

# Pecos Valley News.

VOL. 1.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO JUNE 20 1907

NO 41

## GLAYTON---HANCOCK

**Artesia Youth Goes to Vernon, Texas for Bride---Will Make Artesia Their Future Home.**

Cecil Clayton, son of E. A. Clayton, was married at Vernon, Texas, Wednesday June 12, to Miss Annie Hancock of that place. The young people came to Artesia last Friday night and have taken rooms at the residence of J. P. Dyer.

Their many friends wish them all the success and happiness possible to attain and the NEWS extends congratulations and best wishes for the future.

### Stringer's Electrical Display

At the Logan & Dyer building east of the Artesia Hotel, Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights.

#### PRESS NOTICES

At the Lyric theater every night Stringer's electric display, including moving pictures and illustrated songs, is playing. The pictures are clear cut and interesting, and the singer of the illustrated songs possesses a tenor voice of much strength. The subjects are many and varied, including every phase of life as we see it every day.

Motion pictures and illustrated songs still holds sway at the Lyric, where they have been nightly pleasing the many patrons of this house. The entire bill will be changed tonight, several new reels of pictures and new songs being slated for exhibition. "The cleanest little show I ever saw for the money," is the way one man expressed it last night.

Stringer's electric display, consisting of moving pictures and illustrated songs, is one of the hits of the season at the Lyric theater, where they are now in their second week. Of the pictures, "The Dog Detective" and "The Two Mischiefs" deserve special mention. The songs are well sung and the entire program could not be improved upon.

### Protracted Meeting

The Gospel Meeting's at the Christian church conducted by Evangelist S. M. Jackson and wife are starting off nicely. The audiences are growing and the interest is increasing. Tuesday night Bro. Jackson presented the subject of "Dollars and Cents in Christianity." Mrs. Jackson's solo's are an attracting much attention and the music is an interesting feature of the services.

The subjects for the balance of the week will be: Thursday, "How to Read and Study the Bible." Friday "The Coronation of Jesus and the Descent of the Holy Spirit." Saturday "Where Shall I Find What to Do to Be Saved." Sunday 11 a. m. "Communion of the Lord's Supper." Sunday 3:30 p. m. a lecture to men only on the subject of "What is Man." Sunday 8 p. m. "Things by Which I am Saved."

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the meetings.

Shipments of coal and wire are being received by our merchants this week.

### Attention O. E. S.

All members are requested to be present Tuesday evening June 25, 7:30 p. m., sharp, to meet our Grand Worthy Matron at Masonic Hall. All come prepared to pay annual dues. Visiting members welcome.

Mabel Lukens, W. M.  
(pro tem)

### Some Alfalfa Figures.

It is generally expected that while a new country is passing its period of development it has to rely altogether on its "capital stock," so to speak for support. In a measure that is true of the Pecos Valley, but it is also true that we are rapidly approaching the time when our expected products will more than equal the different classes of merchandise imported.

This year so far has been most unfavorable for the growing of alfalfa and proportionately the crop has been unusually light, but in spite of the drawbacks about 175 cars have been shipped from Hagerman. This means that about \$17,500 has been received for the shipments of alfalfa up to date, and this is only beginning on the second crop. By the time the season is over we will have shipped not less than 500 cars which mean \$50,000, based on the prevailing price.

On account of the late freeze in the spring the fruit crop this year will not be much of a factor as a source of revenue, otherwise the amount referred to above would have been augmented by an equal amount which a fruit crop would have brought this year had it not been destroyed by the freeze. That would have meant one hundred thousand dollars, a sum sufficient to keep business moving in this country, but with the large stock interest adjacent to Hagerman, we have another important source of income.

True, that little word "if" is ever present to be reckoned with, and upsets many well laid plans and gives the lie to reasonable circulations, but it is a scientific certainty and a demonstrated fact that fruit growing in the Pecos Valley is a certainty five years out of six, and that it is perfectly reasonable to calculate on that basis. There are now more than five thousand acres of orchard planted in the vicinity of Hagerman and in three years half of this will have reached a bearing age. The lowest estimate of the amount received for a Pecos Valley fruit crop is \$200 per acre, but to be on the safe side say \$100 per acre. That means that in three years the income derived from exported products will amount to three hundred thousand dollars; and that, too, based on half the minimum crops estimated by those who own the orchards which have reached a bearing age, some of whom have marketed several crops of fruit.

These are not wild-eyed estimates but are based on solid scientific and demonstrated certainties and are absolutely irrefutable only that they are too conservative. We could easily draw a comparison of the resources of this class between this section and those of less favored sections up the road whose real estate boosters are continually

## NEWS OF THE DIAMOND

**Last Two Games With Amarillo Called Off---Roswell to be Here Friday and Saturday of This Week.**

The game Monday between Amarillo and Artesia was stopped in the middle of the fifth inning on account of the rain. The game was played in the mud and neither side scored. This is saying a good deal for the Artesia boys, who held down an aggregation like Amarillo and there is no doubt that the other two games if played would have been hot ones. Roswell will be with us during the Festival and it is hoped to make up for the disappointment caused by Amarillo leaving so soon. Mize, the Oklahoma pitcher, will play with Artesia and Roswell will have to do some playing if they win.

### Town Well Down to Water Rock.

The drillers are down to water-rock in the new town well and the water is running over the top of the casing. The water-rock was encountered at a depth of 746 feet.

The workmen are now engaged in setting the casing on this rock, and when the task is completed drilling will be resumed and the full extent of the flow obtained.

The sinking of the well was commenced only on Thursday last week and excellent progress has been made.—Dexter Telescope.

knocking the valley, but such a comparison would be almost criminal in that it would prove that the per capita income from farm and orchard products exported from these localities does not amount to 50 cents.

The stock industry is an important item in these localities, but the product from which every business is sustained and which feeds the entire population of some of their thriving towns is the new comer, sometimes called a "sucker."

We do not desire the Pecos Valley to prosper at the expense of some other section, nor are we discouraged with the progress of the development here, but we do desire to tell to the world the fact that this section rivals Egypt in productive capacity, proportionately, an that no other country in the southwest can equal it for gilt-edged investments.—Mess enger.

### Notice R. A. M.

There will be held a regular Convocation of Penasco Lodge U. D., Monday night June 24, work in M. M. and P. M. degree.

Visiting companions cordially invited. E. E. McNatt, Sec.

If you take in the Alfalfa Festival and are interested in fruit trees don't fail to see the Artesia Nursery (just east of town). Home grown trees are best, and you should patronize home when it is plainly your interest to do so. J. S. Highsmith, Prop.

### Children's Meeting.

Mrs. S. W. Jackson will give an illustrated talk to the children at Christian church some Sunday afternoon during the meeting.

### A Fine Rain.

Artesia, and in fact the entire valley received a thorough soaking from the rain which fell last Sunday afternoon. It was the heaviest as well as the most general rain that has fallen for some weeks and coming at this time the benefit to the growing crops can not be over estimated.

Here in the vicinity of Artesia we can get along without rain but a good soaking shower such as we had Sunday is beneficial.

The rain extended to the high land west of town and there especially received a welcome. Rain fell again Monday and has put everything in fine shape for the Alfalfa Festival.

### Men's Meeting, Sunday 3:30 P. M.

Evangelist S. W. Jackson will lecture to men only at the Christian church, Sunday afternoon at 3:30 p. m. The subject will be "What is Man?"

Ideals rather than defects will be presented. The lecture will be instructive and advisory rather than abusive.

### A. F. & A. M.

There will be a called meeting held at the hall of Artesia Lodge No. 28, A. F. & A. M., Friday night, June 21. Work in the third degree. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

E. E. McNatt, Secretary.

### A Communication.

Roswell, N. M., June 15, 1907. Mr. D. B. Ashley of this city has in his possession the subscription list which is being made up in the interests of a new railroad for Roswell and the Pecos Valley. It is now clear to a great many of the business men and people living in Roswell that the Frisco is going to build from Quanah, Texas to El Paso, Texas, and the route selected goes through Carlsbad and on to El Paso, and it will require the united effort on the part of all citizens of the Pecos Valley and Roswell in particular to secure this line for Roswell. It behooves all property owners of Roswell and vicinity to act and act quickly, and there is no better way than to place their names on this list and show by their actions that they mean business in this matter. The plan has been outlined in the Record, and all readers of this paper are familiar with the plan to secure the new line. Now is the time for Roswell people to show that they mean business in this matter and that they have made up their minds to secure at least one new line for Roswell, and that they will subscribe such amounts as they put down opposite their names on said subscription list, said amounts to be due and payable at any time during two (2) years from date when the grade is completed into Roswell. Mr. Ashley will call upon all citizens of Roswell and will also canvass the territory within ten (10) miles of this city and all parties are requested to have their minds made up as to the amount that they will subscribe. Remember that for every dollar you subscribe the advance in property will be ten times as much.

