirondack woods, and in the mountains of Colorado and California. And another thing impressed is that in search of this precious Air the patient need not journey far away

TO POLE BY AIRSHIP.

DASH WILL BE MADE BY NOTED EXPLORER.

Particulars of the Daring Venture in Contemplation—Craft to Be Employed—Prospects of Success.

Mr. Walter Wellman, that notable explorer and journalist who has twice gone to the Arctic region in attempts to reach the north pole, expects to start from Spritzbergen the first of August on a third expedition, which will travel through the air in the largest dirigible balloon ever built. The envelope of the balloon is being constructed by Louis Goddard, of Paris. It is to consist of two layers of rubber-covered cotton and one layer—the inside one—of rubber-covered silk. In its central zone, which is the strongest, the envelope is to have a tensile strength of 2,800 kilogrammes per square meter (about 575 pounds per square foot) thus giving a factor of safety of 6 to 1. The average factor of safety is five to one, as against 3½ to one of the Lebaudy airship. The form of the balloon is to be maintained by an interior ballonette filled with compressed air by means of a five-horse power motor and compressor. On account of the triple rubber layers (which are lapped one inch at the seams and sewed together, and the stitching then covered with cemented strips) the leakage of gas is guaranteed not to exceed 1½ per cent. per day. The amount of fuel and supplies consumed daily will more than counterbalance this. The length of the gas bag will be 50 meters (164.04 feet); its greatest diameter, 16 meters (54.49); its surface, 1,960 square meters (21,098 square feet); its capacity, 6,350 cubic meters (224,244 cubic feet); and its lifting power (with gas having a lifting power of 1,130 grammes per cubic meter) 7,240 kilogrammes, or 16,000 pounds. The weight of the balloon is 2,860 pounds, while the framework, steel car, motors, and all other paraphernalia bring this up to a total of 7,500 pounds. This leaves an available lifting power of 8,500 pounds for the crew of five men, three or four motor sledges, a metallic boat, and all supplies, says the Scientific American.

The airship is to have two four-cylinder water-cooled gasoline motors of 55 and 25 horse power. The larger motor drives a forward propeller through reduction gearing, and the smaller one a propeller at the rear in the same manner. A speed of 100 miles an hour will be obtainable with the 55-horse power motor, and 19 miles an hour with both. The total distance to be covered is about 1,200 miles, while the 5,500 pounds of gasoline to be carried should drive the airship nearly twice this distance. This fuel is sufficient for a 140-hour run of the main motor.

Should one motor break down beyond repair, the travellers can use the other one; and if the airship gives out from any cause, the travelers can take to the sledges. A wireless telegraph outfit is to be taken along, so that communication can be maintained with the base as long as possible.

At a meeting of the New York Motor club on March 23, Mr. Wellman explained fully his plans for the trip, and showed how he has tried to provide for every contingency. The airship is to be transported to Spitzbergen, inflated there, and experimented with during the month of July. If everything works satisfactorily the dash will be made in August and provisions will be carried sufficient for 75 days. Everything has been so carefully planned by Mr. Wellman, who has an intimate knowledge of what is required, that the expedition through the air, if not altogether successful, bids fair to be by no means a dismal failure.

More Than Titled.

Sir Ford North is an entomologist as well as a famous lawyer.

New York's Drink Bill.

In a sermon on "Why the Masses in New York are Poor," the Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters said: "It is estimated that New York spends \$1,000,000 a day for liquor, most of it bad, which amounts to more than half as much as the amount required to run the entire government of the United States. The annual liquor bill of New York is more than the entire amount received for tariff. The interest on the city's annual drink bill at four per cent. is nearly equal to the income of all the universities and colleges in the United States."

Joys of Collecting.

Any form of collecting which is undertaken seriously, and pursued consistently, is much more than a relaxation; it is a magnificent education, a source alike of pleasure and of profit; it is a mental tonic, reviving jaded nerves and completely filling one with wholesome exhilaration. Undertaken thus, collecting adds a joy to life.—Collector's Magazine.

Puffers and Snuffers.

Poets, like candies, are all puffers, and critics are the candle snuffers.

DR. A. M. KING,
OSTEPATH
Office Artesia Hotel.
Hours 1 to 5 p. m. Phone 36.

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 66
Artesia, New Mexico.

BAKER & STOKER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEONS.
Office Hotel Artesia Annex. Phone
No. 9. Artesia, New Mexico.

J. G. Osburn,
LAWYER.
Rooms No. 1 and 2, over Bank of Artesia.
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

J. F. RICHARDSON, M. D.
Office over Skaers
jewelry store.
Artesia, New Mexico.

FOR RENT—320 acres of watered
land near Artesia. L. R. Sperry.

LEE MCINTOSH,
DENTIST.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and all
work guaranteed. Office in Higgins & Schrock
Building, Main Street. Phone No. 5.
Artesia, New Mexico.

DR. M. M. INMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office in Brumel's Building.
Calls answered at any hour.

CHAS. F. MONTGOMERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office up-stairs in Brumel's building.
Telephone No. 58. Calls answered
day or night.

DR. J. L. DAVIS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Bank of Artesia.
Office Phone 135, Residence Phone 134.

DR. CHAS. THOMAS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Porter's Hardware store.
Office Phone No. 5. Residence Phone 3-2R.

Wanted.
Boy or girl to help with cook-
ing and housework. Telephone
Kennicott Ranch.

**Ice, Beers and
Soda waters.**
Distilled waters.
THE ARTESIA ICE CO.
Jas. A. Martin, Mgr.
Phone 22.

L. W. MARTIN,
Notary Public, Accountant and
Conveyancer. Collections made.
Office in rear of First Nat'l Bank.
Artesia, N. M.

Do You Rent?
I have a nice 5 room cottage close
in to the business center of town.
Will sell it very cheap. Small ad-
vance payment, balance on easy pay-
ments. Call on or write
R. H. McCune,
Roswell, N. M.

A Bargain in Land.
Forty acres of land with one-fourth
interest in big well, four miles from
Artesia. \$40 dollars per acre.
R. B. Kishbaugh.

Now That Would Be Lovely.
A man named Love this spring
planted several miles of rose bushes
in Artesia, and six weeks after plant-
them gathered more than two score
of bouquets from the hedges. Like
Adou Ben Adem, may his tribe in-
crease and may Santa Fe soon have
one whose love for the beautiful and
for his own town prompts him to
plant several miles of rose hedges.—
Santa Fe New Mexican.

Strayed or Stolen.
From my place eight miles west
of Artesia, one red cow branded **HD**
connected on left side; two white-
faced heifers branded **3** on left hip
both dehorned. A reward is offered
for information that will led to their
recovery. Lewis Ayers.

Will Play Amarillo.
The Artesia base ball club left
Thursday morning for Amarillo, Tex-
as, to play a series of three games. It
will be the second game for the team
this year, and the outcome will be
watched with considerable interest
here at home. It is expected that
the Amarillo boys will return the
visit and give Artesia fans a chance
to see a good quality of ball on their
own ground soon.

For Sale—A good business between
Roswell and Carlsbad, doing \$1800
business per month. 6 months old.
Best location, best business. Ad-
dress this office.

