

PECOS VALLEY NEWS

A Newspaper for the Homeseekers and the Homebuilders of the Middle Valley

VOLUME 9

ARTESIA, EDDY COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1914.

672.56.3c NUMBER 5

Make our Store YOUR Store

Special for Saturday 17
8 boxes matches 25c

Our fall car of canned goods has arrived, also bulk mince meat, bulk sauer kraut, pickles and all the delicacies that go to make up a complete stock of groceries.

Joyce Fruit Co.

WHEN IN DOUBT CALL 46

ALLMAN BROTHERS

Carnival Here in Its Entirety.

There were rumors afloat that the Allman Brothers was putting half of their shows at El Paso and half at Artesia this week, all of which is not so. The whole twenty double length car show is here. The entire Allman Brothers combined shows will show Artesia not omitting one feature nor concession. It is the largest carnival that travels. Much larger than a circus; a traveling city in itself. Artesia will have the biggest week in her history in the way of amusements. The large city newspapers speak in praise of the merits of the show, the cleanliness of the shows, the gentlemanly ladies and gentlemen traveling with it.

Some of the features, the largest portable motordome ever built, with the most dare-devil sensational riders ever coming west. The Society Circus, featuring the good night horse, the wild west ponies and the bucking mules and track donkey.

Farley's hundred and fifty foot of novelties featuring world largest fat girl.

Houston and White's big ten-in-one, featuring the large wrestling bear, John Brown and many other meritorious curious happenings.

The talk of the Midway is Baby Denier, the Chimpanzee infant in the incubator show with the human baby doll.

The living octopus or the devil fish, largest in captivity, is wonderful to behold. "That Girl" show is something new. See Pauline in her tida wave dance; see the beautiful lady buried alive. She not an allusion. The monadona is another show or freak worth your attention; follow the banner. Allman Brothers have the largest carry-us-all or merry-go-round and Ferris wheel ever coming west. Visit these joy rides; seeing is believing, and Artesia people and surrounding country will know for themselves, as they walk up and down the Midway. It is the million dollar mystery of all carnival companies: Allman Bros. carnival combined in all their entirety.

Pasture For Horses.

Pasture for 100 head on good green alfalfa; plenty of water; two miles south of town.

H. Y. McBRIDE.

Everybody reads the News.

Death of Robert Pease.

Robert Pease who has been in charge of the Keys experimental farm southwest of town ever since it started, died this morning at 11 o'clock. Mr. Pease was ill last week, but to avoid alarming his wife he said nothing about it until Saturday he became so bad it was necessary to call in physicians. Dr. Stroup and Russell examined him, and found his suffering from acute appendicitis, and operated Saturday afternoon. The disease was in an advanced stage and at first the outlook seemed hopeless, but he rallied and for nearly three days seemed to gain strength, or at least not to be losing. Then a relapse came, and the end was only a question of hours. He was conscious to the last. He leaves many friends, beside his relatives, who mourn the loss of an honest, upright man.

Special Fair Edition.

The Roswell Morning News got out a special Fair edition last week that was a good one. It told a lot of truths about the Pecos Valley and proved them with photos. Incidentally, it did a world of advertising for the Roswell fair.

Lakewood Cannery Closed.

The Lakewood cannery closed last week after marketing nineteen carloads of fine tomatoes all over the west. The season was a good one, and both the stockholders in the cannery and the tomato growers made money. Artesia wishes seh could can canteloupes.

Old Friends are Here.

Capt. Wren, who had the freaks and dog show with the DeKreko Brothers, is in Artesia this week with a picture machine, with Allman Brothers. J. E. Kennerly, who played the black-face comedy part in the Luna Musical Co. with DeKreko, is assisting Mr. Wren with his pictures. F. H. Hupher, who has a shooting gallery with the DeKreko shows, has this concession with Allman Brothers.

The Roswell Show.

The Roswell papers and the Roswell people have consistently boosted the Alfalfa Festival, and in return they will find that Artesia people will attend the Products Exhibition next week. From all we can learn the Products Exhibition this year will exceed anything Roswell has ever pulled off. The live stock and farms products are said to be especially fine, and Allman Brothers shows will play Roswell after finishing their contract in Artesia. Roswell deserves a good crowd from the lower valley.

ARTESIA ENTERTAINS

Best Alfalfa Festival Now in Blast--Allman's Pleases the People.

The largest Alfalfa Festival ever held, and the best attended, is now on in full blast, and it was a hard matter to induce the printers to get out any kind of a paper this week, much less a good one. There is more to be seen in Artesia this week than at any other time ever held in eastern New Mexico, and in the matter of amusements we take first place with the State Fair, because we have the same identical outfit showing here that was at Albuquerque last week.

The exhibits halls in the old Mansion building are crowded with products and people to see them, and no better showing was ever made by any county. The fruit display is exceptionally good, even for the Pecos Valley, for the fruit this year has all been top-notch stuff, and it is not easy to pick winners among the fine exhibits. The flower show, across the street in the Freeman building has good crowds all the time and the displays of Pecos Valley beauties, animate and inanimate, are tastefully arranged.