(Signed) D. B. Ashley.  
—Roswell Record.

## LOST VOUCHERS

**Where Are the Vouchers? Or a Sequel to Who Burned the Books---More Disclosures.**

Soon after assuming charge of the executive office, one unlamented, simon pure, dyed in the wool, twenty-four carat reformer, H. J. Hagerman by name, swelled up his manly bosom and, referring to the Governor's contingent fund, said:

"In my opinion the fund is to be used for legitimate contingent expenses of the office, irrespective of who may be the Governor for the time being, and should be accounted for as such."

This paper was informed at the time of the laudable purpose in view and understood that vouchers were prepared for use in duplicate and in order that everything might be arranged with perfect regularity. There were rumors, even, of a special file, properly labeled, to hold these evidences of expenditures to be made by "the first honest governor," etcetera, ad nauseam. All of which, of course, caused the heart of the overburdened taxpayer to rejoice, for the hours of the plunderbund were numbered, as proven from day to day by the Albuquerque Morning Coyote.

Of late the New Mexican learned of insinuations to the effect that many of the spontaneous telegrams to Washington protesting against the cutting off of this paragon of virtue as a "death blow to reform in New Mexico," were paid for out of the fund in question. Desiring to refute so scandalous a rumor by reference to the original records, this paper requested that the vouchers of this contingent fund be examined for verification, when Alas! Alack! it was discovered that in the file so prominently labeled there was not so much as a scrap of paper. It was then learned that the last real strenuous executive work of the late "Reform Governor," H. J. Hagerman by name; consisted in packing and removing from the official file these original vouchers covering a mere bagatelle, that is to say, about \$3,750 of the taxpayers' hard earned cash. Now Danny in the Albuquerque Morning Coyote will say that this "no worse" than what Smith or Jones, or Robinson did, but a common gezer is naturally tempted to wonder what was inside those carefully prepared vouchers to put such a scare into the "Reform Governor" and incidentally to ask himself if the simon pure, dyed in the wool, twenty-four carat reform so blatantly advertised by the late unlamented was not, after all, a pretty cheap imitation of a gold brick.—New Mexican.

### For Sale.

160 acre relinquishment for \$300.  
L. W. Martin.

Protracted meeting is still in progress at the Christian church. The attendance is improving and the interest is increasing. There will be special services Sunday, notice of which is given in another column.

**BUSINESS LOCALS**

Millet seed for sale at the Artesia Milling Co.

Six room house and three lots, good porches, good out building, set in trees and partly down in alfalfa, \$1500; \$700 cash. L. W. Martin. 39tf

When in need of anything in the grain line try the Artesia Milling Co. They will treat you right. 26tf

I am prepared to do plowing or ditching for assessment or crops. 18-tf-84

M. O. Tuttle.

11 acres near town, with water, 4 acres alfalfa, 3-room house for \$900. L. W. Martin. 39tf  
J. P. Dyer handles the famous Blue Ribbon School Shoes, "best on earth." You will never regret purchasing a pair of them. 1tf

Millet seed for sale at the Artesia Milling Co.

Six-room house and 3 lots for \$2000; \$500 cash, balance in one, two and three years. L. W. Martin. 39tf

Two cars of Oklahoma corn for sale at the Artesia Milling Co.

**Transfer Line.**

Am prepared to do all kinds of hauling. When in need of such work, phone No 24. When not busy, I will found in front of Porter & Beckhams. 1tf

T. T. Kuykendall.

**Houses to Rent.**

We have several good houses to rent. Swebston & Orr.

**A Bargain.**

For sale—1 five room house, 1 four room house and three lots, close in, all for \$2,500. L. W. Martin

**For Sale**

at a bargain, a small tract of land near town. See 35tf L. W. Martin.

\*\$2500 buys 3 lots and two houses close in, renting for \$30 per month 39tf L. W. Martin.

Wanted - To trade a fine quarter section of desert land for a small stock of goods. Inquire at the NEWS office. 35tf

See Lee Turknett's new ad and be sure to try a case of soda pop, only seventy-five cents per case. 14  
Try an ad in the News if you would attract attention and secure results.

\$300 cash, balance on easy payments, buys a good 3-room house, two lots, fenced and cross fenced, water and sheds for horses and cows L. W. Martin 39tf

Try a case of soda pop two dozen bottles for 75c. Lee Turknett.  
A good second hand Wheelock piano for sale. \$100 down or \$125 on easy payments. To be seen at Mrs. Jacobson's. Inquire or phone Mrs. McCrary. 35tf

A new piano of the best brand for sale or will trade for horse and buggy or light wagon.  
Bernard Pos, Roswell, N. M. 35tf

**Dissolution Notice.**

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Porter & Beckham has this 17th day of May 1907 been dissolved by mutual consent, J. H. Beckham, Jr., of the firm continuing the business and J. F. Porter retiring. J. H. Beckham, Jr., collects all accounts due the said firm, and assumes all outstanding obligations due by the said firm. J. F. Porter.

3714 J. H. Beckham, Jr.

For bargains in city property, see L. W. Martin. 39tf

**Notice for Publication.**

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 24, 1907.  
Notice is hereby given that George E. Culkins of Artesia, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final commutation proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead entry No. 7841 made May 7, 1900, for the S<sup>1/2</sup> of S<sup>1/4</sup> of Sec. 29, and S<sup>1/2</sup> of S<sup>1/4</sup> of Sec. 30, T. 17 S., R. 24 E., and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver, at Roswell, New Mexico, on July 8, 1907.  
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land:  
Sam. P. Culkins of Artesia, N. M., George Whites of Hope, N. M., George J. Foster, of Artesia, N. M., J. C. Gage, of Artesia, N. M.  
Howard Leland, Register.

**Notice for Publication.**

Desert Land—Final Proof  
United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., April 20, 1907.  
Notice is hereby given that Nils O. Starke of Madison, Wis., assignee of Frank C. Strawn, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1180, for the S<sup>1/2</sup> Sec. 18, T. 16 S., R. 26 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Friday, the 14th day of June 1907.  
He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land:  
Eugene F. Hardwick, of Roswell, N. M., Samuel A. Butler, of Artesia, N. M., E. Richardson of Roswell, N. M., Gray's Talbot, of Artesia, N. M.  
Howard Leland, Register.

**For Sale.**

A quarter section of land, six miles from town. Good prospect for water and easy to irrigate. Inquire at the NEWS office. 1tf

160 acres of patented land, 9 miles west of Artesia for \$1600. L. W. Martin. 39tf

Wanted—An elderly lady for company. Call on or write, Mrs. R. P. Kisbaugh, Artesia, N. M.

See Lee Turknett before buying your yard fence. He handles a good line of iron fence.

**ANTISEPTINE.** One coat applied to the inside of stables, stall, pens or chicken coops, exterminate all vermin. KEIP LUMBER CO., Agents.

For Sale—A number of good hogs Mrs. R. P. Kisbaugh, Artesia, N. M. 39tf

For Rent—One good ipano. Apply to J. E. Swebston, office in rear of Bank of Artesia. 371tf

**Assessment Work.**

All kinds of assessment work, plowing, ditching, fencing, etc., at reasonable prices. Write 36tf J. H. Naylor, Artesia, N. M.

**Attention.**

Good Oklahoma property to trade for Artesia property. See L. W. Martin. 1tf

**Notice of Dissolution.**

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Swebston & Orr has this first day of June been dissolved by mutual consent. J. E. Swebston of the firm continuing the business and John A. Orr retiring. J. E. Swebston collects all accounts outstanding and assumes all obligations due by the said firm. 3914 J. E. Swebston, John A. Orr.

**Notice.**

The Board of County Commissioners will meet the first Monday in July, next, and this will be the last meeting of the Board at which any complaints or objections concerning the rendition of the taxes for the year 1907, can be considered. Therefore, if there be any objections to same or any complaints to make thereto, they must be made at this July meeting. J. W. Turknett, 4073 Commissioner Dist. No. 2.

Old papers for sale at this office 5 cents a bundle.

For Sale—One good 4 year old horse, broke to work and ride; two 2 year old heifers, good stock, will be giving milk in November. 160 acres dry land will sell or trade for town lots or wagon and team. E. S. Haggart 3914\*

Household goods for sale. H. H. Hubb's goods. Mrs. H. D. Schoenberger. 4072\*

position by leading citizens of the district.—New Mexican.

Alfalfa Festival June 21 and 22. Come.

