

# The Artesia Advocate.

VOL. 9.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1912.

NO. 75.

**European Plan** **Newly Furnished**  
Centrally Located.  
**HOTEL AD**  
J. M. ADDINGTON, Prop.  
Everything Neat and Clean Best of Everything to Eat  
One door east of First National Bank.  
Artesia, New Mexico

**The Work of Dr. Pearson.**  
(El Paso Morning Times.)

In making reference to the proposed construction of the Mexico North-Western railway from this city to a connection with the Frisco system in the Texas Panhandle, the Quanah observer says:

Dr. Pearson, as most people know, is the English millionaire who is so largely interested in the development of oil in Mexico. His mining and smelter interests also are exceedingly large, while his lumber operations are on an enormous scale. He and his associates are also railroad builders and owners. They are at this time investing millions in industrial enterprises in El Paso. Without a shadow of doubt, the Pearson interests are financially capable of building the railroad from Quanah to El Paso, and thence to the several points before mentioned. Allied with the Frisco interests, the new transcontinental line would soon become one of the most important and busy lines in the world.

Dr. F. S. Pearson is as complete human dynamo as has ever participated in the work of developing the great Southwest and the dynamic force of the man is truly wonderful.

No enterprise that attracts his favorable attention is too large to be pushed to the limit, and what are known as the Pearson interests are today performing a wonderful work in the matter of developing those Southwestern resources that have been so long neglected.

As an industrial developer no man in all Southwestern history has done more for this section than Dr. Pearson.

The great lumber and industrial plants he has located in the state of Chihuahua, his interests in Mexico City, the great irrigation project he is successfully bringing in on the Medina river near San Antonio, the millions he is investing in a great industrial plant in this city, which is a portion of his plan for Southwestern development and the better utilization of the product of his Chihuahua enterprises, the building of the Mexico Northwestern railway from this city to a Pacific coast outlet and to a connection with the Frisco system in the Panhandle of Texas—all these achievements speak of the magnificent ability of the man and his stupendous and restless energy.

Dr. Pearson is a true empire builder. Cecil Rhodes in darkest Africa never performed greater work of real empire

building than this man whose great soul is thoroughly imbued with the real spirit of the Southwest. Just what his plans are is a matter that is locked in his own breast, but as they develop and come to light it is only to disclose the fact that they involve a perfect labyrinth of progress and development for every nook and corner of the section that is fortunate enough to come within the scope of the Pearson influence. And the Pearson plans are being developed and unfolded on the most gigantic scale. They involve much that is good for the entire Southwest, and the building of the new line of railway out of El Paso in a connection with the Frisco system in the Panhandle of Texas is but the forging of another great link in the plan this busy mind is working out for the proper development of Southwestern opportunities and resources.

Dr. Pearson is building in the

such towns within twelve months from date.

It is believed before this forty miles of additional road has been built another amendment will be filed to the Q. A. & P. charter, and that they mean to keep on building till Artesia has been reached.

And that Quanah will be twice its present size, by the time the fertile valley of the Pecos has been traversed by the Quanah Route, we firmly believe.—Quanah Tribune-Chief.

**The Saloons.**

It is reported that all the towns along the Valley are to have saloons owing to some defective law that will not allow towns of certain size or towns incorporated under such act, etc. to keep them out.

Here in Artesia we are not entertaining any great uneasiness about the establishment of a saloon in our midst. With a town council that we know will not allow one to open if they can prevent it, and with almost unanimous sentiment against the saloon we feel there as little cause for believing one may try to open here. There are men no doubt in Artesia who believe that a saloon would be a good thing but there are so many who would be opposed to its establishment that the prospect would not be inviting to the man who is looking for an opportunity for making some easy money.

**Cut The Johnson Grass.**

Artesia citizens may observe small patches of Johnson grass

**PECOS VALLEY ABSTRACT COMP'NY**  
INCORPORATED  
CAPITAL \$50,000  
Abstracts of Title to all Lands in Eddy or Chaves County, New Mexico  
Complete Photographs of all Records in Our Office  
REAR FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Southwest a monument that will endure and cause a grateful and appreciate people to bless his memory long after he has passed from the scene of his present usefulness.

**Q. A. & P. Extension**

Last week at a directors meeting, the Q. A. & P. decided to have their charter amended so as to enable the railroad to extend forty miles west to the extreme edge of Motley county.

This is good news for it means that the long heralded extension is bound to materialize, and that very soon. Contracts are being closed by the railroad with towns west of here, and bonuses are being collected subject to the railroad reaching

along the streets in different parts of the city. They will also note the rapid growth and spread that this pest is making here on this fertile soil. The grass should not be allowed to mature seed, and efforts should be made at once to exterminate the pest before it spreads all over the town.

**Methodist Church**

Sunday School Rally 9:30. We expect to have the largest crowd of the year so far.

Old Song service at 8:00 P. M. The pastor will tell the story of the songs. No sermon, no classic music. Just Old Songs and their story.

P. T. RAMSEY.

We fit Shur-On Eye Glass mountings. Edw. Stone.

**A SNAP**  
Ladies Summer Union Suits, regular price 50c, 60c and 75c, all sizes. Your choice as long as they last  
**25c**  
**Joyce-Pruit Co.**  
Artesia's Greatest Store

**Mr. Collins Here.**

The president of the Pecos Valley Oil and Gas Company, arrived in Artesia last Friday evening from his home in Houston, Texas, and has been busy investigating and looking over conditions here since his arrival. He is very much pleased with the outlook and states that active work will be resumed in the field next week. He has had many years experience in developing oil property and with other large enterprises and the Pecos Valley oil field will now be worked in earnest by Mr. Collins and his associates with most flattering prospects of a paying field.

**The Ball Games.**

The Roswell boys came down and played the Artesia team two games this week. They returned home Wednesday. The Artesia team were the victory in both games. Monday, Artesia 6, Roswell 4; Tuesday, Artesia 7, Roswell 4.

The Roswell boys are a nice bunch of young fellows and Artesia gave them good crowds and appreciated their visit.

**Furniture for Sale.**

Having accepted a position in Albuquerque, I will sell at private sale, the furniture, etc. contained in the Mansion Rooms. Phone 131. Imo Gale Millhuff.

**Fatal Auto Accident**

One of the most ghastly accidents ever recorded in this part of the country occurred in Lover's Lane near Roswell Tuesday night. Fire Chief Whiteman with his wife and two children, and Mr. Wilkerson, who was driving the car, were running along through Lover's Lane when they came in contact with a Cottonwood tree which had fallen across the road and was high enough to allow the machine to pass under but struck the occupants. The car ran a short distance and turned, striking a tree and

**Artesia Abstract Co.**  
INCORPORATED  
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO  
Abstracts of Title Correctly Prepared  
Correct Attention Given to All Matters Intrusted to Us

was overturned, throwing the occupants out. Wilkerson was seriously injured and there is little hopes of his recovery. The little girl was killed. Mr. and Mrs. Witeman were both seriously injured but may recover. The infant child was not hurt. Mrs. Wilkerson and Mrs. Marie Rash, who were also in the car at time of the accident were not seriously injured.

FOR  
**Pumping Machinery**  
Of Any Discription  
call on or address  
**L. F. WACHS**  
Care Hotel Ad, Artesia, N. M.

A. W. HENRY, Editor

ARTESIA. NEW MEXICO

**SYNDICATING KINDLINESS.**

Congress has declined to incorporate the hundred million dollar Rockefeller philanthropic trust, and perhaps it is just as well; not so much because the trust might in the dim future somehow menace the liberties of the people, as because the refusal is indirectly a blow at the tendency of the time to syndicate and organize all altruistic endeavor. Individualism is what we should encourage in this field, says the Columbia (S. C.) State. The syndication method excels, perhaps, in "efficiency." If one appraises philanthropy by the rate and degree in which it translates good will on the one hand into relief and uplift on the other. But we have never understood that the good of the recipient was the whole of a gift's blessings. Well-doing at second hand is not comparable with well-doing that requires individual thought, anxiety and self-denial. One's sense of humanity and his powers of compassion atrophy under the syndication system, but where one performs himself the maximum of kindly acts, philanthropic virtue is constantly being elicited, exercised and matured. It is good to see a tendency checked which in its logical extension would cause people to repose a smug content in the doing of good on the installment plan, as they might pay for a piece of furniture.

Philosophy is, as somebody has said, merely a more than usually determined effort to think clearly. Human nature seems to have been endowed with a restless curiosity about the great problems of existence. Most of us do more or less desultory thinking about them, and to that extent are philosophers. The ancient Greeks were the first to consider the problems serious and they brought to bear on them the keenest sort of intelligence. Since their time other keen minds in all ages have been concerned with them. When we get a new idea, for instance, we often feel as if we had known it all the time, only it had never come to the surface before in our minds and been recognized before. Does this mean that somehow all fragments of it come to consciousness? We describe a certain table as smooth. But looked at through a microscope it seems rough. A still more powerful glass might radically change its appearance. Which is the real table? What is behind the data that our senses give us? We wonder where we come from and what the real meaning of life is. These and similar problems come up at times in the minds of most persons, whether students of philosophy or not, says the Kansas City Star. A consideration of such questions certainly tends to widen the horizon, and to give a possible background to existence.

The New York Telephone Company has given twenty of its office men outside work as solicitors, and has supplied the vacancies created in their former positions by engaging women, who will be known as cashiers. Their business is to handle the large sums in nickels, dimes and quarters which reach the offices of the company from pay stations in different parts of the city. It is stated by officials of the company that they have found women more reliable and less inclined to yield to temptation than men in handling cash. And yet there are men who assert that women have no sense of business honor.

A New York judge has decided that the car company must settle if a sleeping passenger's trousers are stolen from his berth at a station through a window. The company ought to be required, also, to carry an extra pair of trousers for the relief of the passenger in case of such an embarrassing occurrence.

Denver boasts that in its public schools girls over twelve years of age are taught cooking, sewing, laundry work, the care of children, respect for husbands, the wise management of incomes and some art by which they can earn a living. But Denver omits to mention how many are graduated each year.

The management of one of New York's largest vaudeville houses has decided to bar mother-in-law jokes and to prohibit "humor" which is based upon a man's ability to be untrue to his wife without permitting her to know it. This is the kind of an uplift that may really uplift.

**NINE OREGON "PEACHES" AND A PRESIDENT**



On their recent visit to Washington, nine pretty Oregon girls called at the White House and had their pictures taken with President Taft. To the left of the executive are Senator Chamberlain of Oregon and Philip S. Bates of Portland. The girls told the president that no single woman in the east would have trouble finding a husband with a good big farm and an automobile in their state.

**SEES BIG WAR CLOUD**

**Correspondent Says End of Trouble in Europe is Far Away.**

**Declares It is Impossible for Anyone to Predict That 1912 Will End in Peace—Russia Attempted to End Present Conflict.**

Berlin, Germany.—That Europe has passed through the two first months of spring without a catastrophe of any kind in the diplomatic field must not be taken to mean that the sky is now cloudless and the horizon clear. On the contrary, ominous rumblings are heard everywhere, and no one dares prophesy that 1912 will end in peace. During the last two weeks a correspondent of a Washington paper writes, events have happened which have puzzled the diplomats of all the great countries—events which seem to predict the imminency of material changes in the delicate balance of old Europe. Our poor old world, in spite of all its enlightenment, still possesses its political sphinx, situated within the confines of Russia.