Allman's carnival is proving more than satisfactory. Main street and some of the side streets are full of shows and concessions, all of them making good with the people of the town and the visitors. This has been a big drawing card for Artesia, and had been the means of bringing in many people from the plains and the mountains who would not have attended otherwise. After all, a county fair is for the amusement of the people, and the traveling carnival company is the greatest medium-priced amusement enterprise in the world.

Allman's band deserves special mention. Although the shows did not open Monday, the band gave a concert on the street at noon, stopping first on their way up town to serenade the News, for which the force is duly appreciative. The band is an excellent one, and of course a great feature of the carnival.

The shows all appear to be doing well. "That Girl" attracts large crowds every afternoon and night, the two big tents, with the animals and performers are busy all the time. The Baby show interests little folks and big ones, and the great attraction, the Motordome, is a never ceasing cause for wonder among the inhabitants in this neck of the woods. To see those boys riding around parallel with the ground at sixty miles an hour is enough to reform the most hardened sinner, for of course, there isn't any such thing. The free acts would make up a show by themselves. There is one concession that seems to be doing a good business. That is the one where an expert with a baseball can hit a target and dump the girl in the chair. There is always a crowd around that concession.

The folks around town seem to give L. P. Evans the credit for bringing Allman's here, and he certainly deserves all the praise he gets, for he not only worked hard on the concessions committee, but

First National Bank

With ample capital, modern equipment and a genuine desire to render helpful financial service, we are in a position to give the people of this town and community the best there is in banking.

Your interest will grow if you have financial headquarters and we invite you to feel at home with us.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY

Is the best thing we have to offer

did a great deal of outside work in advertising the Festival. Being a modest man, Mr. Evans merely says that it was the junk-man's luck, but if that is the case, he should be congratulated on his luck. The News desires to take due credit to itself for the weather. The editor was the only man in town who looked for decent weather Monday morning, and somewhere the good book says that one simple hopeful heart can do more towards reforming conditions as they are than all the bellliakers in the world. Mr. Allman understands and appreciates this.

The Woman's Guild will hold their annual Christmas sale the first Saturday in December.

John C. Keys didn't stay long this time, but says he will come back again soon and remain a week or two. He left for Lawton Friday morning.

The Artesia football boys need not be discouraged over the high score the Military men ran up on them a week or two ago. The football team of the editor's old home town went off to a neighboring city last week and were walloped to the tune of 64 to 0.

Wait for the Minstrels—given by the Woman's Guild in November.

W. F. Hollomon bought three fine Duroc Jersey hogs from H. S. Wright this week, paying \$311 for the bunch. They are mighty good hogs and will take prizes here this week and at Roswell next week.

M. A. Corbin returned home Friday afternoon after visiting his father who is sick. Mr. Corbin, senior, is much improved.

HOG MEN MEET

Expert From Washinton Aiding Fight Against Cholera--Meet Again Saturday.

Dr. A. J. Payne, expert on diseases of hogs, was in Artesia Tuesday and spoke at a meeting of the farmers around Artesia in the afternoon. He was accompanied from Roswell by Dr. Lipp, who will take charge of the work after Dr. Payne leaves the valley. Dr. Payne emphasized the fact that the government could not aid the hog raisers and individuals, but would be only too glad to assist them as an organization, so a meeting has been called for Saturday which every hog raiser in the middle valley should attend. At this meeting a permanent organization will be formed, after the order of the Chaves County Association, and preparations will be made to rid northern Eddy county of the worst hog disease known.

In his address Dr. Payne called the attention of the farmers to the following points concerning hog cholera:

Discussing the symptoms of cholera (acute, and the other two would be the same, modified), Dr Payne stated that a sick hog is always to be watched. If the animal has an indisposition to be at the feeding pen at feeding time, something is wrong. Not necessarily that the hog has cholera, but it will bear watching for 36 hours. If he has the cholera the animal will get worse. The hog will go away by itself in some dark, cool place,

(continued on last page.)

Pure Polar Ice

We are prepared to furnish you pure ice, made from distilled water at such price that anyone can afford to use all they want.

We are also prepared to deliver distilled water, chemically pure, in five gallon bottles.

Pecos Valley Gas & Electric Co.
of New Mexico

PECOS VALLEY NEWS

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THE NEWKIRK PRINTING COMPANY
FRANK NEWKIRK, Editor

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Publisher, Newkirk Printing Co., D. L. and Frank Newkirk, Artesia, N. M. Known bondholders, mortgages and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of bond, mortgages or other securities: First National Bank, Artesia, N. M.

(Signed) FRANK NEWKIRK.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 13th day of October, 1914.

MINNIE B. DRAKE,

(Seal) Notary Public.

My commission expires March 17, 1918.

