

The Artesia Advocate.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, MAY 21, 1904.

NUMBER 39

Contest Notice.
 Department of the Interior,
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 April 11, 1904.
 A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Walter McClure, contestant, against home-
 stead entry No. 3547, made January 29, 1903, for the northeast quarter of Section 15, Township 17 S., Range 25 E., by Millard E. Hawkes, in which it is alleged that said tract has wholly and exclusively been used for agricultural purposes for the last six months last past, and that the same had not been improved in any way, and that the absence of said land was not due to the war, said parties are notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on June 7, 1904, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico. The said contestant, having in a proper affidavit, filed April 20, 1904, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

Contest Notice.
 Department of the Interior,
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 April 18, 1904.
 A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by James E. Newell, contestant, against home-
 stead application No. 1130, for the N 1/2 S 1/2 E 1/4 Sec. 25, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., in which the following witnesses are named: Eugene Lattion, of Dayton, N. M.; James E. Newell, of Dayton, N. M.; Augustus Newell, of Dayton, N. M.; Jule Gavin, of Dayton, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.
 Department of the Interior,
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 May 5, 1904.
 A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Robert E. Muncy, contestant, against desert-land entry No. 1307, made September 29, 1903, for the northwest quarter of Section 33, Township 15 S., Range 25 E., by George W. Hawkes, Theodore E. Swiegood, assignee of George W. Hawkes, being contestee, in which it is alleged that said George W. Hawkes was not a resident of the Territory of New Mexico at the time of making said filing, and that the notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

Contest Notice.
 Department of the Interior,
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 April 16, 1904.
 A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Hugh R. McClure, contestant, against desert-land entry No. 1308, made September 29, 1903, for the northeast quarter of Section 33, Township 15 S., Range 25 E., by Millard E. Hawkes, in which it is alleged that said Millard E. Hawkes was not a resident of New Mexico at the time he made said entry, and has never been a resident of New Mexico; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on June 7, 1904, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico. The said contestant, having in a proper affidavit, filed April 20, 1904, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

Contest Notice.
 Department of the Interior,
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 April 20, 1904.
 A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Albert Krall, contestant, against home-
 stead application No. 1112, for the N 1/2 NE 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., in which the following witnesses are named: Eugene Lattion, of Dayton, N. M.; James E. Newell, of Dayton, N. M.; Augustus Newell, of Dayton, N. M.; Jule Gavin, of Dayton, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

Contest Notice.
 Department of the Interior,
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 March 5, 1904.
 A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Hugh R. McClure, contestant, against desert-land entry No. 1308, made September 29, 1903, for the northeast quarter of Section 33, Township 15 S., Range 25 E., by Millard E. Hawkes, in which it is alleged that said Millard E. Hawkes was not a resident of New Mexico at the time he made said entry, and has never been a resident of New Mexico; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on June 7, 1904, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico. The said contestant, having in a proper affidavit, filed April 20, 1904, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

Contest Notice.
 Department of the Interior,
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 April 23, 1904.
 A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Albert A. Newell, contestant, against home-
 stead application No. 1118, for the N 1/2 NE 1/4 and S 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 25, T. 18 S., R. 26 E., in which the following witnesses are named: Eugene Lattion, of Dayton, N. M.; James E. Newell, of Dayton, N. M.; Augustus Newell, of Dayton, N. M.; Jule Gavin, of Dayton, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

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Contest Notice.
 Department of the Interior,
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 March 21, 1904.
 A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Lillie Spray, contestant, against desert-land entry No. 1307, made September 29, 1903, for the northwest quarter of Section 33, Township 15 S., Range 25 E., by George W. Hawkes, Theodore E. Swiegood, assignee of George W. Hawkes, being contestee, in which it is alleged that said George W. Hawkes was not a resident of the Territory of New Mexico at the time of making said filing, and that the notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

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Notice For Publication.
 Department of the Interior,
 Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
 May 5, 1904.
 Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on June 20, 1904, viz: James E. Newell, upon Homestead application No. 1130, for the N 1/2 S 1/2 E 1/4 and N 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 25, T. 18 S., R. 26 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Richey, of Artesia, N. M.; Lucy J. Banner, of Artesia, N. M.; Eugene Lattion, of Dayton, N. M.; Frank Lattion, of Dayton, N. M.; Howard Leland, Register.