What Russia's plans really are no one ever knows, least of all, probably, the gentle and peace-loving czar himself. Russia gave the first impulse to the new grouping of the powers when, under Alexander III, a strong and virile ruler of extraordinary gifts as a statesman, she concluded the alliance with France, which became the unshaken corner stone of the European position. Now, at least, it seems as if this corner stone is less firm than before. France and Russia are no longer in perfect harmony, and Russia blamed the French ambassador to St.

Petersburg for the jarring note of the discord which was dimly heard by those whose ears are always pressed against the ground.

Russia wanted to put an end to the war between Italy and Turkey, but she wanted something herself from the government in Constantinople in exchange for her friendly services, and she hoped, naturally, to be backed up by France. In this hope she was disappointed, and the closing of the Dardanelles, which followed, caused the greatest irritation in St. Petersburg, because it brought home very forcibly to the Russian statesmen the immense disadvantage and danger of their empire not controlling the outlets from the Black sea. Now, of course, the Dardanelles are once more open, but many a statesman's head will lie easily until the Russian sphinx has spoken and made known its plans definitely. Meanwhile it is admitted that the continuance of the Italo-Turkish war is not free from danger.

Italy cannot think of an advance in Tripoli until the autumn, and may not be able to do so even then. Nor can Italy withdraw with honor. There is an impasse which European diplomacy will have to remove. But no statesman has yet found a way, and all that M. Sazanoff's attempts have so far achieved is the diplomatic sensation in Paris.

**WELL KNOWN FIRE DOG DIES**

**Rex Was a Bulldog and a Hero of the Department—Is Buried With Honor.**

New York.—Rex, fireman, life saver and as faithful to duty as any member of the department, was crushed to

death recently while answering an alarm from the quarters of engine company No. 17.

Rex was only a dog and he was no pretty dog, either. He was a bull, with heavy jaws and legs which spoke strength and not beauty, but for four years he had guarded the firehouse night and day when he was not on duty at some blaze or sniffing about in search of fire.

There is a new horse on duty in No. 17 house. He is a big roan, fractious and difficult to handle. The alarm sounded. The roan took his place by his mate and dashed out of the house. The driver managed him with difficulty, but Rex ran along beside him, barking when time came to turn corners and endeavoring to show the new horse the way to answer an alarm.

Suddenly there came a corner to turn. The roan was slow in answering to the reins. Then he hurled his body to one side, dragging the engine after him, and the wheels of the heavy vehicle passed over the body of the faithful dog.

The firemen buried Rex with all the honors due a hero.

**BLAMES GLASSES UPON CAPS**

**Doctor Says Freshmen's Practice Injures the Eyes—Are Unprotected From Sun.**

Ithaca, N. Y.—Dr. Melven Dressbach of Cornell has compiled figures by which he shows that 27 per cent. of the men at Cornell wear glasses. He labels the habit of making the freshmen year little caps without any visors as a vicious habit and declares it should be abandoned as the caps furnish no protection to the eyes from the sun.

Deathless Dame Nature. States fall, arts fade, but nature doth not die.—Lord Byron.

**KILLS SNAKE IN PULPIT**

**"Tenderfoot" Pastor Shows Nerve While Preaching at Greeley, Colo.**

Greeley, Colo.—Rev. John Bentley, an invalid "tenderfoot," graduate of an eastern theological college, may have a congregation any time his health permits him to preach here because of his nerve. Addressing a handful of people in the little adobe schoolhouse, ten miles from here, he paused suddenly at sight of a rattlesnake that had joined his congregation and nestled at his feet. He stooped quickly, grabbed the reptile back of the neck, carried it out of the schoolhouse and stamped it to death. Returning, he dropped the subject of his sermon and, symbolizing the snake as sin, held his congregation for an hour. The next night the congregation was too large for the schoolhouse.

**TOO SHY FOR LONELY BRIDE**

**Man Imagined His Wife Wanted to "Boss" Him and Remained at Office.**

Oakland, Cal.—Georgetta Burnham and Allen P. Burnham were married at San Rafael in September of last year, but he became churlish in a few hours after their marriage, according to her complaint for divorce filed. Mrs. Burnham said that he was mum for several evenings and ignored her. Burnham is an engraver and embosser. His wife said that he staid at his office at night, and when she begged him to come home he told her he would allow no woman to "boss" him. Afterward, she said, he deserted her.

**Capture Giant Sea-Cow**

**Monster Taken by Fishermen Weighs 3,000 Pounds and is Twelve Feet Long.**

Point Isabel, Tex.—Mexican fishermen had an exciting encounter with a manatee, a giant sea-cow, in the shallow water of the Laguna Madre near here recently. It was captured only after one of the men, Ramon Rodriguez, had been seriously hurt by one of its flippers.

The creature was 12 feet long and weighed more than 3,000 pounds. It is being kept alive and promises to survive for some time.

The sea-cow is supposed to have come up from the more southern waters of the gulf. It entered the Laguna Madre at the pass which separates the island from the mainland and was seen by the fishermen struggling in a shallow part of the water.

A boat with three men went out to capture it. When they got close to it Rodriguez climbed out of the boat and attempted to put a rope around the manatee's fins and was knocked unconscious by a blow from one of its flippers. He would have drowned had he not been dragged into the boat by his companions. The rope was finally fastened and the manatee was towed ashore. It is the second of its kind captured in the Laguna Madre in the last few weeks.

These animals are quite numerous along the coast 150 to 200 miles south of here. They are adapted to both salt and fresh water. A strange feature of their appearance in the waters along the coast is that they are usually accompanied by a school of sea devils,

great sea monsters frequently weighing as much as 4,500 pounds each. One of them when harpooned has been known to drag 20 boats, hitched tandem, each carrying two men.

Such an experience came two or three years ago at Aransas Pass to a party of fishermen, among whom were John W. Robbins, then state treasurer; W. G. Sterrett, present state game, fish and oyster commissioner, and J. W. Maxwell of Austin, a noted big game hunter and fisherman. They were fishing just off the little town of Tarpon when a sea devil of extraordinary size came to the surface near one of the boats. A boatman sank a harpoon deep into its body, the harpoon being secured to the boat by a line. The sea devil made off at lightning speed. As the boat, to which it was attached passed the boats each threw a line, and 20 other boats, carrying 40 men, were towed by the giant animal. They had stuck to it for six hours, when it headed out toward the ocean. Then the men raised the signal of distress and a life-giving crew on Harbor Island rowed out and shot the monster.

**Relatives Meet After Many Years.**

New York.—Mrs. Ethel Plonskey, aged one hundred and eight, was recognized by her nephew, Moses Lazarowitz, aged eighty, though they had separated in Poland forty years ago. The meeting took place in a Jewish synagogue, where Moses spied in front of him an old woman who looked familiar. He learned her name and recognition followed.



**SANDWICHES! What's tastier than Libby's Potted Ham**

It's exceptional in flavor and doesn't cost a bit more than ordinary kinds.

At All Grocers  
Libby, McNeill & Libby  
Chicago



**MORE HOSPITALS ARE NEEDED**

**Situation Improved, but Further Work is Needed to Stamp Out Tuberculosis.**

Only four states, Mississippi, Nevada, Utah and Wyoming, have no beds whatever in special hospitals or wards for consumptives. Eight years ago when the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis was organized, there were 28 states in which no hospital or sanatorium provision for consumptives existed, and the entire number of beds in the United States was only 10,000.

"While these figures would indicate a remarkable growth in anti-tuberculosis activity," says Dr. Livingston Farrand, executive secretary of the National association, in commenting on the subject, "there are still practically ten indigent consumptives for every one of the 30,000 beds, including those for pay patients. In other words, we have from 250,000 to 300,000 consumptives in this country too poor to provide hospital care for themselves. If tuberculosis is ever going to be stamped out in the United States, more hospital provision for these foci of infection must be provided."

The candidate for office who "also ran" has to explain to his friends how it happened.

The manufacturer of artificial feet is responsible for many a false step.

**GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP**  
**No Medicine So Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.**

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in day time. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setting the house on fire to see if you can put it out.

The right kind of food promotes refreshing sleep at night and a wide awake individual during the day.

A lady changed from her old way of eating Grape-Nuts, and says:

"For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop off potatoes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days that craving, gnawing feeling would start up, and I would vomit everything I ate and drank.

"When I started on Grape-Nuts, vomiting stopped, and the bloated feeling which was so distressing disappeared entirely.

"My mother was very much bothered with diarrhoea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food. Since using Grape-Nuts food she is well, and says she don't think she could do without it.

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a 'bad stomach.' There is no medicine so beneficial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## NEVER FELT LONESOME

AUNT CYNTHY HAD MANY WAYS OF PASSING THE TIME.

Her Five "Chillen" All Where She Could Watch Them, and Yellow Ike Showing Up for His Meals With Regularity.

A young woman who never had visited the south recently spent some weeks there. She was driving along a country road when she passed a ramshackle cabin, and was hailed by an ancient colored woman, with garments hanging in rags upon her withered frame.

"Mornin', missy!" the old mammy called out. "Ef you got any ole cio'es or hats or shoes or medicine you don't keer much about, will you please, ma'am, give 'em to Aunt Cynthy?"

The New York girl looked about with growing pity. "How do you get along?" she asked.

"Oh, I gits along all right. I picks a few berries an' I dries a few apples an' I raises a few chickens. Ain't any nigger in dis county got as many friends 'mongst de white people as Aunt Cynthy. Dey sholy is good to me."

"Do you live here all alone?"

"Wal, no, not what you kin call alone by myself eggzackly. You see, I got five chillen." The girl cast a glance around the desolate place, and the old woman followed and read the searching look. "Dey's in de graveyard," she explained. "Dey's all dead, but de graveyard's bein' my do', right whar I kin keep watchin'."

"Where's your husband?"

Aunt Cynthy gave her head a coquettish toss. "He done run off to de war fifty years ago," she answered.

"And never come back?"

"Sholy he done come back, Yas'm, he done been back mos' as long as he been gone. But he brung another wife wid him an' I tole him flat dey can't live in Cynthy's house. He run up a kind o' shack, an' mighty soon he druv dat other 'oman away, an' now he got his number fo'."

"And you've been alone all this time?"

"Wal'm, not precisely what you kin call alone. You see, whille my ole man was run off to de war I done got married to Yellow Ike, an' he's mos' all de time settin' 'round somewhere so's I kin call him. Dar he come now, wid a mouth open ready for dinner. When you gives out ole duds, you won't forgit Aunt Cynthy, will you, honey?"

### Historic Chesapeake.

America's German naval guests, entering this country between Cape Henry and Cape Charles, cast anchor in one of the world's historic bays. Into the Chesapeake in 1607 sailed Bartholomew Gosnold, Christopher Newport and John Smith on the way to the foundation of Jamestown, and a few years later came the Maryland pilgrims seeking a colony site, which they found where the city of St. Marys rose. At Jamestown the English made their first permanent settlement in the new world—a world whose influence on the human race is not to be expressed in words.