The Morning Journal.

The Albuquerque Morning Journal is supporting Ferguson for congress. To quote a witty contemporary, the Morning Journal is republican when it is right, but for the past several years something always happened at the last minute to prevent the Journal from getting right. The Journal appeared to favor Andrews for the republican nomination, although in former years it was his most bitter enemy. It is presumed that the Journal got right when Andrews took the editor into his oil company. However that may be, there is no proof that the Journal would have supported Andrews for congress had he been nominated.

A Good Man.

Congressman Ferguson is a good man, say his supporters after a vain search of the records to find something else in his favor. To be sure he is a good man, with certain limitations, just like 50,000 other good men in New Mexico who are not candidates for office. He has accomplished practically nothing during his term of office, unless mention may be made of his recommendations for federal office, regardless of the qualifications of the applicants. New Mexico has today the weakest set of federal office holders she has had for fifty years, most of them Congressman Ferguson's appointees. And upon the strength of that somewhat questionable record the people of this state are asked to return the old pensioner to Washington.

One Carnival Short.

The National Amusement Co., which was booked to show at Artesia during the Festival, did not come. After the big Allman shows were contracted for, L. P. Evans notified Mr. Curren, manager of the National, that he had booked the other show, and Curren probably thought it would be useless for him to show in Artesia, as his carnival is a much smaller affair. The National Company turned back from Elida and are showing this week at Texico.

Frank Griggs, the candy kid, came in last Friday evening, evidently under the impression that the Alfalfa Festival was being held last week.

BROOKLYN TABERNACLE

BIBLE STUDY ON

WHY GETHSEMANE'S AGONY

Mark 14:32-42—Oct. 18.

"Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation."—Matthew 26:41.

FOLLOWING the institution of the Memorial Supper, Jesus and His disciples sang a hymn, and then went out of the city to the Mount of Olives—a distance of perhaps a mile. Apparently several important lessons were given the disciples en route. See John 15:17. Jesus was seeking to impress upon His disciples the fact that they were entering a great crisis. He quoted the prophecy, "I will smite the Shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered." (Zechariah 13:7.) He said plainly that as a result they would all be offended—stumbled, amazed. The thing they were not expecting would occur.

St. Peter, confident of his devotion to the Lord, declared that this would not be true in his case—that even though it should be true of all the others, he was ready to die with the Master. Jesus still insisted that St. Peter was in great danger. He trusted too much to his flesh, not looking to God and prayerfully watching against temptation. Indeed, all the disciples joined in the same remonstrance against Jesus' accusation. How little they knew what trials would come upon them!

"Borrowful Even Unto Death."

Arrived at the Garden, Jesus left eight Apostles near the entrance to watch, to be on guard against something of which Jesus knew, but which to them seemed most improbable. Accustomed to retire early, they fell asleep, instead of watching and praying. Meantime, the Master went further into the shades with Peter, James and John.

Wishing to be alone in His communion with the Father, Jesus went a stone's throw further into the shades by Himself. Time and again, in His agony, He came seeking human sympathy, only to find His dearest ones asleep. He trod the winepress of grief alone.—Isaiah 63:3.

The feeling of loneliness, home-sickness, friendlessness, which suddenly came upon the Savior, continued for some time; for He petitioned the Father three times that this hour might pass from Him, this terrible depression which was breaking His heart. St. Luke, who was a physician, tells that the Master's distress was so great that it brought on a bloody sweat.

How shall we explain the Master's great distress in anticipation of His own death, of which He had foreknowledge and of which He had told His disciples, assuring them also that He would rise from the dead?

To appreciate this question and its proper answer, we must remember how different was the Master from all the remainder of mankind. A death sentence rests upon all the world. Jesus had divested Himself of His nature on the spirit plane, exchanging it for the human nature, because man had sinned and because in the Divine arrangement He was to die, the Just for the unjust, as man's Redemption price. This was the Father's will concerning Him. Daily He was laying down His life to do the Father's will and in serving humanity. Now He had come to the great climax.

No Advocate For the Master.

The Father had promised that if our Lord was faithful in performing the work given Him to do, He would be raised from the dead by Divine Power to the spirit plane and to a still higher station than He had before. He doubted neither the Father's faithfulness nor the Divine Power. The only question was, Had He done the Divine will absolutely, in a spirit pleasing to the Father, and could He, would He, pass through the agonies of the next few hours with proper courage, faith and obedience, or would He fail and lose His all in death?

Should the Master fail, there was none to make good for Him. His fall, the nearest equivalent to death, as well as loss of the great privilege of uplifting humanity from sin and death conditions through the Messianic Kingdom. In a word, the Master's personal, eternal life was in the balance that night in Gethsemane.

No wonder He wished that if possible He might be spared from the special tribulations and horrible experiences just before Him! To One so full of love and loyalty to the Father such experiences would be terrible—that He should be considered a blasphemer of God, should be cruci-

fied as a malefactor! What a terrible experience to one of His refinement and nobility!