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Contest Notice.
 Department of the Interior,
 U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
 April 11, 1904.
 A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Robert E. Muncy, contestant, against desert-land entry No. 1307, made September 29, 1903, for the west half of Sec. 9, Township 18 S., Range 26 E., by William P. Anderson, contestee, in which it is alleged that said William P. Anderson was not a resident citizen of the Territory of New Mexico at the date of the said entry, and that the law requires, and that the said William P. Anderson has not expended the amount of one dollar per acre in reclaiming the said land, as the law requires, nor has he caused to be expended the amount of one dollar per acre for each of the two years past as the law requires; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on June 17, 1904, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico. The said contestant, having in a proper affidavit, filed May 7, 1904, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

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WATERWORKS.
Mains are Completed and Artesia now Has a Most Complete System.
A Fine Pressure.

The last coupling in the new waterworks system was made Wednesday, under the direction of Secretary Hodges and soon after the flow was turned in from the big artesian well owned by Artesia Water Power and Light Company. The test was more than satisfactory, in that the pressure was found to be much greater than anyone anticipated. Even from the smallest hydrants the stream of water comes like a cat-pult and very few, if any, standpipe pressures can equal the force as given straight from the well. Several two-inch pipes were burst and as a precaution against a continuation of the breaks, two mains have been left open to run constantly and a four-inch waste pipe arranged at the well to take away a portion of the water before it gets into the mains. This will be left open at all times. It has been shown conclusively that by closing all mains, enough force will be developed to throw water upon any building in town, giving us the cheapest and most successful fire protection in the world. And this is the smallest deep artesian well in the valley. How much water one of the big wells would furnish can hardly be computed.

Artesia is to be congratulated. Also the Water Power and Light Company. Also Secretary John R. Hodges, who has worked so hard to get the system in operation. It takes a superior quality of enterprise and "nerve" to build and equip waterworks in a town the size of Artesia, less than one year old, but out here in the west we get up early to do things. There is no hanging back about it, and nothing but the very best of everything will satisfy us.

Artesia is built upon the solid foundation of soil and water and sunshine and we build for the glorious future that this combination is bound to produce. Come to Artesia and get in the game.

The Street Sprinkler.
 Artesia's street sprinkler, with J. A. Hutchins as motorman, conductor and general manager, made its first trip up Main street Tuesday afternoon, amid the cheers of "admirer thousands." In commemoration of the event, we wish to rise and offer three cheers and a tiger for Artesia. It is entirely probable that no other town the age of Artesia can boast of a more convincing mark of public enterprise. All of the principle streets of the city will be watered and the travelers from across the dusty plains will be greeted with a breath of pure, fresh air when they alight at Artesia.

Rather Strong Language.
 J. D. Macy returned Wednesday from a visit to his former home in Kansas. The Advocate reporter asked him how he liked New Mexico after being back in "God's country" again. "Why, I'll tell you," he says, "I had rather live ten years in New Mexico and die at the end of that time than to live a long life in Kansas." Mr. Macy has been cured of catarrh of the throat and his wife of asthma by our climate and he has a perfect right to stand up for the country.

THE HALF WAS NOT TOLD.
"The Largest Artesian Well in the World" now Doing Business at Artesia.

Last week the Advocate gave an extended notice of the monster well which had been brought in by J. C. and Sidney Hale, one and a half miles east of town. A perfect torrent of water was crowding itself to the top and all beholders were amazed at its capacity. To put it mildly, the well at that time was a wonder. Today it is beyond description—standing like a huge iceberg, its white profile in relief against the rock-ribbed hills of the east. With ferocious velocity it mounts high above the casing to then spread out like a great umbrella and fall in great torrents to the ground. It has been pronounced the largest artesian well in the world, and no one can offer evidence to the contrary.