As will be noted by reference to
our advertising columns, Dr. A. M.
King has opened an office in the
Hotel Artesia building for the prac-
tice of his profession—osteopathy.
He is a gentleman well and favor-
ably known in the valley.

Latest novelties in wall paper.
Linell & Morton.

The ladies of the Episcopal church
served ice cream and strawberries
in the Schrock & Higgins building
Thursday evening. A throng of
townspeople were present and the
refreshments were enjoyed very much,
as was a nice musical program.

Our perfect adjustable disc culti-
vators are giving such universal satis-
faction that we fear we won't have
enough to go round. So if you think
of buying one better come early be-
fore they are all gone. J. R. Blair.

The Pecos Valley Produce Associ-
ation held an enthusiastic meeting
Thursday afternoon. A large crowd
was in attendance. Members of the
Association reported cantaloupes up
in fine condition, but there seems to
be considerable trouble in keeping
off the ground squirrels.

Picture frames made to order. Li-
nell & Morton.

Lee Turknott is becoming better
equipped every day for the handling
of goods, especially that requiring
considerable care. He is very care-
ful and guarantees to deliver goods
in first class and unbroken condition.

Abstract of title Artesia office over
Bank of Artesia.

For the first time in twenty-five
years, Dave Runyan is staying out
of the spring roundup. He says he
now has a boy big enough to take
his place with the "punchers" and
he is going to lay up in the shade
awhile.

For white kaffir corn seed go to
the Blair Hardware.

Mrs. Lehman, of Dallas, arrived
Wednesday evening to visit her
daughter, Mrs. J. B. Atkeson. She
was accompanied by two grandchild-
ren.

Old wagons, hacks and buggies
bought by W. H. Watkins, black-
smith.

Mrs. G. C. Morton has returned
from a visit to her old home in
Mississippi. Her sister, Miss John-
son, accompanied her home for a
summer's visit.

Paints, oils and glass. Linell &
Morton.

Mrs. A. V. Logan and son, Tom,
left Wednesday for Texas on a visit
to relatives.

Notice For Publication.
(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 5, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Joseph H. C.
white, of Hope, Eddy County New Mexico, has
filed notice of intention to make proof on his
desert-land claim, No. 927, for the SE1-4 of Sec.
17, T. 17 S., R. 23 E., before the Register or
Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Tuesday,
the 17th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
William L. Lightfoot, Joseph T. Fanning,
George A. Beckett, Jesse C. Richards, all of
Hope, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.
(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 5, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Simpson N.
White, of Hope, Eddy County, New Mexico,
has filed notice of intention to make proof on
his desert-land claim no. 926, for the NE1-4 of
Sec. 17, T. 17 S., R. 23 E., before the Register
or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Wednes-
day, the 18th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
William L. Lightfoot, Joseph T. Fanning,
George A. Beckett, Jesse C. Richards, all of
Hope, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.
(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 5, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Sarah R. White
of Hope, New Mexico has filed notice of inten-
tion to make proof on her desert-land claim
No. 925, for the N1-2 of Sec. 8, T. 17 S., R. 23
E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell,
New Mexico on Wednesday, the 18th day of
July, 1906.
She names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of said
land:
William L. Lightfoot, Joseph T. Fanning,
George A. Beckett, Jesse C. Richards, all of
Hope, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice For Publication.
(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 5, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Olive M. White
of Hope, New Mexico, has filed notice of inten-
tion to make proof on her desert-land claim No.
924, for the SE1-4 of Sec. 8 and SW1-4 of Sec.
9, T. 17 S., R. 23 E., before the Register or Re-
ceiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Tuesday,
the 18th day of July, 1906.
She names the following witnesses to prove
the complete irrigation and reclamation of
said land:
William L. Lightfoot, Joseph T. Fanning,
George A. Beckett, Jesse C. Richards, all of
Hope, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Mrs. S. B. Dyer this week began
serving ice cream at her bakery and
confectionery establishment on Main
street, and is having a splendid
patronage. The Advocate reporter
had the privilege of sampling the
goods and knows that the quality
cannot be surpassed.

We will paint your house if you
say so. Linell & Morton.

The four-year-old peach orchard of
J. A. Bruce, two miles east of town,
will bear some nice fruit this year.
This is the oldest artesian-watered
place in this section of the valley.

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

J. E. Swepton returned this week
from the General Conference of the
Methodist church at Birmingham,
Ala.

We will furnish and put in your
glass anywhere in the city. Linell
& Morton.

D. W. Runyan last week placed
his oldest daughter in the convent
at Carlsbad.

We are still hanging paper. Li-
nell & Morton.

Captain John D. Hunt and wife
visited Roswell yesterday.

G. P. Cleveland spent several days
in Roswell this week.

**Go To
Howell & Hough**
For Staple and Fancy
Groceries.
Satisfaction Guaranteed
OR
Money refunded
Hunter's Cream Flour
A Specialty.

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, 500.00

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 reason-
able compensation—and not on sentiment or undue influence—will
endure. That a bank which has ample capital and reserve in pro-
portion to its deposit liability, and makes SAFETY THE FIRST CONSID-
ERATION, and is operated along conservative lines is entitled to and
will receive its due proportion of the public patronage,
WE INVITE NEW ACCOUNTS.

DURANGO PRINCE, 2:19.
Registered Under Rule 6, American Trotting Association, No
Better sire in America.
Will make the season at my residence on Texas avenue, Artesia.
Also two finely bred Jersey Bulls. Terms reasonable. The
public is invited to come and see this stock, as no better has
ever been brought to the Pecos Valley.
J. D. GOODALE.

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. En-
gines, Steam and Power Pumps, Rotaries, Hoisters, all kinds of
Rotary tools, well supplies, wrought iron line pipe and casing.

NOTICE:
Farmers and Well Men, don't throw
away your old castings, Bring them
to us. We can make them good as
new.
ARTESIA MACHINE SHOP.

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.

ng Fr Sale.
160 acres of land 2 1/2 miles north-
west of Artesia, house and two lots
on corner Fifth and Richardson ave-
nue; also my complete well drilling
outfit, wagons, harness and horses;
two car loads of well casing. Any-
one wishing to go into the well-drill-
ing business, will secure a bargain by
seeing me. J. C. Elliot.
Now is the time to screen. Full
stock of doors, screen wire, and trim-
mings. Best assortment in town.
John Schrock Lumber Co.

**Fresh Bread
and Cakes**
AT ALL HOURS
We bake every day; Special or-
ders for cake and pies promptly
filled. Save work and worry by
patronizing
THE HOME BAKERY;
Mrs S B Dyer, Prop.

WASTED TO A SHADOW.

But Found a Cure After Fifteen Years of Suffering.

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

"For fifteen years I had kidney troubles, and though I doctored faithfully, could not find a cure. I had heavy backaches, dizzy headaches and terrible urinary disorders. One day I collapsed, fell insensible on the sidewalk, and then wasted away in bed for ten weeks. After being given up, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In a couple of months I regained my old health, and now weigh 188 pounds. Twelve boxes did it, and I have been well two years."