Apparently this ignominy was what Jesus prayed might pass away. He knew that He had come into the world to die; for only by His death could the death penalty against humanity be removed. St. Paul assures us that the Master's Gethsemane experiences were linked to fear that He would not be accounted worthy of that glorious resurrection promised Him, and declares that He was heard in response to the thing feared.—Hebrews 5:7.

CHILDREN'S FAIR

Prize Winners—First Prize

Corn, tallest, Walter Price.
Tomatoes, Willie Horner.
Beets August Troester.
Pumpkin, Lowell Naylor.
Cushaw, Nola Stephens.
Canna, Mary Awalt.
Zennia, Leah McClay.
Chrysanthemum, Frances White
Dahlia, Nola Naylor.
General exhibit, Lloyd Conn.
Flower Garden, Price Brothers.
Vegetable garden, Larsh children.

Embroidery, Leah McClay.
Plain sewing, Lois Chisholm.
Buttonholes, Doris Young.
Crochet, Verdia Eaton.
Art, Ruth Turk.
(Cash prize \$1.00—given by Wright's Barber Shop.)

Bread, Nary Hollomon.
Jelly, Ethel Bullock.
Cake, McLellan Brown.

SECOND PRIZE

Corn, 1-2 dozen ears, Stanley Lovell.
Beet and canna, Katherine Davis.
Cushaw and zennia, Joy Shouse.
Pumpkin and corn, Lucas.
Chrysanthemum, Nola Naylor.
Dahlia, Frances White.
General exhibit, Mary Bullock.
Tomatoes, Berta Burns.
Embroidery, Beulah Highsmith.
Plain sewing, Corrin Smith.
Buttonholes, Hally Tyler.
Crochet, Esther Morgan.
Drawing, Martha Harris.
Bread, Maurine Turpening.
Cake, Virgie Burns.
Jelly, Ruby Turknett.

Eddy County Taxes.

The board of county commissioners were in session at Carlsbad, Tuesday, going over the 1914 tax levy. Though most of the levies were agreed on, the whole matter was deferred another week. A number of the school districts have failed to certify as to their needs, and the board gave the delinquents another week to get their estimates to the commissioners. Both Artesia and Carlsbad asked for an increased levy, the first 31 1-2 mills, the other 19 mills. The commissioners passed a resolution calling upon the officials of the two towns to show cause why the increase was necessary and if authorized by law. Several of the school districts are asking the limit of 20 mills. The county levy is likely to remain the same in total. There is an increase for roads and the special bridge levy, but a decrease in other funds. Mr. Walker of the Santa Fe Railway tax department and C. M. Botts were in attendance, objecting to increased levies where railroad property is involved.

"The Pearl Scarf Pin"

The News has received some favorable comments on the short story, "The Pearl Scarf Pin," which was printed last week. There are more like that to follow. This was the first of a series of fifteen short stories the News has secured, all of them above the average and interesting. They will be printed at various times during the winter.

Phone 254 for laundry work.

First State Bank

OF ARTESIA

Successor to the Bank of Dayton

Capital stock \$15,000.00

Make Our Bank Your Bank

WE HAVE THEM BOTH

Gentle livery teams and a safe speedy auto. Also pleasant rooms at the Pecos Valley Rooming House.

H. Crouch, Proprietor
THE STONE BARN

JERSEY BULL

We have for service one of the best Jersey bulls ever brought to the Pecos Valley. He will make the season at Rosedale and herd owners are invited to call and see him. Fee for service, \$2.00.

CONN & OWENS

Clear Stock Drugs

And three quarter Sections. Land all well located in Oklahoma. Trade for land.

C. E. Stocks
Lakewood N. M.

1915 Model Maxwell 25

A Car of Comfort
Style and Economy

We have just received the new models with Gray-Davis Starter, electric lights and many other improvements.

Price Fully Equipped \$795
See

Cummins' Garage

Distributors, Roswell, N. M.

THE NEWS Does Better Printing

The Bread

That made Artesia Famous
The Groceries that makes Artesia happy

E. S. HOWELL

During the Feast of Alfalfa

Don't forget the FEAST of MEATS and side dishes we have prepared for your winter's eating. If its worth while, we have it in stock; if its pure and clean we offer it for sale.

THE CITY MARKET

LINELL & HUDSON

TELEPHONE 37

The Artesia Dairy

W. E. Mitchell Prop.

Rich sweet milk and cream. Ask the many satisfied customers who have patronized us for years.

On the road early and late.

Artesia : : : : N. M.

ALVIN SILVER PLATE

The most beautiful high-grade silver plate on the market. We are receiving some fine designs in this plate, which will be sold at the usual moderate prices asked for Alvin plate.

STERLING WARE

There is also a fine line of Sterling ware awaiting your inspection. Special designs or articles will be ordered.

