

The Artesia Advocate

VOLUME 3.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, JUNE 16, 1906

NUMBER 51

TOWN TRUSTEES DELIBERATE.

Pass Some Ordinances, Pay Some Bills And Consider the Fowls of the Barnyard.

The Town Board of Trustees met in regular session Tuesday night with the following members present: Wm. Crandall, J. H. Beckham and Earl McBride. J. B. Enfield and W. F. Baskin were absent on account of sickness.

Minutes of the meeting of May 22 were read and approved with some slight corrections.

Special Committee appointed to go over the books of the Artesia Water Company's books and ascertain the cost of the water system, reported that they had done as instructed but had not so far accomplished anything worthy of note up to this time.

Earl McBride, moved that the clerk and a torney draw up a contract for the purpose of purchasing the water rights owned by residents of the town purchased from the Artesia Water Co. That we pay the owners of said rights the purchase price from the said Artesia Water Company, that the above contract will be faithfully preformed provided the Town can purchase the property of the said Artesia Water Company for the sum of \$7,000; further provided the said town is successful in the sale of waterworks bonds, the life of said contract to be ninety days. Further moved that a committee of two be appointed to work at least two days each contracting for the purchase of the said water rights from the owners, that they be allowed the sum of \$2.50 per day for their services. Mr. Beckham second the motion and it prevailed. The chair appointed as above committee J. E. Swebston and J. E. Orr.

The bond of J. T. Patrick as Road Supervisor was approved. The bonds of G. W. Batton and Will Benson were returned for correction.

An ordinance prohibiting ball playing within certain limits of the town was passed on first reading.

Motion made by Mr. Beckham allowing Mr. F. E. Turner to place a pair of scales in the street of Rose Lawn, providing the box for said scales is placed off the street. Prepaid and it was so ordered.

A petition from the saloon men of the town and country at large asking for the repealing of the ordinances prohibiting gambling and closing of saloons at the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock was passed over until next meeting.

A memorial from The Civic Improvement Club, memorializing that the Town Board pass an ordinance prohibiting the running at large of the domestic fowls of the town was passed over until next meeting for action.

The following bills were presented and ordered paid:

J. W. Weidy, hauling 29 loads sand and gravel	\$29.00
J. T. Patrick, 5 days working Mexicans on streets	5.25
Artesia Advocate, printing	27.95
John R. Hodges, hall rent for month of May	12.50
Daily Stockholder and Banker, advertising bonds	8.00
Steurer Pub. Company, advertising bonds	15.75
J. G. Osborne, attorney's salary for May	20.00
Dorsey Printing Company, official books	25.10
J. E. Swebston, clerks salary for April	15.00
S. E. Ray, 2 1/2 days street sprinkling	92.75
Bill of G. W. Batton, amounting to \$59.95, salary as marshal and cost in two cases is to be allowed if found correct by Attorney Osborne.	

We are still hanging paper. Linnell & Morton.

A Parable.

The Barbarian, the new Philistine magazine published at Albuquerque, has a word painter on its staff that ought to be in the real estate business, his panegyric of New Mexico and Bernalillo county in particular, in the last issue, being beautiful but not gorgeous as the monkey said when it painted its tail sky blue. While recognizing its merit as a work of art, and confessing that in other years I sinned a whole lot the same way, I cannot but believe that the management of the Barbarian should restrain this too impetuous and fanciful young man. It is misleading to the eastern man, and is liable to cause him to doubt the veracity of all of us when he comes to look at the goods. New Mexico is the best place to live in the world, with more possibilities than any of the states, but it is none the less a desert and the man who makes money will have warts on his hands and wrinkles in his face just the same here as anywhere else. It is not right to claim that irrigation and the Lord will do it all. It takes a world of elbow grease, pluck and determination, and any attempt to overstate the truth in this respect cannot but be injurious in the longrun. Conservatism pays in booming as everything else.—"Tenderfoot" in Roswell Tribune.

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.

Presbyterian Church.

9:45 a. m. Sunday School. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by Rev. W. O. Horless of Roswell. Bro. Horless will be remembered as having preached here during the Sunday School Convention and as having led the singing of the convention. The pastor, though absent, will be with you in spirit. Let all the members be present. A cordial invitation to all to attend. E. E. Mathes, P. C.

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.

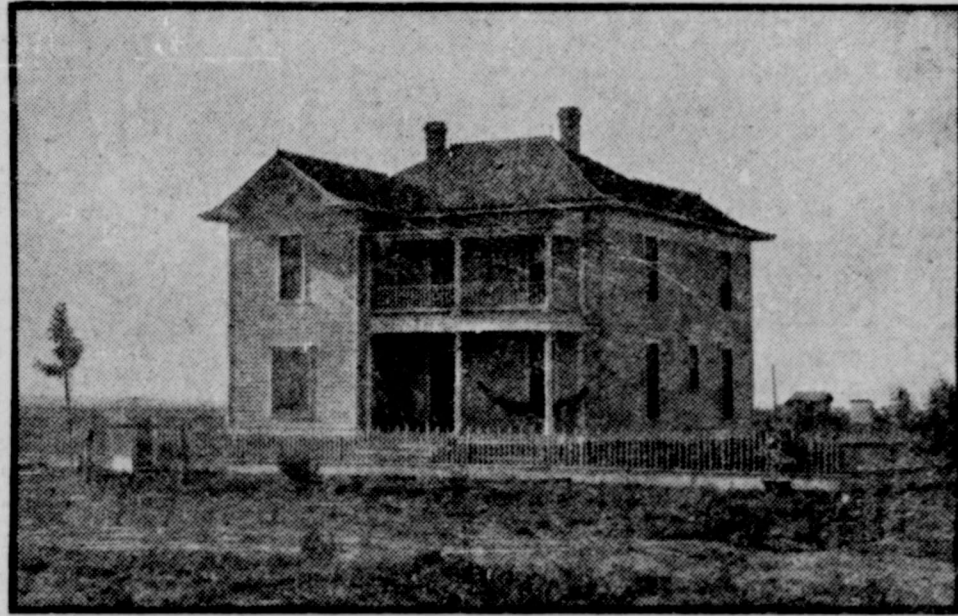
MEXICAN LIST.

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.

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.



RESIDENCE OF WM. BENSON.

This commodious home is for sale. It is only two blocks from Main Street. There are eight rooms, furnished, four lots 50x140 feet, water right, 55 two-year-old fruit trees. The price is \$3300 cash, or \$1750 cash and balance in monthly payments. This is a genuine bargain, and anyone wanting a home in Artesia will find it will pay them to investigate.

Before and After Getting Elected.

The tax paying citizens and farmers of the artesian belt in Eddy county were not a little surprised this week to learn that the commissioners court, sitting as a board of equalization, had instructed the county tax assessor to levy a property tax against the wells in the valley. The order was passed June 4th and that part referred to reads:

"It is hereby ordered that all artesian wells situated on unpatented lands in Eddy county be assessed at a valuation of \$1000 for the largest of said wells and the others in same proportion.

Previous assessments against artesian wells have been approved by the commissioners' court, sitting as a board of equalization, through no special order has heretofore been made in regard to the matter, such an order being deemed unnecessary by the Board.

A. C. HEARD,
Chairman.

At the risk of being regarded as a chronic kicker and obstructionist, the Advocate desires to enter a protest on behalf of the men who are today spending every dollar they can rake and scrape in an honest effort to reclaim land under the desert land laws of the United States. To do so, is hard enough, at best, without having to go up against a preposterous and UNLAWFUL tax imposed by a covetous court. When we say "unlawful" we do so advisedly, and hereby openly invite said court to prove otherwise. We have no criticism to make of the members of the court personally. They are all right as neighbors and citizens, but evidently they are all wrong as county officials. These men are Democrats and the editor of the Advocate is a Democrat. We voted for their election, and therefore feel that we have the right to criticize their official actions, if we deem it necessary. To do so, it is not out of order nor taking an unfair advantage to review the events of the past few weeks. Two of these commissioners were candidates before the Democratic primary on May 19th for renomination, as was also the assessor. A week before the primary, it became known that the assessor was putting an assessment of one thousand dollars and less against artesian wells. When asked for his authority so to do, the deputy assessor at this place said it was upon the order of the commissioners, court. This seemed a little bit peculiar, so a well known citizen of Artesia went to Lakewood and interviewed Mr. George Wilcox, the member of the

court from this precinct. He gave out the following signed statement: Territory of New Mexico }
County of Eddy, }

May 16, 1905.

To whom it may concern. Know all men by these presents that I, Geo. Wilcox, County Commissioner of Eddy county, New Mexico, do hereby certify that the commissioners' court nor I, officially or individually, have authorized the Tax Assessor, Mr. John Emerson, or any of his deputies, to assess artesian wells for taxes.

Witnesses—J. B. Michener, Roy S. Waller.

That statement was signed on May 16th, just three days before the primary election, before which two of the commissioners and the assessor were candidates for renomination.

The commissioners were renominated and two weeks later meet and pass an order instructing the assessor to put on the tax. Mr. W. R. Owen, clerk of the court, says it was done by unanimous order of the court. This includes Mr. Wilcox.

Is it any wonder that the people think strangely of the action? Could the uncertainty of the approaching primary election have had any effect upon the courts ability to construe the law on taxation? We hope not, but candor compels us to say that the voters in this part of the county are filled with suspicion—and a few other things that may come out in the election next fall.

The assessment is unfair and illegal, the statement of the court's attorney and the attorney general to the contrary notwithstanding. It is exceedingly presumptuous in an humble layman to say so, but the editor of the Advocate desires to make the following proposition:

We will give twenty-five dollars (\$25.00) in cash to the commissioner, tax assessor, attorney general of the Territory of New Mexico, or any other man who will produce a statute of this Territory which says that an artesian well shall be rendered for taxation at a valuation of \$1000 or any other sum, on patented or unpatented land. The offer holds good until the first day of January, 1907. The money will be paid without question or recourse to the first man who finds the law.

If the commissioners' court cannot find any law authorizing it to make the assessment, will it be fair enough to the people of Eddy county to take it off? If not, the members thereof are unworthy the positions they occupy and should be prosecuted for taxing the people without authority.

They can produce the law or stand indicted before their fellow man of rankist imposition. As a personal friend of the commissioners, as a democrat and as a tax-paying citizen of Eddy county, we would like to hear their defense.

There are a hundred or more wells in Chaves county, adjoining Eddy on the north, and yet no assessment is made against them. Does the Territorial law apply to Eddy and not to Chaves? The court had probably better refer that question to its attorney.

The only statute bearing on the case is Section 8, Chapter 102, of the Session Laws of 1905, which reads, and from this the court says it gets its authority. The statute reads:

"All canals, ditches reservoirs, acequias, artesian wells, or other waterworks, and the water rights appertaining thereto, when the owner or owners of said irrigation work uses the water exclusively upon land or lands owned by him, or her, or them, shall be exempt from taxation; provided, in case any water be sold or rented from such irrigation works here, and in that event, such irrigation works, shall be taxed to the extent of such sales or rental, provided, further that community ditches shall not be subject to taxation."

The court, at its session on the 4th arbitrarily made the assessment order, without consulting the taxpayers at all. The Section 4048 of the Compiled Laws of 1897 says:

"In case any material changes are made by the court in the assessment of any person, company or corporation, the clerk shall immediately notify such person, company or corporation, by mail or otherwise of the fact, and the nature of the change."

Did the clerk notify any person, company or corporation of this proposed imposition. Not up to this good hour, so far as we have been able to learn.

The Advocate does not desire to do the Commissioners' court any harm or criticize them unjustly. We want justice. If the court is instructed by Territorial law to impose the tax, it should do so. If not so instructed, it should not do so.

Let the law be produced, or the tax taken off.

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, lamc back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by Fatherree & Robertson, druggists. Price 50c.

The Artesia baseball club which went to Amarillo last week for a three-game series, are alive and well at home. They had a good time and lost nothing to speak of but their reputations. They say the Amarillo boys are finest kind of fellows and would give them anything they called for except scores. The only Artesian man who got any of the needful scores was Morton, who, it seems, knocked the ball clear over the park fence and thereby kept the Texans from getting their hands on it. That is the only kind of batting that will do any good when you are up against the Amarillo aggregation, they say.

Now is the time to screen. Full stock of doors, screen wire, and trimmings. Best assortment in town. John Schrock Lumber Co.

**GENASCO
READY ROOFING**

Different and better than other prepared roofing. Its life is real asphalt—the natural water-proofing—from the famous Trinidad Pitch Lake. Made and guaranteed by the Barber Asphalt Co., the largest producers in the world.

SOLD ONLY BY
John. Schrock Lumber Co.,
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

WHEN THE CITY HORSE SHIED

Was Used to Autos But Could Not Stand Sight of Cow.

A country storekeeper down on Long Island who has had a lot of trouble because his horses refused to get used to automobiles came to town the other day and bought a horse which had been condemned by a department store. Although the animal wasn't fit for a delivery wagon in New York, he was all right for that kind of work in the country. While the native horses down on Long Island were doing all sorts of stunts when they met an automobile on the road, the New York castoff trotted serenely by the biggest and noisiest machine seen in that locality.

The storekeeper has the laugh on his rivals. He was so pleased that he decided to sell his other horses and put city nags in their place. But his joy didn't last long. The first time the ex-department store steed met a cow he cut up worse capers than any native horse did over an automobile.

As there are more cows than autos in that part of Long Island, the city horse has had to go back to the paving stones.—New York Sun.

CHAUFFEUR LAUGHED TOO SOON

Forgot that Accidents Sometimes Happen to Touring Cars.

An antique milkman driving a venerable horse of hattrack proportions was slowly ascending a hill in the suburbs when a heavy touring car of the latest fashion rolled up behind him and then whirled by. As the car passed the milkman the chauffeur looked around at the ancient outfit with a derisive smile, and then saluted it with three hoarse "honks" of the shrillest proportions.

Two hundred feet away the car came to grief. A tire blew up with a startling report and the great machine came to a sudden stop.

Then the venerable milkman elbowed to his plodding horse and urging him into a trot passed by the car with head well up and a close copy of the chauffeur's derisive smile on his weatherbeaten countenance.

And, as he passed, he stooped and raised his milk pail and gave it three mighty rings, and jogged contentedly along.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Queer Belief Concerning Moon.

Natives in Bulawayo, South Africa, have a curious belief concerning the moon. They say that he has two wives, one of whom treats him well and the other badly. During the first quarter he goes over the hills to the Zambesi and lives with the first wife, whom they call "Keep-the-Door-Open." She feeds him so well that he gets fat and full and round. But on his way back he stays at the hut of the second wife—"Shut-the-Door-Tight"—who starves and ill-treats him, so it is a very thin and woe-begone moon that finally returns to start his travels afresh.

Why Russians Like "Paradise Lost."

A letter from Maurice Baring to the editor of the London Sphere says: "Paradise Lost" is to the Russian peasant a fairy tale having the authority of scriptural writ. The true analogy of the reason of the popularity of "Paradise Lost" in Russia would be the popularity of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress" in England, only it is curious that the Russians should have alighted on "Paradise Lost." The language, religious and exalted, reminds them, of course, of what they hear in church; but the thing they like most about it is that they think it is true—like children with fairy tales."

Metaphor Somewhat Mixed.

There are several interesting bulls in the following serious paragraph from the Western News, of Galway, Ireland: "To rob a man of his purse, and then maltreat him for not having it, would pass muster amongst pitiless brutal crimes, but to kill and slay a man to the point of death and then murder him for not dying quick enough is one point better in the catalogue of human infamy. It is enough to make Irishmen set their teeth and talk silently in groups."

Economy Carried to Extreme.

A charming instance of feminine economy is recorded by a district visitor. She found a small child, whose sight she had previously supposed perfect, adorned with spectacles. She began to console with his mother, when she was quelled by this explanation: "Well, you see, mum, it ain't that there's anything wrong with Billy's eyes. They was his grandmother's spectacles, and it did seem a pity to waste 'em."

Final Chapter in a Nutshell.

The final chapter of the serial novel was two columns long, but the editor had only one inch of space for it. Accordingly he compressed the hero's tragic end in the following paragraph: "Arthur took a small brandy, then his hat, besides no notice of his pursuers, meantime a revolver from his pocket, and, lastly, his own life."

NATION OF TEA DRUNKARDS

English Suffer From Complaints of Which They Know Not the Cause.

The public analyst of one of the London boroughs has recently been investigating tea inebriety. He states that, judging from the annual tea bill, each individual in England consumes six pounds of tea every twelve months. This means that the average person swallows 3.6 grains of caffeine and 9.7 grains of tannin per diem.

This is about half as much of the former and nearly as much of tannin as the pharmacopoeia allows as an occasional dose. When to these amounts are added the caffeine and tannin consumed in coffee and other beverages, it is obvious that the present generation of Englishmen is saturating itself with these two poisons.

The symptoms of this form of self-poisoning are seen frequently enough by physicians, but their cause is often overlooked. Many of the patients who suffer from palpitation of the heart, chronic dyspepsia, sleeplessness, emaciation and anaemia are simply tea or coffee drunkards.

ROMANCE IN LIFE OF HUXLEY

Great Biologist Possessed of Unknown Wealth of Tenderness.