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

A quitter is often a man who stops before you get a chance to bump him. Garfield Tea overcomes constipation, sick headache, liver and kidney diseases.

It sometimes happens that a man breaks his bank roll when he falls in love.

Where Others Failed.

"Each spring for five or six years I broke out with a kind of Eczema, which nothing seemed to relieve permanently. Finally I tried a box of Hunt's Cure, which promptly cured me. Two years have passed by, but the trouble has not returned."

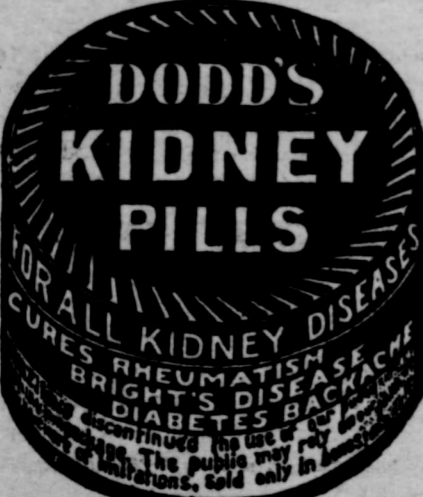
Mrs. Kate Howard, Little Rock, Ark.

In Honor of Juarez.

There is a lot of business doing in the Republic of Mexico. The Mexican Herald records that the aggregate of public enterprises formally inaugurated throughout the State of Chihuahua, on March 21, in the honor of the 100th anniversary of the patriot Benito Juarez's birthday, has just been made public, and the total is 1,552,400, distributed through eight of the principal districts of the State. The Mexicans do not forget Juarez. In the Plaza de la Libertad of Tampico the finishing touches are being put on the fine Juarez statue.

White Vested Senator.

Senator Piles, of Washington, is the white vest senator. He never appears in the senate without that particular garment, or perhaps it would be better to say garments, as the different styles and patterns he wears indicate that white vests are his particular fad. Frequent visitors to the gallery until they find out who he is, inquire, "Who is the white vested senator?"



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



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.
\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement. If you 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 \$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, \$1.75, \$1.50
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 brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Remarkable Marquis Ito.

Marquis Ito, generally regarded as the first statesman of Asia, is the mysterious combination of Oriental and Occidental. There is no Japanese whose mind is more Occidental than his. He taught Japan how to remain Japanese while adopting Western civilization. It was he that induced the samurai and nobles to cut off their top-knot, lay aside their two swords and conform to Occidental ideas. At the same time he attempted to preserve all the old samurai spirit for the work of national development and it is this spirit which has made possible the new Japan of today.

A forcible expression of opinion does not at all times carry final judgment.

When a man is as perfect as his wife thinks he ought to be, he's about due a pair of wings.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. W. D. & M. B. HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

One half the world doesn't care how the other half dies.

You Can't Lose.

It cures Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, and any other skin troubles of any itching character, and does it right away. One application affords relief—one box guaranteed to cure. If not your money is cheerfully refunded. Don't forget the name—Hunt's Cure.

Tomatoes stimulate the healthy action of the liver.

BABY'S AWFUL HUMOR.

Thin Skin Formed Over Body and Under it Was Watery Blood—Cured in One Week by Cuticura.

"When my little baby girl was one week old she had a skin disease. A thin skin formed over her body and under it was watery blood, and when she was washed it would burst and break. She was in that condition for weeks, and I tried everything I could think of, but nothing did her any good. When she was three months old I took her to San Antonio to see a doctor, but the doctor we wanted to see was not at home, so my sister gave me a cake of Cuticura Soap and half a box of Cuticura Ointment, and told me to use them, which I did in time. I used them three times, and the humor began to fade, and in one week she was sound and well, and it has never returned since. I think every mother should keep the Cuticura Remedies in the house. Mrs. H. Aaron, Benton, Texas, July 3, 1905."

Beresford's Repartee.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford, who is expected to seek re-election to parliament at the first opportunity, is clever at repartee and always can wriggle out of a tight place by means of a joke. On one occasion he brought home a Chinese servant named Tom Fat, who ended by forging the admiral's name to a number of checks, for which he was duly punished. Shortly afterward, Beresford was arguing religion with a friend and he asserted that he thought a Buddhist has as good chance as a Protestant of getting into heaven. "But what about Tom Fat then?" asked the friend. "Oh, the fat will certainly be on the fire," was his lordship's answer.

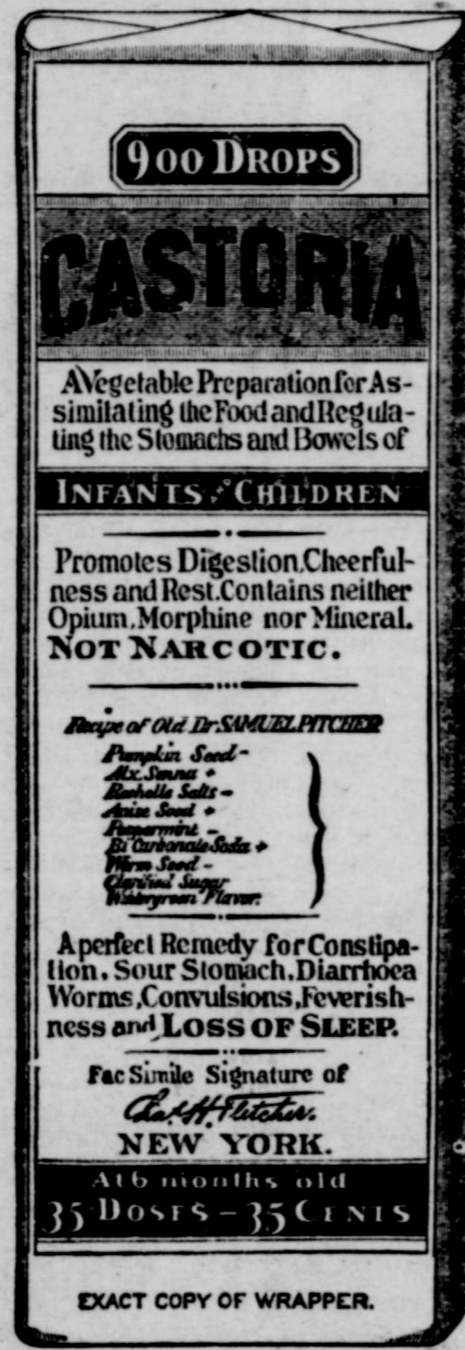
Glittering generalities are the rhinestones of speech.

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

Figures may not lie, but the correct ones seldom stand for a woman's age.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and **A FEW DROPS TOO MANY** will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I had it in use everywhere."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boardman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Most of us want to cast our bread upon the waters with a string tied to it.

Best in Existence.

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

It isn't so much where a man parts his hair as what he has under the part.

Complexion bad? Tongue coated? Liver deranged? Take Garfield Tea.

A woman usually knows her husband is a liar, but she wants him to be truthful about it.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

You can't train up a child in the way he should go by throwing cold water on his ambitions.

THE SIGN OF THE FISH
TOWER'S 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. 414
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED TORONTO, CAN.