Close by is Yorktown, where the independence of the world's great republic was won. Over the Chesapeake sailed ravaging British squadrons in the second war with England. Through that region round the bay armies of the north and south marched and fought in one of the world's stupendous civil wars. In the Chesapeake, near where the Germans came to anchor, the Monitor and the Merrimac closed the old and opened a new epoch in naval architecture, and in naval methods.

The Germans entered at one of the historic gates of the nation.—Washington Star.

### The Folly of Betting.

William B. Trembley, the swimming hero of Funston's regiment in the Philippines, visited New Orleans with a friend while city clerk of Kansas City, Kan. Walking down Dauphine street one morning the friend was boasting how he would bankrupt the bookmakers. Looking up from the paper he was reading Trembley saw a boulevard ahead marked "Oleander Way."

"You bet the races," he exclaimed. "Why, I'll bet you \$10 you can't guess the name of that street yonder."

The friend looked ahead and saw the sign. "I'll take you, even money," he said. "It's Oleander way, you rummy, there's the sign."

"So it is," said Trembley, "but you oughtn't to believe in signs. Look here."

Trembley, being a city clerk, naturally was attracted by a column story of the proceedings of the New Orleans council on the night before. Right in the lead paragraph he showed his friend the tragic evidence—the passage of an ordinance changing the name of Oleander way to Jackson boulevard.—Kansas City Star.

## WORK OF PRAIRIE ANT

Interesting Description of Industrious Insect.

Cannot Tolerate Presence of Vegetation Near Their Mounds and Workers Cut it Away by Use of Well-Adapted Mandibles.

(By GEORGE A. DEAN.)

In crossing the prairies of a large part of the western states, the traveler's attention is frequently drawn to the gravel-covered mounds that skirt the railways and wagon roads. Located in the center of cleared circular areas, they stand out prominently, breaking the grassy surface. These mounds dot the slopes of ravines, the banks of streams, and nooks and flats between cliffs and ridges.

They occur along traveled roads and sidewalks, in corrals, and in dooryards. They are present in fields of wheat and alfalfa, in spite of the plowing and disking. They possessed the prairie before the farmer came, and they remain in spite of his operations. The ant whose industry has made these mounds, with their clean-swept dooryards, clings tenaciously to the house which it has built, and, so often as the roof is destroyed, laboriously rebuilds it.

The nests are of various sizes and heights, ranging from nine to twenty-four inches. The clearing surrounding the mound is level, absolutely devoid of vegetation, and usually has the mound exactly in the center. The size of the clearing ranges from nine to twenty feet and in one instance extended for forty-five feet.

The ants cannot tolerate the presence of vegetation near their mounds and the workers clear it away by use of their well-adapted mandibles. They doubtless find that vegetation is an obstacle to their going and coming; that it affords concealment to their



The two upper insects are workers; left lower is a fertile female or queen and right lower is a male.

enemies; retains moisture after a rain, thus favoring the growth of injurious fungi; that its roots penetrate the chambers of their nests and, decaying, form passageways for the entrance of water.

In many of the mounds the ants go and come through one opening; in others they have two or three such passageways, and in one exceptionally large mound the occupants had eight openings.

The interior of the mound is honeycombed with chambers and galleries. The chambers vary from one to three inches in diameter and from one-half to one inch in height. The connecting galleries have a uniform diameter of about three-eighths of an inch. Sealed and unsealed storerooms filled with seeds occur throughout the nest. Larvae, pupae, and young ants occupy many of the chambers.

Seeds of various kinds are carried by the workers into the nest. The hulls are torn off, carried out and dumped at one side of the clearing, and the plump, sound seeds stored away in the storerooms.

The mound-building prairie ant shows three distinct classes of individuals—the queens (fertile females), males and workers (sterile females). Queens and males form a comparatively small portion of the colony, while the workers in a nest have been known to number 10,000.

Although these ants are larger than most species and have two of the

most formidable weapons known among insects—large, pointed mandibles and most efficient stings—they are not quarrelsome, and fight only in self-defense. So peaceably inclined are they that other species of ants are allowed to come into their clearings and throw up their tiny crescent-shaped mounds of earth, and even to attack and chase such thoughtless "mound builders" as happen to pass too near them. Indeed, they carry this peaceful disposition to a point where they permit the common termite and some species of ants to live with them in the chambers of their nests and to partake of their stored food.

The ant colonies are too scattering to materially decrease the yield of any crop; they are chiefly troublesome as an obstacle to harvesting.

To attempt to mow through or over them would choke the machinery and ruin the cutting edge of the sickle. Should a driver have such trouble in passing over a mound it would be most unwise for him to stop and try to adjust his machinery, for such a disturbance would bring the ants forth in angry swarms, each individual eager to do her utmost to repel the invader. Every one that succeeded in getting man or beast would seize clothing, hair or skin between her mandibles, curve her abdomen downward and deliver a thrust quite as painful in result as the sting of a bumblebee or yellow-jacket.

### NEEDED SUPPLY OF MOISTURE

Never Does Season Pass But That Short Droughty Period Is Experienced—Value of Stirring.

(By C. P. BULL, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

The season for cultivation of the soil, to remedy the mechanical condition, to control the moisture supply and to kill weeds, is now on. It would seem as though little would need to be said about cultivation for the control of the moisture supply in the soil, but there is never a season passes, but that a short droughty period is experienced. Experiments at University farm show conclusively the value of stirring the surface soil during dry times.

Strange as it may seem, the stirring of the soil is also a good thing when the soil is too moist. In the former case, cultivation breaks the capillarity and prevents the escape of the moisture through evaporation. In the latter case, it opens up the soil that is stirred, and permits a freer circulation of the air, and in this way dries out the surface area, thus controlling, to a certain extent, the moisture supply. Cultivation for conserving moisture should be relatively shallow; the depth being more or less in accordance with the severity of the drought. A deeper "dust blanket" should be maintained during a severe drought than during the short and mild droughty periods. In the "dry-land farming" sections, that is, in regions of fifteen inches or less rainfall, dust mulch of three to four inches is advised. Under the average Minnesota conditions, a one-inch dust mulch will generally suffice.

During the earlier period of growth, plants need much better soil-culture than during the latter periods of growth, for the roots are not numerous and do not draw from a very large area. For this reason, it is very important that the conditions be as near perfect as possible, that the plants may develop normally and rapidly in their earlier periods of growth.

Frequent cultivations, as well as the proper kind of cultivations at very important, in droughty periods a cultivation of the cornfield or potato field should be made at least once a week. The tillage question is not a difficult one to answer, if due consideration is given to the scientific principles underlying the conditions, which make it necessary to do one thing or the other. A study of the soil, the amount of moisture, the amount of rainfall and the kind of crop, will generally indicate the method to be followed.

### DAIRY NOTES.

The cows' salt box should never be empty, summer or winter.

Each season a grass lot should be held in reserve for the dairy cows.

More milk per acre as well as per cow is the successful cow farmer's slogan.

After all has been said and done, there is no butter like good farm made butter.

How did you build and arrange that milk house you think is the best in the township?

When a cow has been dry for some time be gentle with her when she freshens again.

Plantings of sweet corn are now in order to help piece out short pastures in August.

In keeping cows never be without clover. It is one of the foods essential to good dairying.

The greatest aid in the prevention of scouring and care of all dairy products is temperature.

A herd of good dairy cows is the best insurance against hard times or a slump in prosperity.

The strong cow is the one that will raise a calf every year and produce a large quantity of milk.

If the cream in the churn foams up and runs over, the churn is too full or the cream is improperly ripened.

Turn separator with a steady and uniform speed, and flush down with skim milk or water at end of separation.

It has been found that the milking qualities of a cow depend almost as much on her sire's mother as on her own mother.

Keep your calves in clean, separate pens for about four weeks, and then if the weather permits, turn them out with the herd, and they will not suck the cows.

### Commercial Eggs.

We want more commercial egg farms in this country, and there is good money in the business if properly conducted. The demand for fresh eggs is growing every day, and will continue to grow. To meet the present demand it would be necessary to increase the egg production of the country at least 100 per cent.

## "Every Day Is Bake Day at Our House!"

writes an accomplished housewife, an enthusiastic patron of

# DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

"It is Hot Biscuit, Muffins, Sally Lunn, Waffles, Pot Pie, and almost daily, now that the season has come, a Fruit Short Cake—all home-made, home-baked of course, and perfectly delicious! Home-baking, thus, with the aid of Dr. Price's Baking Powder, provides the most tasty food, which I know to be of absolute purity, clean and healthful, and with considerable economy."

Our correspondent has written for us the whole story.

## DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Makes Home-Baking a Success and a Recreation,

with food more healthful, desirable, and safe from all improper contamination.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., CHICAGO

### WILLING TO SHARE PENNIES

Generous Act of Street Waif That Gained Him a Friend in Great Novelist.

Charles Dickens, the creator of many delightful child characters, earned a million dollars during his lifetime with his pen, but often walked the streets of London in search of material for his books without a penny in his pocket.

One evening while doing this he was accosted by a small boy who asked him for a penny. Dickens searched his pockets, but they were empty, and so he told the boy, who was shivering in the cold.

"Poor man!" exclaimed the little fellow, "we'll go hunks together!"

Dickens stood back in the shadow of the street to see what the outcome would be. The lad continued to beg, and finally gained two pennies. He came dancing to Dickens with a jolly ring in his voice.

"Now," he said, "we'll have two hot buns apiece!"

Such a generous spirit under such trying circumstances struck Dickens so forcibly that he took the lad home with him, and there he was fed and clothed, and started on the road to a better life.

The man who falls out of an airship probably feels as badly hurt as the one who is thrown out of the political band wagon.

### Where He Drew the Line.

An English earl, lately deceased, who had no family, was notorious for his hatred of children, and on one occasion he engaged as lodge keeper an army pensioner named McMicken. Some few months later McMicken's wife presented him with a son and heir. On learning of the occurrence his lordship rode down to the lodge in a terrible rage.

"I hear," said he to Mr. McMicken, "that your wife has a son."

"Yes, my lord," said the man proudly.

"Well, now, look here, McMicken; when I put you here, it was to open and shut a gate, but by the Lord Harry, not to propagate."

### Modern Miracle.

"Do you believe in miracles?" asked Dobkins.

"You bet I do," said Snobkins. "Why, only the other day my wife bought me a box of cigars, and by George, Dobky, I could smoke 'em."—Harper's Weekly.

### Strictly Up to Date.

Alice—How oddly some men propose.

Kate—I could say so. A gentleman asked me last week if I felt favorably disposed to a unification of interests.

The reason a girl won't let a young man kiss her is because she wants him to.

If there ever is a time when you are justified in cussing, it is when the summer weather sets your appetite to fussing; But there isn't any need to risk your soul and shock the neighbors—Tempt your appetite with Toasties and go singing to your labors.

Written by W. J. MUSGROVE, Tempe, Ariz.

One of the 80 Jingles for which the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich., paid \$1000.00 in May.

Artesia Steam Laundry  
Cleaning and Pressing



We Sew on Buttons.  
Distilled Water for table use  
Delivered at 10c per gallon.