Huxley, after steadfast waiting and earnest upward striving toward his life's purpose for eight years, came at last to the time when he felt he could provide a home for Miss Heathorn. With the thousands of leagues between them, she in Sydney and he in England, each had proved the other's fidelity and devotion. When Miss Heathorn arrived in England, Huxley was to learn from a famous physician that she had only six months to live. But he married her, and took her to Tenby, the beautiful watering place in Carmarthen bay. "Six months or not," Huxley had said, "she is going to be my wife." The devotion of the great biologist brought her back to health, and when, after long years of happiness, the Hand beckoned and the Voice called for him, he directed her to inscribe on his tombstone the touching verse:

"Be not afraid, ye waiting hearts that weep,
For still He giveth His beloved sleep,
And if an endless sleep, He wills, so best."

Ginger Ale with a Stick in It.

It happened in an uptown Broadway restaurant. He and she used to dine together every night in a quiet, domestic way, for they had only lately been married. She was a strict teetotaler, while he—well, he wasn't exactly. They drank ginger ale with their meal, but hubby, by aid of a tip, inveigled the waiter into putting a good horn of whisky into his soft drink every night. All went well until one evening the wife was more than ordinarily thirsty. Finishing her glass of ginger ale, she reached over for her husband's glass, and before he could stop her she had taken a good average sip from it. She coughed and sputtered, gave the waiter a glance that froze what was left of the liquid, and—the subsequent proceedings interested only the husband.—New York Sun.

Another Poetic Idol Gone.

One by one our old poetic idols are being shattered by the utilitarian and practical of the fin-de-siècle woman doctor. The latest iconoclast is responsible for the asseveration that what is so poetical in poetry and the novels about the whiteness of the skin means something not so poetical. It is due, she says, to the languor of the muscular tissues throughout the body, and the slowness and languor that was so often characterized as a charming feminine attribute is associated with indigestion and is therefore thoroughly unromantic. It is one of the ironies of life that women as they stand in literature and romance are not true to life.—Chicago News.

Not Altogether Satisfactory.

A young civil engineer employed some years ago on the line of the Alabama Midland railroad, while he was at work in Henry county, Alabama, chanced to meet a piney woods lass with whom he became infatuated. Among a collection of gifts which he presented to her was a parrot and a very pretty cage. After leaving the section of the state where his lady love resided, he returned to pay her a visit. After a stay at her home of some minutes, he casually inquired, "Mary, how do you like your parrot?" With some hesitation she replied: "Not so well, the meat was rather tough." She had cooked the bird and eaten it.

Apples Long a Food.

The apple has been eaten by man longer than any other fruit. The lake dwellers of Switzerland used to preserve apples by cutting them lengthways, and drying them in the sun. The remains of these dried apples, so large as to be evidently a cultivated variety, have been found among the pile-propped ruins of the island dwellings of this ancient race.

Queer Medical Prescription.

An official report to Parliament on the condition of Gambia states that generally speaking, the natives are in good health, which is rather surprising, considering that they rely, when ill, on the treatment of a native doctor, who, after examining the patient, writes extracts from the Koran in Arabic on a wooden tablet. The tablet is then washed, and the water drunk by the patient.

The Honeymoon Is Still Shining.

The Ideal Man lives in Atchison. His wife burned the steak and didn't have time to cook anything else. "Perhaps he will not notice it," she thought, "if I put a flower with dew on it beside the steak." So she went out and gathered an aster, and put it beside the burned steak, and he Never Noticed that the meat was burned At All.—Atchison Globe.

What He Paid For.

A cynical highland gillie thus explains a certain rich American's action in paying \$25,000 as a year's rental for a castle in the north of Scotland: "He pays \$5,000 for the house, \$5,000 for the fishing, \$5,000 for the deer, \$5,000 for the grouse and \$5,000 for being near Balmora, where the king occasionally visits."

Elephant's Milk.

The milk in an average cow contains about 4 per cent of cream; nearly 20 per cent of the elephant's milk is cream. Even buffalo milk is about twice as rich as cow's milk, and the creamiest of all, that of the porpoise, actually holds over 345 per cent of cream, says Knowledge.

Scientific Point Explained.

Why alum and other mineral salts will cause the dirt to settle in turbid water was explained at a recent meeting of the Chemical Society. Turbid water is charged with negative electricity. The alum sets up an electric action and joins positive colloid hydrates.

A Greeley Story.

Horace Greeley was once asked for a donation by a minister "to save people's souls from going to hell." Horace wasn't feeling well that day, so he irritably replied that "there are not half enough people going to hell, as it is." But the minister got his check.

Aids in School Work.

Boston has nine school gardens, and finds them great aids to education, both pedagogically and sociologically, for they bring the children in closer touch with nature and the soil, which make for so much in the past history of New England.

Truth Always Victorious.

All truths are at first badly received by men, but they soon take root, and often the very ones that shrugged their shoulders and refused to listen are the ones who became the most fervent converts.—Dr. Johnson.

Renders Celluloid Incombustible.

A French chemist is said to have discovered a method of rendering celluloid incombustible. His method consists in adding perchloride of iron to an ether-alcohol solution of celluloid.

Dervish Records Found.

A large quantity of papers, including registers and books kept by the old Dervish government, have been unearthed from a deep well, in which they were concealed at Omdurman.

As She Understood It.

A very stout cardinal was visiting in an English house. A little maid was told she must address him as "Your Eminence." She was overheard saying to him "Your Immense."

Married People Live Longest.

Married women live on an average five years longer than maids, while married men live seven years longer than bachelors, according to an eminent authority.

Street Has Bad Record.

Budapest has a dead street of twenty-three houses which no one will enter because of the abnormal death rate that has prevailed there in the past.

"Sure to Be Right."

One of the first requisitions received from a newly-appointed railway station agent was: "Send me a gallon of red oil for the danger lanterns."

Practical Prize for Athlete.

One of the purses at athletic games held recently at Baltimore (County Cork) was a postoffice savings bank, with a deposit of 15s (\$3.75).

Burglars Wear Gloves.

Four burglars, arrested in the act by the London police, were all wearing gloves in order not to leave finger prints behind them.

IN THE METROPOLIS

THE METHODISTS HAVE NOT ABANDONED THE BOWERY.

LINGUISTS NEEDED THERE.

The Zulu at Columbia University—A Wonderful Young Man—The Immigrant of To-Day and Yesterday.



EW YORK.—The Methodist church in New York has entered upon an interesting enterprise. It has invaded the Bowery. Not for the first time, of course. The denomination had in Forsythe and Willets streets fine old churches which were thriving institutions all through the tough days of the Bowery, when that was the most "fightingest" quarter of the city. Then the Bowery was native American with the Irish next in numbers. Of late the Jews have ruled there, the Bowery is a trade street and fighting is no longer fashionable. The two churches languished and were sold and torn down to make room for synagogues. Beneath the Willets street church they found human bones buried three deep. These were victims of the cholera epidemic of 1832, when every road leading out of the city was crowded with ox carts bearing people away, and there were not strong people enough left in town to care for the sick and bury the dead in the usual order.

But Methodists are not the give-up kind. They did not propose to abandon the Bowery. They have accordingly bought the German Assembly rooms—the name suggests memories of the middle period of the Bowery, when for a few years the Germans owned the street—paying \$265,000 for the land, and they are to put \$300,000 more into building and equipment to do missionary, club and settlement work such as Dr. Rainsford is doing in St. George's church. Being the Bowery, the work will be many-tongued.

The Heart of the City.

N TIME the Methodists may employ preachers speaking intimately 20 languages. Those named come first. Croatian, Bulgarian, Greek, Armenian—there are three varieties of these alone—and Syrian are a few of the tongues necessary to one who would evangelize the Bowery.

The cry used to be in that quarter that the Catholic churches were driving out the Protestant ones. That is no longer the case. The old Catholic cathedral in Mott street is stranded near the heathen Chinese, and in Mulberry bend itself a picturesque little chapel, one of the quaintest in the city, though conducted by Italian priests, is being crowded out by Chinese. This little church was the center of the pistol battles that raged between rival tongues before the Chinese imperial commissioner and Judge Foster drew up a treaty of peace between the factions.

The fighting quarter of the town, and of course it was the mixture of succeeding races that made the Bowery so pugnacious, has gone far uptown. In such blocks as "Hell's Kitchen," three miles above city hall a fight is still a daily occurrence. And the ugliest of all race feuds are those upon the edge of the new colored settlements. Not Thompson street, famed as the seat of the "Pukah club," but an occasional "black and tan" block sandwiched away among other tenements, where respectable colored people are forced to pay exorbitant rentals and herd with the meanest of their kind because in other quarters there is "no room." Race feuds as fierce as that in Springfield, O., are among the ever present possibilities of New York. Southern men in New York predict them.

A Prince of Africa.

POSITIVELY race instinct is curious. There is the case of Pka Isake Seme. Mr. Seme is black enough. But he is a Zulu. Now why should that make a difference? Because his people were conquered, but never enslaved? Because he is a courtesy prince of the blood royal of a warlike race? There is the fact. Not only that he has won Columbia's coveted George William Curtis oratory medal, which is remarkable

enough for a boy who could speak no English eight years ago, but that he was elected a member of the best debating club in Columbia university, is popular in sports and is treated by all the other boys precisely as one of themselves. They do not even overdo it, which happens to negro students sometimes among the white students in Harvard.

A wonderful young man, in truth. He studied English in Zululand, not enough to talk well. Now his native town has trolley cars and electric lights. His father, though an important chief, had, of course, in these days of English rule, a small income, but he sent Seme to Columbia to learn the ways of a republic. The plan was that he should go thence to Oxford to study English law. But both father and mother are now dead. Mr. Seme had to earn money. He has cooked on a yacht. He will be an automobile chauffeur this summer. He delivers lectures, does any honest work. He is in part assisted by a Zulu in Indiana, who helps along for patriotism. Another Zulu has studied white man's medicine by means of similar privations and sacrifices. Others are studying tailoring and like useful arts, to be of value to their people when they return. They all return.

Zulu and English Law.

HE Zulus had law courts of their own, and these still do rude justice as courts of original jurisdiction. But when cases are appealed to the higher English tribunal the natives get mixed in their legal principles. Both systems do justice, but it is a different justice. The young man will make it his work to harmonize the systems. So the Zulu graduate of an American medical college is trying to save what is good in the old fetich system of medicine—and there is much good in it, as Miss Kingsley insisted, and other black belt explorers—and combine it with the white man's medicine.

No student in the 5,000 at Columbia foresaw in early years his life-work and has pursued it with a more unflinching resolution than the Zulu. That does not make the difference I spoke of. Other colored men have done wonders in scholarship, which Mr. Seme has not. The point is that his white associates have with respect to him no race instinct of repugnance.

A Million Immigrants.

HE immigrant record will be beaten this year. The record is more than a million. It was set last year. The number will rise to a million and a quarter in 1906. Over 11,000 came in one day to Ellis island, though they could not all be handled in a day. A problem?

I do not think so. You would not think so if you could spend a day at the island and see the sturdy yeomen, the ginery Magyar Haiduks, the swarthy Italians, who come hither in floods. Especially if you could sit for days in the courts of special inquiry, where doubtful cases are detained, where mothers and children meet after years apart, and where scenes are daily enacted that call for tears of joy and sympathy.

Here is a case. Marcellina Justiniano, of the Abruzzi, is detained. She is an Italian woman of 45, but with her early whitened hair she looks nearer 60. She has the fine features of the statue of a Roman matron. But she may become a public charge. After a day's delay at government cost she is called before the august court; The government employes, men of experience, Grand Army veterans mostly, who sit as judges question her. Meanwhile a messenger has slipped out quietly and returns by a side door, ushering in a good-looking young Italian, dressed in American fashion, obviously prosperous. He walks straight to the bar without seeing the old woman. But the joy that transforms her mobile features into a smile struggling through tears is not lost on the judges. They know what it means. Young Justiniano says yes, he sent for his mother, he paid for her ticket, he can provide for her. How much does he earn? Fo' dol's a day. Has he a bank book? He shows one. The questioning is ended. He turns in his confusion, sees his mother for the first time. Together they go away, hand in hand. You ought to see that.

Immigrants swamping us? They are not so numerous in proportion to our number now as they were 52 years ago; not nearly. They ought to be able to read and write? Of course they ought! But more of them can than 50 years ago. Two-thirds of all the white people who immigrated to America in 1492 up to 1850 could do neither. And I very much suspect that some of our distant relatives may have been among the unlettered majority.

OWEN LANGDON.

The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, Proprietor.

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

TIME TABLE P. V. & N. E. R. R.

ARRIVES ARTESIA.
Northbound, daily 9:25 a. m.
Southbound, daily 6:45 p. m.
POSTOFFICE HOURS:
8 o'clock a. m. to 8 o'clock p. m., except Sunday
Sunday hours 9 to 10 o'clock a. m.

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.

The state Democratic committee of Texas refused to pass a resolution favoring Wm. J. Bryan for president, on the plea that their own Joseph Weldon Bailey may be in the race.

The Commercial Club of White Oaks, New Mexico, is advertising that place as a summer resort. The town was made famous as "Heart's Desire" by Emerson Hough, the novelist, and it is really one of the finest resorts in the mountains.

Editor Gayle Talbot is due home from Dallas with a fresh consignment of printers, and as soon as he gets settled down to business may be expected to re-open his great scheme of annexing the Pecos Valley to Texas. Just at the present time when the newspaper fellows on the other side of the mountains are unanimously engaged in warming up Eddy county he will be sure of cheerful help in moulding public opinion for his fanciful scheme—Roswell Record.

Why "fanciful?" Could anything be more practical or prolific of more satisfaction to the people of this valley than annexation to Texas? We of this portion of New Mexico would welcome the change and unquestionably the brethren on the other side of the mountains would like to see us go.

The Advocate editor always reads with pleasure that bold and stalwart organ of the Republican party of the Territory—the Santa Fe New Mexican. Since its recent enlargement, that paper is even more interesting. We cannot endorse the New Mexican's editorial utterances a little bit, and do not even try to, but we unhesitatingly pronounce it's news service the best in the Territory. Col. Frost is, like a whole lot more of us in the profession, too intolerant and radical to accomplish the good that he otherwise would, but there is no one to gainsay his ability. And he evidently intends to fight it out on that line. The gospel of peace and moral suasion does not appeal to Col. Frost to any perceptible degree. A well seasoned slippery elm club is more to his liking. Hence the New Mexican makes good reading every day in the year.

The Wages of Democracy.

The people of the Pecos Valley may ask for a reapportionment of the territory as a matter of right. As the apportionment now stands one voter in Valencia county gets as much representation in the legislature as four citizens in the Pecos Valley. The Pecos Valley should not longer be denied proper representation for political reasons.—Santa Fe Eagle.

SHALL WE TAKE OFF THE LID?

In another column of the Advocate is printed a petition which was presented to the town trustees Tuesday night, asking that the ordinance prohibiting gambling be repealed. The reasons for the petition are set forth therein.

The request from the saloon people "and citizens" does not come as a surprise. Its coming has been anticipated. The repeal or no repeal of that ordinance was an issue in the late city campaign and the "repealers" won the ticket they put in the field. The Advocate stated at that time that it did not believe the new council would deliver the goods, and this paper is still of the same opinion. The council is composed of business men who are capable of passing judgment on the efficacy of the law, now that it has been tried a year, and they are bound to know that there is no good reason why the town should go back to the old ways. At the time the law was passed, it was freely predicted that Artesia would go dead. But it didn't. On the contrary, more good buildings have been put up in the last twelve months than ever before, and they are still going up in all directions. The town was never in so good a shape as it is today. It was the first and only town in New Mexico to prohibit gambling and the effect was all that could be desired. Immigration was attracted by the fact that Artesia was a law and order town. People have come to make their homes because of it and the town has flourished. Three new churches and a college have been secured within the year and it is safe to say that the law has only been "detrimental to the best interests" of only a small portion of our citizenship. The matter is hardly debatable. No one can truthfully state that Artesia is not a better town today than ever before. New businesses are coming all the time and our freight receipts are away yonder in excess of that a year ago.

A careful perusal of the names signed to the petition will tell whether or not the business men of Artesia are dissatisfied with conditions. Their names are conspicuous for their absence. Out of the 97 names on the petition, the names of just 6 proprietors of business in Artesia appear—excepting, of course, the proprietors of the saloons themselves. Look them up yourself. Of the remainder, there are thirty on the list who the writer never heard of, and he has been here since Artesia was an infant. On the list are well known citizens of Portales, Roswell, Hope, Dayton and Carlsbad. Where the balance of them live, the council is not informed. The Advocate believes that a petition can be secured which will carry the names of twice as many men asking that the good law stand just as it was written by the courageous trustees of last year, and every name will represent a property-holding citizen of the community. The town trustees can easily satisfy themselves as to the true desires of the citizens of Artesia on the subject and it is their duty to do so before considering the idea of repealing a law that effects the peace and happiness and property interests of their constituency.

The names of the constable of the precinct and the marshal of the city appear on the petition. The business of these men is to make arrests and quell disturbances and they are stating a simple truth when they say that the ordinance is "detrimental to their best interests."