The well is upon the desert-claim of Sidney Hale. He and his father control fourteen hundred acres of the choicest land, and the torrent from the well will be put to immediate use. As fast as men and teams and plows can do so, the prairie is being turned into a huge farm. Truly Dame Fortune has smiled on the Hales, but it is nature's favor's worthily bestowed. Time and money and perseverance and true western pluck have won.

It is worth the expense of a thousand mile trip to the Pecos valley in order to see such a well. Its physical force is well nigh incalculable and its actual intrinsic value can not be imagined. Day and night, forever and forever, year in and year out, it empties the flood of pure, chrysal waters upon the land, giving life to everything needed in the vegetable kingdom.

In Justice Court.
 One of the numerous Mexicans who have invaded the community recently, Pancho Narancho by name, tanked up on tarantula juice Monday afternoon and made a nuisance of himself on the street. With a bottle of whiskey in one hand a sack of candy in the other and his shirt tail flapping in the wind, he made merriment for a crowd of small boys—and some large ones. Magistrate McCreary was notified and he deputized J. T. Patrick to bag the game. A fine of ten dollars and costs was assessed. When the prisoner was searched, a most villainous looking butcher knife was extracted from a scabbard secreted in his trousers and an additional fine of fifty dollars was assessed on this charge. Pancho was lodged in jail at Carlsbad by Mr. Patrick and Spanish social circles have been considerably disturbed thereby.

A civil case occupied the attention of the court Tuesday. Some time ago W. E. Thomson, the real estate man of McMillan, sold a certain piece of land for Wm. M. Moon. The agent's commission was not forthcoming, hence the suit. The jury failed to agree and the case was continued. J. B. Atkeson, Esq., represented the plaintiff and E. P. Bujac, Esq., of Carlsbad, the defendant.

Captain Jason W. James has sold his alfalfa stock farm near Roswell, to Captain J. B. Gillette, of Brewster county, Texas, for \$17,640. Captain Gillette will immediately move on the ranch.

Tents, tarps and cover covers, all sizes. Ulley Furniture Co. Artesia.

The Artesia

One hundred and thirty thousand dollars for a set of Dickens! Great Scott!

A 26-year-old woman in New York has had thirteen children. She was gone insane.

If the czar ever does conclude to go to the front he will not have any trouble in finding it.

Of all the birds of spring, however, the most welcome song is the lay of the early pullet.

Judging from the increase in prices the country is up against a peanut famine—or the peanut trust.

There are points of resemblance between the czar's flying squadron and Prof. Langley's flying machine.

It is generally some one who does not have to live on fifteen cents a day who figures out how it can be done.

How we envy the man who can handle kerosene with one hand and violets with the other, and be happy!

Women may not sing in church any more, but they'll hold fares to raise the money to pay the choir's just the same.

Japan claims to have all the money she wants. Mr. Rockefeller will be likely to consider the Japs wealthy-minded.

A man of the name of Castor has been elected to Congress from Philadelphia. He is reported to be smooth, but not oily.

Eliza, the oldest hen in New York state, is dead at Middletown, at the age of 17 years. She was born one year after Ann.

Great gunning in far eastern waters when they lose projectiles seven and one-half miles and sink the enemy, at frequent intervals.

Newark schoolboys are said to be "crazy to learn to sew." Well, they may not be crazy, but for boys they certainly are peculiar.

The fashion writers say that perfumes are coming in again. When perfumes come in most of us feel a strong desire to go out.

"Let us merge," exclaimed the trusts. "Thou shalt not merge," remarked the supreme court; and a very notable divorce was recorded.

King Menelik is sending a bowing hyena to President Roosevelt. The president might add to the gaiety of nations by turning it over to James J. Hill.

The mikado's household is to live strenuously while the war lasts, but we rather think the royal family can still have chicken pie about any day it sees fit.

Well, let's allow the claim of the distinguished British athlete that the Britons can run faster than we can. The glory thereof is ambiguous, to say the least.