PATENTS for PROFIT!
must fully protect an invention. Booklet and Desk Calendar FREE. Highest references. Communications confidential. Established 1861. Mason, Fenwick & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching fine linens.
If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

YOU CANNOT CURE
all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.
But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with **Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic** which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.
Send for Free Trial Box
THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.
MINERAL WATER THE BEST Mineral Water, Texas.
CRAZY
W. N. U. DALLAS, NO. — 20 — 1906.

You Look Prematurely Old
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. Price, \$1.00, retail.

An M. D.'s Praise

I GAVE CARDUI
to my wife, with great benefit," writes Dr. O. P. Walker, of Motz, Ark., "and unhesitatingly endorse it as all that its makers claim. I have used it lately in two very obstinate cases of amenorrhea (scanty flow) in young girls, one of habitual miscarriage and one of sterility,—all with the happiest results. I am, as most doctors are, slow to recommend patent medicines, but Cardui accomplishes results, and so I use it." Good for periodical pain, and other female trouble. Try it.
WINE OF CARDUI
Sold by all Druggists

TO GO At Half Price

When disposing of my suburban property a few weeks ago, there were a few choice tracts and lots left unsold. The prices I then made on the property was so attractive that they went like hot cakes. Now, in order to dispose of the remnant of land consisting of some very choice tracts, I propose to cut the former price half in two, and the first applicants gets the property.

These Are Snaps For Some One

and they cannot last but a few days. If you want a home in Artesia, it will pay you to investigate this proposition immediately. I mean just what I say, the land must be sold and will go at half price.

Mrs. S. L. ROBERT

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.

VENTURE CLEVELAND.

Cleveland Bay horse, 4 years old, 16 $\frac{3}{4}$ hands high, weight 1350 poundp, will make the season at the Club Stables. Terms of service reasonable. Public generally invited to come and see the horse

H. L. MUNCY, Artesia, New Mex.

J. E. SWEPSTON,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

GENERAL ACCOUNTING.

OFFICE IN BANK OF ARTESIA BUILDING.

PHONE 140.

ARTESIA, N. M.

Fibre Rugs



Neatest, brightest, always clean, never wear out, especially adapted for southern use. All sizes from

\$1 00 to \$15.00

ULLERY FURNIURE CO.

Notice-Sheriff's Sale.

WHEREAS, in a certain cause heretofore tried in the District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico, at the March term of said Court, wherein the American Well and Prospecting Company, a co-partnership composed of H. G. Johnson, Chas. Rittersbacher and E. H. Akin, was plaintiff, and John R. Hodges and J. S. Venable, were defendants, said cause being numbered 706, on the docket of said Court; which said suit was brought by The American Well and Prospecting Company, against the said John R. Hodges and J. S. Venable, for a debt on an open account for certain iron pipe sold to defendants by plaintiff, for the sum of \$997; and the said defendants pleaded their counter-claim against plaintiffs in the sum of \$2500, and having at the trial of said cause on the 12th day of March 1906, obtained judgment against said American Well and Prospecting Company, plaintiff, in the sum of \$1179.09, together with interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the date of rendition of said judgment, until paid, and for costs of suit, and

WHEREAS, by virtue of a certain writ of execution issued out of said court on the 12th day of April 1906 and against the property of the above named plaintiff, I have levied upon and seized the following described property belonging to the said American Well and Prospecting Company, to-wit:

- 71 pieces 6 inch pipe.
- 20 pieces 9 inch pipe.
- 8 6 inch gate valves.
- 2 8 inch gate valves.
- 2 Boilers together with smokestacks.

NOW THEREFORE, by reason of the premises above set out I will proceed to sell the above described property at Artesia, New Mexico, on the 18th day of June at 10 o'clock a. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, which proceeds of said sale shall be applied to paying off and satisfying said judgment of \$1179.09, and the interest in the sum of \$13.36, and the costs of suit in the sum of \$66.25, together with the further costs of making this levy and sale.

Witness my hand this the 12th day of May, 1906.

M. C. STEWART,
Sheriff of Eddy County, New Mexico.

Notice For Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 3, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Oia Venable, assignee of Samuel F. Denning, assignee of Archey Blakney, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1539, for the E1-2 of the SE1-4 of section 5, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on Tuesday, the 12th day of June 1906.
She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
Robert W. Bruce of Artesia, N. M., Joe M. Smith of Artesia, N. M., John S. Major of Artesia, N. M., Stephen W. Gilbert of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

For sale cheap—2 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres land in young orchard four blocks from Main street, or would sell house and one-half acre. Apply to C. E. Kouwenhoven care of Dr. J. Dale Graham, phone 70.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 5700.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
May 3, 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 Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on June 11, 1906 viz: Lucius F. Shepard, of Artesia, N. M., for the SE1-4 SW1-4, E1-2 SW1-4 and SW1-4 SE1-4 Sec. 11, T. 16 S., R. 26 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land:
William T. Kinsinger of Artesia, N. M., Benjamin N. Bell of Artesia, N. M., R. F. Crowley of Artesia, N. M., H. H. Hess of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 2890.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
May 3, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed a notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on June 11, 1906, viz: Jesse P. VanWinkle, of Artesia, N. M., for the NW1-4 NW1-4 Sec. 24, N1-2 NE1-4 and NE1-4 NW1-4 Sec. 23, T. 17 S., R. 26 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
W. W. Bennett, of Artesia, N. M., J. L. Sutton, of Artesia, N. M., Tom Weldy, of Artesia, N. M., John B. Cecil, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Felix M. Duckworth, assignee of Henry Robertson of Artesia Eddy County, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1071 for the SW1-4 NE1-4 and SE1-4 NW1-4 Sec. 33, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on Wednesday, the 11th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
John W. Skaer, George U. McCrary, John W. Watkins, Robert B. Kishbaugh, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that Alfred H. Hubbs, assignee of Walter W. Watson a signee of Sarah D. Bryson, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1063, for the SE1-4 of Section 8, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., before Albert Blake U. S. Court Commissioner, at his office in Artesia New Mexico on Thursday the 12th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
George A. Davison of Hagerman, N. M., Eugene F. Walker, Edward B. Walker, Carlton R. Flook, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland Register.

Notice for Publication.

(DESERT LAND—FINAL PROOF)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.
Notice is hereby given that John W. Skaer of Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 2005, for the N $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 32 and S $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 29, T. 17 S. R. 26 E. before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on the 11th day of July, 1906.
He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
George U. McCrary, Felix M. Duckworth, Clarence H. Wilson, Everett N. Skaer, all of Artesia, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 3704.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, N. M.,
May 3, 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 Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on June 11, 1906, viz: John W. Watkins, of Artesia, N. M., for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, N $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ and SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 4, T. 18 S., R. 26 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz:
John P. Dyer, of Artesia, N. M., Hubert Logan, of Artesia, N. M., Robert B. Kishbaugh, of Artesia, N. M., William Hale, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 4463.
Department of the Interior,
Land office at Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 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 Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on July 12, 1906, viz., Felix Z. Stanfield, of Artesia, N. M., for the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 23, T. 16 S., R. 25 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land:
James H. Beekham, Jr., Ethelbert A. Clayton, Charles S. Buck, Charles S. Davis, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(DESERT LAND—FINAL PROOF)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Sarah F. Woodworth of Artesia, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1684, for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 13, T. 17 S., R. 25 E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on Thursday, the 12th day of July, 1906.