C. E. MANN DRUG CO.

280 ACRES

Blaine county, Oklahoma

100 acres under cultivation, of which 50 is alfalfa land. Balance of farm is fine pasture. Mortgage \$3,000, long time at seven per cent.

PRICE \$30 PER ACRE

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Artesia Abstract Co.

THE NEW ZEIGER

EUROPEAN PLAN
RATES \$1.00 AND UP

EL PASO, TEXAS
Caters particularly to Mining and Cattleman and their families. Ladies' dining room will seat one hundred persons—Buffet for men will seat sixty persons. El Paso private dining rooms for business and private diners, will seat ninety persons.

THIS IS THE BIGGEST LITTLE HOTEL ON THE OVERLAND TRAIL.

Si, the Siwash,

In a Wreck on Puget Sound

By JOHN H. WALSH

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

Si is lying on my bunk, wrapped in my Grand Army coat. His name really ain't Si; it's Tom. But I call him Si, which is short for Siwash—a Siwash being a Puget sound Indian.

Si is a Siwash all right, and, though he's only four years old and he's a half breed, he looks like old Chief Seattle. And he treats me as an equal—and he gets away with it, too—though I'm sixty-nine. That shows character.

And Si's had experience. Take just this collision experience. That won't come to anybody else for ten thousand years, and here Si has had it before he's four.

Why, I have had enough adventures myself for I've been ship keeper on the U. S. S. Stalwart, here at the Sierra navy yard for fifteen and three-quarter years. But Si has got sowed up for plenty on adventures. Though I could tell yarns of my own, and I've had about Si, his ma and the collision of the Humahuma and the Stalwart. I'll tell about myself when I've got leisure.

However, I do want to say in passing, while I think of that ship keeping, is the most exacting work there is. You have to know the name of your ship, and to remember what day is pay day, and when to come off watch, and when to go on, and I tell you it takes brains to keep all those things straight in your mind.

Then once in a year they complicate things by putting your ship in a dry-dock or by changing her anchorage a little, and you have to change your habits, which is hard. And it's because it's such exacting work as I've described that they always keep responsible men like us old soldiers on such jobs.

Of course it's a strain, and I suppose I could not have held the job so long if I didn't have iron nerves.

You see, I know myself that I have iron nerves, because General Thomas told me so when he saw me eating hardtack in a trench during the Chickamauga skirmish. And I've needed my iron nerves in ship-keeping, but a lot of people don't understand why. For example, there is a gentleman in Sierraton who ups claims with a shovel and peddles them with a wheelbarrow, and he said once he thought he'd try ship-keeping for a rest.

I laughed at him, and then I warned him he couldn't stand it, which was true too. However, I'm writing about Si, and I'll write about digging claims when I have time for it, for I'm as good a claim digger as there is on Puget sound, which is saying a lot, for all the smartest men out here were digging claims twenty years ago.

Si's ma used to have an awfully hard time making a living, and from time to time I've helped her a little at it, for I've had \$2.20 per day right along, and I'm a bachelor and don't need all that money for myself.

So yesterday, which was pay day, I gave her \$5, and I said, "Take Si to Seattle and see the sights." And she did it.

At least she put on her pink waist and her green shawl, and she hauled Si down to the boat by one arm, his feet dragging all the way.

After that I lotted around until evening, when I went to the Stalwart and relieved old man Keller.

After he'd left the ship I walked around and inspected things, as I always do, and I decided, as I've decided every day for ten years, that the Stalwart is still a mighty fine ship.

Pretty soon I moved around a little, and when I got aft and was looking over the rail under the stern light I could see young mastas in the skiff, oily water, and they looked like shreds cut out with a knife from a silver bar. And, oh, how solemn and still it was!

You could hear a gasoline boat two miles away thumping, missing strokes, stopping and then thumping again, and you could hear oarlocks squeaking their course across the bay.

At first it was clear overhead, and I could see the stars and the lights at the navy yard, and I could hear the sentries hail people in loud, important voices. And then the lights faded and blinked out, one by one, and I knew fog was shutting in on us. And the sounds seemed sort of muffled by the fog.

I went forward then to the ship's bell under the bows, and once a minute by watch I'd ring rapidly, and presently Bill Paterson on the Boston would ring, and afterward we'd hear Wixy on the Concord.

Well, I kept on ringing the bell. At first there weren't no steamers with the soundings, but after a time I commenced to hear a dull, thrilling coo-coo, from far away down the Nar-

I knew at once that this was the late boat from the city, the Humahuma, and that she was navigating by echoes, as they always do in fogs on this sound.

And then I got a feeling that Si and his ma would be on the boat, so I rang the bell faster and faster, for I didn't want the Humahuma to go colliding with the Stalwart and smashing Si and me up.

But the Humahuma's whistle got louder and louder until it sounded almost on top of us.

I was frankly disturbed, for I wasn't used to having ships come so close, and I rang the bell as though I were being paid a dollar a stroke—out no effect!