The New York elevated road conductor who drew \$800 out of the bank to play poker with and admits having had \$75 on a pair of fives evidently needs a guardian.

Buffalo Bill, after being married nearly forty years, wants a divorce. One difference between measles and divorce is that as a rule only the young have measles.

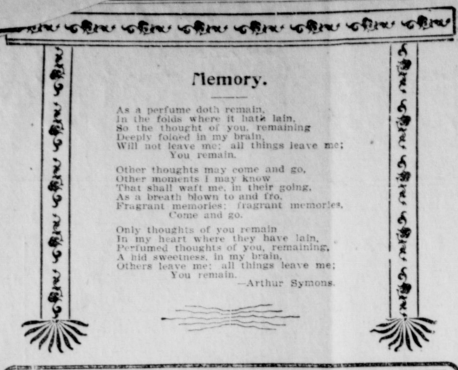
The empress dowager of China has ordered fifty more automobiles. She evidently intends to get even with the people who have been starting all these rumors about her being dead.

St. Petersburg dispatches say that Admiral Makaroff's name is on every lip. It's easier to manage in that position than some others—Col. Wachtelnikoff's, for instance.

A preacher preached a violent sermon recently to prove that there were no female angels in heaven. This is important if true. We had always understood that heaven was inhabited.

When a woman's bank account is overdrawn and she has to make it up she acts just the way she does when she says the grocer charges her for things she never bought.—New York Press.

The maharajah of Jeypore, who is coming to the fair, wears \$2,500,000 worth of diamonds when in full dress. He will be placed in the safety deposit vault of that bank at the fair grounds every night.



Memory.

As a perfume dicit remains,
In the folds where it late lain,
So the thought of you remaining
Lately folded in my brain,
Will not leave me; all things leave me;
You remain.

Other thoughts may come and go,
Other moments I may know,
That shall wait me in their going,
As a breath blown to and fro,
Fragrant memories, fragrant memories,
Come and go.

Only thoughts of you remain
In my heart where they have lain,
Fragrant thoughts of you remaining,
A hid sweetness, in my brain,
Others leave me; all things leave me;
You remain.

—Arthur Symonds.

HIS WIFE'S COUSIN

By T. C. DE LEON.

Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Publishing Company.

"It is too provoking—to miss the train!" A pretty woman at her worst, Mrs. Ronald Douglas looked prettier still with her nose tip-tilted and a deep flush upon her rounded cheeks. Whether both came from heat of the dainty gas stove or from temper at disappointment, the result was the same; and so thought her stylish cousin, Madge Marcy, who was an orphan inmate of her home.

"Too provoking!" the young wife repeated as she held back her rich skirt with one plump and jeweled hand, and with the other turned down the gas and replaced the lid of the steaming chafing-dish—"Ron should have been here five minutes ago; and by the next train his terrapin will be ruined, and we'll have the nightmare from late supper. How stupid of him to miss the train!"

"I am sure Cousin Ron had a good reason," Miss Marcy began, suddenly catching the glint of her cousin's eye and finishing, "Luckily I did not cut the wine and ice for the Regent's punch before he came. He always likes it 'live,' as he says."

"He likes all things 'live'!" Mrs. Douglas responded merrily. "Why, Madge, you affect to understand Ron as well as his wife does."

"For which his wife should be duly thankful," the girl retorted—not without a blush—"I save her so much trouble by doing so. He recognizes it, at least."

"Quite!" the young wife answered briefly. "Have you seen my 'Choir Invisible' anywhere? Oh, here it is."

She hurried herself in her book, and the down cushions, under the pink-shaded stand lamp, while Miss Marcy sat at the piano and let her taper hands stroll over the keys.

"Please say something, German!" Mrs. Douglas cried presently. Her voice was sharp, with a teasy ring in it.

"I was only thinking with my fingers, Nell," the girl answered, whirling round on the stool. "What was I playing?"

"That stupid old 'Charlie is my darling,' and you've played it five times," the other answered irritably. "I detest Scotch things!"

"Cousin Ron is Scotch," Madge Marcy retorted quietly. "But dear me! how agreeable we must have been to each other, Nell. The clock says twenty past eleven, and he'll be here in ten minutes."