Paint your fence posts, culverts, etc., with Anti septine, the greatest wood preserver known. Prevents decay and adds 6 years to the life of timber. See KEIP LUMBER CO., agents.

**Predicts 80,000,000 Bushels.**

More than 80,000,000 bushels of wheat this year in Kansas, is the prediction made by George W. Finley, of Topeka, who is in Washington on business before one of the departments, according to a Washington dispatch. Mr. Finley declares that the farmers of his state expect to reap even greater profits than in previous years because of the high price for the cereal. He declares that so far as he knows, and he has the latest reports, very little damage to the grain in Kansas has been done. Mr. Finley says the day of the plodding farmer has gone by, that they have chopped off their whiskers and are now riding around in automobiles.—K. C. Journal.

**Delayed in Transit.**

A long time ago the editor of this paper ordered two settings (26) of Cochin Partridge eggs from a friend in Iowa and he has been anxiously awaiting their arrival knowing that they were shipped in due season.

The bill of lading contained information from which we deduced the following:

Before reaching Moberly, Mo., they were badly added and by the time they arrived at Kansas City they were fully hatched and ready for rations. At Wichita they were ready for the frying pan, and were full grown birds by the time they reached Amarillo.

When they came to Artesia, and we were notified of their arrival, judge of our surprise at finding twenty-seven (one egg contained two yolks) full grown chickens in the coop which also contained fifteen dozen eggs, some of which, of course, were over ripe.

The maturity of the fowls alone prevents us from suing the railroad company for the loss of the eggs.

**Official Matters.**

**PENITENTIARY INVESTIGATION.**

The New Mexican is informed that Acting Governor J. W. Reynolds has decided that a thorough investigation should be made at once into the charges that have been made to the effect that barbarous treatment and brutality have taken place at the territorial penitentiary in the cases of certain convicts under the administration of Superintendent Arthur Trelford. It is understood that Superintendent Trelford requested that a committee of citizens be appointed to investigate these charges. This idea, however, was not approved by the executive, it being deemed inadvisable in an official proceeding of this character and because there are no funds available for the payment of the expenses of such a committee. Hence Acting Governor Reynolds has decided to direct Attorney General Pritchard to conduct this investigation on behalf of the Territory and the papers in the case will be referred to the Attorney General for such action. The day of the commencement of the investigation has not yet been announced, but it is likely that this will be done tomorrow. Witnesses will be examined on oath and Superintendent Trelford will be given the fullest opportunity to introduce testimony on his side of the case.

**NEWKIRK APPOINTED U. S. COMMISSIONER.**

Judge William H. Pope, presiding judge of the Fifth Judicial District has appointed D. L. Newkirk, of Artesia, U. S. Commissioner for the district with headquarters at Artesia. Mr. Newkirk was earnestly recommended for the

JOHN W. POE, Pres.  
HUGH M. GAGE, Cashier.

A. V. LOGAN, V. Pres.  
JOHN B. ENFIELD, A. Cash.

**The Bank of Artesia,**

Capital Stock, \$30,000.00.

**DIRECTORS:**

JOHN W. POE  
J. C. GAGE  
JOHN A. ORR  
R. A. EATON.

J. O. CAMERON,  
NATHAN JAFFA,  
A. V. LOGAN,  
JOHN B. ENFIELD  
HUGH M. GAGE.

**ARTESIA AND OTHER POINTS ON PECOS VALLEY LINES**

Best reached by direct connection with the A. T. & S. F. Be sure your tickets reads via



All the way. Full information regarding rates, etc., cheerfully furnished.

D. L. MEYERS, TRAFFIC MGR., Pecos Valley Lines, Amarillo, Texas

**Hotel Artesia**

J. C. GAGE, Prop.

Centrally located. Rates \$1.50 per day. Special rates by week or month. : : :

Sunday dinners a specialty.

**HOTEL SHELBY**

H. HERCHEVAL, Prop.

Under new management. The leading Hotel of the city.

Rates - - \$2.00 per day

Main Street ROSWELL

**Wells Wells Wells**

Who digs them quickest and cheapest?

**BUTLER**

"OF COURSE"

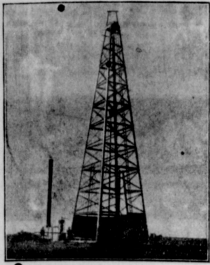
SEE HIM BEFORE CONTRACTING

When you want anything in the Meat line Fresh or Cured always go to the : : :

**MODEL MARKET**

you will find you can save money by so doing quality considered. Talk about lard, dont buy this cheap stuff out of the Groceries when you can get good pure lard always at the Model Market. Next Saturday we will sell the best lard you can get any place in the city at 12 1-2 ct. per pound

**Artesian Well Contractor**



"What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." This is true of an artesian well so if you want a well made and made well, with the latest improved and best machinery, operated by drillers of 20 years successful experience, you should contract with Mull. Then your well will be made right and nobody "skinned".

**H. E. MULL & COMPANY.**  
Telephone No. 13.

**PAINT NOW USE SWP**

We have well filled sheds and large assorted stocks that are merely awaiting your order. We know we can interest you in our prices and are willing for you to judge our service. Let us show you what we are doing on

**BARBED WIRE AND FENCE MATERIAL**

Anything you may need in Lumber, Lath, Shingles Mouldings, Builders Hardware or Plumbing goods. We are closing out our line of **Carpenters Tools**. A call from you is all that is necessary.

YOURS FOR A SQUARE DEAL.

**BIG JO LUMBER CO.**

DEAN SAMSON, MANAGER

**NEWS NOTES**

Be sure to attend the Confetti Battle on Main street Friday night. Confetti at P. V. Drug Co.

The Sunday school of the Baptist church gave a children's day program Sunday evening. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers and vines. Notwithstanding the rain there was a large attendance. After listening to the interesting program the audience contributed liberally to their fund for home missions.

If you are looking for something in the Carnival line and can't find it at Pecos Valley Drug Co.—no use to look further. They have everything.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve a general supper, Friday evening, in the building formerly occupied by the Home Hotel, on Main street. A good supper, including chicken pie and desert for 35 cents.

Lemon stick pins at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

We call attention to the advertisements appearing in this issue. These business men solicit your trade and will merit it by their fair treatment. Give them a trial.

Leather Medals at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

A. L. FATHERREE, of Chickasha, I. T., spent several days here visiting his son, V. E. FATHERREE, returning to his home Tuesday.

Police rattles at P. V. Drug Co.

Alfalfa Post Cards at P. V. Drug Co.

Lawrence Lockney came down from Roswell Tuesday night to attend the Alfalfa Festival. He is employed in the Register Tribune office.

Cowbell horns at P. V. Drug Co. Mrs. Fred Spencer started Tuesday of this week for Colorado, Texas, called there by the sickness of her sister.

Wife Beaters at P. V. Drug Co. Fred Spencer went to Carlsbad Tuesday evening.

Dr. P. M. Baker made a professional trip to Dayton Tuesday.

E. B. Kemp transacted business in Roswell Monday.

During Carnival quench your thirst at P. V. Drug Co.'s fountain. Lemonade reduced to 5 cents for those days only.

No rain fell in the vicinity of the Hondo reservoir the first of the week notwithstanding the fact that the rain seemed general over the Falley.

COAL! COAL!! Lots of it. Phone 9. Big Jo Lumber Co.

**Federal Officers to Visit Denver.**

Denver, Col., June 15.—Among the high federal officers who will attend the Public Lands Convention here on the 18th instant, will be Secretary of the Interior James B. Garfield and Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson. Gifford

Pinchott, chief of the Bureau of Forestry, will also be here. Visiting delegates will be tendered a banquet by the Chamber of Commerce at the Brown Palace and it is expected that over 400 guests will be present. Secretary Garfield and Secretary Wilson will be guests of honor and will deliver speeches at the banquet.

A large delegation from New Mexico is expected. Among them will likely be Attorney General George W. Pritchard, Solomon Luna, president of the Sheep Sanitary Board; A. A. Keen, former land commissioner; ex-Governor L. Bradford Prince, and Robert P. Ervin, Territorial land commissioner.

**To Help in Organizing Band.**

O. J. Adams, who has had considerable experience in organizing and conducting brass bands, has volunteered his services to assist R. D. Havens in forming an American brass band for the city.

There is considerable interest among musicians and others of the city over the attempt to form such a band here and it is expected to become a reality in a very short time.

Mr. Havens is anxious to get the names of all the men of the city who would like to join the band, together with the instrument they play. The names can be left at the Herald office with the city editor, who will turn them in to Mr. Havens. He will call a meeting to discuss the preliminary work of organization some time next week.—El Paso Herald.