Phone 203

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. H. JACKSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Office upstairs Sipple building.  
Phone 184.

S. E. FERREE

Attorney at Law  
Notary Public.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO  
With Artesia Land Co.

J. D. Atwood

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Office in Higgins Building,  
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

G. U. McCRARY,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Will practice in all courts. Collec-  
tions carefully attended to.  
Office: Room 1, Higgins Building.

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OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN  
Calls promptly attended day or night  
Office Gilbert & Collins Building  
Office phone 75 Res. phone 134

Davis & Robinson

Attorneys-at-Law  
Notary in office. In Reed Bldg  
Artesia, New Mexico.

WM. B. PISTOLE

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Gilbert-Collins Building  
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO

DR. J. J. CLARKE

DENTIST

Gilbert & Collins Building.  
Phones: Res. 81. Office 118.

S. D. Stennis, Jr.,

LAWYER

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO  
Office in First National Bank Bldg.  
Practice in State and Federal Courts.

MRS. MARY M. TUPPER

SUGGESTIVE THERAPEUTIST AND  
MAGNETIC HEALER  
Office in Residence two blocks west  
of Catholic Church.  
PHONE 226 ARTESIA, N. M.

I. V. WHITESIDE  
AUCTIONEER

Sales conducted on farm property,  
stock, implements and household  
goods. Dates arranged on short no-  
tice. 3 miles north of Artesia. Phone

LOCALS ABOUT TOWN  
AND COUNTRY.

Fresh groceries at Acord's.  
Get your clothes pressed at  
Welton's. Phone 254.  
A dance given by the club  
was largely attended Tuesday  
evening.  
Sperry and Lukins are offer-  
ing special prices on galvanized  
iron pipe.  
Wagons from Hope are now  
seen daily on our streets with  
fruits of all kinds.

The serial story in the Adv-  
ocate will be completed in  
about four weeks.

Mrs. Will Benson is spending  
a few days visiting friends at  
Roswell this week.

The Artesia electric light  
people are installing meters  
for their costumers.

The serial story in the Adv-  
ocate will be completed in  
about four or five weeks.

The boomlet for Mr. Andrews  
does not seem to be taking on  
any formadable propartions.

The Golden Link Society  
met at the home of the Misses  
Palmer on Tuesday evening.

FOR SALE—Fine cow 4 1-2  
years old. Lowry Stock  
Ed Stone

Mrs. Naylor who has been  
sick with typhoid fever for sev-  
eral weeks is now improving.

H. K. Rea is building an  
addition to his orchard home  
property in east part of town.

Mr. Rex Wheatley and bride  
are expected to arrive in Ar-  
tesia the first part of the month.

John B. Enfield returned sev-  
eral days ago from Oklahoma  
where he had been on business.

If you wish your watch to go  
right stay right and be on the  
dot all the time let us fix it.  
Ed Stone.

Miss Lora Williams has  
returned from Long Beach  
California. She reports a very  
delightful trip.

Ladies summer union suits  
Regular price 50, 60, and 75 cts  
your choice at 25 cts at Joyce  
Fruit Company.

Miss Helen Rea of Pottsville,  
Texas, has been visiting the  
family of H. K. Rea for the  
past too weeks.

Ladies summer union suits  
Regular price 50, 60, and 75 cts  
Your choice 25 cts at Joyce  
Fruit Company.

John C. Collins, president of  
the Pecos Valley Oil & Gas Co,  
arrived here from Houston,  
Texas last Friday.

Ladie's Summer union suits  
Regular price 50, 60, 75 cts  
your choice 25 cents at Joyce  
Fruit Company.

The Majestic Theatre has  
been enjoying good crowds  
and are furnishing splendid  
shows for the money.

Ladies summer union suits  
regular price 50, 60, 75 cents  
your choice at 25 cents at  
Jocye Fruit Company.

Carl Hern, of Worth, Mis-  
souri, is spending a few weeks  
in Artesia at the home of his  
brother J. E. Robertson.

The Abvycate will appear  
as a six colum eight pages  
instead of five colums to the  
page after two more issues.

Our modern appliances and  
experiece will give you satis-  
faction and comfort in wearing  
glasses. Edw. Stone.

The Oddfellows of Artesia  
had a good meeting Tuesday  
evening, conferring degrees on  
some its members, feasting, etc.

Miss Dot Hewitt is visiting  
in Colorado. She will visit  
Denver and other points and  
will be away about six weeks.

J. Boyd Smith living eight  
miles northwest of Artesia is  
rejoicing over the arrival of a  
fine nine and half pound boy.

FOR SALE—McCormick corn  
binder ready for work, McCor-  
mick Mower and rake. Other  
farm machinery by Ira Morgan  
Dayton N. M.

The Artesia Electric Light  
and Power Company are re-  
building all their lines in the  
city limits putting up heavier  
poles and wire.

W. A. Waldrip, of Brown-  
wood Texas is visiting the  
family of W. C. Haney this  
week. He is a prominent  
banker of that place.

Mary Elisabeth Rea the little  
daughter of H. K. Rea who has  
been quite sick for past three  
weeks is now improving and  
will soon be well again.

At the last meeting of the  
Commercial Club, L. B. Wil-  
helm was elected President to  
succeed J. D. H. Reed who  
will soon remove to Colorado.

Mr. Edward C. Morgan presi-  
dent of Western College left  
yesterday morning for moun-  
tainair where he will deliver  
an address. He will return  
next Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Acord entertained  
the young people of Artesia last  
Thursday night in honor of  
Miss Ora Lee Heath, who has  
been visiting in Artesia from  
Pecos, Texas.

A. R. Conner and son are im-  
proving ranch property thirty  
five miles northeast of Artesia  
and will remove their cattle  
from west of here to the ranch  
in a short time.

Have you noticed the crowds  
at the Majestic? There's a rea-  
son. A dollar show for a dime.

Alfalfa Pasture

Good alfalfa pasture for horses  
with A.tesian water and plenty  
of shade, \$1.00 per month. G.  
M. Winans.

Mr. L. B. Wilhelm having  
been chosen as president of Ar-  
tesia Commercial Club he will  
enter into the work with en-  
ergy and with the deteriora-  
tion to awaken all the business men  
and in fact the entire surround-  
ing country to the importance  
of making a good strong effort  
to make Artesia hold her prop-  
er place among the growing  
towns of New Mexico. Lend  
him your encouragement and  
support and lets have a live,  
progressive and aggressive  
town. Mr. Wilhelm is a man  
of large experience, and we be-  
lieve has fine executive ability.  
Artesia should have and she  
can have an organization that  
will do good every day in the  
week for a greater Artesia.

Renew your subscription for  
the Advocate and send it to  
your friends.

Bring your watch and  
jewelry repairing to me  
at the City Drug Store.  
**R. R. GISSLER,**  
Watchmaker,  
Jeweler  
and Engraver.

**The Red Building,**  
West of the State fitaa  
Bank, you will Ndlunion  
**J. M. MILLHUFF**  
with a full line of Furniture,  
New and Second Hand,  
cheaper than the cheapest.

"No man has to serve an  
apprenticeship to learn to  
make mistakes"  
**But you can't make a Mistake**  
if you buy of the . . . . .  
**Big Jo Lumber Co**  
**Earl D. Jones,**  
Phone 19 **Manager.**

**For Sale**  
One good gentle driving  
mare will work anywhere.  
One wagon and hay rack.  
One mower and rake in good  
repair.  
A few choice brood sows,  
PolanP China and Durock,  
thoroughbred. Also pigs any  
size to suit purchaser.  
H. C. Lawyer,  
Five and one-half miles south  
of Artesia.

**Ordinance No. 133-**  
An Ordinance in relation to  
Prize Fighting and other dis-  
orderly Conduct and Assem-  
blies.  
Be it Ordained by the Board  
of Trustees of the Town of Ar-  
tesia, New Mexico, as follows:  
Section 1.—That hereafter,  
any person or persons who  
shall engage in a prize fight,  
slugging match or in any other  
contests within the use of phys-  
ical force upon the body of one  
or more of such contesting  
parties is the gist or substance  
of the contest, in any private or  
public place within the Town  
of Artesia, New Mexico, shall,  
upon conviction, for each of-  
fense, be adjudged guilty of  
disorderly conduct and fined  
One Hundred Dollars and im-  
prisoned in the common jail of  
said town for a period of Thirty  
Days.  
Section 2.—Any persons who  
shall attend any such exhibi-

tion as a spectator, wherever  
the same may be given or car-  
ried on within the said Town  
of Artesia, shall, upon convic-  
tion, be adjudged guilty of par-  
ticipating in a disorderly  
assembly and be fined One  
Hundred Dollars and impris-  
oned in the common jail of  
said town for a period of Thir-  
ty Days.  
3. Any person permitting  
the use of premises owned or  
leased by him or her, within  
the said Town of Artesia,  
whether the same be private  
premises or places of public  
amusement or for the carrying  
on of any private or public bus-  
iness, for any of the purposes  
herein above prohibited, shall,  
upon conviction, be adjudged  
guilty of maintaining a disor-  
derly assembly and public nu-  
isance, and be fined One Hun-  
dred Dollars and imprisoned  
in the common jail of said  
Town of Artesia for a period of  
Thirty Days.  
4. It shall be the duty of any  
and all police officers of said  
Town of Artesia to arrest such  
participants, spectators and  
other persons guilty under this  
ordinance, immediately, when-  
ever any such exhibition or  
contest is being begun or at-  
tempted and effectually pre-  
vent the carrying on of the  
same, and such officer or offi-  
cers may require any male citi-  
zen above the age of twenty-  
one years who resides in said  
Town of Artesia, to assist him  
in making said arrest, and any  
such citizen, who having been  
requested to assist such officer  
as aforesaid, shall fail or refuse  
to do the same, shall, upon con-  
viction, be adjudged guilty of  
a misdemeanor, and fined One  
Hundred Dollars and imprison-  
ed in the common jail of said  
town for a period of Thirty  
Days.  
Section 5—This ordinance as  
proposed, shall be published  
one time in THE ARTESIA  
ADVOCATE, a weekly news-  
paper of general circulation  
published in said Town of Ar-  
tesia, before it's final passage,  
and if approved upon it's final  
passage shall be published  
thereafter two times in said  
paper after which it shall be  
and become in full force and  
effect.  
Passed and approved this  
24th day of July 1912.  
Wm. Crandall, Chairman  
of the Board of Trustees  
and Ex-Officio Mayor.  
Attest Non A. Walden  
Town Clerk.

Telephone your  
orders for  
**Crystal  
Ice**  
To the  
**Devol-Miller  
Ice and Cold  
Storage Co.**  
Telephone No. 28  
**ARTESIA, New Mexico**

**THE STAR BARN**  
**J. C. GAGE, Proprietor**  
**D. L. and J. C. GAGE Jr. Managers.**  
**Bus Line to Meet All Trains. Prompt Attention Given Calls**  
**Phone No. 23**  
Special prices for long drives. **Good Teams.**  
Comfortable Vehicles.  
**1-2 Block North of Postoffice ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO**

# Sperry & Lukins

## ANNOUNCES

They are now able to make very Attractive Prices on Galvanized Pipe and Fittings.