"You are nothing if not correct, Madge!" This was frigid enough to cool the punch, sans ice.

"What's the matter with you tonight?" The tall, lissome girl left the

"Because he was 'tender and sweet' the girl broke in with a merry laugh.

"Because he was a gentleman and an honest man, the other went on, unheeding, 'she swore to love and honor. The woman who so demands herself as to be jealous' she paused, looking full at her woman before her radiant and crowned with beleship—"without any apparent excuse, deserves not pity, but contempt."

"Why, you are really talking seriously as to be jealous," she paused, "How thoughtless I was to tease you."

"The wronged wife hurried herself toward the guilty pair—a Vengeance implacable. In the broad light glancing at the shary dagger she found somehow in her hand; its uplifted blade directed not at her rival's but her husband's heart! Then, as that blade descended like a flash, Nell Douglas fell upon the carpet—prone—

"Witness, and even then one word crashed down upon her brain—potent, commandful: 'Remember!' Simultaneously Mrs. Ronald Douglas was sitting bolt upright in bed; her husband's voice asking quietly:

"Are you still dreaming?"

"Oh, Ron, this is dreadful! I had such an awful-awful nightmare. I am sure it was the terrapin."

"No, Nell; I am sure it was not."

"Then, love, what could it have been?"

"Sweetheart, it was 'that silly fad again!'"

when you were worried. Ah! that's his cab! I'll run and 'live' the punch, while you turn the terrapin. Now, Nell, dear, don't scold the poor fellow!"

She swept through the portiere of the dining-room, just as the tenant's pass-key grated in the latch. A puzzled look—half query, half content—swept the face Mrs. Douglas turned first to her and then to the tall mirror, as she smoothed the lace ruffled about her bosom. Not instant she was extricating herself from a bear-like hug.

"You mean old runaway! To keep two lone women up all night, by carelessness about a train."

"Really couldn't help it, darling wife!" Ronald Douglas answered cheerily; pronouncing the adjective dolli—"You see the operation old Nellie wired me to come for was a capital one. The subject was worn to a thread; and heart complications forbade anesthetics. So we used hypnotism."

"That silly fad again!" his wife answered with a pout. "Donald Douglas, I do not believe you are becoming a hypnotic crank!"

"I will, if my crankiness mitigates suffering," he said gravely. "I am forced to give so much of that—to be cruel only to be kind; that if a woman like this one—"

"Oh, this was a woman?"

"Yes, and a marvellously beautiful one. She detained me, as Slicely wished to test her powers further, and so I missed my train."

"She humbugged even you?" logical Mrs. Douglas retorted. "Ron, for a clear-headed, scientific old dear, you are the most easily fooled by a pretty woman."

"There's but one pretty woman to me, dollin' wife," was the genuine response—"and she hasn't fooled me."

The foretold nightmare to be foaled by terrapin, seemed to be a mere myth. Silence as of Egyptian tombs wrapped the dark Douglas mansion as the clock chimed three. In the darkness the surgeon lay wide-eyed, but restful, thinking over the new experience of the day.

Suddenly his wife spoke; he caught his name—her cousin's. His hand intuitively went out to wake her, as he muttered: "My fault! Terrapin—"; but she spoke again and the scientist paused to listen, smiling broadly in the inky darkness. Then the French clock chimed the quarter.

Mrs. Douglas sat bolt upright in

bed, a sense of horror—of hideous doom upon her. She reached out her arm, the plump hand had feeling for her protector's pillow. It was empty—his place by her side vacant! She whispered his name—then louder—at last in agonized sobs. No answer came. She glanced at the door. It was ajar; a dim gleam from the hall, faintly reflecting upon his empty place, shuddering with cold dread—burning with shame at her own act—the raked wife slid stealthily from bed and crept into the hall. Before her "moving ghostlike to his doom," crept her husband, white clad and with bare feet that made no echo on the carpet. Hesitant, slow, with mein of a guilty thing—he passed the length of the corridor—paused at Madge Marcy's door—tapped softly. It was opened as he slipped in, the broad light flooding behind her—with floating masses of fair hair—sculptured throat and gleaming bust too lightly draped—her cousin stood, with eager arms extended. Next instant she smelt the clean shaven the shining husband's neck; her soft cheek pressing his in ecstasy—the blonde hair meshed about him as the web of Fate!