A colored blacksmith of Roswell advertises in the Roswell Register-Tribune for business. He guarantees satisfaction and courteous treatment, and permits a picture of himself to be printed as a guarantee of good faith. He goes by the simple name of "George," without any "Mister" before it and we propose to patronize him a dime's worth the first time we go to Roswell.

Grand Leader Specials

For Week Beginning

Monday June 18th

FOR MONDAY AND TUESDAY. We will give you choice of any Parasol in either Black, White or Fancy at a reduction of 15 per cent off regular prices.

FOR THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

Our entire line of Ladies, Misses and Childrens Oxfords at a discount of 15 per cent. We show a good line of both and will be pleased to have you call and examine them.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

POLITE AND COURTEOUS ATTENTION TO ALL

WE WILL APPRECIATE A VISIT FROM YOU

REMEMBER THE ABOVE GOODS WILL BE SOLD AT SPECIAL PRICES ONLY ON DATES MENTIONED

Grand Leader

ONE PRICE—SPOT CASH

Schrock & Higgins Building.

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.

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

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.

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.

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, loud 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 Fetherree & Robertson.

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. Getzwiller, contestant, against Homestead entry No. 2987, made July 10, 1902, for the SE 1-4 of section 23 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 touching 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.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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

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.

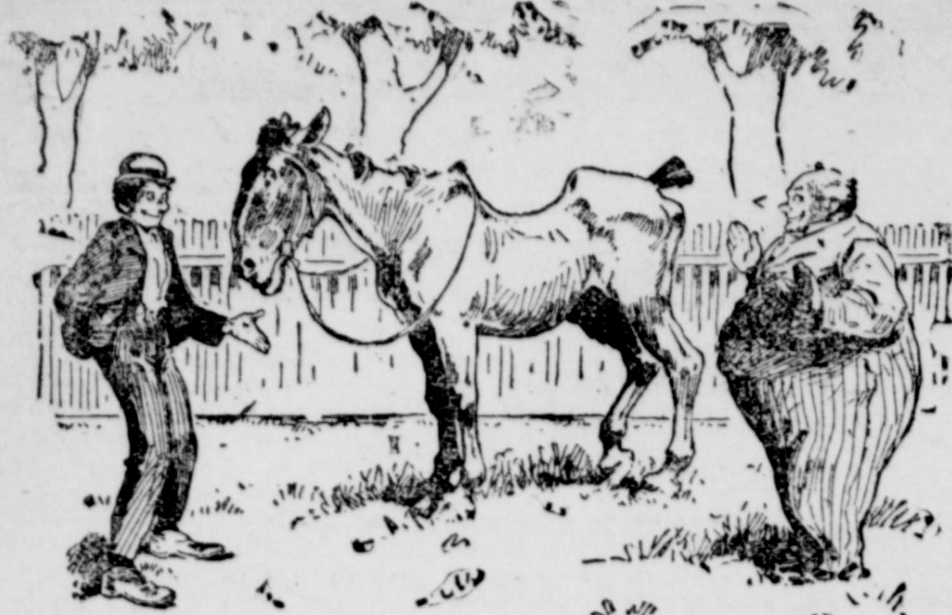
Practice before the General Land Office and before the Secretary of the Interior in Land Contests.

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.

A STRONG ARGUMENT.



The Owner (anxious to sell—Ye won't git such a chance once in a lifetime. Why, that thar hoss was made a-purpose to fit a man o' your build.

CROWN OF GLORY.

Do Not Scent the Hair Until It Is Clean—Various Ways to Give Fragrance.

It is important to use the right kind of a brush. Most people brush too hard and too heavily and they use too stiff a brush. Take a brush whose bristles feel very soft to the hand. You might use one that has been soaked until it is soft or one whose bristles are half worn away.

The stiff bristles are not good and the wire ones are very hurtful when used for purposes of cleaning the hair. They tear the scalp and make the hairs bleed. Hair should not bleed. Each hair should be kept whole and the scalp should be clean and sweet and smooth. The scalp that is torn is sure to bring out a crop of hair that is weak



AN EVENING COIFFURE.

and poor. The scalp should be clean. If it is not a clean scalp it is not a healthy one. Make no mistake about that.

There are some new French recipes out this year for making the hair shine. There are oils which are hastily rubbed over the hair to give it a brilliant finish. If your hair is dry and you want to oil it so as to make it shine don't pour oil on the hand, but oil the brush.

Pour four drops of oil in the palm of the hand. Then rub the brush over your hand until it is oiled. Now brush the hair and you will see it begin to glow. That is the French recipe for oiling the hair. Most people are afraid to try it, but they need not be.

To scent the hair delicately, take a little of the oil of jasmine and pour it in the palm of the hand. It is deadly sweet, but delicious if you do not get too much of it. Try six drops in the palm. Pass the hair brush over your palm. Then brush your hair lightly but well until every hair has been touched by the brush. This will give your hair its most delightful odor.

It is a very simple thing to perfume the locks. If you want to do so you

DESIGN FOR A BLOUSE.

Of Soft White Satin with Trimmings of Chiffon, Lace and Turquoise Velvet Ribbon.

Here is a very dainty blouse suitable for dinner or theater wear; it is of white soft satin finely tucked on the shoulders and very slightly full at the waist. The deep V back and front is filled in with finely tucked white chiffon unlined. The trimming consists of wide lace insertion with holes in the center, through which turquoise ribbon velvet is threaded; the ends are passed under the waistband, which is of folded velvet mounted on a feather-bone foundation.

The puffed sleeves terminate just above the elbow; they are trimmed with insertion threaded with velvet and edged with a lace ruffle.

Materials required: 3 1/2 yards satin 22 inches wide, five yards velvet, two yards insertion, 1 1/2 yard lining.

Use Castor Oil.

Part off the hair and apply to the roots as much castor oil as will go on half a thimble.

can take a big piece of absorbent cotton, a big handful, and you can scent it with oil of bergamot. This is a very good hair scent. Hold it now upon the hair until it has very slightly dampened it. Move it along to the other side. Keep on until the hair is well scented, moving the absorbent cotton here and there.

Scenting the hair is usually considered a difficult thing. Truth to tell, it is very simple. Buy half an ounce of oil of jasmine and experiment for yourself. Pour a little in your hand, rub your hand over your hair brush and go over your hair. But you must be sure first that your hair is clean. You cannot scent dirty hair. It will clog and be very disagreeable. It must be absolutely clean and shining if you want the scent to cling to it.

Women try to scent dirty, musty hair, but it is a ghastly failure. Your hair must be clean and clear if you are going to do anything in the scent line to it. Then don't try to scent with alcohol—if you want it to shine—but use the pure oil perfume. Jasmine is sweet and delightful if you don't put on too much. Geranium is a little too heavy. Neroli, bergamot and lavender are all good. But use them lightly.

A pretty way to make you hair shine is to dress it for evening. Wave it throughout. Curl it, make it fluffy, complete the coiffure entirely. Then scent your hand with a few drops of oil and run your hand over your hair. Jasmine is best for this. Repeat until you have used about ten drops. Your hair will hold its odor all the evening and next day. If you do not wet it nor get it too musty it will hold its scent a full week.

Wedding Etiquette.

The father and mother of the bride, as hostess and host in their own home, welcome the guests before the ceremony; after that the bride first, then the groom, the maid of honor and the maids, then the men of the party; after them the parents of the bride and groom. However, the receiving line soon dwindles down to the interested couple; the others mingle with the guests, especially the men, whose duty it is to see that people are duly presented to the bride and groom and that the way of approach is kept clear. This is accomplished by seeing that the refreshment room is kept filled and that guests are introduced.

Lotion for Tired Eyes.

Lotion for weak, tired or inflamed eyes. Fifteen drops of spirits of camphor, one teaspoonful of powdered boric acid, two-thirds of a cup of boiling water. Cool, strain through muslin and apply several times a day with an eye-cup. Don't wear spotted veils and never read in a dim light. Bad eyes are usually the result of abuse or neglect.



BLOUSE OF WHITE SATIN.

Jealousy causes cancer.

FARM, ORCHARD & GARDEN



GOD BLESS THE FARM.

And may He bless the farmer's home,
Where peace and plenty reign,
No happier spot 'neath Heaven's dome
Doth this broad, beauteous earth contain,
Than where, secure from care and strife,
The farmer spends his peaceful life.
Unweary by toil or tricks for gain,
He turns the fertile mold;
Then scatters 'round the golden grain,
And reaps reward an hundred fold.
He dwells where grace and beauty charm,
For God hath blessed his home and farm.

SWINE NOTES.

A pig that is stunted in growth may make a fine breeder, but in all probability the poor treatment received by the parent will crop out in the offspring.

While feeding the young growing pigs liberally, the sow should be fed all that she will eat of the food best calculated to make her give large quantities of milk.

Young pigs should be taught to eat before they are weaned. There should be an arrangement whereby the little pigs may be fed in a trough by themselves. This can be done by having a small opening into an annex to the main pen.

While suckling pigs the brood sow should be well fed, in order to maintain a liberal flow of milk. Remember that the young pigs are being fed through the sow, and if the mother is half starved the young litter will not thrive.

One writer declares that some breeders lay the cause of cholera to the feeding of green corn, when the blame properly belongs to filthy premises, dirty water, etc. This is a fact that is hard to get around. When the vigor of the herd has been debilitated by filth, and green corn is fed to overcome evil effects, the latter gets the blame if serious losses follow.

With the germs of hog cholera scattered so widely throughout the country, farmers can't be too careful about allowing their hogs to stray or of permitting indiscriminate patronage to boars they may be keeping. Where it can be done, it is much safer not to have the hog lots and pastures fronting on the public highways—roving stray hogs or droves being driven or hauled along the road may infect your stock before you are aware of it. Kill all the buzzards and look out for the run-about dogs. If there is running water in your hog pasture or lot, "keep an eye" up stream or cholera may float down onto you. These precautions mean trouble and expense—but after cholera has once cleaned you entirely out of hogs you will greatly regret having neglected them.

It is claimed by some authorities that broom corn seed makes a good food for swine. Its value for such a purpose will depend very largely in the first place upon the degree of the maturity of the seed at the time of cutting, and in the second place on the way in which the food is prepared and fed. Broom corn seed from brush cut short of maturity will certainly not make good food for swine. When cut at the proper stage and finely ground and fed along with some protein food, good results may be obtained from feeding it.

The small breeds of swine do not seem to be growing in favor. In some respects this is unfortunate. While they do not attain the weights of the middle or large breeds they fill a place in the economy of pork production. They produce a class of light pork which matures at an early age. There is considerable demand for such pork by a certain class of buyers. We are not of the number who think that we get too many pure breeds of swine.

Of all pests, the English sparrow "takes the cake." They drive off every other bird which would build in a box or near by trees and bushes. We are favorable to the shotgun method of eradication, and will push this war of extermination vigorously, for we must protect our martins, bluebirds and wrens, or they will be driven from the country by these foreign nabobs.

You will note that the progressive, up-to-date farmer makes his farm a producer of finished articles, consumes all that he has grown and turns off the product finished in the way of hogs, sheep, horses, cattle, fruits, etc.

Look well after the farm tools, and especially the steel tools. They should have a coating of either axle-grease, or a mixture made of one part rosin and three parts lard.

THE CODLING MOTH.

The codling moth makes apples wormy, and often destroys from 25 to 75 per cent. of the apple crop where nothing is done to prevent it. A little moth deposits eggs on the young apples soon after the blossoms have fallen, and from these worms hatch out which gnaw their way into the apple through the calyx. These worms spend 20 to 30 days burrowing in the apple and then leave the fruit for the crevices and rough bark of the trunks of the apple trees to spin their cocoons, some by crawling down the limbs, others by dropping to the ground and then finding their way to the trunks. From these cocoons moths develop in a few days, which lay eggs for a second brood of worms which are often more destructive than the first. Spray with Paris green or arsenate of lead immediately after blossoms have fallen, and repeat ten days later. Band trees in June and examine them about every ten days, destroying all worms and chrysalides.

If you have neglected it until now there is still time to set trees if proper care is used in handling them. They should be dug with as much roots as possible, and set immediately after digging. If any leaves have formed they should be stripped off. Among shade trees the American elm will bear transplanting perhaps better than any other, and it is one of the most graceful of trees. Shrubs that propagate by suckers may be safely transplanted late in the spring. Among these are the lilac, snowball, Japan quince, the flowering almond and currant, and roses in endless variety.

HOW TREES ARE DWARFED.

The dwarf trees of Japan have been a never ending source of wonder to Europeans ever since the opening of the hermit kingdom to inspection by the rest of the world. A single pine, perfect in foliage, has recently been sold for \$1,200. It is six feet high and alleged to be 850 years old. It has long been supposed that the process by which Japanese gardeners succeed in dwarfing forest trees was a long and costly one. It is now said that it is a simple process and that anyone can do the trick. The following directions are given for producing a miniature oak tree.

Take an orange and scoop out the pulp. Fill the interior with a rich mold and plant an acorn in the center of it, leaving the hole in the rind for it to sprout through. Put it in a sunny place and water it frequently. Soon after the first shoots have appeared the roots begin to break through the orange skin. Take a sharp knife and shave these off carefully and keep them shaved. The tree will grow about five or six inches high and then stop. In a year it will be a perfect miniature oak. When the roots cease to grow the orange skin should be varnished over and imbedded in a flower pot.

SWEET CORN IN SUCCESSION.

Everyone having sufficient garden space to grow table corn wishes an unbroken succession throughout the season of this particularly agreeable esculent. This may be approximated by repeated plantings of favorite varieties at 10 to 14-day intervals, but this trouble may be much lessened by planting at the same time a selection of early and mid-season kinds known to succeed in the neighborhood. When these have made a growth of five or six inches it is time to put in additional breadths of main-crop and late varieties. For the latest of all, if one is willing to take the chances of frost, such kinds as Mammoth Evergreen or the delicious Eight-rowed kind above mentioned may be started, not later than July 20 in this latitude (Iowa). Dates are usually uncertain guides in corn culture, as seasons vary widely, but it seems safe to defer succession plantings, if a wise choice of varieties is made, until the preceding sowing comes up and makes a few inches of growth.

NO OVERSUPPLY OF EGGS.

The supplying of eggs is an industry that we may be assured will never grow less than it is at the present time. Farmers and professional men have been increasing their flocks and fowls and yet the price of eggs has been going up from year to year. The cold storage houses used to carry some stock till late winter, but it is reported now that they are sold out every winter before the season is half gone. Let us push the production of eggs.

PLANTING TREES.

The soil in which trees are to be planted should be given as thorough preparation as for any other crop. It should be plowed to a depth of at least eight inches and firmed down by repeated harrowings. Where the trees are to be planted for shade the holes should be dug large and deep, three feet each way is not too large, and filled in with surface soil to the depth at which the trees are to be set. This work should be done as long as possible before the time for planting the trees, and if now, the soil that is filled into the holes should be saturated with water before setting the trees. Trees that do not have good roots should not be set where they will be exposed to the direct force of the wind. When transplanting set the roots at about the same depth as that at which they grew naturally, and press the soil firmly about the roots. This is a very important point and frequently neglected.

Trees should be pruned when set. The broken and crushed roots should be cut back to sound wood; they usually are cut short enough in digging. The tops should be cut back so as to properly balance them with the roots; one-year-old trees may be cut back to the ground, two-year-old trees should have about half of last year's growth removed, and older trees should be pruned quite severely. No set of rules can be followed in all cases, and individual judgment must determine what is to be done with each tree. In planting for a grove, the trees may be set three or four feet apart in rows seven or eight feet apart, or in check rows of five feet apart each way. The first method will admit of cultivation for a longer time than the second and thinning will not be necessary for a longer time. Trees one year old are suitable for group planting and may be set in furrows plowed for the purpose after the soil has been put in good condition. In every case the trees should be set thicker than they are expected to stand when grown. It is easy to remove a tree. Trees set in isolated positions are especially exposed to the hot sun, and attacks of borers. In such places, the trunks of trees that are taken from the native forests should be protected during the summer by standing a board on the southwest side of the trees.

PLANTING EVERGREENS.

Evergreen differ from deciduous trees in the fact that there is no time of year when they are not evaporating a considerable amount of water through their foliage. But this evaporation is greater at some times than at others, the largest amount being from the new growth in early spring and summer. As a consequence of this evaporation there is unusual call upon the roots for moisture. If the soil is warm and moist new roots put out rapidly. At the beginning of the new growth, or a little before, is, therefore, the best time to plant evergreens. We notice that some leading nurserymen advise planting evergreens late in summer or early fall. Their argument is that the soil is then warmer and in better condition to stimulate growth than it is earlier. We do not doubt that with care evergreens may be successfully planted in August or September, but there is then considerable new growth of leaves which must be checked by transplanting. It would seem to be much like planting deciduous trees in midsummer. It may be done, but there must be more chances of failure than if the experiment be tried in late spring before any new growth has been made.

CORN FOR SOILING.

The most common soiling crop is corn. It has taken us a good many years to learn how to sow it to get the best result from it. When we first began to grow it, we used to sow it so thick that it grew up almost like grass. We began to cut it when it got two feet high, at which time it was very succulent. As we had more experience with it, however, we came to the conclusion that the cows did best if corn was larger and more mature, so we began drilling it in drills about two feet apart. By sowing quite thickly we prevented the appearance of ears, but got a good development of stalk. We try to get the stalk as large as possible, but do not pass the limit where the cows will eat all of it. The two extremes must be avoided, for if the stalk is too coarse and near maturity the cows will leave much of it, and what is left is of no value for bedding or anything else.