3/4 inch best Galvanized wrought Pipe per foot	-	.06
1 " " " " " "	-	.08
1 1/4 " " " " " "	-	.11

All other sizes in proportion, also Gasoline Engines or Electrical driven Pumping Plants embodying the best, cheapest and most durable machinery made, call and inspect.

**Sperry & Lukins,**

Artesia, New Mexico.

## Electric Motors

### SAVE TIME

## Save 20 Per Cent

Get your orders in now for anything needed in Electrical goods.

Wiring, Lamps, Fictures and Supplies of all kinds at 20 per cent discount until Aug. 1st.

## Artesia Electrical Works

D. A. LOUCKS, Proprietor



THE great improvement in the toll service during the past year, together with the reduction in rates, has made this the quickest and cheapest means of communication with your friends or business associates. Within a very few minutes after placing your call with our operators, you are in communication with the desired party, and are thereby saved the delay or misunderstanding liable by letter.

TRY THE TELEPHONE WAY

**The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company**

### Local News.

Mrs. Williams the owner and promoter of Oil City, west of Lakewood, spent some days in Artesia last week in the interest of the development of oil at that place.

Shorett and Black are now operating a pump on the Morgan tract three miles south of Artesia on west side of railroad. They are getting a good flow of water.

W. S. Williams is remodeling his residence in west part of town and will occupy it with his family. He is the owner of T. H. B. bar ranch 35 miles north east of Artesia.

Dr. B. H. Bryant the railroad engineer who was here last week went down to Carlsbad from here and sent his teams back to El Paso. He went north on the train.

It is said that "Roswell has one automobile to every thirty inhabitants and gahrahjes to correspond, and no where on earth do the owners of cars get so much pleasure out of them.

Mr. W. B. Pistole was pleasantly surprised last Monday evening. It was his birthday and the members of his Sunday School class drove down to his home to help him celebrate the occasion.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Gossett died Wednesday at their home on the Penasco. The baby was sick but a short time. The interment was at Woodbine Cemetery near Artesia.

Miss Edith Pearsoll was the lucky winner of the \$5.00 in gold given by the Majestic Theatre on last Monday night. Miss Edith is very fortunate having won the pair of Red Goose shoes given by the Artesia Mercantile Co. a few months ago.

C. V. and G. R. Brainard have just installed a centrifugal pump on a surface well on their property on South Rose Lawn Avenue and have secured plenty of water irrigating ten acres of land contained in their two orchard home tracts. The well is less than 100 feet deep.

An auto party from Roswell was in town Wednesday consisting of J. R. Moore, of Laredo, Texas, G. S. Moore, of Roswell and C. R. Moore of Dexter. The two first named gentleman are president and secretary-Treasurer, respectively, of the Pecos Valley Drug Co.

G. T. Anderson and family will soon remove to the Williams ranch east of Dayton, now owned by Oklahoma parties. He lately installed a system of tanks to separate the crude oil from the artesian water flowing from the well. It has proven a perfect success and the oil is being stored in large tanks.

The Santa Fe folks have long been doing some wise things while promoting the interests of that system, but nothing they have yet undertaken approaches in its importance to the people generally the effort they are now making to save life by organizing employees everywhere into committees of safety.—Roswell News.

Thos. Stagner has a small patch of tobacco in the west part of town which is doing fine. He is from Missouri and there was a time in the growth of the tobacco plants when they really lacked for attention, but since his Missouri friend failed to get the nomination for president Mr. Stagner has settled down to business again and the plants are now making a phenomenal growth.

Echols can fix it.

Walter M. Daughterity, Fire Insurance. Losses paid to date \$14,500.00.

### WE HAVE COMPLETE STOCK

New Oats, Corn, Corn Chops, Kaffir Corn, Kaffir Chop, Chicken Feed, Alfalfa Hay.

## FLOUR AND MEAL

Will not keep all this---will sell it

OUR FANCY NUT COAL IS WHAT YOU WANT

Public Scales Alfalfa Seed

Agents for Farmers Supply Co., Roswell, for all kinds of Seeds, Plants and Poultry Supplies

# Bullock Bros.

PHONE 86

### Western College Opening Sept. 10

The college will open Tuesday Sept 10. The faculty is now nearly complete. A strong literary faculty of College graduates, with the standard A. B. degree will teach the Academic and college work. A special teacher will superintend the Grade work. This work gave us 19 last year, when we advertised that we would not wish any grade work. This year we wish it and will pay special attention to this course.

A teacher of first class graduation, of Northern and Eastern graduate training, of seven years private teaching will have charge of Expression. She combined both piano and expression, in a successful school of her own, and comes here for the health of her mother.

The dormitory will be for girls only. If you wish to room and board the boys, register with the president.

Arrangements have been made for the installation of an electric motor centrifugal pump.

The natatorium is growing in the minds of our friends as a probability. A number have offered to help move the unsightly heaps of rock. Let us make a swimming pool while we are at it, available for irrigation, too. The income from entrance paid in one season would cement this, and the town would have something good. The school would have one more drawing card. I have seen this done, and you have. What do you say? Will you help? We have the former garage as the bath house, on the ground, and have already the shower bath in it. Stop me on the street and ask about these things.

Let us have a few successful years, and seeing that we are on the upgrade and a paying proposition the church will do as she is now doing for other schools (and I will show any one the proof of this), she will help us with a big help all at once \$5,000.00 is what she is doing, for such promising situations, with all pulling together. Edward C. Morgan.

### Money to Loan

On Farms and City Property.

### Fire Insurance

### A. C. KEINATH,

Artesia, N. M.

Rear room First National Bank.

### Baler for Sale

Eagle hay baler for sale cheap for cash. Hart Crouch, Artesia.

### Notice of Pending Suit in the District Court of Eddy County, State of New Mexico.

Kenneth Coates, Assignee of C. T. Wiley, Plaintiff, vs. No. 1580 Elizabeth Lee and M. S. Lee, Defendants.

To Elizabeth Lee and M. S. Lee, defendants in the above styled cause:

You are hereby notified that there is a suit pending upon the complaint of Kenneth Coates of Artesia, New Mexico, assignee of C. T. Wiley, in the District Court of Eddy County, State of New Mexico, asking judgment against you upon one promissory note executed by you to the said C. T. Wiley on the 20th day of March, 1911, for the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500) due in three months after date with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent (10 per cent) per annum, and said note provides for an additional amount of ten per cent (10 per cent) on principal and interest unpaid if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, and said note was secured by a certain mortgage deed on certain real estate situated in Eddy County, New Mexico, and more particularly described as follows to wit:

Lots ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen, in block number eleven of the Clayton & Stegman addition to the town of Artesia, New Mexico.

And whereas default has been made in the payment of said note and payment of said note having been demanded and refused this suit is instituted for the purpose of collecting said note and for the foreclosure of said mortgage deed and having the lien aforesaid declared a first and prior lien on said land over and above all other liens and incumbrances except the lien for unpaid taxes, and that said land be sold to satisfy said lien and in the event the proceeds from the sale of said land do not satisfy said judgment, costs, taxes and attorney's fees that plaintiff ask personal judgement, jointly and severally against Elizabeth Lee and M. S. Lee for the balance remaining unpaid.

Now, you the said Elizabeth Lee and M. S. Lee, are hereby notified that unless you enter your appearance in said case in the District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico at this the September term, 1912, on or before the 2nd day of September, 1912, at the regular session of the said court at Carlsbad, New Mexico, judgment will be rendered against you for the principal sum of Five Hundred Dollars, interest on said note, taxes against said land, attorney's fees, and costs of suit, and final action on such petition will be taken by the court and such orders as declared by law and provided for in said complaint will be granted, to wit:

Judgment against Elizabeth Lee and M. S. Lee, jointly and severally, for the principal sum of Five Hundred Dollars with interest thereon from March 20, 1912, all taxes against said land, attorney's fees as provided in said note, and costs of suit and interest on said judgment at the rate of ten per cent per annum until paid. An order will be made declaring the aforesaid mortgage deed a first and prior lien on said land subject to the payment of taxes against same, that said land will be sold to pay amounts herein set out, and in the event the proceeds do not pay all the amounts herein set out then plaintiff will be given a personal judgment against the defendant, Elizabeth Lee, and M. S. Lee, jointly and severally, for the balance remaining unpaid, including all costs of this suit and such other relief will be granted as to the court may seem right and proper.

J. H. Jackson whose business address is Artesia, New Mexico, is attorney for plaintiff.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 11th day of July, 1912.

A. R. O'Quinn, County Clerk [SEAL] By W. W. Dean, Deputy

Artesia Advocate \$1.50 a year

# BURNING DAYLIGHT

By JACK LONDON

Author of "The Call of the Wild," "White Fang," "Martin Eden," etc.

Illustrations by Dearborn Melvill

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## SYNOPSIS.

Eliam Harnish, known all through Alaska as "Burning Daylight," celebrates his 20th birthday with a crowd of miners at the Circle City Tivoli. The dance leads to heavy gambling, in which over \$100,000 is staked. Harnish loses his money and his mine but wins the mail contract. He starts on his mail trip with dogs and sledges, telling his friends that he will be in the big Yukon gold strike at the start. Burning Daylight makes a sensational rapid run across country with the mail, appears at the Tivoli and is now ready to join his friends in a dash to the new gold fields. Deciding that gold will be found in the up-river district Harnish buys two tons of flour, which he declares will be worth its weight in gold, but when he arrives with his flour he finds the big flat desolate. A comrade discovers gold and Daylight reaps a rich harvest. He goes to Dawson, becomes the most prominent figure in the Klondike and defeats a combination of capitalists in a vast mining deal. He returns to civilization, and amid the bewildering complications of high finance, Daylight finds that he has been led to invest his eleven millions in a manipulated scheme. He goes to New York, and confronting his disloyal partners with a revolver, he threatens to kill them if his money is not returned. They are cowed, return their stealings and Harnish goes back to San Francisco where he meets his fate in Dede Mason, a pretty stenographer. He makes large investments and gets into the political ring. For a rest he goes to the country. Daylight gets deeper into high finance in San Francisco, but often the longing for the simple life nearly overcomes him. Dede Mason buys a horse and Daylight meets her in her saddle trips. One day he asks Dede to go with him on one more ride, his purpose being to ask her to marry him.

## CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

He hung almost gleefully upon her actions in anticipation of what the fractious Bob was going to get. And Bob got it, on his next whirl, or attempt, rather, for he was no more than half-way around when the quirt met him smack on his tender nose. There and then, in his bewilderment, surprise and pain, his fore feet, just skimming the road, dropped down.

"Great!" Daylight applauded. "A couple more will fix him. He's too smart not to know when he's beaten."

Again Bob tried. But this time he was barely quarter around when the doubled quirt on his nose compelled him to drop his fore feet to the road. Then, with neither rein nor spur, but by the mere throat of the quirt, she straightened him out.

Dede looked triumphantly at Daylight.

"Let me give him a run?" she asked.