She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
Hugh J. Allison, Thomas R. Chisholm, Thomas A. Merrill, T. W. Whitted, all of Artesia, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land—Final Proof)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Mattie Reese, assignee of George W. Telford of Hope, Eddy County, New Mexico has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 923, for the SE1-4, E1-2 SW1-4, SW1-4 SW1-4 Sec. 32, T. 17 S., and Lot 1 Sec. 5, T. 18 S., R. 23 E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on Thursday, the 12th day of July 1906.

She names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
Frank Wickoff, Richard M. Bell, Samuel W. Eakin, David T. Reese, all of Hope, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Final Proof)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico, May 16, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Felix M. Duckworth, assignee of Batnard Pos, assignee of James F. Rhodes, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1278 for the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ and NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 33, T. 17 S., R. 26 E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Comr. at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on Wednesday, the 11th day of July, 1906.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
John W. Skaer, George U. McCrary, John W. Watkins and Robert B. Kishbaugh all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(Homestead Application No. 4336.)
Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 26, 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 Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on July 12th, 1906, viz: David M. Low, of Hope, New Mexico, for the South East Quarter of Section 14, T. 17 S., R. 21 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Hugh M. Gage, John Bloom, Ben Miller, William O. Gray, all of Hope, New Mexico.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

(Desert Land, Final Proof.)
United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M.,
May 3, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that John W. Watkins, assignee of Thomas Ryan, of Artesia, Eddy county N. M., has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1231, for the SE1-4 NW1-4 of section 4, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner, at his office in Artesia New Mexico on Monday, the 11th day of June, 1906.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:
Robert B. Kishbaugh of Artesia, N. M., Jesse H. Muncy of Artesia, N. M., Gayle Talbot of Artesia, N. M., George P. Cleveland of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 5724.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico,
May 3, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of her claim and that said proof will be made before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, N. M., on June 11, 1906, viz: Mary A. Coll, of Artesia, N. M., for the SW1-4 of Sec. 10, T. 17 S., R. 26 E.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
Lester G. Hadley of Lake Arthur, N. M., Sidney W. Hale, of Artesia, N. M., Cora Hess of Artesia, N. M., Hart Crouch, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Notice for Publication.

HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 2882.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico,
May 26, 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 Albert Blake U. S. Court Commissioner at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on July 11, 1906, viz: James A. Barnes, of Artesia, New Mexico, for the W1-2 SW1-4, SW1-4 NW1-4 and NE1-4 SW1-4 Sec. 23, T. 17 S., R. 25 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
John T. Boyles of Artesia, N. M., E. A. Clayton of Artesia, N. M., Norma Owens of Artesia, N. M., Salts U. Roberts of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

AFTER PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT LEAVES OFFICE IN 1909.

MAY MAKE WORLD TOUR.

President and His Associates in Their Fondness for Athletics—The American Soldier in San Francisco.



WASHINGTON.—Political prophets in Washington are trying to find a place for President Roosevelt after he goes out of office in 1909. One ingenious writer has predicted the election of Secretary of War Taft to the presidency, and declares that Theodore Roosevelt would be Mr. Taft's secretary of state. This arrangement has caused President Roosevelt considerable amusement and has excited the risibilities of men in public life generally.

The most frequently expressed opinion in political circles is that Mr. Roosevelt is more likely to come to the senate from New York than he is to fill any other position. Senator Platt's term will expire on March 3, 1909, the date on which Mr. Roosevelt will cease to be president of the United States. Mr. Platt is not a candidate for reelection, and if Mr. Roosevelt enters the field it is admitted that no one will oppose him. The senate would be a congenial field after two terms in the White House. Some of the older members of the senate who have not had the most pleasant relations with Mr. Roosevelt as president are already grinning in anticipation of the fun they will have in hazing the new senator from New York. Those who know the president do not doubt that he will be able to take good care of himself when the hazing begins.

After Mr. Roosevelt retires from the presidency even though he is elected a senator from New York it is believed that his plans contemplate a tour of the world. He could start at once and do this tour before the beginning of the regular session of congress following. It is admitted that no one, not even Grant, has received greater honors than would be accorded to Mr. Roosevelt by all the great foreign nations he would visit. His reputation as the great peacemaker of the world would insure him a triumphal tour.

Martha Washington's Bible.



HERE was recently restored to its rightful owner one of the most interesting relics of colonial and revolutionary times. The long lost Bible of Martha Washington, which was taken from the home of the Lee family at Arlington during the civil war was a few days ago restored by G. W. Kendricks, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Custis Lee, daughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee, the commander of the confederacy. The wanderings of this old volume will never be known. Mr. Kendricks, who is a book collector, bought the Bible many years ago from a man named Stein. It was probably stolen, as were many other treasures from the Lee mansion, by the servants and soldiers, and pawned for a trifling sum by persons ignorant of its value.

The book has been kept with great care and is in fine condition. Its black leather cover shows few scratches. A few pages are torn, but the ink is still unfaded, and many leaves and flowers pressed by members of the Lee family are still in it. The Bible was printed in London in 1702 by "Charles Bill and the Executrix of Thomas Newcomb, deceased, printers to the King's most excellent Majesty." It contains the "Order for Morning Prayer Throughout the Year," including the communion service, the articles of religion, the Old and New Testaments, with the Apocrypha, the metrical version of the Psalms and the table of kindred affinity.

Good Athletes.



PRESIDENT Roosevelt's cabinet there are several men who can hold him level in certain lines of athletics, although the president has the reputation of being the greatest all-round athlete among public men in Washington. He does not boast of particular skill in any sport except wrestling. In that he has quite a record. He is a very good rider, a good boxer, a fairly good shot, and a very fair tennis player. He gets

most of his exercise, however, in wrestling and boxing, and if he cannot persuade any of his friends to stand up against him he will have some athletic instructor come to the White House and try a few rounds with him with the gloves.

Two of his cabinet have fine athletic records. They are Attorney General Moody and Secretary of Commerce and Labor Metcalf. Moody is one of the most enthusiastic baseball cranks in the country. When he was at college he was a crack player himself. He was captain of the Andover baseball team in 1872, and played with the 'Varsity nine at Harvard for four years. If he gets the opportunity he still likes to play the game, but just now he takes most of his exercise in horseback riding.

Secretary Metcalf made quite a record as an carsman on the Yale crew away back in 1875-6. When he went to California in 1880 he became a member of the Olympic club, of San Francisco. He was one of the crack boxers of the club, and at one time held the middleweight amateur championship of San Francisco for wrestling. He does not indulge in any of this violent exercise now, as he has not been in good health for some time, and he, like Moody, confines himself to riding and walking. First Assistant Postmaster General Hitchcock is one of the greatest athletes in public life. He has a fine record as a baseball player, but his specialty is boxing.

Confidence Restored.