Frozen as to stone the wife stood, and her colorless, her eyes were riveted upon the hideous sin before them; her blood froze in horror, congelation heat could not melt. And then soft, long drawn kisses broke the deadened stillness—each one smiting through the shining husband's neck; her soft cheek pressing his in ecstasy—the blonde hair meshed about him as the web of Fate!

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HE HAD LEARNED SOMETHING

Railroad Man's Store of Knowledge Adopted by Farmer. General Manager says that the Trunk is of the opinion that nothing may be learned from every detail of an adventure which occurred to him, who was traveling alone between two small Indian towns on a local where there were no Pullmans, and happened to be seated the other half of a verandah of an old farmer at conversation, which Mr. failed to respond readily. "Be you gone fur?" passion of the whiskers. "No very," was the curt reply. "Where be you going?" persistent interpreter. Mr. Hays enlightened him, other remained silent until the conductor had passed through and collected fares. The general manager, deep in thought, alighted, shoving up his nose, and the other, after glancing at the obsequious of the seat, went on his way.

Suddenly, without any prelude, the old farmer turned to Mr. Hays, and said, "I want you to do something. If you taken off your hat and coat and looked kind of far away the feller came through, he have asked you for no ticket, but he added, nothing but credit on Mr. Hays' face, right. I've been traveling down on this here road for ten years now, and I've not had a cent yet on this magazine."

GEN. GORDON AT HOME

Southern Chieftain Returns After Bullum Customs. Gen. Gordon returns after bullum customs on his return to Georgia. One of these "sunrise reviews." Every man sunrise, except in unpleasant weather, and even then one word crashed down upon her brain—potent, commandful: "Remember!" Simultaneously Mrs. Ronald Douglas was sitting bolt upright in bed; her husband's voice asking quietly:

"Are you still dreaming?"

"Oh, Ron, this is dreadful! I had such an awful-awful nightmare. I am sure it was the terrapin."

"No, Nell; I am sure it was not."

"Then, love, what could it have been?"

"Sweetheart, it was 'that silly fad again!'"

when you were worried. Ah! that's his cab! I'll run and 'live' the punch, while you turn the terrapin. Now, Nell, dear, don't scold the poor fellow!"

She swept through the portiere of the dining-room, just as the tenant's pass-key grated in the latch. A puzzled look—half query, half content—swept the face Mrs. Douglas turned first to her and then to the tall mirror, as she smoothed the lace ruffled about her bosom. Not instant she was extricating herself from a bear-like hug.

"You mean old runaway! To keep two lone women up all night, by carelessness about a train."

"Really couldn't help it, darling wife!" Ronald Douglas answered cheerily; pronouncing the adjective dolli—"You see the operation old Nellie wired me to come for was a capital one. The subject was worn to a thread; and heart complications forbade anesthetics. So we used hypnotism."

"That silly fad again!" his wife answered with a pout. "Donald Douglas, I do not believe you are becoming a hypnotic crank!"

"I will, if my crankiness mitigates suffering," he said gravely. "I am forced to give so much of that—to be cruel only to be kind; that if a woman like this one—"

"Oh, this was a woman?"

"Yes, and a marvellously beautiful one. She detained me, as Slicely wished to test her powers further, and so I missed my train."

"She humbugged even you?" logical Mrs. Douglas retorted. "Ron, for a clear-headed, scientific old dear, you are the most easily fooled by a pretty woman."

"There's but one pretty woman to me, dollin' wife," was the genuine response—"and she hasn't fooled me."

The foretold nightmare to be foaled by terrapin, seemed to be a mere myth. Silence as of Egyptian tombs wrapped the dark Douglas mansion as the clock chimed three. In the darkness the surgeon lay wide-eyed, but restful, thinking over the new experience of the day.