DR. A. M. KING,
OSTEOPATH
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 60
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.

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 Brumelsick Building.
Calls answered at any hour.

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

DR. J. L. DAVIS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Bank of Artesia.
Office Phone 155, Residence Phone 154.

DR. CHAS. THOMAS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Porter's Hardware store.
Office Phone No. 5. Residence Phone 3-272.

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

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

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

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.

A Reception.

At the spacious home of Mrs. Julia R. Cleveland Monday evening the members of the Women's Guild tendered their former president, Mrs. Ella Davidson, a farewell reception. The parlors were beautifully decorated with cut flowers and asparagus ferns. Mrs. McCrary, Miss Brown and Miss Helen Norfleet, rendered several choice musical selections on the piano. A thorough treat which was enjoyed by all present. During the evening ice cream and cake were served. As a token of the love and esteem in which the Guild women hold Mrs. Davidson she was presented with a handsome piece of embroidery—California Poppy subject—with a few appropriate remarks by the president.

Not only will the Guild miss so faithful and loyal a worker as Mrs. Davidson but the city of Artesia has lost a citizen whom all held in the greatest esteem, and one and all hope her future home in Roswell may be a prosperous and happy one.

A SAD BLOW TO INDUSTRY.

According to the Tucumcari News, Wm. Barr, a well known farmer of Quay county, came to Tucumcari the other day with a load of prairie dogs, for which he disposed of to good advantage. A few hours thereafter he was held up and robbed of the proceeds of his sale—\$15, and there is much indignation in the county. To rob a Tucumcari man of his prairie dog money is to appropriate his birthright. Immigration of homeseekers into Quay has been very heavy, according to Editor May, of the News, and their industries should be protected, even if the mounted guard of the Territory has to be called out.

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 an emergency. For sale by Fetherree & Robertson.

It is said that Dr. G. Pinnell has received the appointment of postmaster at Dayton, to succeed Capt. J. M. Chase, who has filed upon government land near Deming. Capt. Chase was the pioneer citizen of the town, having built the first business house on the ground, and it would be hard to imagine a man who could have been more courteous or painstaking in the discharge of the duties of the office. He and his most excellent wife have a host of good friends in the valley, who will regret to see them leave.

Our perfect adjustable disc cultivators are giving such universal satisfaction that we fear we won't have enough to go round. So if you think of buying one better come early before they are all gone. J. R. Blair.

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

Wm. E. Clark had a well drilled a year ago north of town and the flow secured was very small—about one inch over a six-inch casing. Last week the Hardwick drill was given the contract to clean out the well and re-case it. This was done in two or three days work and the well is now one of the big ones. The same kind of work will doubtless be of like benefit to a lot more of the wells of this section of the valley, which have not been properly cased in the first place.

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

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

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

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 NE1-4 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 Wednesday, 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 intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 925, for the NE1-2 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 intention 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 Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Tuesday, the 17th 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.

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. 23 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 Welby, 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 25, 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. 25 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.
HOMESTEAD APPLICATION NO. 2682.
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., Norman Owens of Artesia, N. M., Sallie L. Roberts of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

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

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. Engines, 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 finest rigs, the fastest horses—gentle drive suitable for ladies and children to drive. Breeches, or bawky horse Prompt service night day. Nothing too good for the public. Give us call. To treat your rig is all we know. Location 3rd Street South Gibson Hotel. Phone 8

J. K. WALLING & SON Props.

THE BANK OF ARTESIA,
CAPITAL STOCK \$30,000.00
DIRECTORS:
J. C. Gage, E. N. Heath, J. K. Walling, A. V. Logan,
Jno. B. Enfield, A. L. Norfleet, A. H. Bromelsick.
OFFICERS:
J. C. Gage, President, A. V. Logan, V-President.
A. L. Norfleet, Cashier, Jno. B. Enfield, Asst. Cashier.

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

THE ARTESIA ADVOCATE

GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

Watchmakers, despite their difficult work, rarely suffer from eye trouble of any kind.

In Bolivia the natives of the interior wear hats and shirts made of the bark of a tree, which is first soaked in water and then beaten until pliable.

Snow was preserved by the ancients, instead of ice, by covering it up in the ground. A cargo of natural ice shipped from Boston to Calcutta in 1833 brought six cents a pound.

Simultaneously from two independent sources comes striking testimony to the virtues of the hairless head. It is stated that, first, there are no bald criminals, and, secondly, there are no bald lunatics.

Mrs. Richard H. Savage is the owner of the famous painting, "Sheridan's Ride," and values it at \$5,000. A bill has been introduced in the senate for its purchase, to be hung in the corridor of the capitol.

There has just been deposited in the insect house at the Cincinnati Zoo a specimen of the bird-eating spider, which earns its name by occasionally including in its menu some of the brilliantly hued humming birds and varicolored flies of the South American tropics.

The boatmen of Holland measure distances by smoking. The distance between two named points is expressed as so many pipefuls of tobacco, meaning, of course, that one would smoke so many pipes while covering the distance mentioned. Holland's colonies are 60 times as big as the mother country.

Radium is a substance millions of times more powerful than dynamite. It is estimated that an ounce of radium would contain enough power to raise 10,000 tons a mile above the earth's surface. The energy needed to tow a ship of 12,000 tons a distance of 6,000 sea miles at 15 knots is contained in 22 ounces of radium.

When the pope received the French bishops recently they could not understand his disclosures, so strong is his Venetian accent. But it is the thing now in the Vatican to speak with a little of that accent. Venetian dishes are in vogue, and in the houses of rich Romans Venetian antiquities are made prominent.

In England no arrests may be made on a Sunday, except for treason, felony, or a breach of the peace; and freedom from arrest at any time on civil process is a privilege enjoyed by members of the royal family and their servants, bishops, peers and peeresses, and members of parliament during the sitting of parliament and 40 days before and after each session.

There are two sorts of tattooing in use among the women of the Congo. One is common to all the members of the same tribe, and indicates the origin and birthplace of the subject. It is an infallible and perpetual certificate of birth and nationality. The other sort of tattooing is simply fantasy and coquetry. The women mark upon their bodies the epochs of their existence.

The early Greeks and Romans rode horses bareback. They regarded it as unmanly to ride in a saddle. In fact, the modern saddle with pommel, crupper and stirrups was unknown to the ancients. Nero gave out fancy coverings to his cavalry, and the bareback riders of the German forests used to laugh at them. Saddles with trees came into use in the fourth century; stirrups three centuries later.

The greatest dental operation on record was performed upon an elephant in the City of Mexico. The aching tooth was 12 inches long and 14 inches in diameter at the root. After Mr. Elephant had been securely fastened with chains his mouth was pried open and a quantity of cocaine applied to deaden the pain. When this was done a hole was bored through the tooth and an iron bar inserted. Then a rope was twisted around the bar and four horses attached and started, and the tooth gave way like pulling stumps.

All the automobile endurance contests are thrown into the shade by the remarkable performance of Emil Boulhours, of Paris, who rode a bicycle 815 miles and 291 yards in 24 hours, at the remarkable average rate of 34 hours an hour. When one considers the delays and the stops entailed in such a race it means that for hours the rider must have been pedaling his bicycle at the rate of 50 miles an hour, and sometimes even faster than that. The strain on the system to withstand this must be severe and certainly felt by the rider.

THE POINT OF THE PROVERB

An old proverb advises the shoemaker to stick to his last. It means that a man always succeeds best at the business he knows. To the farmer it means, stick to your plow; to the blacksmith, stick to your forge; to the painter, stick to your brush. When we make experiments out of our line they are likely to prove expensive failures.

It is amusing, however, to remark how every one of us secretly thinks he could do some other fellow's work better than the other fellow himself. The painter imagines he can make paint better than the paint manufacturer; the farmer thinks he can do a job of painting better, or at least cheaper than the painter, and so on.

A farm hand in one of Octave Thanet's stories tells the Walking Delegate of the Painters' Union, "Anybody can slather paint;" and the old line painter tells the paint salesman, "None of your ready made mixtures for me; I reckon I ought to know how to mix paint."

The farm hand is wrong and the painter is wrong: "Shoemaker, stick to your last." The "fancy farmer" can farm, of course, but it is an expensive amusement. If it strikes him as pleasant to grow strawberries at fifty cents apiece, or to produce eggs that cost him five dollars a dozen, it is a form of amusement, to be sure, if he can afford it, but it's not farming. If the farmer likes to slosh around with a paint brush and can afford the time and the expense of having a practical painter do the job right pretty soon afterward, it's a harmless form of amusement. If the painter's customers can afford to stand for paint that comes off in half the time it should, they have a perfect right to indulge his harmless vanity about his skill in paint making. But in none of these cases does the shoemaker stick to his last.

There is just one class of men in the world that knows how to make paint properly and have the facilities for doing it right; and that is the paint manufacturers—the makers of the standard brands of ready-prepared paints. The painter mixes paints; the paint manufacturer grinds them together. In a good ready-prepared paint every particle of one kind of pigment is forced to join hands with a particle of another kind and every bit of solid matter is forced, as it were, to open its mouth and drink in its share of linseed oil. That is the only way good paint can be made, and if the painter knew how to do it he has nothing at hand to do it with. A paint pot and a paddle are a poor substitute for power-mixers, buhr-mills and roller-mills.

The man who owns a building and neglects to paint it as often as it needs paint is only a degree more short-sighted than the one who tries to do his own painting or allows the painter to mix his paint for him.

P. G.

It is usually safe to judge a woman by the things she doesn't say.

No Others.

It is a class to itself. It has no rivals. It cures where others merely relieve. For aches, pains, stiff joints, cuts, burns, bites, etc., it is the quickest and surest remedy ever devised. We mean Hunt's Lightning Oil.

The cream of society is easily separated from the milk of human kindness.

TERRIBLE ITCHING SCALP.

Eczema Broke Out Also on Hands and Limbs—An Old Soldier Declares: "Cuticura is a Blessing."

"At all times and to all people I am willing to testify to the merits of Cuticura. It saved me from worse than the tortures of hades, about the year 1900, with itching on my scalp and temples, and afterwards it commenced to break out on my hands. Then it broke out on my limbs. I then went to a Surgeon whose treatment did me no good, but rather aggravated the disease. I then told him I would go and see a physician in Erie. The reply was that I could go anywhere, but a case of eczema like mine could not be cured; that I was too old (80). I went to an eminent doctor in the city of Erie and treated with him for six months, with like results. I had read of the Cuticura Remedies, and so I sent for the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and continued taking the Resolvent until I had taken six bottles, stopping it to take the Pills. I was now getting better. I took two baths a day and at night I let the lather of the Soap dry on. I used the Ointment with great effect after washing in warm water, to stop the itching at once. I am now cured. The Cuticura treatment is a blessing, and should be used by every one who has itching of the skin. I can't say any more, and thank God that He has given the world such a curative. Wm. H. Gray, 3303 Mount Vernon St., Philadelphia, Pa., August 2, 1905."

It is far better to take people as they are than to waste valuable time in trying to make them as they should be.

SNAKES AT \$20 A FOOT.

Big Ones Consequently Come High—Some Reptiles Sold by the Pound.

"Snakes," said a dealer in wild animals and reptiles, "increase in value out of all proportion to their size. So while you could buy a seven-foot python for \$12, you couldn't begin to buy one of twice that length for twice that price. A 14-foot python would be worth \$150, and a python 25 feet in length would cost \$500."

"Some sorts of smaller snakes are regularly sold by the pound, and we sometimes buy big snakes in that way of sailors that bring them in on ships coming from snake countries. We weigh the big snake in a bag and pay so much a pound for it."

"But big snakes are not sold in that way by dealers, nor are they sold by the foot, though, of course, the length governs the snake's value. Of two snakes of the same length one might be worth more money than the other, for snakes vary in their physical characteristics, just as human beings do, and their prices vary accordingly."

"Of two big snakes of the same length and the same thickness one might weigh 50 pounds more than the other, and then of two big snakes of the same length one might be thin and spare of body, while the other was thicker and bulkier, and as between these two, other things being equal, the bulkier snake would be worth the more, because it would make the more striking and imposing show."

"Thus, while the length does govern, it is not the only thing to be taken into account, and so big snakes are sold neither by the pound nor by the foot, but at prices fixed on each individual snake."

"We import annually hundreds of big snakes, the great majority of them ranging in length between seven and twenty feet. The very biggest snakes are becoming scarcer and more difficult to obtain. Our collector in India, while in the course of that time he has gathered many big snakes, has in the last six months obtained but one snake measuring 25 feet in length."

"Big snakes and little ones are sold to zoological parks and to show people all over the country. For the very largest snakes the demand is greater than the supply."

LEADS ALL INDUSTRIES.

Manufacture of Foods Far in Advance of Other Lines of Commercial Business.

According to the latest United States census, the manufacture of foods (excluding liquors) leads all other manufacturing industries, the value of the annual output being \$2,277,702,000, or 17.5 per cent. of the total value of the manufactured products of the United States. This is \$500,000,000 greater than the value of the iron and steel industry output, according to the Review of Reviews. It is a wonderful example of the growth of factory methods in an industry once (less than 50 years ago) to a large extent domestic.

Regarding the expenditures for food we have but to take into consideration the well-known actual statistical facts that nine-tenths of the people of this and other lands spend from 50 to 65 per cent. of their income (estimated for the great majority of American families to be not over \$500 yearly) for food alone, not including its preparation for the table at that. Dr. Edward Atkinson's estimate of \$1.50 per week, spent for food and drink for each adult, is surely moderate enough. This, upon an adult population basis of 60,000,000, gives us a weekly expenditure of \$90,000,000, which in a year would amount to the gigantic total of \$4,680,000,000. It is probably an underestimate to say that \$6,000,000,000 is expended annually for food and drink our approximate 80,000,000 population. Take one very small item alone. According to an estimate made several years ago we buy 118,500,000 pounds of baking powder per annum, at a cost of about \$35,500,000.

It is an amazing fact that although the cost of food makes up so large a part of the cost of living and plays so important a part in economic and sociological problems, the most intelligent people know less concerning the elementary facts of food, its composition, sources, preparation for market, nutritive value, adulteration, misbranding, etc., than of almost any other necessity of life.

Not That Kind of Suits.

A dilapidated person rang a West Philadelphia door bell and asked the lady of the house, a lawyer's wife, whether she had any old suits. "Go to see my husband at his office," she answered. "His are mostly old. He's had one of them I know for more than 20 years." The tramp looked discouraged.—Philadelphia Record.

Ancient Royal Headgear.

A queen of ancient Egypt wore over the light blue head covering fashionable for her sex an elaborate head-dress in place of a crown. This was made in the form of some symbolic animal, or less it bore a symbol—a bird, the heads of serpents, or the horns of oxen.

A Curious Observance.

In South America, where visitations of earthquakes are frequent, the buildings, of course, are especially constructed for safety in such calamities, but there is a curious recognition of the peril of life in the Peruvian town of Cuzco. For three centuries, ever since the Spanish occupation, a special festival is celebrated in Easter week in honor of "Christ of the Earthquakes." The whole town is resplendent with decoration, waxen effigies of saints are borne shoulder high, and, last of all, on a massive silver stand, borne by eight miserably clad beggars, a waxen representation of Christ, so ingeniously equipped with inner springs that the whole frame appears to be a constant quiver. The sight of these tremors makes such an impression on the kneeling crowds that on the close of the procession at the cathedral doors the people, especially the women, almost forcibly resist the taking away of the image of Him whom they regard as their special protector.

Sins of the imagination are by no means imaginary sins.

It.

An itching trouble is not necessarily a dangerous one, but certainly a most disagreeable affliction. No matter the name, if you itch—it cures you. Hunt's Cure is "It." Absolutely guaranteed to cure any form of itching known. First application relieves.

Mrs. Roosevelt's Hobby.

Mrs. Roosevelt has one well developed hobby, and that is the collection of old china. Under her supervision one of the most valuable collections in the country has been placed on exhibition in the basement of the White House, and it is a proud day when she can add something of historic worth to the treasures. The exhibit is made up entirely of remnants of the dinner sets which formerly served the presidential families. It begins with some rare gold trimmed plates and cups and saucers which were the pride of Martha Washington's heart, and continues down to the era of Mrs. McKinley.

It appears to be impossible for a woman to know how to make baby clothes and have a working knowledge of the rules of bridge.

The Unity of Things.

Only an accidental flower; planted by no gardener's care, but sprung from some wind-blown seed; yet think what mystic relations radiate from that tiny, unnoticed blossom. Relations with the winds, which bore it to the crevice in which it lies; to the rains that watered it; the brown earth that fed it; and the far-off sun from whose untwisted light it takes its color. And what is true of the flower in the crannied wall is true of every other form of life.—Dr. W. H. Fitchett.

BREAD DYSPEPSIA.

The Digesting Element Left Out.

Bread dyspepsia is common. It affects the bowels because white bread is nearly all starch, and starch is digested in the intestines, not in the stomach proper.

Up under the shell of the wheat berry nature has provided a curious deposit which is turned into diastase when it is subjected to the saliva and to the pancreatic juices in the human intestines.