Wonder if this isn't OUR O. J. Adams, the same as used to lead the Artesia Cornet Band? If it is the El Paso Band is to be congratulated for he is a band leader from his feet up.

Any kind of a noise maker for Carnival at P. V. Drug Co.

Those who expect to own homes in the Pecos Valley should come now while they can still buy good land with water for less than the price of dry land in the States. This is the only place in the world where irrigated land can be bought so cheap, and these conditions will not obtain for long.—Dexter Telescope.

Tin horns at P. V. Drug Co.

Good Grade Right Prices

**KEMP LUMBER COMPANY**

Lumber, Shingles, Laths  
Plaster, Lime, Cement,  
Wire and Building Materials

Dont stop until you figure with us

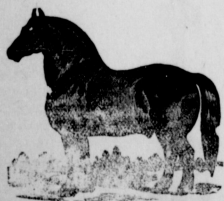
The question is not what amount but how much insurance have you on your LIFE, HOME or BUSINESS

**J. E. SWEPSTON**

writes Life, Fire, Accident and Indemnity Insurance for the best Companies in the world. See him at the Bank of Artesia.

**FOREST KING**

HORNER BROS Proprietors



Forest King is a beautiful Dapple Bay with Black points, 16 1-2 hands high and weighs 1700 pounds. He will make the season at the Hoffman Farm. TERMS: \$15 to insure Colt.

When you want anything in the Meat line Fresh or Cured always go to the :: :: ::

**MODEL MARKET**

you will find you can save money by so doing quality considered. Talk about lard, dont buy this this cheap stuff out of the Groceries when you can get good pure lard always at the Model Market. Next Saturday we will sell the best lard you can get any place in the city at 12 1-2 ct. per pound

# Pecos Valley News

Published every Thursday at the office of Pecos Valley News, Artesia, Eddy County, New Mexico.

D. L. NEWKIRK, Publisher.

J. F. NEWKIRK, Editor.

Entered in the Post Office at Artesia, N. M., as Second-class matter, Oct. 1906.

It is a pleasure to note that steps are being taken to get rid of the incompetent officials who were placed in power by the Hagerman administration and that men who are fit for the offices are being placed in charge. The facts that the Trelford investigation is showing up, are bad for the Territory, but it would have been much worse to let such evils go uncorrected. This reform, which to say the least, is radically different from the fake reforms under taken a short time ago, should be extended to other departments and one of the first to be taken up should be that of the Bureau of Immigration. The people of the Territory do not like the idea of having this important work entrusted to a young man, who, while he may be the best yellow reporter in New Mexico, is totally unfit for the place he now occupies. It was such breaks as this that made the Hagerman crowd so generally distrusted.

PRICE WALTERS' discovery of that cruel and torturing paddling machine in the Territorial penitentiary is not as great a one as Walters thought it was. It can be established by absolute and reliable testimony that the spanking machine was used for the punishment of convicts under the Bursum administration only in grave cases and that in such the convicts were not stripped but that the paddle was applied while they wore clothing; further there were no holes in the paddle and moreover the punishment was used more to humiliate them than to inflict actual bodily pain. In addition when they received this punishment the convicts were not kept on bread and water for days at a time, were not placed into dark cells when they did not deserve it, and their health or bodily well being were never injured by the punishment.—New Mexican.

THE revolting accounts of cruelty coming from the state penitentiary, which by the way are amply substantiated by reliable testimony, are not calculated to raise the Territory of New Mexico in the estimation of strangers. The Morning Journal and the Record have been untiring in their efforts to cast a stigma over the Sunshine land and they are now afforded an excellent opportunity which we predict they will ignore. Not one case has been substantiated against Mr. Bursum and yet because of the enmity existing against him and Col. Frost, the two above named papers have blackened the fair name of the Territory to the extent that it will take years to overcome.

A DAILY Copperhead Democratic sheet in southeastern New Mexico is still engaged, figuratively speaking, in jumping all over the President because of the Hagerman affair. It pleases the sheet and does not hurt the President, but is disgusting to the readers in the section where it is published, that's all. Fortunately these are rather few and far between.—New Mexican.

Please don't mention it. The people of the Valley deplore its ex-

istence and the citizens of Roswell denounced it in a public meeting. Be generous, spare our blushes.

HAGERMAN yellow sheets are shouting themselves hoarse in their charges against President Roosevelt because, as they claim, he made James W. Reynolds, secretary of the Territory, acting Governor. The ignorance of these sheets is about on a par with their venom, their greed and their vindictive falsehood. The law makes the secretary of the Territory acting Governor whenever the Governor is absent from the Territory or when there is a vacancy in the office until such is properly filled by the President.—New Mexican.

HON. R. L. Baca has been appointed to assist Col. Pritchard in investigating conditions at the state penitentiary and even the Morning Journal admits the wisdom of both selections. Mr. Bursum, it will be remembered, was not accorded the courtesy of a thorough investigation of his conduct before his removal and while his enemies have had every opportunity possible, they have failed to make good on a single charge. Capt. Trelford is at least, accorded a hearing.

ACTING Governor Reynolds has appointed Col. George W. Pritchard to investigate the conduct of Superintendent Trelford of the state penitentiary who is accused of cruelty to the inmates. Col. Pritchard is the efficient Attorney General of the Territory and every way worthy the trust. Of his connection with the investigation the Morning Journal say, "Pritchard's fitness for this particular job is fully recognized." The investigation will be complete and impartial.

THE false prophets of the Territory are causing us all kinds of disappointments. They promised us the annihilation of the "organization" and a continuance of the Hagerman administration; later we were to be blessed with thirteen feet of rain in the Pecos Valley and now we are promised the speedy prosecution of Delegate Andrews. Will the reformers, composed of democrats and — democrats please "make good" on something?

WE wish to remind the Morning Journal that while D. L. Newkirk did fail to secure the creation of Artesia county he did not turn traitor to the best interests of the Territory nor to the party of which he professed to be a member. Neither has he tried to blacken the character of every man who does not think as he does. Mr. Newkirk was not appointed Court Commissioner, but that is as nearly right as the Journal usually is.

"WHAT the Artesia Advocate thinks of it."—Roswell Record. If "it" is a pronoun the antecedent of which is "Roswell Record," what the Advocate thinks of "it" might not prove agreeable reading to the Record editor. The Advocate does possess a "natural disposition to fairness," also it has some regard for the truth, two virtues that the Record will never be ac-

cused of possessing

THE present superintendent of the penitentiary turned into the territorial treasury four thousand dollars as the net earnings of the prison for last month.—Albuquerque Morning Journal.

Yes, and if permitted to remain in his present position will turn out upon society members fitted only for reincarceration or consignment to homes for the helpless.

SOME of our timid subscribers are worrying over the fact that last week's paper was issued on the 13th of the month and wish to know who will get the ill luck, the publisher or the reader. We wish to state right here that it was unlucky for neither, and the only persons who suffered were the business men who did not have ads in that issue.

THE Morning Journal now admits that the spanking machine was not such a terrible instrument of torture, that there were no perforated pads used and that it was used upon but four prisoners and then it was not severe. Mr. Bursum probably constructed the machine for corrective purposes and so far no one has heard him apologizing for its existence.

BROTHER WHELAN is strictly "in it" as regards the liquor traffic locally. Toe the scratch, J. D. we have been there many times in the past as the scarcity of our locks bear ample testimony. We have been through one scrap this year and have no attention whatever of engaging in another.

A MAN who offered \$5,000 to a western college refuses to give it because the faculty does not believe the story that a whale swallowed Jonah.—Albuquerque Morning Journal.

What the Journal would not swallow for \$5,000 would fill a good sized ware house.

ARTESIA'S thanks are due to the papers of the Valley which so generously gave space and mention to the Alfalfa Festival. May your shadows never grow less nor your purses lighter.

WELL there is one thing certain if Taft is to be the next president someone will have to get busy and brace up the furniture in the White House before he takes possession.

THE Record predicts a "glorious Democratic landslide." Never before has it occurred to us why the President refuses to accept the nomination for a third term.

THE days of the gang are numbered.—Register-Tribune.

True. We were permitted to see the figures and they exceeded those of Methuselah.

THE nerve of the President! He goes right on preparing for a peaceful summer notwithstanding the assaults of the Record and the Morning Journal.

DELEGATE ANDREWS reports the securing of a petition of \$24 per month in favor of Austin M. Payne of Artesia, dating from May 1, 1907.

THE Dexter Telescope is one of the neatest little papers of the valley, and is deserving of the liberal advertising patronage which it enjoys.

Is he or is he not, a democrat? If he is, some hope, but if he is not, where am us?—Record.