Daylight nodded, and she shot down the road. He watched her out of sight around the bend, and watched till she came into sight returning. She certainly could sit her horse, was his thought, and she was a sure enough hummer. God, she was the wife for a man! Made most of them look pretty slim. And to think of her hammering all week at a typewriter. That was no place for her. She should be a man's wife, taking it easy, with silks and satins and diamonds (his frontier notion of what befit a wife beloved), and dogs and horses, and such things.

But the quarry was doomed to pass out of his plans for a time, for on the following Sunday he rode alone. No Dede on a chestnut sorrel came across the back-road from Berkeley that day, nor the day a week later. As the third week drew to a close and another desolate Sunday confronted him, Daylight resolved to speak, office or no office. And as was his nature, he went simply and directly to the point. She had finished her work with him, and was gathering her note pad and pencils together to depart, when he said:

"Oh, one more thing, Miss Mason, and I hope you won't mind my being frank and straight out. You've struck me right along as a sensible-minded girl, and I don't think you'll take offense at what I'm going to say. You know how long you've been in the office—it's years, now, several of them, anyway; and you know I've always been straight and aboveboard with you. I've never what you call—presumed. Because you were in my office I've tried to be more careful than if—if you wasn't in my office—you understand. But just the same, it don't make me any the less human. I'm a lonely sort of a fellow—don't take that as a bid for kindness. What I mean by it is to try and tell you just how much those two rides with you have meant. And now I hope you won't mind my just asking you haven't been out riding the last two Sundays?"

She played nervously with a pencil for a time, as if debating her reply, while he waited patiently.

"This riding," she began; "it's not what they call the right thing. I leave it to you. You know the world.

That's the trouble. It's what the world would have to say about me and my employer meeting regularly and riding in the hills on Sundays. It's funny, but it's so. I could ride with one of the clerks without remark, but with you—no."

"Look here, Miss Mason," said Daylight. "I know you don't like this talking over of things in the office. Neither do I. It's part of the whole thing, I guess; a man ain't supposed to talk anything but business with his stenographer. Will you ride with me next Sunday, and we can talk it over thoroughly then and reach some sort of a conclusion. Out in the hills is the place where you can talk something besides business. I guess you've seen enough of me to know I'm pretty square. I—I do honor and respect you, and . . . and all that, and I . . ."

He was beginning to flounder, and the hand that rested on the desk blotter was visibly trembling. He strove to pull himself together. "I just want to harder than anything ever in my life before. I—I can't explain myself, but I do, that's all. Will you—just next Sunday? Tomorrow?"

Nor did he dream that her low acquiescence was due, as much as anything else, to the beads of sweat on his forehead, his trembling hand and his all too-evident general distress.

"Of course, there's no way of telling what anybody wants from what they say," Daylight rubbed Bob's rebellious ear with his quirt and pondered with dissatisfaction the words he had just uttered. They did not say what he had meant them to say. "What I'm driving at is that you say flatfooted that you won't meet me again, and give your reasons, but how am I to know they are your real reasons? Maybe you just don't want to get acquainted with me, and won't say so for fear of hurting my feelings. Don't you see? I'm the last man in the world to shove in where I'm not wanted. And if I thought you didn't care a whoop to see anything more of me, why I'd clear out so blamed quick you couldn't see me for smoke."

of a possibility was swamped by the fear that it was an actuality, and he lost the thread of his reasoning. "Well, anyway, all you have to do is to say the word and I'll clear out. And with no hard feelings; it would be just a case of bad luck for me. So be honest, Miss Mason, please, and tell me if that's the reason—I almost got a hunch that it is."

"Oh, but that isn't fair," she cried. "You give me the choice of lying to you and hurting you in order to protect myself by getting rid of you, or of throwing away my protection by telling you the truth, for then you, as you said yourself, would stay and urge."

Daylight smiled grimly with satisfaction.

"I'm real glad, Miss Mason, real glad for those words."

"But they won't serve you," she went on hastily. "They can't serve you. I refuse to let them. This is our last ride, and . . . here is the gate." Ranging her mare alongside, she bent, slid the catch, and followed the opening gate.

"No; please, no," she said, as Daylight started to follow.

Humbly acquiescent, he pulled Bob back, and the gate swung shut between them. But there was more to say, and she did not ride on.

"Listen, Miss Mason," he said, in a low voice that shook with sincerity; "I want to assure you of one thing. I'm not just trying to fool around with you. I like you, I want you, and I was never more earnest in my life. There's nothing wrong in my intentions or anything like that. What I mean is strictly honorable—"

But the expression of her face made him stop. She was angry, and she was laughing at the same time.

Dede Mason had quick, birdlike ways, almost fitting from mood to mood; and she was all contrition on the instant.

"Forgive me for laughing," she said across the gate. "It wasn't really laughter. I was surprised off my guard, and hurt, too. You see, Mr. Harnish, I've not been . . ."

son for getting acquainted with her. And right there was where I was in the hole. Number one, I can't get acquainted with you in the office. Number two, you say you won't see me out of the office to give me a chance. Number three, your reason is that folks will talk because you work for me. Number four, I just got to get acquainted with you, and I just got to get you to see that I mean fair and all right. Number five, there you are on one side the gate getting ready to go, and me here on the other side



"I Like You, I Want You and I Never Was More Earnest in My Life."

the gate pretty desperate and bound to say something to make you reconsider. Number six, I said it. And now and finally, I just do want you to reconsider."

He was such a boy, this big giant of a millionaire who had half the rich men of San Francisco afraid of him. Such a boy! She had never imagined this side of his nature.

"How do folks get married?" he was saying. "Why, number one, they meet; number two, like each other's looks; number three, get acquainted; and number four, get married or not, according to how they like each other after getting acquainted. But how in thunder we're to have a chance to find out whether we like each other enough is beyond my savvy, unless we make that chance ourselves. I'd come to see you, call on you, only I know you're just rooming or boarding, and that won't do."

"It's getting late now, anyway," Daylight hurried on, "and we've settled nothing at all. Just one more Sunday, anyway—that's not asking much—to settle it in."

She gathered the reins into her hand preliminary to starting.

"Good night," she said, "and—"

"Yes," he whispered, with just the faintest touch of imperativeness.

"Yes," she said, her voice low but distinct.

At the same moment she put the mare into a canter and went down the road without a backward glance, intent on an analysis of her own feelings.

## CHAPTER XV.

Life at the office went on much the way it had always gone.

In spite of their high resolve, there was a very measurable degree of the furtive in their meetings. In essence, these meetings were stolen. They did not ride out brazenly together in the face of the world. On the contrary, they met always unobserved, she riding across the many-gated backyard from Berkeley to meet him halfway. Nor did they ride on any save unfrequented roads, preferring to cross the second range of hills and travel among a church-going farmer folk who would scarcely have recognized even Daylight from his newspaper photographs. He found Dede a good horsewoman—good not merely in riding, but in endurance. There were days when they covered sixty, seventy, and even eighty miles; nor did Dede ever claim any day too long, nor another strong recommendation to Daylight—did the hardest day ever see the slightest chafe of the chestnut sorrel's back. "A sure enough hummer," was Daylight's stereotyped but ever enthusiastic verdict to himself.

His lifelong fear of woman had originated out of nonunderstanding and had also prevented him from reaching any understanding. Dede on horseback, Dede gathering popples on a summer hillside, Dede taking down dictation in her swift shorthand strokes—all this was comprehensible to him. But he did not know the Dede who so quickly changed from mood to mood, the Dede who refused steadfastly to ride with him and then suddenly consented, the Dede in whose eyes the golden glow forever waxed and waned and whispered hints and messages that were not for his ears. In all such things he saw the glimmering profundities of sex, acknowledged their lure, and accepted them as incomprehensible.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

We always respect the opinions of a man who keeps them to himself.

## WAGGISH.



Percy—What a sad dog you are. Always short!  
Reggy—Well, I'm no dachshund, I'll admit.

## Her Unfortunate Error.

A literary lady at a society dinner was given a seat next to a noted scientist whose views were very materialistic, and at some remark he made on the origin of mankind, the lady found her temper tried beyond all bearing, so that she retorted: "I really don't care what you say. I believe in the Bible, and there we are told that Adam was the father of all living."

"I really think you are mistaken," he said with a smile, and so the subject dropped.

A few days later the lady, writing to a bosom friend, told her of the occurrence and added: "I am too mortified, for I have looked the matter up and it only says that Eve was the mother of all living, and so I don't know whether to write to the professor or not."

## Important to Mothers

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

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

## Explanation.

Lottie—How dare you ask Mrs. Bullion to a one-course luncheon?

Hattie—She won't know it. She's a Fletcherite, and by the time she has finished she'll have to move on to some five o'clock tea.—Harper's Bazar.

**TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILT UP THE SYSTEM**  
Take the Old Standard GIBBY'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effectual form. For grown people and children, 50 cents.

Yes, Cordelia, a romantic man may be all to the good as a lover-maker, but he isn't in it with the matter-of-fact man as a family supporter.

When in need of a good laxative give **Garfield Tea** a trial and be convinced of its merits. It is made entirely from pure herbs.

If some cooks land in heaven they will be awfully annoyed to find that they leave.

If a woman can find the style of hat she wants, she can always adjust her head to fit it.

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

Some men find it cheaper to stay married than to pay alimony.

LEWIS' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. You pay 10c for cigars not so good.

He who hesitates is lost—especially when he is found out.

Your working power depends upon your health. **Garfield Tea** helps toward keeping it.

The germ of suspicion is often fatal to the microbe of love.

## Whenever You Use Your Back



Does a Sharp Pain Hit You? It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered, too, passages scanty or too frequent or off-color. Do not neglect any little kidney ill for the slight troubles run into dropsy, gravel, stone or Bright's disease. Use **Doan's Kidney Pills**. This good remedy cures bad kidneys. A TYPICAL CASE—L. C. Warner, 1205 N. Garfield Ave., Postello, Idaho, says: "Kidney complaint often confined me to bed for weeks. I passed kidney stones and the pain was terrible. Morphine was my only relief until I used **Doan's Kidney Pills**. After taking this remedy the stones dissolved and passed without pain. I am now free from kidney trouble." Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c a Box **Doan's Kidney Pills**.

**FINEST OF PRESERVES**

**HOW PROPERLY TO PREPARE STRAWBERRY BAR LE DUC.**

**Strong Sunshine, Hot Platters, Plenty of Window Glass, and Perfect Fruit Are Required—Recipe for Orange Custard Fritters.**

**Strawberry Bar Le Duc.**—Three things are indispensable in making this finest of preserves. The first is strong, steady sunshine, the second hot platters or plates, the third plenty of window glass. The fruit should be perfect and of good flavor, the sugar pure. To every pound of fruit allow a pound of sugar. Heat the sugar on tin plates in the oven, taking care not to let it melt or get too brown. It should, however, be as hot as possible without melting. Have in readiness hot platters or deep plates. Spread a thin layer of hot sugar over the bottom, then a layer of fruit, and lastly another layer of sugar. Cover the platter with a sheet of window glass and place out of doors in the hot sun or in a sunny window in an unused room. If the fruit is out of doors it must be brought in when the sun sets and set in a dry place in the house over night. Return to the sun in the morning. In two or three days the fruit will grow plump and firm and the syrup almost a jelly. Pack in tumblers and seal. If the syrup is not thick, boil until clear and thickened, then pour in the glasses over the fruit. Some good cooks in this part of the country prefer to cook fruit and sugar for ten minutes before spreading on the platter. This of course hastens the preserving process in the sun.