HE United States army has won new laurels by the part it has played in San Francisco. The authorities at the war department, however, are of the opinion that it has about completed its work there. Secretary Taft is opposed to the policy of retaining any number of troops in San Francisco engaged in the work of relief and restoration. He believes that these duties should be taken up by the citizens of San Francisco themselves. The longer the army stays there the more danger there is of conflict of authority between the municipal officials and the officers of the army. It is also felt that the people of San Francisco would be much more self-respecting if they are shouldered with the responsibility of maintaining order and relieving the suffering.

The conduct of the army officers and men in the great disaster in San Francisco has done much to restore to the army the confidence and respect of the people, and particularly of members of congress. It had become the habit of some congressmen and senators on all occasions to decry the American soldier. When the news came of the wiping out of the Moros at Mount Dajo in the Philippines there was a renewal of the criticism of the army and an outcry against the brutality and cruelty of the soldiers. This has all been hushed. When the same soldier, because those stationed on the Pacific coast are of the same army that has occupied the Philippines, went into the burning city, rescued men, women and children, went hungry that others might eat, and neither slept nor rested night nor day there was nothing heard about the brutal soldiers.

A New Fertilizer.



SECRETARY WILSON's department of agriculture is constantly discovering something that is destined to be of benefit to the farmer. Just now the scientists in that department are somewhat excited over the supposed discovery of a new supply of fertilizer which can be furnished cheaper than the same material has ever been before secured. Heretofore the whole supply of carbonate of potash fertilizer has come from Germany, but Dr. Cushman, of the roads' office in the agricultural department, believes that he has found something in this country that will completely supplant the German fertilizer.

Last summer when Dr. Cushman was experimenting on some granite road material in his laboratory he extracted from some very finely powdered rock a large percentage of potash. He extracted this potash by electricity, but he concluded that as ground rock is very cheap, it might be worth while to try the experiment of letting the plants do their own extracting. He tried it on his own farm, and found that the powdered rock did actually act as a fertilizer.

The commercial value of imported fertilizer is about \$100 a ton. It is necessary in the tobacco fields and a number of other crops require it. The ground rock, on the other hand, can be produced for about three dollars a ton, and there is so much of it in the country that runs high in potash, and is available for use that the supply could never be cornered.

THE CUB REPORTER

By ALEX. McD. STODDART

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles)

The chief was saying, "It means that you will have no home life, no social life, no time to get acquainted with your family, no regular hours. It means one daily grind. Go home," he added, showing his visitor toward the door. "Think it over, come back in a week, and if you're sure, I'll see what I can do."

The chief rarely gave his time to young men looking for "a chance on the city staff." He had no time for that. He left such details to the city editor. Tucker came straight from Harvard, with a note from a man who slipped the chief in the early days when he was a "cub." The chief received him in his bare, blank room and gave him ten minutes—something unusual for the chief on such a matter.

Tucker came back in a week. "Are you sure?" said the chief. "Yes."

"Come with me," he said. "Mr. Bowker, this is Mr. Tucker," said the chief to the city editor. "Mr. Tucker wants a job on the staff. I have told him that he'd do better in some other line of work. If there's a chance, I wish you'd give him a show."

Tucker began to thank the chief, but he had started for his room.

"Have a chair," said Bowker.

Bowker asked him what he had "done," and Tucker told him of his work on the college paper. Bowker listened, and said in conclusion:

"This is the dull season; one or two men are on vacation; but I'll put you on to see what sort of stuff is in you. Come around to-morrow and I'll give you something to do. I am very busy now. Good morning." He handed the city editor, but the local man's attention was directed to his newspaper.

Tucker turned up early the next day. Bill, one of the Continent's boys, was opening the mail containing the exchanges.

"We?" said Bill.

"I'm the new man," said Tucker.

"Oh!" said Bill, and continued his work of arranging the exchanges.

"Where can I sit?" Tucker continued, a bit annoyed. Bill showed him.

The chief came in and nodded to him. That was all.

Richardson, the assistant city editor, came in and began his work of reading and clipping the morning papers. Richardson was one of those men who never wrote a story without considering the feelings of others. It didn't make any difference what a man had done, Richardson always remembered that the man had a wife, or a sister, or somebody, who loved him. Richardson was courteousness itself. He came over, saying in a conversational way: "You're Mr. Tucker, the new man? I am glad to meet you. I'm Mr. Richardson, and anything I can do to help you I shall be glad to do."

Tucker was taken by surprise and stammered his thanks.

The city editor turned over to the day's page on the assignment book, and commenced to write from the piece of paper Richardson, the assistant city editor, handed over.

Was Tucker forgotten? An hour had passed since Bowker sat in front of the untidy desk. Could he go to lunch? Tucker asked. He would be only 20 minutes. Bowker nodded without looking up from over the proofs he was glancing through. Tucker came back in 15 minutes. When he returned Bowker called him to his desk. It was 2:15 p. m. He noted the time because he was watching the clock.

"I wish you would go down to our Wall street office, No. — Broad street, and report to Mr. Blanchard, the financial editor. He will tell you what to do."

Tucker went out with the address written on a sheet of copy paper. He reached the office of Blanchard, who had rushed in for a moment to give additional directions to his assistants. It was a "big day" in the "street." Tucker reported to Blanchard.

"New man?" questioned Blanchard. "I wish you'd go over to the stock exchange and watch the developments."

"Where is the stock exchange?" asked Tucker.

Blanchard looked at him in a now-what-do-you-think-of-that sort of way. But he told him. Tucker reached the floor of the exchange at 2:35, 25 minutes before the exchange closed. When Tucker reached the stock exchange he thought he was "too late" because men and women were coming out of the building in hundreds. As a matter of fact, so evident was the despair of that day, when "frenzied finance" went wild, that the governors decided to clear the galleries, secretly fearing that some might throw themselves down.

The foot of the stairs was seized as a vantage point by the gray uniforms, who held it as a pass. Men charged up to this line and were driven back.

Tucker got on the floor of the ex

change. How he did it has never been explained and never will be. Pandemonium reigned supreme. No one stopped him. He tried to ask questions, but not a man paid the slightest attention to him. It was the culmination of one of the worst panics in the history of Wall street and the greatest slaughter of the "lamb's" the street had ever known. He asked excited men what it was all about. He was pushed and trampled on, but withal was the only calm man on the floor of the exchange. At three o'clock the floor was cleared and Tucker went back to the Wall street office of the Continent.

An hour later Blanchard, the Wall street man, came in. His clothes were torn, his cravat was gone, his derby hat was covered with dirt, his eyes were bloodshot. Clearly it was whisky and cigars holding him up. Tucker tried to speak to him.

"Sit down there and wait," he said. And Blanchard went into the inner office. For three hours Tucker heard the keys of the typewriter click, interrupted every few minutes by the telephone bell ringing and men going in and out, telling him what they knew. Every half hour a boy from the Continent office came and carried eight or ten sheets of copy to the office, and brought back whisky and cigars at intervals. At eight o'clock Tucker was still sitting there. Blanchard had written five columns telling of the panic.