## Roswell Automobile Co.


Mail and Passenger Line Between Roswell, N. M. and Torrance, N. M.

daily, Sunday included, connecting with all trains on the Rock Island and Santa Fe Central. Leave Roswell at 1 p. m. Leave Torrance on the arrival of the El Paso train due at 2 a. m. Running time between the two points, 5 hours. Meals furnished at Camp Needmore free of charge. Saving passengers for El Paso and Santa Fe and towns in the western part of the territory 24 to 42 hours. AGENTS FOR THE BUICK AUTOMOBILES. Garage and Repairing. Special cars for Torrance or return furnished by addressing the company two days in advance, at

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**CLUB STABLE**

[Fine Carriages, Good Driving and Saddle Horses, Reasonable Prices and Prompt Service.]  
Patronage Solicited



**J. D. Christopher,**  
Fourth St. Phone 71

E. A. CLAYTON    GAYLE TALBOT    R. W. TERRILL

## GO TO ARTESIA

### IN THE PECOS VALLEY

#### of NEW MEXICO

The land of Big Flowing Artesian Wells, of big red apples alfalfa, Indian corn, Oats, Wheat, Kaffir corn, Milo maize the hog, horse, cow and every other vegetable that can be grown in and on the richest soil of The Great Southwest. Irrigation by the Worlds' Wonderous Flowing Artesian Wells of the purest life giving water :: :: ::

### No Crop Failures

**Come now and invest and double your money in a short while. We'll do you good. Come and see us or write at once to,**

## Clayton, Talbot and Terrill

Successors of THE PECOS VALLEY REALTY CO.  
**ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO**

## SOMETHING NEW



Here is what you want if you have a non-flowing well or do not want to go to the expense of sinking a flowing well. 50 to 80 acres can be watered with a comparatively small engine.

**SPERRY & LUKINS**

are experts in this line. They are the most experienced and have the most complete Artesian Drilling Rig and have made the good wells in the valleys.

**It will pay you to see them**

# OBSERVATIONS

Once upon a time our honored contemporary at Carlsbad, Will Reed, took the liberty to illustrate a political situation by an old negro story. With such an example as that before us we feel that we are not too bold in trying the same thing only out of respect to Bro. Whelan we will use an Irish tale. And again we devoutly hope that our story will not have the unpleasant sequel attached to it that the one published in the Argus did. The situation that calls forth this story, which by the way is accredited to Noah, is the hair pulling which is going on over Captain Curry's politics. Others may think different, but it seems to us that Mason and the Irishman mentioned below would make a good pair and should be told about each other. The story: An inhabitant of the Emerald Isle had just come to New York and was eating his first meal on this side of the pond when he spied his neighbor eating some olives. Pat called a waiter to him and ordered some of the fruit. He bit off a piece of one of them and promptly deposit-

ed it on the floor. Reaching across to his neighbor he asked, "Begobbs or, an' could ye let me have wan of yer plumbs?" "Certainly," said the man, and the performance was repeated. "Do yes loik them?" splattered Pat. "Indeed I do," replied the gentleman. Pat rose in a holy rage, and shaking his fist in the man's face, he shouted, "Ye z a domed loiar, sor!" The connection is obvious.

A short time since, Will Robinson was feeling bad over the fact that Artesia was paying her superintendent of schools, more than Roswell, and we of course were crowing over the fact that we were just a little ahead of the Queen City. Now it is up to us to do the dirt eating act and to take back what we said. When we put out that story of the \$125 per month we believed it to be true, for that is what had always been paid in Artesia and no one had any idea that it would be cut down. It was not our fault and if we had known what the superintend-

ent was to get next year, you may be sure that we would have said nothing about it. Now, however, it is up to us to state that he will receive five dollars less on the month than the Roswell man.

The Pecos Valley country is not so bad on the mail order question as are some of the more thickly settled places in the north and east, and yet there is entirely too much of it going on. The TENDERFOOT in last week's Register-Tribune, expressed his opinion that the merchants in the small towns were to blame to a certain extent for this through their failure to use enough advertising matter. The country paper is bound to fight the catalogue houses and in return get very little for its pains. There is not a paper in the valley that is carrying the amount of home advertising that it should, and the Artesia papers are a little worse off in this respect than the others. And there is not a one of them but what could fill their columns full of catalogue matter if they would. The mail order men recognize the value of the country weekly as an advertising medium, and would use their space if they could get it, but the country editor stands up for town every week in the year and manages to exist on the crumbs thrown him by the home merchant. This article is not a howl or a kick on what we are getting, but is intended more as an explanation to the people who wonder why we are wearing our last summer's suit.

While the knockers are busy with their little hammers, it behooves us to look around and take note of the good things that have been coming to us, and which we might overlook when we are listening to the faults of other people find in the country. Other towns up and down the valley are now making preparations to put in cement sidewalks; not one of them who is as young as Artesia is, can boast of such improvement to such an extent as we can. We have been proud of our sidewalks on Main street for quite a while and now that those out of the business section are nearly finished, it remains only for the council to put in the crossings and we want have to take in our flag for anyone. Then there is our waterworks. The tank looks like a thimble set on four tooth-picks, but all the same you will notice a difference in your fire insurance next year. Here again we lead for there is not another town of our age and size in the Southwest that had as good a system as we have. Think up other good things about Artesia and TELL ABOUT THEM. There's no reason to hide our light under a basket.

### Prof. Stephenson Elected.

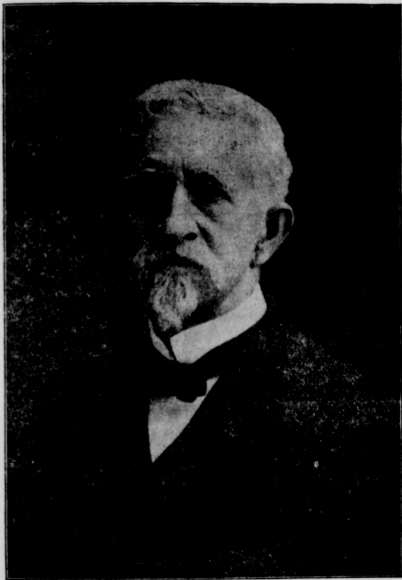
Prof. B. Stephenson has been tendered the principalship of the Lakewood school and we understand will assume control thereof in September.

Prof. Stephenson served as principal of our high school during the past year and proved himself a scholar and educator. He is a fine disciplinarian and well versed in the academic branches.

If the people of that community accords him the proper support, Lakewood will have a banner school next year.

The Farmer's Land League has purchased a new Smith-Premier typewriter but did not get one guaranteed to spell correctly. They will regret the absence of the correct spelling attachment.

Have you noticed the increased size of hen eggs since the rain?



A number of the prominent citizens of Carlsbad banqueted at the Hotel Schlitz Tuesday evening in honor of Judge A. A. Freeman and Hon. J. O. Cameron, who left a day or two later for their new home at Seattle, Wash.

They have been actively connected with the business and political interests of the Valley for a number of years and have a host of friends who regret the change.

Judge Freeman, the "Grand Old Man" of Carlsbad will be missed from the Valley, where he is known and loved by all, and we question the wisdom of a change of residence at his time in life. It is hoped that he will at some future time return and again make his home with us in the Pecos Valley.

At the banquet, Judge Freeman spoke as follows: "With all their faults I like the people of New Mexico. But most of all, I love her sunshine; her beautiful vales; her mountains, 'rock-ribbed' and sun."

I have traversed her solemn canyons, guarded on either side by castellated peaks a thousand feet in perpendicular height. I have penetrated to the home of her Cliff Dwellers, where sitting by the hearthstone of a people of whom neither history nor tradition gives account, even imagination loses itself.

I have delved into a city as ancient as Ninevah, a buried city as silent as the shades of night—reposing on the shores of a river which the centuries ago gave up its channel to the sands of the desert. The winding streets of her ancient mud villages might well have lined the shores of the Jordan.

I have rested under the shade of the Picon in June and looked away to inaccessible mountain peaks where the eagle builds her nest amid perpetual snows.

There is no country where the sunshine is so bright, so genial and so nearly perpetual.

This glory land where the moon beams fall at night like shadows of gold; and where moon, stars and earth seem to mingle in one bewitching constellation.

For days, and weeks and months in succession I have seen the sun bury himself at eventide in his couch of blue and rosy tints, to arise again amid the glow of royal saffron.

These are the scenes produced, and the sensations inspired in no other country than New Mexico—glorious old New Mexico!