**Orange Custard Fritters.**—Break two and a half eggs into a stewpan with half a pound of flour; mix and pour in by degrees one pint of milk, and stir over the fire for 20 minutes, when the custard should have become smooth; take it off the fire and add two ounces of castor sugar, one-half ounce of grated orange peel, three yolks of eggs and a pinch of salt. Mix these well together and spread the custard to a one inch thickness on a slightly buttered baking sheet. When cold cut it into two pieces two inches by one inch; dip the pieces in egg and bread crumbs and fry them in very hot fat until slightly colored. Drain, sprinkle and sugar and pile on a fancy paper in dish and serve.

**Onion Gruel.**

Put some onions to cook in cold water; let them boil for five minutes, then throw away the liquor and boil them again in fresh water. When quite tender, drain thoroughly and squeeze the onions in a cloth to express the juice. Press all through a hair sieve, warm up the pulp in a saucepan with butter, pepper and salt; add a little milk and let it reduce over the fire till it is the thickness you like.

**Grapefruit Frappe.**

This is made of grapefruit juice and sugar—one and a half pounds of sugar added to one pint of the juice. Cook to a syrup, pour on the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs, then beat till cold; freeze and serve in frappe glasses. If desired mint or candied ginger may be added to the syrup in the proportion of two or three spoonfuls chopped ginger or mint, which case a little diced ginger, candied mint leaf decorates each glass.

**Pickled Carrots.**

Pickled carrots make a nice garnish for potato or any green salad. Select good-sized carrots and scrape them, cut them in two, lengthwise, and cook them very slowly until tender—about three-quarters of an hour. Then drain them, pack in jars, put a slice of lemon in each jar, a bay leaf and a teaspoonful of celery seed, and fill each jar with vinegar. They will be ready to use in a day.

**Peach Delight.**

Peel and split ripe peaches and fill a baking dish, sprinkling each layer of fruit with sugar. Dot the top with butter, add a cupful of water and sprinkle with flour. Make a crust of one and a half cupfuls of flour sifted with a little salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder, rubbing into the flour then half a cupful of lard and adding ice water to mix. Cover the peaches with a thin sheet of the dough, slit the crust, and serve hot with fresh cream.

**Strawberry Lacto.**

Beat the whites and yolks of two eggs separately. Add to three cupfuls of sugar, mixed with two quarts of sour skimmed milk, one cup of strawberry juice. Stir in the eggs and put in freezer. When partially frozen add the juice of two lemons and finish freezing.

**Crisp Pie Crust.**

Use milk instead of water for mixing pie crust. This 1, 2, 3, rule may be helpful for one pie: 1 cup flour, 3 tablespoons lard, 2 tablespoons milk.

**SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY**

**How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

Sikeston, Mo. — "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own household work, work in the garden and entertain company and enjoy them, and can walk as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.



Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it?

To cure constiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative; it must contain tonic, alterative and cathartic properties.

**Tutt's Pills**

possess these qualities, and speedily restore to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

**Hardly the Sunday School Brand.**

The young hopeful had secreted some bright buttons in his pocket, which came from the motor car show. When Sunday school was well under way, he took one out and pinned it on his coat, feeling it an ornament. Unfortunately, when the minister came round to speak to the dear children, his near sighted eyes were caught by the color.

"Well, Richard, I see you are wearing some motto, my lad. What does it say?"

"You read it, sir," replied Richard, hanging his head.

"But I cannot see. I haven't my glasses, son. Read it so we can all hear you."

Richard blushed. "It says, sir, 'Ain't it to the poor?'"—Metropolitan Magazine.

**Blessed Sympathy.**

Sympathy with animals blesses and humanizes men and women. To get into real relations with an animal is a liberal education. It is something to be really interested even in a plant and to observe the working of life to any sphere not our own. How much more when that life is directing a personality which consciously looks up to us and will love us if we will let it!—Christian Register.

**Her Special Advantages.**

James Fullerton Muirhead in his book, "The Land of Contrasts," tells of an American girl who was patronizingly praised by an Englishman for the purity of her English and who replied: "Well, I had special advantages, inasmuch as an English missionary was stationed near our tribe."

**Lumbago, Rheumatism and Chillsbains**

There is nothing that gives so quick benefit as Hunt's Lightning Oil. The very minute it is rubbed on the improvement is noticed. For over thirty years this Liniment has been acknowledged to be the best for these troubles. Every druggist will recommend it. Price 25c and 50c per Bottle.

And would ye partake of harvest's joys, the corn must be sown in spring.—Carlyle.

Why be constipated when you can get Garfield Tea at any drug store? It will quickly relieve and its benefits will be realized.

One always thinks there is a lot of money to be made in any kind of business that he isn't in.

**JOHN'S FRIENDS WERE LOYAL**

**Young Bride Got Early Proof of the Way Men Will Stick by One Another.**

The bridegroom of three months bade his wife adieu one morning and started on a business trip to a town 25 miles distant. The journey was to be made by automobile and he promised to return in time for seven o'clock dinner as usual.

But no husband appeared when dinner was served and the anxious wife watched the hands of the clock as they journeyed on and announced that the hour was midnight, and still the husband failed to appear. The frantic wife sent telegrams to six friends of the groom living in the town where he might have gone, asking if he was spending the night with them. As dawn appeared a farm wagon drove up containing a farmer and the missing husband and furnishing motor power for a broken down automobile that trailed behind. Almost simultaneously came a messenger boy with an answer to one of the telegrams, followed at intervals by five others and all of the telegrams said:

"Yes, John is spending the night with me."

In loyalty what surpasses man?

**Springs in Their Brains.**

Two Frenchmen, in visiting an art gallery, stopped to admire a painting by an American. The artist happened to be in the gallery and in broken English one of the Frenchmen asked: "How did monsieur ever catch such a wonderful picture?"

"O," replied the artist, with a far-away look, "that painting was an offspring of my brain."

The other Frenchman was greatly interested and asked his friend what that American had said.

"I can hardly explain," whispered the first Frenchman excitedly; "he said ze picture was one spring off of his brain. Ees eet any wonder zat ze Americans act queerly when they have springs on their brains."

**Helped a Little.**

At Dinard one summer there was a beautiful young countess, the wife of a millionaire, whose bathing dress was—well—

A couple of men about town were talking in shocked tones about the countess' bathing dress on the casino terrace.

"It's shocking; it's most improper," said the first.

"But," said the second, "I can't believe it's any worse than the dinner dress she wore at Mrs. Hughes-Hallet's ball last night."

"Oh, well," said the other, "she had her diamonds on then."—Rochester Evening Telegram.

**Singing and the Lungs.**

It is well known that singing, like whistling, is a fine exercise for the lungs, and some doctors advise those who fear consumption to go in for singing for this reason.

At the same time they, of course, do not advance the claim that singing alone will save anyone from or cure consumption. Acquire the habit of taking the big deep breath, which is a primary requisite of any kind of singing, bad or good, and the physical joy derived from it will never allow you to relapse into lazy breathing.

**With the Lid Off.**

"Mother," asked Bob, with a hopeful eye on the peppermint jar, "have I been a good boy this afternoon?"

"M-m-yes," answered mother, dubiously, recalling a certain little rift within the lute. The four-year-old diplomat looked anxious.

"Please," he begged, "say a wide-open yes!"—Harper's Bazar.

**Put It Up to the Cook Book.**

"My dear Dolly," said a young husband, "honestly I cannot congratulate you on your success with this pudding. It is simply rank."

"Charley!" exclaimed the little wife, "how absurd! It is all imagination! The cook book says it tastes like ambrosia."

To keep artificial teeth and bridge-work antiseptically clean and free from odors and disease germs, Paxtine Antiseptic is unequalled. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

**Explanation.**

Fair Young Thing—What is that man who is running doing?  
Fan—He is going home to mother.  
Helpmates and soulmates are not always synonymous.  
The detective says his after thoughts are the best.

**AN APT SCHOLAR.**



Mrs. Beacon Streete—I'm glad your uncle left you some money, but please, Norah, don't call it a legacy. Say limby. It is very improper to say leg; always say limb!

Norah—Yis, ma'am, an' shall I warrum oop thot limb o' mutton for dinner, or will yez hov it cowl'd?

**TERRIBLE ITCHING ON LIMBS**

Glen Wilton, Va.—"Five years ago I was in a terrible state of suffering with blotches on my limbs, of the most intense stinging and itching. I could not rest day or night; the itching was so severe that it waked me out of sleep. I could never get a full night's rest. I actually scrubbed the very flesh so severely that in a short time the affected places were so sore I could scarcely walk with any ease or comfort. The places were a solid raised up mass. I would scratch the parts until they would bleed. I tried home remedies but got no good; the itching just kept on getting worse. I used some salve which simply was no good at all."

"I happened to see the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement and wrote for a free sample. Almost like magic I commenced getting relief. I bought a 50c box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and I was entirely cured from a torment that would be hard to describe." (Signed) W. P. Wood, Mar. 9, 1912. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

**Willing to Oblige.**

A story comes from a town where firms advertise to sell fish direct to small purchasers. The glowing advertisements asked for the sending of half a dollar with a list of the varieties of fish preferred. One letter read:

"I want two salmon, a dozen whitling, a dozen fresh herring, some flounders, and if you have them you can add a lobster."

The next day the lady received a letter, which ran:

"Dear Madam: Please send another dime and we will forward the fisherman."—Dallas News.

**Hope Eternal.**

Every new day and night of joy or sorrow is a new ground, a new consecration, for the love that is nourished by memories as well as hopes.—George Elliot.

**British South African Empire.**  
The South African possessions of England require 10,000,000 postage stamps per annum.

The woman pugilist knows just how to assert her "rights."

Would you say money paid for sheet music is invested in rolling stock.

**And So True, Too.**

Father was walking to Sunday-school with little Johnny, and endeavoring to improve the time by teaching Johnny his Golden Text, the words of which were: " whatsoever a man soweth, that shall be also reap." Johnny repeated it after his father several times, and seemed to have mastered the correct wording.

As they drew near the Sunday school the father gave Johnny his last rehearsal. "Now, son," he said, "let's have the Golden Text once more without any help from me:

This is what he got from Johnny: "Whatsoever a man sews always rips." —Harper's Bazar.

**And Prized Above All.**

Other things may be seized by might or purchased with money, but knowledge is to be gained only by effort.—Landon.

**Two Indispensable Supports.**  
Of all the dispositions and habits that lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports.—George Washington.

Important! It is that the blood be kept pure. Garfield Tea is big enough for the job.

After they reach the age of 40 women laugh only when they feel like it.

Dickey's Old Reliable Eye-water cures sore or weak eyes. Don't hurt. Feels good.

Love may find the way, but it isn't always able to pay the freight.

**Your Health Is Just What Your Stomach Makes it**

**Hostetter's Stomach Bitters**

Promotes a speedy healing of all stomach ills. It soothes the nerves, aids digestion, builds up wasted tissues, nourishes and strengthens, restores normal health, insuring profound sleep.