It got so I could hear the engines thump, thump, and hear the water turn off from the outwater with a continuous, moist, rustling sound.

Then suddenly the whole Humahuma leaped out of the fog, coming straight at me, every light burning, coming full speed, right on top of me!

I stopped ringing and jumped to the rail, and during two seconds I swore and roared and pulled my beard, and then she hit us right amidships, and the shock sprawled me on the deck on my back and knocked the wind out of me.

The Humahuma had hit the Stalwart square, and she had cut us half in two. But she backed out so quickly that before I could get to my feet she was driving both engines astern, and she was already clear of us.

Just a moment later she disappeared in the fog, but I saw, nevertheless, that her bow was stove in and ruptured and that on deck there was a barndoor of a woman's figure which had in its arms a child.

I felt sure from their shapes that the woman and child would be Mrs. Siddons and Si.

Would the Humahuma sink? I was sure she would, from what I had seen. And then I noticed that my own ship, the old Stalwart, was sinking too. What to do?

I ran to the splintered hole, and I heard the water whistling as it rushed in, like wind in the treetops, only in sharper notes.

What to do? I jumped and rang the alarm call on the bell, and the ships ahead passed it along. I rang it again and again, and then a frail skiff with a half grown boy in it appeared alongside out of the fog.

"I'll take you off, uncle," said the boy.

I told him not to be familiar, that I wasn't his uncle at all and that as for going off with him in this skiff I couldn't.

"I'm sort of captain," said I, "and I can't leave. You know yourself a ship-keeper can't go without being relieved, his job is to stay with his ship. But I'm much obliged to you, and I'd appreciate it more yet if you'd run down to the Humahuma and pick up some friends of mine."

The boy hollered, "Aw, come on, you autty old devil; she's stinkin'!"

But I said, "No, I'm staying, though I'd like well to see how Si and his ma are getting along, and I wish you'd go down for me and get him."

But just then another skiff came out of the silvery fog, and it carried the long old admiral himself, going in a wherry, with two bluejackets b'histing him along.

"Oars!" he cried, addressed the gang way, and then he called to me: "Why don't you get off the ship? She's sinking."

I saluted him just as I'd saluted Thomas at Chickamauga and said: "Can't till I'm relieved."

And do you know he seemed to get real mad. He says:

"You're relieved now. Haven't you got any sense in your head? Get out of that into the skiff! Give way, lads!"

"All right, sir," says I. "If she's orders she goes, and I'm much obliged to you."

And I jumped into the skiff with the boy, and we followed the admiral's boat through the fog toward where we could hear muffled shouts and cries.

The Humahuma sank before we arrived, and we were soon in the midst of floating buckets, boards and articles of clothing. But there were a good many shore boats already there, and the survivors were all picked up so far as could be seen.

So we started looking in the various boats for Si and his ma, but we couldn't find them, though we rowed around and around and around.

Finally the other boats commenced to go in shore, one by one, but we kept on rowing until no one was there except the pale faced boy and me.

We'd row a few strokes, then stop to listen and see if the heavy, leaden, foggy silence wouldn't be broken.

Finally the silence was broken. A faint moaning noise came from out in the white fog some place.

We pulled for it; then we paused and listened, hoping to hear it again.

When we did hear it again I climbed to the bow, and we pulled and paused and pulled and paused.

Sometimes it seemed far off, sometimes close. But presently I saw a shadow on the water.

"Way hudd!" I cried. "Give me an oar. I'll paddle."

And so I came to the shadow, gently and carefully, and it was Si and his ma that had made the shadow. Si was all right.

He was wrapped in a life preserver, and he was unharmed, except that his back was wet and that he was hungry and sleepy. But his ma lay face downward, dead—drowned in some mysterious fashion by the very buoyancy of the life preserver she wore.

I called loudly and some boats came out and helped me with Mrs. Siddons' body. But I took Si myself.

I wrapped him up in my new Grand Army coat, and I took him straight home, and, though some women came in, I fixed for his comfort myself.

I gave him some milk and a teaspoonful of brandy, and then I wrapped him in my Grand Army coat again, and he went to sleep chewing his knuckle, which shows that he was perfectly satisfied.

And I hereby state that Si's title to that Grand Army coat is good. I'm taking care of Si, and I guess I shall help in that just as it does to everything else.

Laundry Talk

Phone 254, or leave bundle at Smokehouse for the "Biggest, Busiest and Best" plant.

Roswell Laundry Co.

LOOK OUT

For your winter coal

See E. B. BULLOCK
Feed, Flour, Coal and Seeds

BONITA FARM SILOS

Is the easiest in the world to erect. It requires no foundation or top. It costs less but lasts longer than any other wood silo and will give more lasting satisfaction because it requires no attention while empty, and it is the simplest in construction.

Kemp Lumber Co.

The Biggest Show.