## HOTEL GIBSON

MRS. ANNA SCOGGINS, PROPRIETRESS

Leading Hotel of Artesia, New Mexico.  
Rates \$2.00 per day Special rates by week or month. :: :: :: :: ::

Special attention given traveling public

**DONT FORGET** that the First National Bank of Artesia has in its vault a number of the best steel Safty Deposit Boxes which affords perfect safety for Deeds, Notes, Wills, Insurance Policies and other valuables. These are rented at reasonable rates for any length of time to suit your convenience.

ALSO that we issue Drafts good anywhere and make collections everywhere and that our facilities in other departments of Banking are unsurpassed.

R. M. ROSS, Cashier

## The Millinery Store.

We have purchased the Millinery and noion stock of the Record Sisters and have moved to one door east of the McBride Barber Shop. Our line of Summer Hats will soon be in. Come and see them. :: ::

MISS CLARA CRAWFORD

## Artesia Nurserg

Has a fine stock of home grown trees in the best Commercial values

Apple Trees: \$75 to \$125 per 1000

See my trees before placing your order for Northern or eastern grown trees and you will be convinced that trees grown here are preferable to any that are shipped in from abroad. :: ::

J. S. Highsmith

Proprietor

## The English Kitchen

J. M. ADDINGTON, Prop.

Tables set with the best of everything that the markets offer. Everything clean, new and up-to-date. Under new management.

FIRST AND MAIN

PHONE NO. 27

## Horseshoeing a Specialty

General Blacksmithing. Also does wood-work and all kind of repairs on wagons and farm implements. Buggies repaired and painted

## RICHARD'S Blacksmithing SHOP

First Door North of Artesia Hotel

## GET A PICTURE

of yourself and let your friends know how you look. During the Festival I will make a rate of one dozen photos for only

**\$3.00**

and all of the work gauranteed. :: ::

Beatty -- Photographer

**D. L. Newkirk**  
 UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER  
 Authorized to take filings, make  
 proof and transact other business  
 connected with the public lands.

At Pecos Valley News office  
**ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO**

**M. M. INMAN**  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
 Office Phone 135 Residence 138  
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**PLATE GLASS INSURANCE**  
 L. W. MARTIN  
 First National Bank Building  
 Artesia, New Mexico

**J. Dale Graham, M. D.**  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
 Office opposite First National Bank  
 Artesia, New Mexico

**BAKER & DUNAWAY**  
 PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS  
 OFFICE, New Schrock & Higgins Bld'g.  
 Phone 9, Artesia, N. M.

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Buy Stewart's Iron Fence

Champion fence made in 1870 but a lifetime.  
 Highest Award won at St. Louis, 1904.

Manufactured by **THE IRON FENCE COMPANY**  
 CINCINNATI, O.

Over 100 designs of Iron Fence shown in our color  
 folder. Low cost. Free literature.  
 C. S. and  
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**LEE TURKNETT**  
 LOCAL AGENT

**Artesia, New Mexico**  
 I also handle Ice, Distilled Water  
 and Soda pop.

**LIVE STOCK INSURANCE**  
 D. W. MARTIN  
 First National Bank Building  
 Artesia, New Mexico

**ARTESIA TRANSFER LINE.**  
 JOHN HOOK, Prop.

All kinds of drayage work and hauling  
 Baggage transferred. Careful attention  
 given to all work. **PHONE NO. 4.**

**REAL ESTATE**  
 L. W. MARTIN  
 First National Bank Building  
 Artesia, New Mexico

**NEWS NOTES**

Inspector H. E. Mull started out Friday morning to inspect the Artesian wells in District No. 2. He will be gone over a week.

A fifty dollar Kodak is being raffled off at the Pecos Valley Drug Co. Chances from one cent to one dollar. It is a beautiful Kodak.

O. A. Thompson, of Guthrie, Okla., arrived Thursday night and contemplates moving to his claim southeast of town.

Owners of outlaw horses are requested to bring them to Artesia next week that they may have a chance to unseat some of the best riders in the valley.

Prof. A. A. Kaiser, superintendent of the Dayton school, was in town Friday. Prof. Kaiser had charge of the Lakewood school last year and the two years previous he was at Dayton to which place they are pleased to have him return. He was an applicant for the superintendency of our schools this spring.

Protracted meeting commenced at the Christian church last Thursday night.

Percy Evans, a former reporter of the Roswell Record, was in town Friday in the interests of the Oliver Typewriter Co.

Picnic hats at P. V. Drug Co. Souvenir Alfalfa Carnival pins at P. V. Drug Co.

Five nice, cool, refreshing drinks at the Pecos Valley Drug Store and the Pecos Valley News for \$1.50 during the Festival days.

Drs J. B. Heck and M. B. Culpepper of Dayton were in town Saturday. They compose a committee appointed to confer with other interested parties to take the necessary steps toward securing of a storage dam on the Penasco river in the vicinity of Hope.

Keep cool during Carnival at P. V. Drug Co. fountain. All kinds of refreshing drinks, ice cream, etc. Our store is cooled by ceiling fans.

Rev. S. W. Jackson and wife are here from Texas conducting a protracted meeting at the Christian church. He has a good reputation as a forcible speaker and a strong reasoner. Mrs. Jackson conducts the music.

Robert M. Love arrived from the north last week bringing with him his niece, Miss Gertrude K. Love, of Pender, Neb.

Flags for decorating at P. V. Drug Co.

Mrs. Wm. Dooley visited at Lake Arthur Friday of last week.

Judge J. G. Osbourne and wife left last Thursday for a business trip to Washington, D. C.

Rev. D. M. Williams, who has been here for some time, left last week for his home at Abilene, Kansas.

Confetti at P. V. Drug Co.

Hugh M. Gage started last Thursday for an extended trip to the western coast. He expects to be absent about a month.

The members of the B. Y. P. U. spent last Friday evening at the rural home of M. O. Tuttle. A delightful time is reported.

August Strauss will leave next Monday for a trip of several month's duration in the northern states. He will first go to Millersville, Ill., to visit a brother whom he has not seen for over thirty years.

Get a Kodak at P. V. Drug Co. W. P. Galloway left Sunday morning for a business trip to Wichita, Kansas.

Mrs. A. L. Schneider went to Roswell Sunday to visit friends.

Mrs. J. H. Beckham left Sunday morning for Kansas City, Mo., where she will visit friends for several weeks. Mr. Beckham accompanied her as far as Roswell.

Carnival souvenirs at P. V. Drug Co.

J. B. Atkinson went to Roswell Monday on professional duties.

An El Paso firm advertises molasses kisses at 15 cents per pound. That kind may do for El Pasoans. When it does rain in the Pecos Valley, it raises the— river, also alfalfa.

Kodak films, all sizes and quantities at Pecos Valley Drug Co.

**Board of Education Selects Books.**

The Territorial Board of Education was in session on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week in this city. The meeting was held primarily for the selection of text books for use in the public schools of the Territory. It was also proposed that a depository should be selected from which the school books for use in New Mexico could be distributed. This plan was finally abandoned.

The meeting of the board was attended by a number of the prominent educators of the Territory who are local representatives of various publishing concerns engaged in the publication of school books.

More than a dozen firms were represented and the text books submitted for examination by the various firms were examined by board before the bids for furnishing the books were opened. The selections were made on the merits of the books and no changes were made after the bids were opened. The selections made were as follows:

Primers, basal, Wide Awake, published by Little, Brown & Co., supplemental' Wheeler's, published by W. H. Wheeler company.

Readers, basal, Nos. 1 to 6, inclusive, Brook's, published by the American Book Co., supplemental, Nos. 1 to 3, inclusive, Art Literature Readers, published by Atkinson, Metzger & Grover.

Spellers, Reed's Primary and Reed's Word Lessons, published by Maynard, Merrill & Co.

Grammars, Reed & Kellog's Graded Lessons, and Reed & Kellog's Higher Lessons, published by Maynard, Merrill & Co.

Composition, Language Through Nature, published by Rand, McNally & Co., and Webster's Elementary Composition, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Arithmetic, Walsh's three book series, published by D. C. Heath & Co., Wentworth & Hill's Exercises in Arithmetic, published by Ginn & Co., Nichols Arithmetic Problems, published by Thompson, Brown & Co., and Southworth's Arithmetic Problems, published by Benjamin H. Sanborn & Co.

Geography, New Natural two-book series, published by the American Book Co.

Writing, Media Slant, published by Ginn & Co.

History, Montgomery's three-book series, published by Ginn & Co.—Santa Fe Eagle.

**Don't Buy Anything**

Until you have seen the splendid bargains I have to offer you. No matter what you need I have it. Also handle Mountain Lumber.

**A fine line of Jewelry will be on display in a few days**

**GEORGE W. BATTON**

**MOUNTAIN LUMBER**  
**PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY**

All kinds of mountain lumber for sale at G. W. Batten's. Mills located in the Sacramento Mountains, seven miles west of Weed. Any size timbers cut to order. Special prices on large orders.