This diastase is absolutely necessary to digest starch and turn it into grape-sugar, which is the next form; but that part of the wheat berry makes dark flour, and the modern miller cannot readily sell dark flour, so nature's valuable digester is thrown out and the human system must handle the starch as best it can, without the help that nature intended.

Small wonder that appendicitis, peritonitis, constipation and all sorts of trouble exist when we go so contrary to nature's law. The food experts that perfected Grape-Nuts Food, knowing these facts, made use in their experiments of the entire wheat and barley, including all the parts, and subjected them to moisture and long continued warmth, which allows time and the proper conditions for developing the diastase, outside of the human body.

In this way the starchy part is transformed into grape-sugar in a perfectly natural manner, without the use of chemicals or any outside ingredients. The little sparkling crystals of grape-sugar can be seen on the pieces of Grape-Nuts. This food therefore is naturally pre-digested and its use in place of bread will quickly correct the troubles that have been brought about by the too free use of starch in the food, and that is very common in the human race to-day.

The effect of eating Grape-Nuts ten days or two weeks and the discontinuance of ordinary white bread is very marked. The user will gain rapidly in strength and physical and mental health.

"There's a reason."

TWICE-TOLD TESTIMONY.

A Woman Who Has Suffered Tells How to Find Relief.

The thousands of women who suffer backache, languor, urinary disorders and other kidney ills, will find comfort in the words of Mrs. Jane Farrell, of 606 Ocean Ave., Jersey City, N. J., who says: "I reiterate all I have said before in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills. I had been having heavy backache and my general health was affected when I began using them. My feet were swollen, my eyes puffed, and dizzy spells were frequent. Kidney action was irregular and the secretions highly colored. To-day, however, I am a well woman, and I am confident that Doan's Kidney Pills have made me so, and are keeping me well."

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

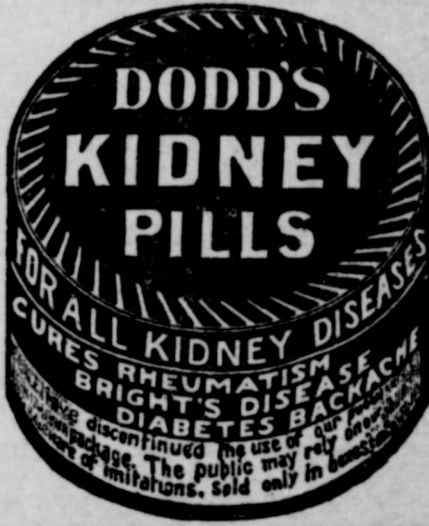
Going Back to Nature.

The venerable Professor Alexander Stephens, M. D., of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons, said in a recent lecture to his medical class: "The older physicians grow the more skeptical the become of the virtues of medicine and the more they are disposed to trust to the powers of nature. Notwithstanding all our boasted improvements, patients suffer as much as they did forty years ago. The reason medicine has advanced so slowly is because physicians have studied the writings of their predecessors instead of nature."

A Wearisome Sermon.

Bishop Strachan, of Toronto, once received two church wardens who complained that their clergyman wearied the congregation by repeating a sermon. He had preached it twelve times. The bishop asked for the text. Neither of the church wardens could remember.

"Go back," said the bishop, sternly, "and ask your clergyman to preach the sermon once more, and then come back and tell me the text."



When some people drop a hint it sounds like a ton of bricks.

Write Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., for sample of Garfield Tea. Mild laxative.

A man's best friend goes back on him when he kicks himself.

A Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherrybark, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe, obstinate, chronic coughs, bronchial and laryngeal troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from the lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures. Send for and read the little book of extracts, treating of the properties and uses of the several medicinal roots that enter into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and learn why this medicine has such a wide range of application in the cure of diseases. It is sent free. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. The "Discovery" contains no alcohol or harmful, habit-forming drug. Ingredients all printed on each bottle wrapper in plain English.

Sick people, especially those suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 61 stamps for cloth-bound copy.

Don't overlook the smallest opportunity. It will grow.

CORDIAL INVITATION

ADDRESSED TO WORKING GIRLS

Miss Barrows Tells How Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Helps Working Girls.



Girls who work are particularly susceptible to female disorders, especially those who are obliged to stand on their feet from morning until night in stores or factories.

Day in and day out the girl toils, and she is often the bread-winner of the family. Whether she is sick or well, whether it rains or shines, she must get to her place of employment, perform the duties exacted of her—smile and be agreeable.

Among this class the symptoms of female diseases are early manifest by weak and aching backs, pain in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach. In consequence of frequent wetting of the feet, periods become painful and irregular, and frequently there are faint and dizzy spells, with loss of appetite, until life is a burden.

All these symptoms point to a derangement of the female organism which can be easily and promptly cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Miss Abby F. Barrows, Nelsonville, Athens Co., Ohio, tells what this great medicine did for her. She writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I feel it my duty to tell you the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier have done for me. Before I took them I was very nervous, had dull headaches, pains in back, and periods were irregular. I had been to several doctors, and they did me no good.

"Your medicine has made me well and strong. I can do most any kind of work without complaint, and my periods are all right.

"I am in better health than I ever was, and I know it is all due to your remedies. I recommend your advice and medicine to all who suffer."

It is to such girls that Mrs. Pinkham holds out a helping hand and extends a cordial invitation to correspond with her. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Her long record of success in treating woman's ills makes her letters of advice of untold value to every ailing working girl. Address, Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

MAKE EVERY DAY



no matter how bad the weather you cannot afford to be without a TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER. When you buy look for the SIGN OF THE FISH.

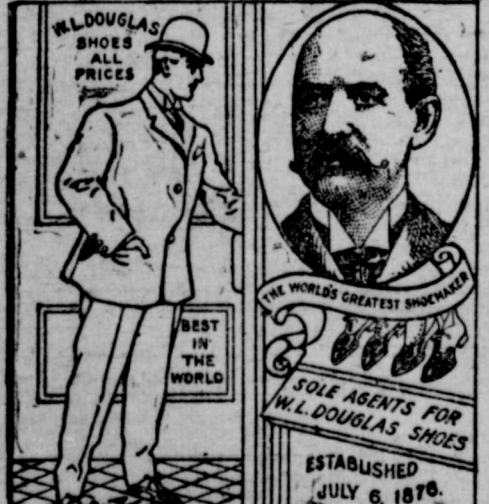
ELKS

MEET IN DENVER IN JULY. Rate One Fare for the Round Trip. Selling July 13-14-15. Limit August 20. Via Santa Fe.

For further information ask Santa Fe Agent or Address W. S. KEENAN, G. P. A., C. C. & S. F., Galveston.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled 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 I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$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, \$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.

Translated by Bootblack.

General Bingham, police commissioner of New York, was asked concerning a report that he had resigned, following a conflict of authority with the fire commissioner. General Bingham said he saw the report and it reminded him of an Italian proverb. He wrote it down and handed it to the inquirer, saying: "Give it to the bootblack. He will translate it for you." The bootblack, after struggling with it for some time, said that it read: "If it is not true it is well founded." The Italian which Commissioner Bingham wrote down was "Si non e ver e ben trovato."

If love fills our hearts, our hands will do for ourselves.

Listen when two women quarrel, if you would hear the truth.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood, regulates the digestive organs, brings good health.

The size of a lion's share depends upon the size of the lion.

It Matters Not.

No matter the name; no matter the place; if you are afflicted with that intolerable, often excruciating itching sensation, you want a cure and want it quick.

Hunt's Cure is an infallible, never failing remedy. It cures. Only 50c per box and strictly guaranteed.

When a man is down he need fear nothing but kicks.

The self-centered church revolves around the collection.

The Fort Worth & Denver City Railway Company, popularly known as "The Denver Road," announces that, effective June 1st, it will establish a new through sleeping car line between Lafayette, La., and Denver, Colorado, the routing of same to be via the lines of the Southern Pacific Company between Lafayette and Houston, the H. & T. C. Road between Houston and Ft. Worth, and "The Denver Road" between Ft. Worth and Denver. This is a new feature in favor of the satisfactory accommodation of a constantly increasing tourist business to Colorado, and will undoubtedly serve with favor and tend to increase such tourist business from Louisiana and Southern Texas points; also from points in Central Texas along the line of the H. & T. C. Road. In addition to the foregoing, announcement is made that double daily through train service will be again established via the F. W. & D. C. Ry. through to Denver about June 1, and that in all likelihood a third train will be placed in service for the accommodation of local business between Fort Worth and Quanah, Texas. With the inauguration of this third train it is understood the schedules of the through Colorado trains will be materially quickened or shortened, since the local train referred to will make it possible to cut out a number of stops en route which have been necessary to the through trains during former seasons.—A. A. GLISSON, General Passenger Agent.

If we live in activity, success is a continuation.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. No, Cordelia, the milk of human kindness isn't dispensed from cans.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. D. Little*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A train of thought is all right if it is on time.

Mrs. Mittie Huffaker.



HAD GIVEN UP ALL HOPE. CONFINED TO HER BED WITH DYSPEPSIA.

"I Owe My Life to Pe-ru-na," Says Mrs. Huffaker.

Mrs. Mittie Huffaker, R. R. No. 3, Columbia, Tenn., writes:

"I was afflicted with dyspepsia for several years and at last was confined to my bed, unable to sit up.

"We tried several different doctors without relief.

"I had given up all hope of any relief and was almost dead when my husband bought me a bottle of Pe-ru-na.

"At first I could not notice any benefit, but after taking several bottles I was cured sound and well.

"It is to Pe-ru-na I owe my life today.

"I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers."

Revised Formula.

"For a number of years requests have come to me from a multitude of grateful friends, urging that Pe-ru-na be given a slight laxative quality. I have been experimenting with a laxative addition for quite a length of time, and now feel gratified to announce to the friends of Pe-ru-na that I have incorporated such a quality in the medicine which, in my opinion, can only enhance its well-known beneficial character.

"S. B. HARTMAN, M. D."

A lazy man's clothes soon become as thread-bare as an empty spool.

Many Smokers Prefer Them to 10c Cigars. Annual Sales Eight Million (\$8,000,000.)

The popularity of Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is largely due to the fact that this factory always uses thoroughly ripe and perfectly cured tobacco, thus giving the smoker a rich, mellow tasting cigar. The tobacco is from crops showing the best quality and is graded fancy selected. Smokers have found that they can always depend on the same high standard of quality in the Lewis' Single Binder. The Lewis' Single Binder Factory is one of the largest holders of fancy graded tobacco in the United States. Lewis' Single Binder cigar gives the smoker what he wants and at the right price.

It has fractured many a friendship.

Cardor is all right in its place, but Fifty-cent cotton umbrellas will never become popular so long as a man can borrow a \$7 silk one for nothing.

For the Blues.

If you are blue, dejected, and feel like the world has it "in for you," the chances are your liver is taking a few days off. Put it to work by using Simmons Liver Purifier (tin boxes), it's the best regulator of them all.

A woman who is jealous is almost as exasperating as a man who isn't.

The Gobbler Saved the Day.

One morning Uncle Josh started out across the woods with an ax on his shoulder. He had gone about a mile when, looking ahead, he saw twenty-seven wild turkeys asleep on a branch of a large tree. The branch of the tree was about four feet from the ground, and Uncle Josh hit on a plan to get the whole flock. He walked up to the tree and, with a mighty stroke, split the limb just where the turkeys' toes clinched around it. As the crack in the limb closed up all of their toes were caught. This awoke the turkeys and they began to flap and make a great noise. Pretty soon the largest gobbler in the flock seemed to address the rest of the turkeys, and then they all made a spring into the air and flew off with the tree hanging on their toes. This astonished Uncle Josh so much that he sat down on a stump and scratched his head and said, "By gum!"—Magazine of Fun.

Apples Curb Desire for Liquor.

"For ten years," said a physician, "I have advocated apples as a cure for drunkenness. In that time I have tried the apple cure on some forty or fifty drunkards and my success has been most gratifying.

"Let any man afflicted with the love of drink eat three or more apples daily and the horrible craving will gradually leave him. The cure will be greatly helped along if he also smokes as little as possible.

"I know a woman who cured a drunken husband without his knowledge by keeping always a plentiful supply of good apples on the dining table. The man ate these apples and finally stopped drinking altogether."

Place for Madame Curie.

It seems probable that Mme. Curie will succeed her husband as professor of physics in the Sorbonne. This chair was especially created for M. Curie two years ago, and his wife, by reason of her valuable collaboration in the research that led to the discovery of radium, was appointed his chief laboratory assistant. Now that the question has arisen of appointing a successor to M. Curie, his widow is quite seriously spoken of as the person best fitted, not only by intimate knowledge of his methods and work, but also by her own scientific attainments, to succeed him.

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

Burglars who rifle safes should be shotgunned.

Garfield Tea, the herb laxative, is better than drugs and strong cathartics; it cures.

Don't try to add to your stature by standing on your dignity.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE This signature For FREE Trial Package, Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. on every box. **A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.**

WINCHESTER

"NUBLACK"
Loaded Black Powder Shells
Shoot Strong and Evenly,
Are Sure Fire,
Will Stand Reloading.
They Always Get The Game.
For Sale Everywhere.

You Look Prematurely Old

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

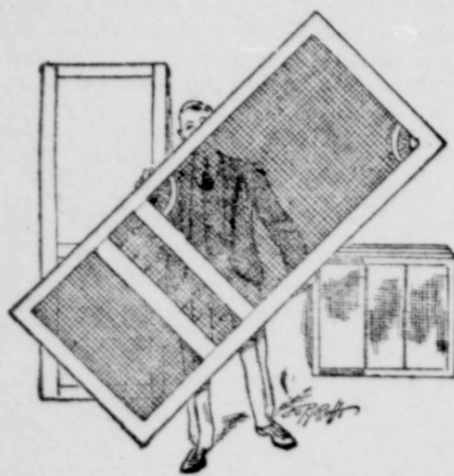
An M. D.'s Praise

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

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

CHRISTOPHER & PRICE, Props.

FOURTH STREET.

'PHONE 71.

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.

J. E. SWEPSTON,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY.
NOTARY PUBLIC.

GENERAL ACCOUNTING.

OFFICE IN BANK OF ARTESIA BUILDING.

PHONE 140.

ARTESIA, N. M.

WANT A WIDE OPEN TOWN.

Town Trustees Are Petitioned to Repeal Ordinance Prohibiting Gambling.

The board of town trustees, at its meeting Tuesday night was presented with a petition asking that the ordinance against gambling in Artesia be repealed, and the signers gave their reasons for asking therefor. Below we print the petition and signatures:

PETITION

To The Hon. President and Members of the City Council, of Artesia:

We, the undersigned saloon men and citizens of Artesia, believing that the prohibition of Gambling and forced closing of the saloons at 10 o'clock at night is detrimental to our best interests, and the financial interests of the town of Artesia, in as much as we have open towns both north and south of us, which constantly drain our town of money that should be kept at home. Therefore, we petition your honorable board to repeal the ordinance prohibiting gambling and forcing the closing of saloons at 10 o'clock at night; and allow us to run our places according to the laws of the Territory of New Mexico, we pledging ourselves to do all in our power to maintain law and order at all times in our place.

Howell & Hough	W. H. Angell
W. W. Nuckles	w. P. Chaffee
W. H. Garrett	G. W. Batton
H. Allen	A. A. Frost
John Roonee	W. B. Ward
Harry E. Morgan	T. S. Carberry
Barney Clark	H. Crouch
Oscar Childress	R. A. Harris
Artesia Machine Shop (C. E. Echols)	C. B. Daniel
Geo. W. Bent	Jack Ivy
A. L. Schneider	J. F. Hostettler
Will Yeargin	G. A. Shelton
W. M. Rode	W. H. Clark
J. T. Patrick	R. L. Ramsey
Eugene Ockerman	H. T. Peck
S. P. Henry	J. H. Hover
C. F. Herlacker	S. A. Whittinghill
S. W. Vanwinkle	Preston Baker
W. H. Thomas	Jim Conner
Albert Williams	W. H. White
W. R. Allen	A. J. Hale
Roy Daniels	E. O. Keith
T. H. Porter	J. B. Estep
Geo. Stransel	J. A. Santo
W. E. Gesler	Harvey Danner
J. E. Ray	R. L. Stidham
J. R. Haines	Frank Gratios
A. C. Arnee	C. C. Stanley
W. H. Sage	M. D. Beary
Dock McHollagh	W. W. Walker
J. C. Thomas	F. S. Stuart
G. W. Owens	M. Colburn
O. B. Storm	Roland Coggins
A. M. Powell	Willie Miller
W. T. Lawson	J. W. Cave
Gust Tercin	W. H. Edwards
Vie Lyon	J. P. Rhoder
A. E. Linell	J. O. Walling
L. F. Shepard	C. Armitage
T. R. Logan	Dock Wade
R. L. Christopher	J. Q. Allen
O. J. Adams	Albert B. Amonett
J. G. Danner	H. Batton
J. T. Bond	J. M. Conn
J. A. Clifton	James A. Martin
B. M. McCall	E. H. Harrison
Hugh Edington	H. S. Logan
J. C. Emerson	Frank A. Crosson
F. E. Thomas	

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. 27c at Fatherree & Robertson drug store.

Methodist Church South.