The attendance at this Festival exceeds anything Artesia has ever had before, which is right, for this is the best stunt we ever pulled off. It exceeds, by several hundred any fair or celebration ever given in eastern New Mexico, with the possible exception of the opening of the Carlsbad project a few years ago, and people who attended both this Festival and the Carlsbad blowout say there is but very little difference in the two crowds. It is the natural result of advertising. Artesia has advertised this show with thousands of posters and lithographs up and down the valley, out on the plains and up in the mountains. The News has had a small share in the work, and last week issued a number of extra copies of the special official paper containing the prize lists and the programs. The crowds in town this week tell the same old story—it pays to advertise.

Old Jim Hardup Says

Our heavenly home is a long way off, but be comforted, brother, this is a damn good town.

May Vote For Road Bonds

Preparations are being made to vote on road bonds for Eddy county, something after the Dona Ana idea which proved so great a success. They should provide for an outlet from the plains to the valley at Artesia, otherwise some folks may vote against them as being unfair.

HOG RAISERS MEET

(continued from 1st page)

probably in some ditch. When he is found he will have an arched back, tucked up in the flanks. The fever will be up to 104 to 110. The second day of the cholera attack, weakness of the hind quarters will be pronounced, the animal will have what is called weak shambling gait behind. The second day it will be noticed also inflammation of the mucous membrane and inflammation of the eye. The watery matters from the eyes will gradually become thicker and the eyes will close. The cough is not necessary. All hogs that have a cough do not have cholera, but then a cholera cough is much different from any other kind of hog cough.

One of the sure signs is, if the animal refuses to squeal, when caught by the ear or foot.

The high temperature causes constipation at the first. The constipation is then followed by diarrhoea.

The surest signs, and if the hog has them, one can depend on it, that it has cholera are: Weak shambling gait in the hind quarters, condition of the eyes, constipation followed by diarrhoea.

Spots on the skin are a good sign, but not always pronounced. The post-meriem lesion explanation was rather technical.

Talking of preventive measures, he stated that one man could not do much by himself. Cholera could be carried by visitors to the pens. Pigeons and buzzards carried the germs into other pens, and farms, as did horses and cows. Wagons, manure spreaders, carried the germs. Visitors come to the pens to look at the stock. If the germ is there they will carry it on the bottom of their feet, and probably go direct to another farm where the cholera has never started.

It must be remembered that cholera is started by infection. Green corn, alfalfa, or anything the swine eat does not do it. Sometimes it lowers the resistance power of the animal, but there must first be an infection.

Before sending a hog to the fair for exhibition purposes see that it has been dipped and vaccinated. Dip before it goes into the fair grounds, and dip before it is put with the herd again after being shipped back.

When receiving hogs, keep separated for twenty-one days, and then dip before allowing to be with the old herd.

Keep the premises clean. Use good liquid disinfectant. Use a spray, and spray everything which has been contaminated by the hog. If the horse and cow has been walking with the hogs, spray their feet.

Make wallows out of cement. Burn and bury all dead birds, cats, rats or other animals.

Rex Wheatley spent last Friday in Hope.

Friday of last week was a business day for L. P. Evans. In the morning he made a trip down the valley in Homer Rohrbaugh's car to advertise the Festival and in the afternoon he went to Hope with Doc Bader to plaster the hill sides with Artesia advertising matter. He covered between eighty and ninety miles that day.

There will be Episcopal service in the Guild Hall Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

J. B. Cecill made a business trip to Roswell, Saturday.

W. C. Haney returned home Friday evening after an extended business trip to Oklahoma points.

Hart Crouch had the misfortune to break a gear-shifting rod on his car while on a trip to Roswell last week and had to run several miles into town on low speed. He left the machine in a Roswell shop for repairs and returned home with Jim Montgomery on the passenger, Friday.

Through an oversight last week the News failed to mention the names of all the delegates to the Odd Fellows Grand Lodge meeting at Albuquerque. Fred Spencer was a delegate from Artesia.

Fred Brainard, who is now an infielder with the New York Giants came home Monday afternoon to spend the winter with his parents in Artesia. He is the only thing in Artesia that seemed to enthuse the carnival folks. They don't see a big leaguer as often as Artesia.

Buckles—the painter.

Our old Sunday School classmate and comrade-in-arms, John Garratt, came in from El Paso this week to spend a few days with his parents and to take in the Festival. John is in the drug business with E. E. McNatt, and is doing well.

Walter M. Daugherty, Fire Insurance. Losses paid to date, \$16,200.00. Advt.

Evans pays cash for old auto tires, rubber boots, shoes, etc.

Wait for the Minstrels—Given by the Woman's Guild in November.

All laundry is cash.

Neff & Welton

Barn for Rent.—Close in. Good shade and water. Gayle Talbot.

The ladies of the Industrial Society of the Presbyterian church will hold their annual Bazaar on the afternoon of Saturday, December 12th.

On account of the Alfalfa Festival our first club meeting will be held Tuesday, October 20th.