Suddenly his wife spoke; he caught his name—her cousin's. His hand intuitively went out to wake her, as he muttered: "My fault! Terrapin—"; but she spoke again and the scientist paused to listen, smiling broadly in the inky darkness. Then the French clock chimed the quarter.

Mrs. Douglas sat bolt upright in

bed, a sense of horror—of hideous doom upon her. She reached out her arm, the plump hand had feeling for her protector's pillow. It was empty—his place by her side vacant! She whispered his name—then louder—at last in agonized sobs. No answer came. She glanced at the door. It was ajar; a dim gleam from the hall, faintly reflecting upon his empty place, shuddering with cold dread—burning with shame at her own act—the raked wife slid stealthily from bed and crept into the hall. Before her "moving ghostlike to his doom," crept her husband, white clad and with bare feet that made no echo on the carpet. Hesitant, slow, with mein of a guilty thing—he passed the length of the corridor—paused at Madge Marcy's door—tapped softly. It was opened as he slipped in, the broad light flooding behind her—with floating masses of fair hair—sculptured throat and gleaming bust too lightly draped—her cousin stood, with eager arms extended. Next instant she smelt the clean shaven the shining husband's neck; her soft cheek pressing his in ecstasy—the blonde hair meshed about him as the web of Fate!

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Crept into the hall.



"What is the matter?"

piano and threw herself among the down cushions; one long, gleaming arm coiled about her cousin's neck. "Nell Douglas, if you were not young and I were not I; if Cousin Ron were not the dotting child of a husband that he is—I would really begin to believe you were growing—jealous!" "Jealous, indeed!" the young wife's pretty cheeks were aflame now, and the eyes she glued upon her book had aught but tenderness in them. "I am surprised at such a hint, Nell, even from you. When Eleanor Marcy changed her name to Douglas—"

JAPANESE MAID IS REVENGEFUL

When Jilted She Systematically Prays for Death of the Traitor.

A Japanese woman when abandoned by her lover takes a peculiar and picturesque revenge.

As the young lover has any doubt as to his faithfulness she sets up in the middle of the night and puts on a pleasing dress and wooden sandals. Attached to her headpiece she carries three lighted candles, and suspended to her neck hangs a small mirror.

She takes in her left hand a small scraw effigy of the faithless one, and in her right a hammer and nails.

Walking gravely to the sanctuary, she selects one of the sacred trees, and nails the effigy closely to the trunk. She

The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, PROPRIETOR.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Advocate is authorized to announce the following gentlemen as candidates for office in Eddy county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary:

- For Collector and Treasurer,
J. H. JAMES.
J. D. WALKER, (Re election.)
- For Tax Assessor,
JOHN O. MCKEEN.
J. L. EMERSON.
- For Sheriff,
M. C. STEWART.
- For Commissioner, District No. 3,
C. W. BEEMAN.
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 1,
ALLEN HEARD.

Democratic Committee Meeting.

The Democratic Executive Committee of Eddy county met at Carlsbad last Friday pursuant to the call of County Chairman, J. T. Cooper. It was a special meeting called for the purpose of determining upon a safe and proper manner of recording the Mexican vote on the day of the Democratic primary, June 25th., without unnecessary delay at the polls. It was decided that all Mexicans who are citizens of the United States, Democrats, and otherwise qualified to vote, will be allowed to do so after proper registration. An interpreter has been employed who with the precinct chairman will make it his business to see the Mexicans of Malaga, Carlsbad and Artesia precincts and enrol the names of all those qualified to vote, so that no time will be lost on June 25th. investigating the qualifications of applicants at the polls. It is not supposed that there will be many voters among the Spaniards, but all so qualified are invited to participate in the primary. Due notice will be published in each precinct of the time set for registration and those who do not avail themselves of the opportunity will not be allowed to vote.

A fine rain fell at Hope Wednesday afternoon.

SCREENS! SCREENS!