Use it morning, noon, night

**THE HOMESEKING FARMER** looking for wonderfully productive

**TEXAS FARMS**

in healthy climate, perfect title from first hands, can have details for the asking. Large body for selection. Any good farmer can make this land pay itself out on our low prices and easy terms. Address

**SPUR FARM LANDS**  
SPUR DICKENS COUNTY TEXAS

**DAISY FLY KILLER** placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Not, clean ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or sent prepaid for \$1.

**HAROLD SOMERS, 190 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 28-1912.

**The Old Oaken Bucket**  
filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays. Bring back the old days with a glass of

**Coca-Cola**

It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by

**THE COCA-COLA CO.** 52-1  
ATLANTA, GA.

**You Look Prematurely Old**  
Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA OREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, 50.00, retail.

**The Artesia Advocate**

A. W. HENRY, Editor and Manager.

Published Every Friday.  
By ARTESIA PUBLISHING COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

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

Office Phone.....11  
Residence Phone.....196

HARRY THAW must remain in confinement declares a New York judge.

GOVERNOR Colquitt carried democratic primaries in Texas by more than forty thousand.

It looks very much like the old gang republicans of New Mexico are to be displaced by the progressives.

GOVERNOR Woodrow Wilson has prepared his speech of acceptance and it will be given to the press this week.

CLARENCE DARROW, who is on trial for alleged jury bribery took the stand in his own behalf Thursday.

MITSUHIKO, the Mikado of Japan is dead and his son Yoshihito has succeeded to the throne.

OROZCO is said to be well fixed on colonels, majors and captains, but is running short on privates in the rear ranks.

The Advocate will appear as a six column eight page sheet instead of five columns to the page, after two more issues. The six column page is preferable in several respects besides giving more reading matter to the page.

THE state convention of New Mexico progressives met at Albuquerque last Monday. Every county in the state was represented and a big meeting was held. Four delegates were chosen for the Chicago convention.

OROZCO and his followers seem to be agitating Uncle Sam a little more than usual and it again looks like we may take a



**From Logs to Lumber**

that is, well seasoned and clear is the kind you will get if we receive your order. We have plenty of

**Lumber for all Purposes**

either hard or soft, in quantities large enough for all builders' requirements; or small enough to complete some odd job. Our prices you will find right.

**Pardon Lumber Company**

hand to settle affairs in Mexico. Hundreds of Americans are said to have been robbed of their arms and threatened with death and they are swarming into El Paso.

THE prediction of a leading Roosevelt man of Artesia, and he is pretty well informed on political conditions in this vicinity states that President Taft will be fourth in the race in this precinct. He says Wilson, of course, will get the biggest vote, next Roosevelt, and then the Socialist candidate.

THERE is in Artesia a fine bunch of business men. But for the past few months they have not been as active as usual. There has been reasons for this inactivity, but it seems the conditions will now warrant the greatest effort possible and the most effective work that can only be accomplished by co-operation.

A familiar figure on the streets corners of Los Angeles California for a number of years has been that of Leota Seybold. The tourist was sure to "feel sorry" for the old woman selling papers or begging pennies, but the old timer would tell you that she was wealthy and owned valuable business property. Last week she lost her mind entirely and was sent to an asylum. She is worth \$300,000.

**Side Lights.**

(Contributed)

The rooster that fights himself is akin to the man who is always "cussin" his own bad luck.

A man can form some estimate as to what he could have done in the past by what he is compelled to do at present.

After Artesia's county seat, new railroad and sugar beet factory, comes national election. One thing leads to another.

It may be that "nobody loves a fat man," but the one who cad keep fat with the present food prices is in position not to care.

The child speaks the truth because God thus created it. Lying is an acquired art. Justice prevails because of bad artists.

Everybody was bemoaning providence over the dry weather, but when it rained the beneficence was accepted as a matter of course.

The sun rises at morn and warms the heart. The same heart knew chilly shadows the night before. There's something in environment.

A man may not be able to distinguish a note from a fly speck, and have such a musical personality that the world is charmed by his presence.

This is not a paid advertisement but the ice man is just now a more popular Individual in Artesia than the literateur who quotes Dante's Inferno.

A man in Santa Fe, N. M. is half Japanese and half Irish; his wife is half Spanish and half Indian. Someone will be appreciated who can tell him the racial status of his children.

Did you ever notice how little time was required for deliberation when your friend manufactured advice for your use, and how many sleepless nights it took him to solve his own problems.

Members of some fashionable humane society have cried over the story of a poor old horse being ridden to death, while their pastor had grown swabby carrying his church membership away from the gates of hell.

**"Lest We Forget"**

**James Richard Webster**

Tenor Soloist and Teacher

Piano, Voice Culture, Pipe Organ, Violin, Theory, Harmony, Composition.

Twenty-seven years of unqualified success.

Hundreds of students and not one dissatisfied, parent or student.

Instruction given in ten grades, three divisions each, from the 1st Preparatory to "Gradus."

Absolute satisfaction guaranteed.

"Nothing too good for our students."

**Stieff Pianos used.**

Special prices on pipe at Sperry and Lukins. See their ad.

Miss Zepha Lovings, of St. Louis will teach at Lower Cottonwood school house this fall. She is now visiting at the home of W. B. Pistole east of Artesia

See ad of Sperry and Lukins. Special prices on all sizes galvanized pipe.

**Band Concert.**

Several hundred people congregated last Thursday night at the corner of Main and Khselawn streets to hear the public band concert. The streets were crowded with automobiles and standing rigs and crowds of pedestrians. The music was of a high class nature and greatly appreciated. Another concert will be given Thursday night.

**For Rent**

My property on north Rose Lawn, fine tract with three room house and screened porch, good well, shed for horse, chicken house, pasture for cow and horse. Geo. T. Anderson Phone 201.

**Notice to House Movers.**

The Board of Directors of School District No. 17 desire to contract with some one to remove the Red School House building, situated five miles south of Artesia, to a point about one-fourth mile south of its present location. House to be removed during month of August. Call and see O. H. Sawdy or any member of the board of Directors.

Sperry and Lukins are offering attractive prices on galvanized wrought pipe in all sizes. See ad in this issue.

**New Schedule**

Effective July 28th following is the new schedule for the local train on the Santa Fe.

South bound No. 87 arrives Artesia 10:30 A. M. leaves 11:15 North bound train No. 88 arrives at Artesia 11:15 A. M. and departs at 12:15.

The train will leave Carlsbad for Pecos, Texas at 6:25 P. M. each day. Passengers on train No. 113 may continue on through to Pecos without laying over at Carlsbad.

**J. E. ACORD**

Carries at all times a complete and a very attractive stock of fresh

**GROCERIES**

The High Cost of Living will be reduced very much if you buy your groceries at our store. Call and see us or telephone your order

S. G. WHITE

M. M. DAVIS

**Artesia Feed & Fuel Co.**

Have Good Stock of  
**FLOUR, GRAIN AND FEED**

**Red Sumac Cane Seed  
2 1-2 Cents per pound**

**Rockvale Nut Coal  
\$8.00 Ton**

Same old Stand. Artesia, N. M.

**Notice of Special Master's Sale.**

In The District Court, Eddy County, New Mexico.

J. T. Collins, Plaintiff,

vs. No. 1497

E. J. Feemster,

D. E. Green,

Effie Ashley,

Byron J. Ashley,

Wayne S. Ashley,

Ruth Ashley and

John B. Enfield, Defendants.

Whereas by virtue of a final decree entered of record in the District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico, in the above entitled cause on the twentieth day of June, A. D. 1912, it was adjudged and decreed that the above named defendant, E. J. Feemster, was justly indebted to the plaintiff, J. T. Collins, in the sum of Six Hundred and Sixty-six Dollars and Fifty-three cents (\$666.53), with interest thereon from the date of the decree at the rate of ten per cent per annum until paid and for the costs of this suit, which costs to date are, \$44.80 Court Costs, \$25.00 Attorney Fee of Guardian Ad Litem, and \$16.60 interest on principal sum named in decree from June 20th, 1912 to September 25, 1912, the date set for said sale and the further costs of executing this decree; and

Whereas said judgment was declared to be a first and prior lien upon Lots Thirteen and Fifteen (13 and 15) in Block Twelve (12), Forest Hill Addition to the Town of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico; and

Whereas by said order and the decree of the said Court, in said cause made and entered, as aforesaid, the undersigned was appointed Special Master to sell the above described premises and to make the purchaser thereof a conveyance of the same and report my proceedings back to the Court for its approval;

Now Therefore, I, S. W. Gilbert, Special Master as aforesaid, hereby give public notice that on

Wednesday the Twenty-fifth day of September, A. D., 1912,

at the hour of Two Thirty in the afternoon of that day, I will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Post Office in Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, said premises to-wit: Lots Thirteen and Fifteen (13 and 15) in Block Twelve (12) Forest Hill Addition to the town of Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico.

Witness my hand at Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico, this 10th day of July, A. D., 1912.

S. W. GILBERT,

Special Master.

W. B. Robinson, Attorney for Plaintiff, Artesia, New Mexico.

7-12-12

**Notice of Suit and Attachment**

The State National Bank, a corporation, Plaintiff,

vs. No. 1575.

J. Allen Ray, A. C. Strother, Mrs. J. S. Strother, F. M. Sexton and Mrs. Alma Ray, Defendants.

To the defendants, J. Allen Ray, A. C. Strother, Mrs. J. S. Strother, F. M. Sexton and Mrs. Alma Ray and each of them, you are hereby notified that the plaintiff, The State National Bank has filed suit against you and each of you in the District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico, by his complaint regularly filed in said cause, in the town of Carlsbad and said County and State to recover of you and each of you the sum of \$1524.80, being the balance due on a certain promissory note given by you and each of you, due the 24th day of February, A. D. 1910 and now past due, with interest that is due thereon and 10 per cent additional as collection fees, all of which is fully set out in the complaint filed in said suit, which is now pending in said Court.

You are further notified that all of your property interests in and to the following described property has been attached by the process of attachment issued out of said cause by the said plaintiff, to-wit: The NW quarter of the NW quarter of Section 22, Township 17 S. Range 26 E. N. M. P. M. and the tract described as beginning at the SE. corner of the NE. quarter of Section. 21, Township 17 S. Range 26 E. N. M. P. M., thence North on the Section line 655 ft.; thence in a Southwestern direction to a point 800 ft. west of said SE. corner and on the south line of the NE. quarter of the NE. quarter of said above numbered section; thence east 800 ft. to the place beginning, containing 46.05 acres and one-fourth interest in an 8 inch Artesian well on the SE. quarter of the NE. quarter of Section 21 with easement or right of way from said well to said land. And unless you answer in said cause on or before the 2nd day of September, 1912 judgment will be rendered against you by default and said attached property will be sold, as is provided by law in such cases to satisfy such judgment.

J. B. Atkeson, whose address is Artesia, New Mexico is attorney for plaintiff.

Given under my hand and official seal this 9th day of July, 1912.

A. R. O Quinn, County Clerk

[SEAL] By W. W. Dean, Deputy

The Artesia Advocate is now published under new management, since March 1st.