He came out of the inner office at last. His work in the street was over. He put on his hat and coat. "I suppose I'll have to take a look at the Waldorf crowd," he said in parting to his stenographer, "you needn't wait." Then noticing Tucker, he continued: "I had forgotten you, but I will explain to Bowker. What did you find out? Have you written anything?"

"No, I haven't written anything. There was nothing to write about. I saw a lot of people shouting, but nobody would tell me what it was all about. I went on the floor and—"

"You went on what floor?" interrupted Blanchard.

"The floor of the stock exchange," said Tucker.

"You went on the floor of the stock exchange!" repeated Blanchard over again.

"Yes, there were a lot of men shouting and yelling and making signs, and I went up to where the biggest crowd was, but nobody would tell me anything, and at three o'clock everybody went out. There was nothing for me to write about so far as I could see."



"ARE YOU SURE?"

Blanchard looked in amazement. Here was a man who had never seen the stock exchange before, not even the visitors' gallery, who, in one of the worst panics of Wall street, had got inside the gates that are harder for a non-member to get through than the proverbial camel through the needle's eye.

"You'd better get your dinner and go back to the office. Tell Mr. Bowker, or the night city editor, that I will have another spread. Tell him it's a beat and to save a column on the first page for it. I will send it up by the boy by 10:30."

Tucker gave the night city editor the message.

"All right," he said, "if I need you I'll call."

Tucker went back to the place the office boy had given him in the morning. Bill and the other boy had gone. More boys took their places and attended to the telephone calls, the shouts of "copy," and visitors.

Tucker sat there until the night editor said: "You'd better go home now; there is nothing doing." He went to his boarding house, and wrote home, telling the family of his first day.

In the morning Tucker got the Continent at the corner news stand. Across the last three columns of the first page he read:

WORST PANIC IN THE HISTORY OF WALL STREET; MILLIONAIRES' TRUCE AFTER THE SLAUGHTER OF LAMBS

BIG INTEREST CALLED A HALT AFTER MANY HAD BEEN RUINED.

BANKS HAVE COME TO THE RESCUE, AND WILL ASSIST THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN HIT HARD BY THE SLUMP IN STOCKS.

He bought his subway ticket, and got on an express at the Grand Central. Then he read the story. Below the big headlines in the fifth column

on the first page he was startled to read:

STRANGER INVADES STOCK EXCHANGE.

Samuel J. Tucker a Calm Witness of the Exciting Corner Yesterday.

Before he reached the Brooklyn bridge he had read it three times. It told of his doings—something unheard of before. Here was a college boy, a "cub" reporter, who had paid nothing for the privilege, and who saw the scene from the inside—a calm spectator of the wildest half-hour ever experienced in the street.

He was humiliated. He looked around him in the car like a criminal. He thought every eye said: "So you're Samuel J. Tucker, of Harvard, eh?"

In the same car with him, watching his face intently, was Richardson, the assistant city editor of the Continent. Tucker couldn't speak. Richardson took in the situation at a glance and put his hand on his shoulder in a friendly way. "Well, old man," he said, cordially, "you've done something that nobody else on the paper has ever done."

But Richardson always was courteous.

CONVICTS TO BE GOOD.

Organization Members Start Social Settlement and Each Bears Part of Work of Reform.

Cleveland, O.—A brotherhood of former prisoners banded together for mutual help, bound by solemn oath to high ideas, strict moral requirements, and common-sense thrift, has for almost three months existed in Cleveland, and is daily making a practical solution of the problem of the workhouse parole.

In a roomy, convenient down-town apartment house 23 men, every one a former workhouse prisoner, and all of whom have been confined again and again for one misdemeanor or another, are gathered together in a real home, where each of the big family bears his part and helps to make himself and his brothers honest, hard-working, thrifty, active, Christian citizens.

Although the organization has been in operation but a short time, the results are such as astound students of sociological problems.

Hope for the Indian.

There is a fair prospect that the Indian will keep his place in the procession. The Carlisle school's football players have recently beaten West Point, and they have often defeated other white colleges. A basket ball team of full-blooded Indian girls from the Fort Shaw (Montana) reservation school have, in playing that game, taken a long stride of feminine scalps from the girls of white universities in the west. The educated red man is displaying a camaraderie and an adaptability to the new conditions which promise success to him in civilization's struggle. One or more of them will represent their end of the coming state of Oklahoma in congress. This is right. He is to the manner born. The real F. F. A.'s are the Indians. Some of them, in the coming time, will sit in Roosevelt's chair.—C. M. Harvey, in Atlantic.

Most Accomplished 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.

Deepest Cable in the World.

Consul Liefeld, of Freiburg, reports on Germany's completion of the laying of the new Pacific cable from Shanghai to Yap in the Caroline island, which, he says, covers more than 2,000 miles and closes a gap that makes it the first continuous non-English line to encircle the globe and is laid at the greatest ocean depth of any in the world, reaching 22,966 feet.

No Woman Over 40.

One of the Chicago newspapers is charged with having gravely propounded the query: "What shall a woman do after she is 40?" The charge is not to be believed. It carries its falsity on its face. There are no such women.

Peril Eliminated.

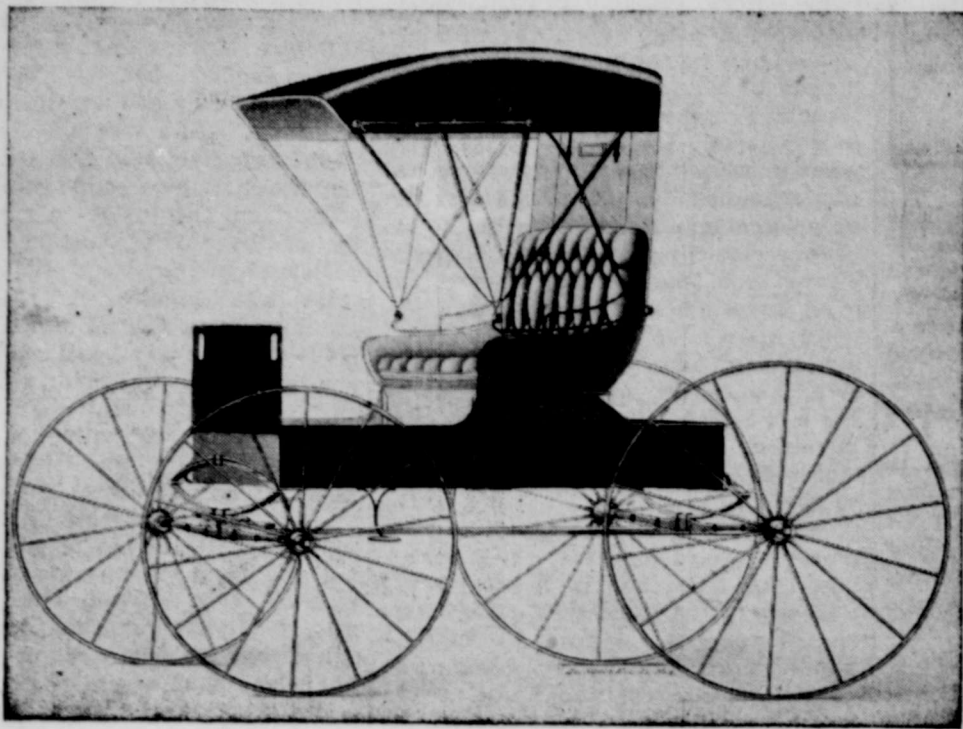
"I am sorry," said the doctor, "but your little girl will not be able to speak for several days."