We are having a fine meeting, six additions up to Wednesday. Our Presiding Elder will be with us this Sunday. We want a full attendance at the Sunday School and Leagues. Everybody invited to hear Bro. French preach. J. H. Messer, Pastor.

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.

8-room house in Roswell to trade for Artesia property, either city or country. See L. W. Martin.

A H. Bromelsick is in this week from Estancia.

John Schrock returned Wednesday evening from a trip east, having been gone for the past two weeks.

June Clearance Sale

Commencing June 18th we offer Special Bargains in Laces, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Embroidered and Tinsel Belts, Buster Brown Belts, Collars, Lisle and Drop Stitch Hose, Lingerie Hats, Etc.

MILLINERY AT SPECIAL PRICES

Record Sisters

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President.

C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

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.

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.

Jenny Carr of Boston.

BY CHARLES MICHAEL WILLIAMS.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

This is a tale about a girl in Boston. Her name was Jenny Carr and I met her when I worked in a small department store. I got nine dollars a week, and worked ten hours a day; and I certainly did earn the money. I had been sleeping on a couch in Dick Allen's studio, on Boylston street, and he had been buying me meals, but now I got a room of my own in the West End, and a meal ticket. Allen was an old friend of mine—the oddest, shyest, and most lovable chap I ever knew—an artist who was always drawing women's faces, and dreaming (although you had to know him very well to be aware of it) of love, and who, nevertheless, lived a lonely, companionless life. He did not want me to leave his rooms. But my rough and ready ways and habits consorted ill with Dick's refined manner of life, and, besides, I had been sponging on him too long.

Jenny sold things from the tinware counter, in the kitchen-ware department, near the basement where I unpacked the goods. I hate to have to try to make you see a pretty girl in the murky medium of my words; but here goes for a try. Well! her eyes were blue, and her hair was black, her lips were red and her cheeks were white. Oh! Such a catalogue, doesn't form a magic mirror and evoke Jenny's face for you, I know.

Jenny was 18 years old; and would still have been going to high school had not her father, a little groceryman, died just as he failed in business—leaving five children behind him. The family had come from Maine and had few friends and no relatives in Boston; and it was a case of all those in it able to work to get out and do so.

In that store there were about 50 girls—ranging in age from about 16 years to 60—and four floorwalkers looked after them. There were no men behind the counters; only in the basement, packing and unpacking, and in the shipping room. The manager of the store had eyes in his head, and his eyes were on intimate terms with his brain; that is, what his eyes saw his keen brain made use of; the millionaires who owned the store, together with some 50 others like it all over the country, could not have had a better manager than Mr. Benbow.

I worked hard, everywhere; and Benbow saw I was a hustler. He spoke to me several times when I was toting things around the store; and by and by he came to me and said that the young fellow who had been floor-walking in the kitchen-ware department was going, as head floorwalker, to a town in another state where a new store was to be opened, and how would I like to tackle his job?

There would be ten dollars a week in it, and easier work. It was all one to me where I worked; I intended soon to quit Boston, anyhow, and make for the south for the winter, and I took the job. To tell the whole truth, it was because Jenny worked in that department that I really cared to accept.

But this girl, Jenny Carr, was in my head, together with thoughts of her that bothered me. She seemed to me as a flower in a patch of weeds, bound to be lost amid them. There was a something in her eyes, in the way she carried her head—which was poised on her shoulders as lightly as is that of a bird—that told me she was pining, grieving, wasting—and not, perhaps, knowing why. She was a creature made for sunshine, and thrust into shadow; a being made for free flight—and cribbed, cabined and confined. Life called to her; her heart stirred, strained toward the call; but her limbs were bound.

And if there is any one thing that more than any other has come home to me in my loafings and roving through the streets, it is the fact that these streets are full of gins and traps and pitfalls set for the feet of poor

girls. As I walked through this store, among the 50 girls, bending over their counters, mostly frail and plain and pale and wasted girls, I could count several whom the snares had snared. Oh! My head is full of stories—yes, but I can not tell them all; but I made up my mind that if it could be helped, the tale of Jenny Carr should not be numbered with those darker tales.

For already the setter of snares had marked her down.

Jenny was frightened when I approached her after work hours one evening, as she got off her car in Roxbury to walk to her home; poor girl, some of the dark tales were already becoming familiar to her.

But her fright did not last long. We became friends. Friends—and that was all. But I came to see that no friendship was going to serve this girl; and I could be no more than a friend.

And I began to see that the man of snares was coming more often to her counter. One night Mrs. Carr, happily smiling, told me that Jenny was going to a little party with a girl from the store, on the next night; and she was so glad of it—the poor girl had so little amusement.

I said to myself: "Oho, I guess I'll do a little gum shoe work to-morrow night."

I did. The man of snares was a kinsman of the men of millions who owned our store; a fat, baldheaded young fellow, with a foolish goatee which he was always caressing with a plump hand, on which a big diamond shone. He was working under our manager, who was trying to lick him into useful commercial shape; but he was a dub all through. He took Jenny to a pretty loud kind of musical comedy that next night; and I wasn't far behind at any of the time. Coming out, he stopped after a time before a restaurant. A mongrel aggregation of fakirs from the West End were rigged up as a Bohemian band, and the violins were scraping and jingling inside. I saw the girl's flushed face; but—thank the Lord!—she shook her head; and the fat boy took her home.

As I walked home that night, thinking of Jenny, pining for life and fluttering like a little bird around the lured tree of a poisonous life, I asked myself why it was that I didn't fall in love with her myself; hanged if I didn't try to persuade myself to do so; but I knew all the while I could not; and then I asked myself: "What sort of man would fall in love with Jenny?" And the answer came in this way: "I'd bet a million that Dick Allen would!" And I went to see him.

I said to Jenny the next day: "Will you be at home to-night?"

She turned her sad, perplexed, deep eyes upon me, and said: "Yes." And a flush crept under her white cheeks as she remembered, I guess, how she was not at home the night before.

I said: "All right, then; I guess I am going to bring a friend with me. He is an artist, and I am going to have him make a picture of you."

You see, I had simply forced Dick Allen to promise me that he would make a portrait of a girl I knew, for me.

Jenny looked at me in a startled manner, as if I were taking strange liberties; but I could see that under this emotion there was one of pleasure. She had something to think about.

One day the fat youth, kinsman of the millionaires, came rubbering around. He had all the other floorwalkers on a string. Knowing who he was and what he was, they just fairly licked his shiny patent-leather shoes. Dixon was the fat youth's name.

Said Dixon: "Well, Mr. Neville, you have quite a bunch of girls down here. The pick of the shop."

I said: "Do you think so?"

"Sure," said he; he was in one of his jovial moods, and I could smell vermouth on his breath. He put a fat hand on my ribs and facetiously tickled me. "They are all right—especially one of them; and look here, Neville, just be as easy as you can with that particular one; don't put up a kick if she takes an extra half hour at lunch, you know; and as I have taken over the job of overseeing the payroll, I'll slip an ex-

tra five in your envelope on Saturday's for a while."

Yes—just like that he tried to buy me; as you would buy a pair of boots.

"Dixon," said I, "you run along up stairs and don't bother me—or anybody else down here, do you see?—or else I'll spread your nose all over your face. Now, you git."

And he went. I said to myself: "I can see my finish here."

That evening I went home in the car with Jenny. I could see that she was curious and pleased and excited about the picture-making; so I told her that this artist was going to be a great man, one of these days, and I was helping him to get pictures.

I went off to fetch Dick Allen. When we got to the flat—which was simply and neatly furnished, bespeaking the fine, simple taste of Jenny—I found that Mrs. Carr had cleared the family away from the front room; and I asked no questions. Jenny was dressed in a white shirt-waist, and plain dark skirt; and I noticed the eyes of the artist light up as he saw the blue of her eyes, the curve of her clear red lips against the clear white skin; so I came out in my mule-headed, obstinate way, with: "Well, now, Dick, you see the job you have. I have got to go out for awhile; you go ahead with the picture, and I'll be back by and by."

I went down town and played pool for an hour. Then I went back and took Dick away. "What do you think of her, Dick?" said I.

Allen said: "Paddy, you are a lucky dog. I congratulate you."

Oho—I could spin this yarn out; for I like to think of it; but you see its finish for yourself. The trouble grew in Dick Allen's eyes day by day, and spread to Jenny's. Why, if I had really earned my salary as floorwalker, I should have berated her soundly many times each day. For a dream was in her heart; a dream that lighted up the shop of cheapness and ugliness, where the fat youth prowled with his diamonds shining. He still prowled around Jenny; but I guess I had cut his claws. But I wanted more than that—I wanted to punch his nose, just for my own satisfaction.

And it looked to me as if a punching was coming his way; for he extended his prowling to Roxbury.

That night when I went for Dick, he was sulky. "Here's your picture," he said: "I needn't waste any more time over you. It's done. Take it along and show it to the girl."

"Dick, I'm glad to have this picture," I answered earnestly, "for I like that girl; it will remind me of her. I'm off again, to-morrow."

He jumped about three feet. "What?" he cried. Then he threw himself into a chair: "Oh, I see. The marriage is to-morrow; I see."

"No," said I, "you don't see—you are blind as a bat—you chump. Jenny Carr is eating her heart out for love of you—and I'm not in love with Jenny; no sir; I hit the trail to-morrow, for the south. I got fired to-day."

Dick jumped up, nearly squeezed the bones of my hand into slivers, and then hustled out the door. I took up Jenny's picture and followed. When I got into the street before the flat, looking up I saw a shadow come upon the blind. It paused, another swiftly advanced; and the two of them joined into one. And just then I saw the fat youth, Dixon, getting off a car, with a big bunch of flowers in his hands. Things had come out as I wanted them to do, just according to my book—but, do you know?—I felt suddenly sore and sorry, and lonely as a lost dog, when I saw those two shadows so swiftly join.

I stepped before Dixon. His fat face paled when he saw me. "Where are you going?" I demanded.

"It is none of your infernal business," he replied. "Get out of my way." "But here's a stroke of my business!" I yelled, and I gave him that punch on the nose. It was a good one. He yelped and went down hard, and tucking my picture of Jenny under my arm, I walked on; cheerful, now; my soreness all gone away. I left it with the fat boy.

Reward Dwindling.

The Nobel awards are constantly becoming smaller. At the first distribution they amounted to 150,782 kronen (\$40,711), but this year they have been reduced to 138,089 kronen. The income from the Nobel endowments, according to the latest reports, was 1,378,000 kronen (\$372,060), but the expense of management has been so great that less than one-half of this sum has been distributed in prizes.

Era of Doing.

Louisville children were given a holiday and 300,000 packages of flower seeds to plant. That is an idea for a city beautiful much more substantial than several thousand yards of talk.—Chicago Daily News.

Drugged to Death.

Excessive use of drugs is the cause of death of 20 per cent. of the population of Austria, according to official statistics, while 44 per cent. of the medical profession in that country die of heart disease.



On the Funny Side.

"Had to laugh the other day," said the landlord of the Pettyville tavern. "The Mastodon Minstrels' car was turned over by a switch engine, just as it was to be hooked onto the train for Allegash. Says I: 'By heck! That's the first time I ever seen a show ever before it got started!'"

"That's just the way I said it, and the editor of the Plaindealer thought it was so youmeorous that he wrote a piece about it for the paper!"—Puck.

Looking the Part.

Miss Tartun—At the next meeting of the club we are to have amateur theatrical. You are to have a thinking part.

Mr. Simpleton—But is there no other—

Miss Tartun—Oh, you're not really expected to think, you know! You will only need to look as if you were doing it!—Answers.

A Smart Child.

"Mamma," said six-year-old Harry, "when I have any sweets I always like to share them with you."

"I'm glad to know you are not selfish, Harry," replied his mother. "But why do you like to share them with me instead of with anyone else?"

"Cause," answered the little diplomat, "you always take them, thank me, and then give them back."—Royal.

True to His Principles.

Clerk (to his employer just leaving the office)—Oh, Mr. System, haven't you forgotten your umbrella? It's raining.

Mr. System—Can't help it. I've made a resolution to have one here and one at home, to provide for all emergencies. Now, if I take this they'll both be at home.—Royal Magazine.

The Era of Investigation.

Troubles daily seem to thicken, Life's a melancholy song. Half the world is always kickin' 'Cause the other half does wrong. —Washington Star.

NOT JOKING THEN.



Helen—I never know when your friend Gluet is joking and when he is in earnest.

Henry—He's in earnest when he tries to borrow money.—Chicago Chronicle.

Pomological.

Bridal pears are different, far, From other fruits you've seen; Plucked from the parent stem, they are Softest when they're green. —Puck.

Works Both Ways.

Dibbles—What are you doing now? Scribbles—Running a society paper. Dibbles—Well, that ought to be a winning proposition. Lots of people are willing to pay well to see their names in print.

Scribbles—Yes; but I get more out of those who don't want to see their names in print.—Chicago Daily News.

Might Come Handy.

"I love thee!" vowed the sentimentalist. "I swear it by you blue sky—by the purple seas—by the green forest—by the yellow moon—by—"

"Say," interrupted the Practical Girl, "it would suit me a heap better if you'd put all that in black and white."—Cleveland Leader.

He Was No Mastodon.

"Every cigarette you smoke, young man, is another nail in your coffin." "Gwan! I've been smokin' about 30 a day for the last ten years. What kind of a coffin would hold that many nails?"—Cleveland Leader.

The Only Way.

Jess—Why on earth did Gladys marry Charley Dumley? Tess—Oh, she took the greatest fancy to Charley's Boston bull, and he wouldn't give her the dog.—Puck.

The Shadow of the Past.

She laid her face against her mother's breast and sobbed.

"My poor child, what is it?" the elder lady asked. "Has Reginald been cruel to you?"

"No, mamma," the bride replied, "it is not that. It is all on account of a terrible discovery. I—"

"Ah," the fond mother exclaimed, "then he did not tell you before it was too late! Oh, my poor child! Oh, the monster! There's a dark page in his life! Ah, how can a man be so base? How—"

"He found the photograph of me sitting in a basin," the stricken one interrupted, "that you had taken for a baby food advertisement!"

Then they sat there dumb with grief.—Royal Magazine.

LEGAL REPARTEE.



Lawyer—I say, doctor, why are you always running us lawyers down? Doctor (dryly)—Well, your profession doesn't make angels of men, does it?

Lawyer—Why, no; you certainly have the advantage of us there, doctor.—Illustrated Bits.

One of the Horrors of Spring.

Birds are singing 'midst the roses, Children wiping of their noses, And spring is not By a whole lot Joy unalloyed as one supposes. —Houston Post.

Proper Definition.

The old man came into the parlor just in time to catch the young man kissing his daughter.

"Sir," said the stern parent, "what do you mean by that kind of business?"

"Pardon me," replied the young man, calmly, "but it isn't business at all; it's the pleasantest kind of pleasure."—Chicago Daily News.

Controverted.

They say she is a heartless flirt Of most approved design. And yet I know this isn't true— For she possesses mine. —Puck.

Quite a Feat.

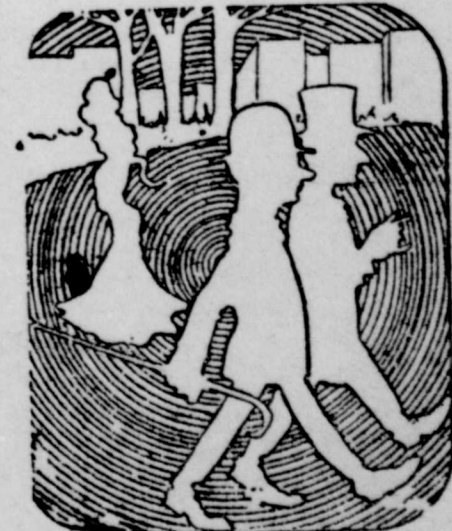
"I have here," began the poet, "a short poem which I wrote on 'Niagara Falls.' My friends think it quite remarkable."

"I should imagine it was," replied the editor, sarcastically; "how did you manage to keep your paper from getting wet?"—Philadelphia Press.

Six Short.

The actress who got one bouquet Was mad as a hatter, they suet, For it seems she had given Her order for seven And the florist had gotten his puet. —Philadelphia Press.

HELPS BUSINESS.



"Mr. Block certainly has an eye to business when he allows the football team to practice on his grounds."

"How's that?" "Well, he's a doctor."—Chicago Journal.

The Editorial Opinion.

"Don't you think that a school for the purpose of teaching people to write poetry would fill a long-felt want?"

"If I think a school for the purpose of teaching them not to write poetry would fill a longer felt want."—Houston Post.

Joy in Work Depends on Conditions

By HON. DANIEL D. MAHONEY, of Joint Legislative Committee of Labor of Mass.

The conditions under which practically all men could experience the joy of work are not hard to describe or impossible of realization. Most men who labor with their hands at least find themselves generally adapted to the work in which they are engaged. This work may be of a routine nature, it may not at first glance require any effort of intelligent discrimination, it may indeed be what is commonly called drudgery. Yet if the worker is, as we might say, in sympathy with his surroundings, if he is inspired with a spirit of helpfulness, he cannot fail to find joy in his work.

This supposes that the relation of the worker toward his employer is one of good feeling, a sentiment which of course cannot be aroused in those who are ill-treated and who feel that they are compelled to endure injustice.