The Missionary Federation of Artesia, composed of the Missionary Societies of the several churches, request all Christian people of Artesia to join earnestly in prayer every morning at nine o'clock, for the restoration of peace among the warring nations, and that our own NATION be preserved in peace.

Evans sells all sizes new and second-hand pipe and pipe fitting.

For Sale.

One upright Everett piano, oak finish, in good condition. Cheap. E. I. Allen. (3t)



EXCURSIONS

Account Live Stock and Product Exposition, Roswell and return, \$1.70. October 18th to 24th inclusive. Limit for return, October 26th 1914. Account State Fair, Dallas, Texas, and return, \$21.70. October 15th to 29th inclusive. Limit for return, November 3rd, 1914. Account Meeting of Grand Masonic Bodies, Albuquerque and return, \$20.22. October 1st to 22nd inclusive. Limit for return, October 26th, 1914.

C. O. BROWN, Local Agent.

DR. W. C. DOSS
State Veterinary
Inspector

Office Phone 21. Res. 105F12
ARTESIA, N. M.

Notice of Pending Suit.

No. 2061.

In the District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico.

R. B. Kishbaugh, Plaintiff,

vs.

A. S. Knott, Annie L. Knott, T. M. McHorse, W. W. Brown, J. N. Gilliland and J. E. White, Defendants.

To the above named defendants, W. W. Brown, J. N. Gilliland and J. E. White,—

This is to notify you and each of you that the above named plaintiff has instituted suit against you and each of the other above named defendants in the District Court of Eddy county, New Mexico, wherein he seeks to recover judgment against each and every one of the above named defendants in the sum of ONE HUNDRED SEVENTYFIVE (175.00) DOLLARS with interest, costs and attorneys fees as provided in a certain promissory note given to him by the defendants A. S. Knott and Annie L. Knott on the 23rd day of April, 1912 and assumed by the other defendants and also to foreclose a certain mortgage deed given on the said 23rd day of April, 1912; to secure the payment of the said promissory note and by the terms of which the said A. S. Knott and Annie L. Knott conveyed to the plaintiff the following described real estate in Eddy county, New Mexico, to wit:

Beginning at the southwest corner of block sixteen (16) of Fairview Addition an addition to the town of Artesia, Eddy county, New Mexico; thence north 209 feet; thence east 209 feet; thence south 209 feet; thence west 209 feet to the place of beginning, except 69 2-3 feet off the east side of the above described tract. And also a 2-3 interest in and to a certain water right from the Robert well, which said water right was conveyed by Sallie Robert to M. S. Johnson and recorded in Book 24 at page 255 of the Deed Records of Eddy county, New Mexico, and which said mortgage deed to the plaintiff is recorded in Book 12 at page 249 of the Mortgage Records of Eddy county, New Mexico.

And you and each of you are hereby notified that unless you appear and enter or cause to be entered your said appearance of record in said cause with the clerk of the District Court of Eddy county, New Mexico, at Carlshad on or before the twentieth day of November, 1914, default will be taken against you and judgment rendered granting the relief sought, as set out above and in plaintiff's complaint.

Wm. B. Pistole is the attorney for the above named plaintiff and his business address is Artesia, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of the District Court of Eddy county, New Mexico, this seventh day of October, 1914.

A. R. O'Quinn,
Clerk of District Court of Eddy county, New Mexico.
October 8th-October 29th, 1914.

MONEY TO LOAN
On Farm and City Property

Fire Insurance

A. C. KEINATH
Artesia, New Mexico
Rear room 1st National Bank Bldg

W. J. RAND
Real Estate
and
Insurance
Fire, Life, Accident and Health

Gilbert & Collins Bldg.
Artesia, N. M.

Poultry and Eggs
WANTED

For which I will pay

THE HIGHEST
MARKET PRICE

Joe Goodale
Pecos Valley Poultry
Ranch
Artesia, N. M.

STEEL TANKS AND SILOS

For the Stockman
and the Farmer

We manufacture all shapes and sizes of steele tanks, either steel or concrete bottom. Feed and water troughs for cattle, sheep, hogs and chickens. Sheep and cattle dip tanks. Well casing, graineries, smoke-houses, chicken houses, tank floats, drain and conductor pipe, ventilators, stove pipe, above-ground cisterns and filters, corrugated roofing and in fact, anything that can be made of galvanized steel.

We Also Manufacture
Concrete Tile for Irrigation
And Drainage

We invite you to call at our factory and inspect our work and the steel we use in our goods. We will be pleased to figure with you on any size tank and give you any information you want along these lines. We are located here among you.

Artesia Tank & Tile Co.

Artesia, N. M.

Duck Season

is now on

Deer season opens Oct 15

Quail season opens Nov. 1

We have all necessary guns, amunition and supplies for the hunting season.

Joyce-Pruit Co.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

A Modern Drug Store

The Rexall Store

Pecos Valley Drug Co.

Phone 1. We Deliver