"Then it will be safe," said the anxious mother, "for me to invite the minister to tea, won't it?"—Judge.

Truth Comes Out.

"Waiter," said the guest in a cheap restaurant, "is that a steam-hammer I hear in the rear?"

"No, sir," answered the waiter. "That is the cook preparing your steak, sir!"—Royal.



Warranty

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THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT Bill Smith, of Artesia, has this day purchased a vehicle of our manufacture which we hereby guarantee for one year from date.

WE GUARANTEE THAT

All Wheels, Shafts, Poles and Gear Wood prepared from good, clear hickory stock.
All Springs are graded and oil tempered.

All Axles are double collar and of best quality of steel.

All Bolts, Clips, Bailey Hangers and Body Loops are made from best quality of WROUGHT IRON.

All Fifth Wheels are WROUGHT IRON twelve-inch circle with rear king bolt.

We use the best grade of Paint and Varnishes obtainable and same is applied in a thoroughly competent manner.

All Cloths used are of good quality and the leather used for trimming is the best that is tanned for the carriage trade.

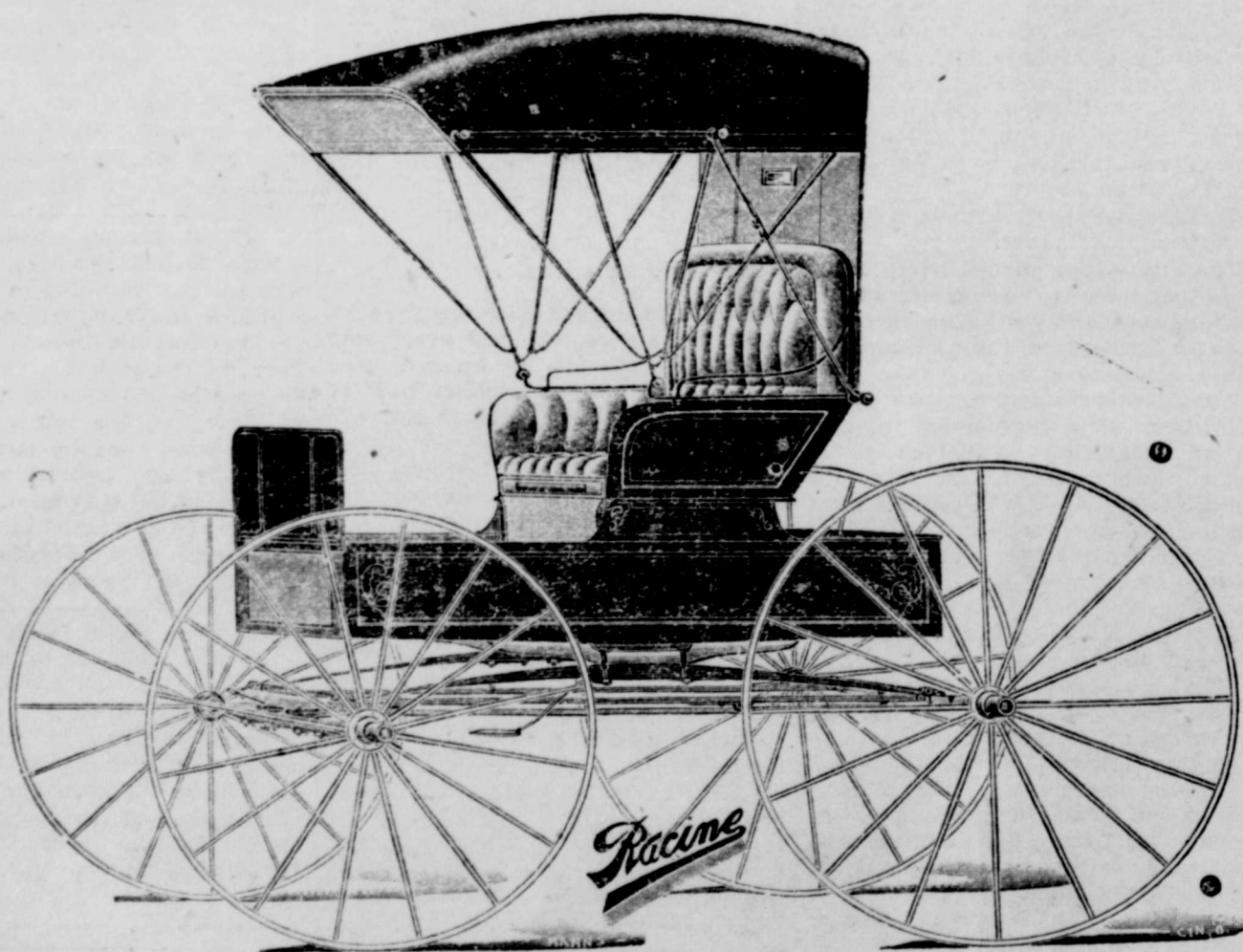
THEREFORE WE AGREE: To replace any part or parts that prove defective owing to poor material or workmanship, providing the breakage is reported to us in writing, within one year from date of purchase, and we have authorized the return of part, which must be made by freight. We will pay freight one way.

We will not repair or replace wheels that have been run with loose tires. Tires should be kept tight on the wheels to insure the life of same.

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Buggies



We have the Racine the leading buggy of the Pecos Valley with a guarantee for one year. Every spoke second growth hickory. Also the celebrated Racine Wagon.

Robin & Dyer

Secures a Fine Flow.

The Sperry & Lukins drill completed a fine artesian well four miles north of town Wednesday, upon 160 acres of their own land. It is near the Howard place and has a flow of two feet over a six inch casing. The work was done in a comparatively short time. The rig is now being moved to the C. A. P. ranch, east of town, to put down the third well on that land.

And Alarming Situation

frequently follows from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills: the best and gentlest regulators of Stomach and Bowels. Guaranteed by Fetherree & Robertson, druggists. Price 25c.

D. W. Robertson returned this week from an extended visit to Texas.

C. H. McLenathan, of Carlsbad, was in the city yesterday.

FOLLOW THE FLAG.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines, health was the most important consideration. Willis T. Morgan, retired commissary Sergeant U. S. A., of Rural Route 1, Concord, N. H., says: "I was two years in Cuba and two years in the Philippines, and being subject to colds, I took Dr. King's Few Discovery for Consumption, which kept me in perfect health. And now, in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for coughs, colds, bronchial troubles and lung diseases. Guaranteed at Fetherree & Robertson's, druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

W. B. Ward is behind the counters at Fetherree & Robertson's.

If you knew the value of Chamberlain's salve you would never be without it. Here are some of the diseases for which it is especially valuable: chapped hands, burns, frost bites, chilblains, chronic sore eyes, itching piles, tetter, salt rheum and eczema. Price 25c per box. For sale by Fetherree and Robertson.

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