The conditions which produce the feeling of fraternity between employer and employe that makes for mutual good will, are those which represent the reforms for which labor has fought so earnestly and so long. These reforms involve a shorter work day, a more reasonable wage, sanitary conditions of labor, and the reasonable representation of labor in industrial control.

L. W. Martin,

OFFICE REAR OF FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING,
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

Accountant, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Col-
lection Agency, Loan Agency, Real Estate, Life
and Accident Insurance.

SOME GREAT OATS.

Our Texas friend, H. L. Muncy, brings to the Advocate office this week a sample of oats that is just a little bit better than any we ever saw before, and Muncy says is superior to any that ever came under his observation, and he is from an oat and wheat country that sells for \$75 and \$100 per acre. The oats stand just as high as the editor's head—5 1-2 feet—and a number of the heads have as high as 185 grains. From where it begins to put out grains, the stalks measure up as high as 24 inches, and one sample went 33 inches. Mr. Muncy says a lot of his oats will go as high as 75 bushels to the acre. It will not average so good however, as it was planted all along during the winter and the late oats are not so good. He regards this as a superior grain country.

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.

A telephone message to the Advocate from Mr. S. W. Gilbert, president of the First National Bank yesterday at noon states that his forty acres of oats on the Glengary Ranch, northwest of town, threshed out 2720 bushels, or just 68 bushels to the acre. The threshing was done by W. C. McBride's machine Thursday.

A look at our handsome Soda Fountain will convince you that it is one of the most modern and up-to-date fountains in the West. Its construction insures cleanliness, which is one of the most essential features of a first class apparatus of this kind. Our service is unequalled, the drinks and ice creams we serve are beyond criticism. Give us a trial in this line and be convinced of what we say. We are able to furnish you at all times Ice Cream on any and all occasions.

Yours for business,
FATHERREE & ROBERTSON,
The Leading Druggists.

Paints, oils and glass. Linell & Morton.

Mr. J. W. Tarknett, Republican nominee for commissioner of this precinct, promises the Advocate an interview on the taxing of artesian wells and other things pertaining to the welfare of the people he desires to represent. The Advocate will be glad to print the same. What we want is an expression from the men who would attend to the public business. It's their duty to give it.

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

The Advocate put in a brand new gasoline engine this week, and the condition of the office is considerably improved thereby, mechanically, spiritually and otherwise. We have also received a shipment of new type and are getting better prepared every day to attend the wants of our patrons.

For white kaffir corn seed go to the Blair Hardware.

The Womens' Guild of the Episcopal church, gave a reception at the home of Mrs. Dexter Cleveland Monday evening, complimentary to Mrs. Ella Davidson, who is to reside in Roswell in the future. The affair proved to be very pleasant indeed.

Abstract of title Artesia office over Bank of Artesia.

Rev. E. E. Mathes, pastor of the Presbyterian church, left Thursday for Wichita, Kansas, to be at the bedside of his wife, who is in a hospital at that place.

Picture frames made to order. Linell & Morton.

Sidney Hale left this week to join his father at San Antonio, Texas.

DEMOCRATS HOLD CONVENTION.

Regular Conference of the Party is Held at Carlsbad for Transaction of Business.

Pursuant to a call previously published, the county Democratic convention met at the court house in Carlsbad Saturday morning, with every precinct in the county represented either by delegates or proxies. As Artesia has no politicians or political aspirations, her representation was small, no one being present from this place but Judge G. U. McCrary, who happened to be there on other business. J. Tom Cooper was elected county chairman for another two year term, with presumably the privilege of a life tenure if he continued to do as good service as he has in the past.

Contrary to expectations, no man was nominated for representative from this county. It is known that Eddy county is entitled to name the legislator from this district this time, and Saturday was the day to select the candidate. It seems that there were two aspirants for the place, both from Carlsbad—J. S. Crozier and Cicero Stewart—but neither one of them had their wires properly arranged for the tussle, and the result was that no nomination was made. The delegates to the representative and councilmanic conventions were sent unincorporated.

The convention passed a resolution disapproving the action of the county executive committee when it refused to allow Mexicans to vote in the late primaries. This is the first time the Democratic party of the county has had an opportunity of expressing its opinions in this matter, and it did not fail to do so.

Committee Action Repudiated.

The action of the Eddy county Democratic Convention last Saturday in condemning the action of its executive committee for its recent refusal to let Mexicans vote in the primary, is doubtless endorsed by every liberal minded voter in the county. Eddy county Democracy has been severely criticised by the people and press of the entire Territory for the summary way in which the native voters were thrown out of the primary, and it is meet and proper that the party in convention assembled should express its regret that the mistake was made. The editor of the Advocate was a member of the Democratic Executive Committee and present at the time such action was taken, and it is a well known fact that he opposed with all his strength the motion to exclude the native voters. He did not think it either justice or wisdom to do so. The motion was carried by a vote of four to three, and since it became Democratic action, this paper has taken occasion to defend the action the best it could. Until such order was rescinded, we did not think it within our province to criticize party action. Now that the mistake (as mistake it surely was) has been righted, the Advocate desires to express its gratification. The Convention did exactly right in setting Eddy county democracy right before its friends throughout the Territory, and we trust they will appreciate the fact that the committee's action was but the expression of four individuals, and could not bind the party any longer than an opportunity was given to repudiate it.

J. A. Bruce presented the Advocate editor with a bag of peaches Wednesday, which were gathered from his ranch east of town. Mr. Bruce secured the first artesian well in what is now known as the "Artesia Country." That has been about four years ago, and the fruit has been planted and matured within three years. Development has been so fast in this part of the valley that it is hard to realize that the months have lengthened into years so quickly.

John W. Armstrong, Esq., of Carlsbad, has been selected as Democratic nominee for Probate Judge of Eddy county, to take the place made vacant by the death of Ananias Green. Mr. Armstrong is a rising attorney of our county seat town, and is well equipped to fill the judgeship with credit to himself and satisfaction to the public.

C. D. Cleveland came in Thursday afternoon from the Panhandle of Texas, where he has been speculating in real estate for the past several months.

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 NE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 32 and 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 to the Public.

All parties who have furnished labor or material in the construction of my residence are requested to present their accounts for same within the next ten days.

GEORGE SPENCER,
Artesia, June 16.

Notice for Publication

(DESERT LAND—FINAL PROOF, NO. 985.)
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
June 14, 1906.

Notice is hereby given that Eugenia C. Clayton, of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 985, for the S $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 20 and N $\frac{1}{2}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 29, T. 17 S., R. 26 E. before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico on Wednesday, the 25th day of July 1906.

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

Gayle Talbot, of Artesia, N. M., John Price, of Artesia, N. M., Jack Porter, of Artesia, N. M., E. F. Blackmore, of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

Caught an Antelope.

Ernest Henderson, a thoroughly alive youth living four miles northwest of town, observed a young antelope grazing near his home Monday morning. He immediately saddled a horse and gave chase. Within a four mile run he captured the youngster. The animal is already getting quite tame and will eat almost any food offered.

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. Ad free to one who will put same in cultivation at once. Address F. L. Hopkins, Carlsbad, N. M.

For Sale.

The cobble stone house on Richardson avenue. The price is less than the cost of the house alone \$400.00 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.

We will sell you an Eddison Phonograph on the installment plan.

FATHERREE & ROBERTSON,
The Leading Druggists.

For Sale.

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

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

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

Linseed Oil and Window Glass at Fatherree & Robertson's. The Leading Druggists.

Charley Harvey, of Carlsbad, spent several days in Artesia this week, assisting T. F. Blackmore with the county tax rolls.

Mrs. L. T. Sholars and little daughter returned this week from an extended visit to Mineral Wells, Texas.

We are agents for the Eddison Phonograph, the best talking machine on earth.

FATHERREE & ROBERTSON,
The Leading Druggists.

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

Lewis Feemster was a visitor to Roswell yesterday.

Linseed Oil and Window Glass at Fatherree & Robertson's. The Leading Druggists.

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

Henry Nimitz and Harry Hamilton went to Roswell Thursday to get the merry Kibosh put on them by the Shriners.

G. P. Cleveland left this week for a business trip to Coleman, Texas.

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. Alison, Thomas R. Chisholm, Thomas A. Merrill, Thos. 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 SE $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 4, E $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 4, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ Sec. 4, 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 Barnard 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. 4396.)
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, 2006, 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.

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 Alfred H. Hubbs, assignee of Walter M. Waskom a signer of Sarah D. Bryson, of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1065, for the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ 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 Hazerman, N. M., Eugene F. Walker, Edward B. Walker, Carlton R. Flook, all of Artesia, N. M.
Howard Leland Register.

Auto Fedon Self Feeding Hay Press.



The only absolutely two horse 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.
Address,
R. M. LOV 2, 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.

The families of L. C. Robertson, J. N. Chapman, John Price, accompanied by Mrs. W. B. Ward and some other ladies, left Wednesday for the Capitan and White mountains.

It is intimated that Hope expects to celebrate the Fourth of July with the usual program of tournaments, racing, dancing, etc. No man ever went to a celebration at Hope who didn't get his money's worth.

The revival meeting has continued at the Methodist church all the week. Rev. Brooks has preached some effective sermons, and the result has been several additions to the church.

It is not a fact that the Roswell oil boom was inaugurated as a feature of the Shriners' celebration for the week.

Will Benson was given the third rank in Pythianism by Artesia lodge Saturday night.

FOR SALE—I have two haying outfits will sell one at a bargain. Mower, Rake and Baler. W. E. Rogers, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles southwest of Lake Arthur, New Mexico.

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

Latest novelties in wall paper. Linell & Morton.

The House He Built Her.

BY E. L. DITHRIDGE.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
"Yes," said the elder man, "you may, but only after you have complied with a certain condition."

The other leaned forward eagerly, hoping the condition would be within his powers to perform. His eyes glowed; his lips parted; his hands clasped, and his fingers twisted anxiously, during the pause that ensued. Then the condition came, short, forcible and abrupt:

"First build her a house!"

Well, it was a hard requirement at best, and almost an impossible one. Yet he made up his mind at once that he would comply with the condition.

James Burton was a young engineer trying to make his fortune in the mines of Mexico. He had no money with which to start independently, so he had engaged as an assistant in the employ of a large company operating near Mexico City. He had now been in the country six months, and during that period had grown to love the daughter of a wealthy ranch owner. The "ranchero" had practically no English education himself, but had provided a way for the education of his children in both English and Spanish. His eldest daughter, Aurora, had attended a boarding school in Philadelphia.

Aurora was as sensible as she was bright. None of the fickle, flirty character of the Spanish race seemed to belong to her. Her dark eyes had plenty of fire in them, but there was never any duplicity back of it.

Burton loved her, not merely because she was captivating, but because she combined those sterling qualities admired by every man of serious nature.

When he met her he knew at once it was a case of "settle down and grow up with the country," for here was not only his professional work, but his heart's ideal also.

He had not yet proposed to Aurora. He had a theory that it should not be necessary, except as a matter of form, and that any man who was refused was a fool and ought to be. He claimed that lovers should learn to understand each other in the language of love before attempting to make use of any other language.

He knew Aurora loved him, and all he wanted was the parental sanction. Now he had obtained it, but with a difficult condition imposed.

How could he build her a house? He was drawing only \$120 per month. Enough, you say? Remember that this is the debased currency of Mexico; and that the things that must be purchased with it are all marked away up to the standard of the United States currency. A man who is worth two dollars a day in the United States gets only two dollars in Mexico; but a pair of shoes worth two dollars in the United States costs eight or ten dollars in Mexico.

How, then, you say, can the native Mexicans live on from fifty cents to a dollar a day in Mexican money? They wear a shirt, a pair of overalls, a blanket and a pair of sandals—no more; and they eat pancakes and beans, pancakes and beans, pancakes and beans, and beans.

So how was James Burton to support himself on \$120 a month and build a house besides? You don't know, and neither did he; but he determined to do it just the same.

Finally he got an idea: He waited for a good opportunity, and then broached the subject to the manager of the company, a Mr. Langdon.

"Mr. Langdon," he said, "if you'll build me a little three-room adobe house, I'll stand half the cost."

"You been getting married?"

"Not yet, no. But I want to as soon as I can get a house."

"Sorry, my boy; sorry; but the company won't allow me to make such an expenditure at this time. Later on, when our drifting reaches those rich veins that show on the surface of the hill, and we get to running that rich stuff through the mill here, there may be a different story to tell; but just now, I cannot do it."

He went back to his work in the assay room. He thought about it all day. Night came, and he crawled into his bunk. What could he do? There must be some way of solving this problem! He had solved other problems, mining problems, many of them; why couldn't he solve this?

By means of many inquiries he had satisfied himself that \$250 Mexican was a safe estimate of the cost of a three-room adobe house built so as to be barely comfortable. A ridiculously low figure, to be sure! But it would take him a long time to save that much, and if the adobes weren't made during March, April and May, he'd have to wait another year. It still lacked two weeks to the first of March—time enough to build the foundation—and the company had plenty of lime and stone on hand. Maybe Mr. Langdon would let him have lime and stone enough for the foundation if he assumed the responsibility of paying the wages. There was a mason working on a small addition to the mill building; maybe he would

work on the foundation of the little house during spare time.

Burton figured that the wages on the foundation would cost him twenty dollars, that the adobes would cost him forty dollars, and that he could get half the quantity delivered in March and the other half in April. Then he could get about twenty dollars' worth of work done each month until the house was completed.

As a site for her house he selected the brow of a little hill about a mile from the reduction plant and about half a mile from the line of the company's property. There he started a man excavating, for he had decided to deviate from the Mexican custom and have a little cellar.

Every evening he would trot out on horseback and take a look at the progress being made. He was rather disappointed at the slow rate of advance, but couldn't blame the workman, for the cause of the trouble was self-evident. Right in the middle of the hole stuck a point of rock formed in a perfect cone. The workman had tried to dig it out; but as he dug the rock seemed to grow; and by this time it was "a plain case of blast."

Getting this big rock out of the way meant more expense; and the thought of it made Burton blue.

As he stood there musing on how much extra the rock would cost him, he kicked at it absent-mindedly and vindictively.

The sun was just setting, and its rays struck squarely on the place where his boot had scraped off the earth from the stone.

"My! That's a mighty bright sort of stone!" thought Burton to himself. "Guess I'll knock off a bit and see what it looks like inside."

The house he built her was not finished till two years later; but it was located in the American section of the City of Mexico, instead of out in the wilderness.

It was built of cut stone instead of baked mud, and contained thirty rooms instead of three. Its lights were electric instead of tallow. Its windows were trimmed with onyx, and its mirrored halls with marble. Many an opal decked its boudoirs; many a guest adorned its dining-room; for its hostess entertained with a lavish hand and was never called on to economize.

One of these functions I was permitted to attend; and I heard her father say:

"Burton, you've made a fine success!"

"I owe it all to you," he replied. "You made me attempt to build her a house; and 'twas then I struck the mine."

WAS A "GRAND OLD MAN".

Passing of the Foremost Citizen and Scholar of the Argentine Republic.

On the 19th of January, 1906, the "Grand Old Man" of the Argentine Republic, the Washington of his country, Gen. Mitre, passed from the scene of his 85 years of laborious and glorious record. His biography is the political history of the Argentine Republic during the last half of the nineteenth century, writes Jennie Howard, Buenos Ayres, in Boston Transcript.

A pure-hearted, brave, simple, honest man, whose patriotism was the inspiration and mainspring of his life, he is mourned to-day, not alone by his own country, which owes its life as a nation to him, but by the sister republics of South America, for whose liberty and welfare he was ever ready to sacrifice his fortune, his ambitions, and life itself.

He was a historian, and his histories of San Martin and Belgrano are everywhere admitted to be true monuments of his erudition and distinguished literary ability. He was a poet, and a translator from English, French and Italian. Dante's "Inferno" and Victor Hugo's "Ruy Blas" being among his most famous translations. His translation of "Gray's Elegy" and Longfellow's "Psalm of Life" are among his finest translations of shorter poems.

From an early period of his life, Gen. Mitre had the distinction of being elected a member of the leading literary and scientific institutions of the world. These included the Geological Society of Berlin, the Scandinavian Royal Antiquarian Society, the Historical Institute of France, the Royal Academy of Science and Art of Spain, the Academy of Sciences of Lisbon, Historical Society of Rhode Island, U. S. A., and was granted the high honor of the "Insigne Artistica Congregazione de Virtuosi al Pantheon," besides being a member of many similar societies in Europe and the South American republic. There is neither time nor space for a list of the literary works of Gen. Mitre, nor the honors showered upon him from all parts of the civilized world.

That Ward Meeting.

Mrs. Rounder—So you addressed a ward meeting last night? Did you have a full house?

Mr. Rounder (absently)—Once, but the other fellow held fours.—Cleveland Leader.

AS YOU GO ALONG.

Good Things to Remember if You Would Be Popular.