**J. C. ELLIOTT**

**PLUMBING, STEAM FITTING, AND TIN ROOFING**

are our Specialties. We manufacture Zinc Tanks and Cisterns; handle and instal Windmills and Gasoline Engines and we sell Studebaker Wagons and Buggies. Our line of HARDEWARE AND IMPLEMENTS is second to none in the Pecos Valley. We want your trade and must have it.

**FATHERREE & ENFIELD**

When you come in town put up your horses at the


**Uneda Wagon Yard**

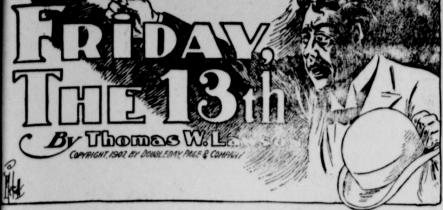
where they will be given the best of attention. We handle Grain of all kinds in wholesale and retail lots.

**DON'T GO HUNGRY**

during the Alfalfa Festival when you can get the best meals in Artesia, one block south of the National Bank. Special Meals on Festival Days.

**MRS. POMEROY**





Chapter 1.

"Friday, the 13th; I thought as much, if Bob has started, there will be hell, but I will see what I can do."

The sound of my voice as I dropped the receiver seemed to rattle the ears of five years and usher me into the world of Then as though it had never passed on.

I had been sitting in my office, letting the tape slide through my fingers when the every yard spelled "panic" in a constantly rising voice, when they told me that Brownley on the floor of the exchange wanted me on the phone, and "quick." Brownley was my junior partner and floor man. They came with a rush. Stock exchange floor men in panics never let their speech hobble.

"Mr. Randolph, it's straining over here, and it's getting better every second. It's Bob—that is evident to all. If he keeps up this pace for 20 minutes longer, the salphur will overflow the street and get into the banks and into the country, and no man can tell how long it will take to burn out by to-morrow. The boys have begged me to ask you to throw yourself into the breach and stay home. They agree you are the only hope now."

"Are you sure, Fred, that this is Bob's work?" I asked. "Have you seen him?"

"Yes, I have just come from his office, and glad I was to get out. He's on the war-path, Mr. Randolph—agitated as I ever saw him. The last time he broke loose was child's play to his mood to-day. Mother sent me word this morning that she saw last night the spell was coming. He had been up to see her and sisters, and I thought of his coming about the time he was about to disappear again. When she told me of his mood, and I remembered the day, I was afraid he might seek his vent here. Also I thought of his coming about the time he long after midnight. The minute I opened his office door he flew at me like a panther. I told him I had only dropped in on my rounds for an order, and they were mistaken on my part, and I didn't know but he might like to pick up some bargains. 'Bargains!' he roared, 'don't you know the day? Don't you know it is Friday, the 13th? Go back to that hell-pit and sell, sell, sell!'"

"How much?" I asked. "Anything, everything. Give the thieves every share they will take, and when they won't take any more, ram as much again as they are crying about. If you split up all they have been buying for the last three months!" Going out I met Jim Holliday and Frank Swan rushing in. They are evidently executing Bob's orders, and have been pouring smart, and I didn't know but he might like to pick up some bargains. 'Bargains!' he roared, 'don't you know the day? Don't you know it is Friday, the 13th? Go back to that hell-pit and sell, sell, sell!'"

"It was then I dropped the receiver with 'I thought as much.' As I had been fingering the tape, watching five and ten millions crumbling from price values over my hand, and I was sure this was the work of Bob Brownley. No one else in Wall street had the power, the nerve, and the devilish cruelty to rip things as they had been ripped during the last 20 minutes. The night before I had passed Bob in the theater lobby. I gave him close scrutiny and saw the look of which I of all men best knew the meaning. The big brown eyes were set on spaces in the outer corners of the handsome mouth were drawn hard and tense as though weighted. As I had my wife with me it was impossible to follow him, but when I got home over my house and saw the clubs, intending to ask him to run up and smoke a cigar with me, but could locate him nowhere. I tried again in the morning without success, but when just before noon the tape began to jump and snarl, I remembered Bob's ugly mood, and all it portended.

Fred Brownley was Bob's youngest

brother, 12 years his junior. He had been with Randolph & Randolph the day he left college, and for over a year had been our most trusted stock exchange man. Bob Brownley, when himself, was as fond of his "baby brother," as he called him, as his beautiful mother was of both; but when the devil had possession of Bob—and his option during the past five years had been exercised many a time—mother and brother had to take their place with all the rest of the world, for then Bob knew no kindred, no friends. All the wide world was to him during those periods a jungle peopled with savage animals and reptiles to hunt and fight and tear and kill.

It is hardly necessary for me to explain why Randolph & Randolph are. For more than 30 years the name has spoken for itself in every part of the world where dollar-making machines are installed. No railroad is financed, no great "industrial" projected, without by force of habit, hand-in-hand a by-your-leave of Randolph & Randolph, and every nation when entering the market for loans, knows that the favor of the foremost American bankers is something which must be reckoned with. I pride myself that at 42, at the end of ten years I have had the helm of Randolph & Randolph, I have done nothing but the great name my father and uncle created, but something to add to its sterling reputation for honest dealing, fearless, old-fashioned methods, and all-round integrity. Bradstreet's and other mercantile agencies say in reporting Randolph & Randolph: "Worth fifty millions and upward, credit unlimited." I can take but small praise for this, for the report was about the same as I left college and came to the office to "learn the business." But as the survivor of my great father and uncle, I can say, my Maker as my witness, that Randolph & Randolph have never loaned a dollar of their millions at any rate, six or seven per cent. per annum; have never added to their board by any but fair, square business methods; and that blight of blights, frenzied finance, has yet to find a lodging place beneath the old black-and-gold sign that father and uncle nailed up with their own hands over the entrance.

Nineteen years ago I was graduated from Harvard. My classmate and chum, Bob Brownley, of Richmond, Va., was graduated with me. It was class year, I, and he, the romantic. We had four years together at St. Paul's previous to entering Harvard. No girl and lover were fonder than we of each other.

My people had money and to spare, and with it a hard-headed, northern horse sense. The Brownleys were poor as church mice, but they had the brilliant, virile blood of the old southern oligarchy and the romantic, idealistic, and often a little bit of the before-the-war days, when southern profanity and hospitality were found wherever women were fair and men's mirrors in the bottom of their julep-glasses.

Bob's father, one of the big, white pillars of southern aristocracy, had gone through congress and the senate and with it a hard-headed, northern horse sense. The Brownleys were poor as church mice, but they had the brilliant, virile blood of the old southern oligarchy and the romantic, idealistic, and often a little bit of the before-the-war days, when southern profanity and hospitality were found wherever women were fair and men's mirrors in the bottom of their julep-glasses.

"I'd die in an office," Bob used to say, "and the floor of the stock exchange is just the chimney-stock to my nose." So to come when our college days were over my able old father stood up against the wall in his office, and tried to say by his tests, and praise, to both of us when he said: "Jim, you and Bob have chosen well, you, Jim, are just the chap to step into my shoes, and Bob is cut to a thirty-second and sixty-fourth of the floor."

From that time on we were, not as much because of what my father's decision meant for our future, for we knew we should get into the business all right, but because our out-

ment was indorsed by one we both thought as near infallible as man could be in anything pertaining to business affairs.

Bob was 22 and I a year older—I one of our raw-boned New England lads, not much for prettiness, but willing to weigh in race-day with any of them for steadiness and staying qualities; Bob as handsome as they made them, six feet tall, his gym sandals straight as an arrow, with the form of an Indian, and one of those clean, brave, all-for-nothing-for-policy, smiling faces to which men yield with a friendly smile and women, idolatry. Bob's eyes were as big and round and purple-brown as an English bulldog's, unfathomable, at once mild and stern, with a childish come-and-go perplexity in his nose as straight as though chiseled by a master for a Greek medallion, with thin curved lips to correspond, and a high, broad forehead, whose whiteness was set off by the black of his hair that seemed jet-black, but was of the same rare purple-brown as his eyes. But it was the poise of Bob's head that gave his good looks their crown. Whoever has seen a bunch of two-year-old colts in a long-grass Kentucky paddock, when the ducky boy lets loose his shrill whistle at "taking-up time" is sure to remember one that threw up its head and kept its nose so high that it had caught the call. Grace, strength and unhesitated wayward leadership are there personified. Some such suggestion was ever in the carriage of Bob's shapely head and vigorous neck. It had caught the call. Grace, strength and unhesitated wayward leadership are there personified. Some such suggestion was ever in the carriage of Bob's shapely head and vigorous neck. It had caught the call.

Indeed, as I said a bit back, Bob looked upon me as his friend as the handsomest man I have ever seen, but besides that, he was a sterling, manly, unaffected fellow, as true as steel, as brave as a lion and the best comrade friend ever had.

Perhaps it was because his father's death had saddled Bob's youth with the heavy responsibilities of husbanding and directing his family's slim finances that he took to business as a swallow to the sea. We entered the office of Randolph & Randolph on the same day, and on its anniversary, a year later, my father summoned us into his office for a sort of tally-up book. Neither of us quite knew what was coming, and I was thrilled with pleasure when he said:

"Jim, you and Bob have fairly outdone my expectations. I have had my eye on both of you and I want you to know that any of industry and business intelligence you have shown here would have won you recognition in any banking house on the street."

I want you both in the firm—Jim to learn the way round, and Bob to step into my shoes, you, Bob, to take one of the firm's seats on the stock exchange."

Bob's face went red and then pale with happiness as he reached for my father's hand.

"I'm very grateful to you, sir, far more so than words can say, but I want to talk this proposition of yours over with Jim here first. He knows me better than I do, and I want to know what he has to say about it."

"Speak up here, Bob," said my father.

"Well, sir, I should feel much better if you let me see the figures and smash it out for myself. You see if I could win out alone and pay back the seat price, and then make a pile for myself, if you felt later like giving me another chance to do the same thing, then I should not be laying myself open to the charge of being a mere pensioner on your friendship. You know what I mean, sir, and won't think I am filled with any low-down pride, but if you will let me have the price of a stock exchange seat as my note, and will give me the chance, when I get the hang of the notes, to handle some of the firm's orders, I shall be just as much beholden to you and Jim, sir, and shall feel a lot better myself."

I knew what Bob meant; so did father, and we were glad enough to do what he asked, father insisting on making the seat price in the form of a present, after explaining to us that the foundation stock exchange rate prohibited an applicant from borrowing the seat price. Four years after Bob had paid back the forty thousand, with interest, and not only had a snug fifty thousand to his credit on Randolph & Randolph's books, but was sending home six thousand a year while living up to as he jokingly put it, "an honest man's notch." I may say in passing that a Wall street man's notch would make twice as much certain shadow at Christmas time. Bob was the favorite of the exchange, as he had been the pet at school and at college, and had his hands full of business. From that year on the business of Randolph & Randolph's choicest commissions, he had the confidential orders of two of the heavy plutonic

cliques.

I had just passed my thirty-second birthday when my kind old dad suddenly died. For the previous six years I had been getting ready for such an event; that is, I had grown accustomed to hearing my father say: "Jim, don't let any grass grow in getting the hang of every branch of our business, so that when anything happens to me there will be no disturbance in the Street" in regard to Randolph & Randolph's affairs. I want to let the world know as soon as possible that after I am gone our business will run as it always has. So I will work you into my directorships in those companies where we have interests and gradually put you into my different trusteeships."

Thus at father's death there was not a ripple in our affairs and none of the stocks known as "The Randolphs" suffered a point because of that, to the financial world, momentous event. I inherited all of father's fortune other than four millions, which he divided up among relatives and charities, and took command of a business that gave me an income of two millions and a half a year.

Once more I begged Bob to come into the firm.

"Not yet, Jim," he replied. "I've got my seat and about a hundred thousand capital, and I want to feel that I'm free to kick my heels until I have raked together an even million all of my own making; then I'll settle down with you, old man, and hold my hand of the plow, and if some good girl happens along about that time—well, then it will be 'An ivy-colored coat' for mine."

He laughed, and I laughed, too. Bob was looked upon by his friends as a bad case of woman-shy. No woman, young or old, who had in any way crossed Bob's orbit but had felt that fascination, delicious to all women, in the presence of.

A soul by honor schooled, A heart by passion ruled— but he never seemed to see it. As my wife and I had been in his friends as a bad case of woman-shy. No woman, young or old, who had in any way crossed Bob's orbit but had felt that fascination, delicious to all women, in the presence of.

"Then again, Jim," he continued in a tone of great seriousness, "there's a little secret I have never let even you know. Neither of us quite knew what was coming, and I was thrilled with pleasure when he said:

"Speak up here, Bob," said my father.

"Well, sir, I should feel much better if you let me see the figures and smash it out for myself. You see if I could win out alone and pay back the seat price, and then make a pile for myself, if you felt later like giving me another chance to do the same thing, then I should not be laying myself open to the charge of being a mere pensioner on your friendship. You know what I mean, sir, and won't think I am filled with any low-down pride, but if you will let me have the price of a stock exchange seat as my note, and will give me the chance, when I get the hang of the notes, to handle some of the firm's orders, I shall be just as much beholden to you and Jim, sir, and shall feel a lot better myself."

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class, but it was habit with me to let Bob have his way, and I did not press him to come into our firm as a full partner.

Five years later, during which time affairs, business and social, had been slipping along as well as either Bob or I could have asked, I was preparing for another sit-down to show my chum that the time had now come for him to help me in earnest, when a queer thing happened—one of those unaccountable incidents that God sometimes sees fit to drop across the life-paths of His children, paths heretofore as straight and far-ahed visible as highways along which one has never to look twice to see where he is traveling; one of those events that, looked at retrospectively, are beyond all human understanding.

It was a beautiful July Saturday noon and Bob and I had just "packed up" for the day preparatory to joining Mrs. Randolph on my yacht for a run down to our place at Newport. As we stepped out of his office one of the clerks announced that a lady had come in and had particularly asked to see Mr. Brownley.

"Who the deuce can she be, coming in at this time on Saturday, just when all alive men are in a rush to shake the heat and dirt of business for food and the good air of all outdoors?" growled Bob. Then he said, "Show her in."

Another minute and he had his answer. "Mr. Brownley?" She waited an instant to make sure he was the Virginian.

Bob bowed.

"I am Beulah Sands, of Sands Landing, Virginia. Your people know our people, Mr. Brownley, probably well enough for you to say what you mean."

"Of the Judge Lee Sands?" asked Bob, as he held out his hand.

"I am Judge Lee Sands' oldest daughter," said the sweetest voice I had ever heard, one of those music-riveting voices that start the imagination on a chase for a mocking song, only to break up at the end of the perch the bird-fall in quest of the hush of moss and watercases that sends a babbling cascade into its eddies and swirls. Perhaps it was the southern accent, or the gleam of the corners and edges of certain words and languidly let others mist themselves together, that gave it its luscious penetration—however that may be, it was the most melodiously to-morrow voice I had ever heard. Before I grew fully conscious of the exquisite beauty of the girl, this voice of hers spelled its way into my brain the best of the best of the southern oriental essence. Nature, environment, the security of a perfect marriage have ever combined to constitute me loyal to my chosen one, yet as I stood before her, I was remembering the details of the loveliness of this young stranger who had so suddenly swept into my office, it came over me that there was a woman in the world to enlighten him who could understand that shaft which in all ages has without warning pierced men's hearts and souls—love at first sight. Had there not been Katherine Blair, and Jim, and the sweetest of them, Katherine Blair Randolph, who filled my love world as the noonday August sun fills the old-fashioned well with nestling warmth and peaceful shade—after this interval, longing like a yearning, I asked the question—who knows but that I might have drifted from the secure anchorage of my slow Van Lee blood and landed into the deep waters of another sea?

Beauty, the world's secret, is in the eye of the beholder, or in an angle of vision—mere product of line-light point of view, desire—but Beulah Sands' was beauty beyond call, superior to all analysis, as definite as the evening star against the twilight sky. In height medium, girlish, but with a figure maturely modeled, charmingly full and rounded, yet by perfect proportion escapes suggestion of "plumpness." The head, surrounded and crowned with a wealth of dark golden hair, rested on a neck that would have seemed short and slender column sprung less graciously from the lovely lines of the breast and shoulders beneath. It was on the face, however, and finally on the eyes that the beauty of the girl shone most—the face rose-tinted, with dimples in either of the full cheeks, entering laughing protest against the sad drop that brought slightly down the corners of the mouth, but which, perhaps for beauty, if the coral curve of the lips had been less exquisitely perfect. The straight, thin-nostril nose, the broad forehead, the square, full jaw almost as low as the nose, the white teeth beneath the ears as at the chin, suggested dignity and high resolve coupled with a power of purpose, rare in woman. The combination of forehead, nose and eyes was so perfect that it had been possessed by a man it would surely have driven him to the tented field for his profession. But the greatest glory of Beulah Sands was her eyes—large, full, very gray, very blue

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