Be helpful, be sociable, be unselfish, be generous, be a good listener, never worry or whine, study the art of pleasing, be frank, open and truthful, always be ready to lend a hand, be kind and polite to everybody, be self-confident, but not conceited, never monopolize the conversation, take a genuine interest in other people, always look on the bright side of things, take pains to remember names and faces, never criticize or say unkind things of others, look for the good in others, not for their faults, cultivate health and thus radiate strength and courage, forgive and forget injuries, but never forget benefits, rejoice as genuinely in another's success as in your own, always be considerate of the rights and feelings of others, have a good time, but never let fun degenerate into license, learn to control yourself under the most trying circumstances, have a kind word and a cheery, encouraging smile for everyone, be respectful to women and chivalrous in your attitude toward them, meet trouble like a man and cheerfully endure what you can't cure, believe in the brotherhood of man, and recognize no class distinctions.—Success.

SPENCER AS MUSICAL CRITIC.

Philosopher Unable to See Harmony in Tones of Violin.

Herbert Spencer's opinions were most decided on topics which he was not by nature intended to understand quite so well as those of orthodox philosophy. His musical heresies are among the most startling. The violin is to him "the voice of a shrew in a good temper." He finds this practically perfect instrument has at least two chronic defects, "the hiss of the bow and the production of high overtones as it is drawn over the string." This view leads him to criticize our orchestras for "hissing," for in them "the tones of stringed instruments so greatly predominate." Spencer, who never attended a Wagner opera, summed up his views of modern orchestras, saying: "Beauty they can render, grace they can render, delicacy they can render, but where is the dignity, where is the grandeur?"

Letter by Thomas Hood.

A letter written by the poet Thomas Hood to "My very dear Marianne" changed hands at a public sale in London the other day for the consideration of \$9.50. The letter has the following quaint conclusion: "There is a tale of a little prince who had a ruby heart, and whatever he wished on it was instantly granted, but it is not so with mine. Neither have I Aladdin's lamp, or it should have been scrubbed bright ere the Chelmsford ball, but now it is a dark lantern and the glory of Fairyland is bedimmed forever. Only the fiery dragons remain, which are many and fearful, and the black cats and the demons and imps and the ogres, who are the booksellers, except that they have no eyes in their foreheads."

Shun the "Blues."

"Blues" are unnecessary. They mean one of two things—an unhealthy body or a diseased mind. In either case distraction is the best remedy. One must strive to forget self in work, in reading, or in pleasure. A busy life, judiciously arranged, will crowd vapors to the wall. There are women who never seem to have any resources. Let them cultivate a good-sized feminine acquaintance, with varied types to suit one's moods, to sew with this one, shop with that one, entertain and be entertained. There is always charity work to fill up one's time, even when the social amenities are not pleasing.—London Answers.

Nat Kimball Was Not Afraid.

Among the well known characters in Biddeford twenty years ago was a brick manufacturer named Nat Kimball, who was noted for his witty retorts. One day the old man was taken very ill, and seemed very near his end when the minister called. The conversation drifted around to the matter of future existence.

"Mr. Kimball," said the preacher, solemnly, "don't you have any dread of meeting the King of Terrors?"

"Huh!" grunted the old man! "I don't know why I should. I've lived with the queen more'n forty year."—Boston Herald.

Superstition About Pigs.

The pig plays a part in many beliefs. Mr. Hickson, who traveled much in the Celebes and adjacent islands, found a tribe who believed that the whole earth is borne by a pig belonging to the god Mak-a-wa-lang, who dwells in the under world, and that the frequent earthquakes in that region are caused by the pig rubbing itself against the trees. Some of the inhabitants, however, assert that the world does not stand on the pig itself, but on a number of pigs, and with such terrible results, says the London Globe.

HOW TO USE A CHAIR.

Very Few Women Seat Themselves Gracefully—A Few Pertinent Points Thereon.

The little woman looks odd in a high chair. With her feet dangling and her back ill-fitting, she has a misfit look which is as uncomfortable to the beholder as it is to herself. She looks and feels and is out of place.

In order to appear to the best possible advantage it is essential that my lady should be seated upon a chair that is neither too high nor too low. In her own house she easily can arrange it so she has a chair just suited to her. It follows that every drawing room should be furnished with chairs of diversified heights. When this is the case guests of all statures will be able to find chairs that are exactly suited to them.

The subject is of much greater consequence than the average matron or so-



AN EASY POSTURE.

ciety belle has considered it—that is, if she has considered it at all. But once awakened to its importance she will devote to it some time and attention that she will find to be by no means misspent.

The resourceful woman can do much toward acquiring the desired accomplishment. So far the comprehensive correspondence school genius has not added the study to his curriculum, but in most large cities there are exclusive finishing schools where they give you lessons in sitting down. They divide the lessons into four parts: First, entering the room; second, the greeting; third, the selection of a chair; and, fourth, the being seated.

In the fourth class there are many things to be grasped. The first is that you must not lean forward, when you sit down. It looks awkward. Don't sit with the body inclined forward. It gives one a look as though one were about to start.

Don't sit with one foot doubled in under your chair; and, of course, don't sit on your feet. Place your feet in front of you, not extended too far, and don't spread them too far apart. Let them rest easily upon the carpet.

When you sit down, don't loll; don't lean way back; don't cross your feet, and don't look too uncomfortable. Rest comfortably, but don't be too comfortable. Moderation in this matter is as important as moderation in anything else.

Not to Be Deceived.

Boys, business men of your town know you better than your parents. There eyes are on you when you are least aware. You may slip away from your mother, you may dupe and deceive your best friends, you may elude the watchful eye of your teacher, you may trifle with the confidence of your Sunday school superintendent, but you can't fool the business men in your town when they have a position to be filled.—Kansas City Journal.

Deep Breathing.

It is a good thing for weak lungs. You can learn it by practicing it daily. Take long, deep breaths. That is about all there is to it. Throw back your shoulders and fill your lungs full of air. Then gently expel the air.

Effect of Christianity.

A Greek woman employed in the American hospital in Caesarea, Turkey, was stirred by a revival. She straightway asked leave to visit a woman whom she had injured and to whom she had not spoken for ten years. When she trudged through the snow three or four miles to ask her "enemy's" forgiveness, her relatives were sure she had gone daft. But the next day, when she came back to the hospital, she said: "We made peace, and the stone in my heart is gone."

The Young Idea in Japan.

No child goes to school in Japan under six years of age. Two hours a week are set apart to teach the child ethical knowledge and one hour for the study of etiquette—how to walk, bow, pour tea and hold the hands and fingers.

For the Hair.

Decorations for the hair are growing larger. Huge birds of paradise, aigrettes of great height and enormous butterflies.

WHEN MY LADY MOTORS.

Superior Material for the Coat Is an Olive Tweed with Hair Line of Black.

The chief point worthy of note at the moment with regard to auto modes seems to be the waning of the popularity of leather for coats, the general conclusion being that it is too reminiscent of the chauffeur. Apart from this, there is also the question of the way in which it shows the dirt, and, although it is, of course, quite possible to have such a coat cleaned, this is an extensive and expensive business.

As a lining, however, leather is more to be desired than ever it was, and in this capacity it is much used. Under such circumstances it is possible to employ the most delicate tones, and champagne, pale blue and the palest green, are among the shades most frequently employed.

The outer part of the coats thus lined is tweed, either self-colored or a mixture, and in the mixtures green is the predominant color.

The particular tone in favor just now is an olive shade, and an ideal coat is of tweed, in which this predominates. It has collar and revers faced with plain cloth to match, and a band of the same drawing in the fullness at the back. The lining is a much paler shade of green leather, with a suggestion of spring about it. This olive green tweed with a black check in it is quite the most desirable of all the tweeds of the moment, and a very superior motoring suit is made of it, trimmed lightly with black kid. The suit is double-breasted, and instead of the ordinary roll-over collar, the collar is simulated in the kid stitched flat on to the coat, and decorated at the rounded corners with three little kid-covered buttons. The cuffs follow the same idea, making the garment particularly suitable for slip-



NO NONSENSE ABOUT IT.

ping in and out of a big coat, as there is nothing to cause inconvenient ruckling.

In the instances where the coats are themselves made of leather, the newest idea is Danish leather, a sheepskin used on the rough suede side, and differing very little save in name, from ordinary leather. The real distinction, however, lies in the fact that it is prepared in a new way, which makes it lighter, more supple and more comfortable to wear than anything else of the kind.

One novel mackintosh seen the other day was entirely box plaited, both the sleeves and the coat itself, and, of course, delightfully roomy for putting on over another coat. The waterproof coats looked charming, with the relief of facings of colored cloth, generally green, on collar and cuffs. There is a peculiar shade of red that is very successfully used in this way.

Industrial Increase.

In 1800, it is said, 100,000 bales of cotton would have lasted the Lancashire mills, England, for a year; now the same amount only feeds their spindles for a day and a quarter.

New Draperies.

Among the new draperies displayed in the upholstery departments is a new kind in crepe effect that is beautiful. On a solid blue, pink, green or creamy ground are great pink, red or yellow roses and on one side is a border effect. Each piece is lovelier than the other, and for summer cottage bedspreads and draperies it is exquisite. The cost is 21 cents a yard.

Russian Conscripts.

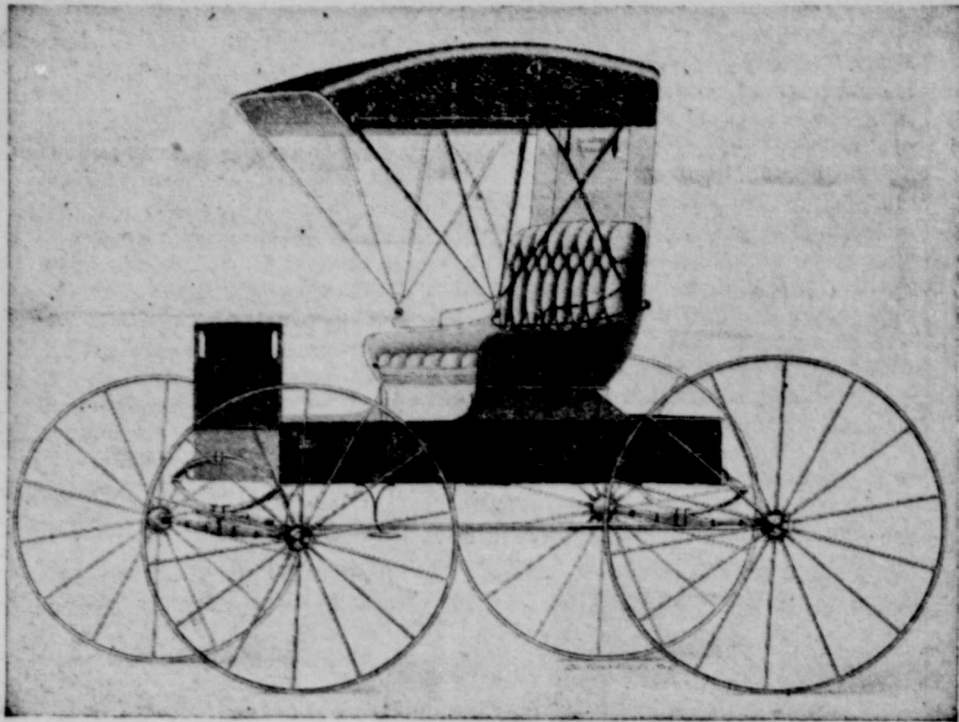
Every year about 280,000 conscripts are added to the Russian army. In times of peace it numbers 1,000,000 men, and is the largest standing army in existence.

Grill the He's.

There is one way the women get revenge on the men. When they want a fried chicken they always wring the young rooster's neck and save the pullets.

A Spring Coat.

One of the new spring coats is of gray and white invisible check, and is trimmed with white.



Warranty

Velie Carriage Co.

INCORPORATED CAPITAL \$150,000
BUILDERS OF THE

WROUGHT IRON LINE

ORDER NO. 37

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

All Fitted 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.

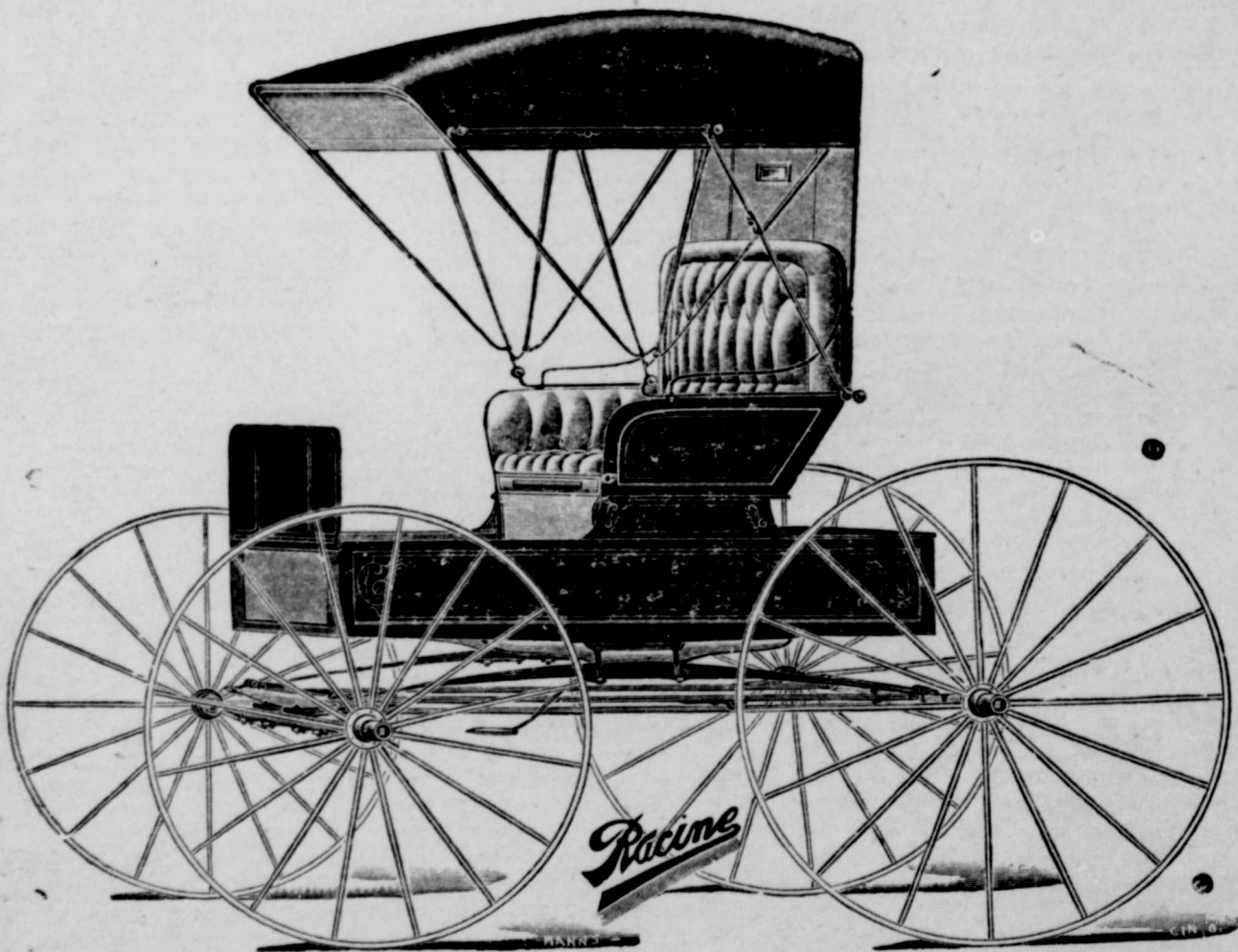
THEREFORE WE AGREE: To replace any part or parts that prove defective owing to poor material or workmanship, providing the breakage is reported to us in writing, within one year from date of purchase, and we have authorized the return of part, which must be made by freight. We will pay freight one way.

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

Velie Carriage Company

SOLD BY PORTER & BECKHAM
ARTESIA, N. M.

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

Will Hold County Institutes.

Prof. B. F. Brown, superintendent of the Artesia Public School, left yesterday morning for points in the northern and western portions of New Mexico, where he will conduct Teachers' Institutes, under the authority of Mr. Hadley, superintendent of Public Instruction.

The first institute will open in Rio Arriba county on June 18th and continue two weeks. From there Mr. Brown will go to Taos and join the county superintendent in an institute at Questa, to continue two weeks. He will return and conduct the Eddy county Teachers' Institute at Carlsbad beginning August 15th. Prof. Brown has been in the Territory only one year, but is fast establishing a reputation as a scholar and educator. He has been re-elected superintendent of the school at this place.

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.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Green Caraway died Tuesday and was buried at this place the following day, Rev. J. C. Gage performing the burial service. The parents have the heartfelt sympathy of a large circle of friends in their bereavement.

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

Porter & Beckham are this week erecting an iron warehouse 25x140 in size adjoining their hardware store on Main street.

The Advocate force is placed under obligations this week to "Lum" Richards, of Hope, for a treat of nice ripe apricots. They were the first of the season and just filled that long felt want that had been abiding with us these many months past.

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 Fatherree and Robertson.

Miss Olive Noell left Thursday for a visit to friends and relatives in Kansas. She has been employed to teach in the public schools of Carlsbad next session.

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

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

Mrs. W. H. Low and Miss Lela Price, of Fate, Texas, arrived last week to visit their brother, John W. Price.

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

Miss Jackie Hunt returned last week from an extended visit to her old home at Sharon, Tenn.

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.

Miss Ola Venable left Thursday morning for her former home in Brownwood, Texas.

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