You know that some FLIES are here, and many more will arrive. Therefore you need SCREENS, and if you want good ones, at prices that are just right, I can supply you. Let me also remind you that at this season

LIME

is very necessary for sanitary purposes. Call to see me and I assure you right treatment, and an appreciation of your patronage.

E. B. Kemp,

DEALER IN

Pine, Oak, Hickory, Lime, Cement, Plaster and Brick.

Allen Heard, a well known and substantial citizen of Carlsbad, announces this week as a candidate for Commissioner of District No. 1. He is thoroughly identified with the interests of the county and is qualified to make a good commissioner.

A petition is in circulation this week asking Sheriff Stewart to appoint J. T. Patrick a deputy for this precinct. Constable Tom Beckett moved away some time ago and this community is now without a peace officer. We should have a deputy by all means, and there is no reason why Mr. Patrick should not fill the bill.

A little more than one year ago, a town was not dreamed of in this portion of the valley. Suddenly from out the depths came rushing and surging the life giving waters and today what do we see? One of the most enterprising little cities in the west; with handsome edifices, schools, waterworks, comfortable homes, growing trees and a population that vie with each other in building better every day. And the start has not been made yet.

While in Carlsbad Friday, the Advocate editor was enabled to see the many beautiful sights around that beautiful city through the kindness of John Emerson and J. D. Walker. Both of these gentlemen were pioneers in the valley and have seen Carlsbad's rapid transformation from a field of cacti to a veritable garden spot. One thing that impresses the visitor to Carlsbad, that is the homelike appearance of things—like some one lived there and enjoyed the living. We had the pleasure of meeting a number of her progressive citizens and they talk Carlsbad first, last and all the time.

The many friends of Miss Anna Able, who visited her cousin, Mrs. J. P. Dyer, of this place, a short time ago in search of health, will regret to learn that on Monday, May 9th, she passed quietly away at her home in Kansas. Miss Able was a lovely character—just budding into womanhood and a few short months ago was in the bloom of health and youth with life's sweetest joys before her, when she was suddenly stricken with that dread disease—consumption, which proved too much for her frail body, and her spirit has gone to the God who gave it.

Squire McCreary had a very interesting case Thursday afternoon in the person of a demented Mexican. His exact condition was not diagnosed officially. Some witnesses thought it was a case of loco, while others thought the greaser was "talked."

Wanted—a helper, by Sperry & Chapman, well drillers.

We are informed that two Kansas men, one Texan, and one Oklahoma man met and fixed the bad crossing on the Pecos yesterday. They made a fine working combination.

W. T. Munson wishes to announce to his patrons that Mr. Silas Richardson, of Hobart, Oklahoma, is now holding down the front chair in his barber shop. He is a splendid workman and the public is invited to call and give him a trial.

"Artesia has the most wonderful resources around it that I ever saw," remarked S. P. Denning of Roswell, Thursday, "and I realize more keenly every day how much a man is missing by not being here on the ground." And Denning is backing his judgment with his money.

Manager, E. E. McNatt, of the Pecos Valley Drug Company, has shown artistic taste in the arrangement of the new store in the Gibson block. With handsome oak furniture throughout, this makes as handsome an establishment as any town can boast of.

Mr. Johnathan Moore arrived home from Temple, Texas, Wednesday, where he has been detained since last October by the illness of a daughter. He is both astonished and pleased at the growth of Artesia since his departure, and can't say enough for the country. "The most wonderful in the world," M. Moore has 100 acres of land south of town and says he wants to put in fifty acres of cotton this year.

Bert Roby returned home to Portales Tuesday and took along a cat fish he had caught out of the river the afternoon previous, "just to save his reputation for veracity." The fish measured three feet long and was caught with an ordinary rod and line. Mr. Roby says he has fished in many waters but for genuine sport nothing can equal the big channel cat at Artesia. Most of his neighbors at Portales are from Missouri. He'll show 'em.

School Trustee.

An election will be held at Artesia June 6th, to choose a school director in place of J. Mack Smith, who declines to serve longer. Mr. Smith has been a good man in the place and the people should see that he has a worthy successor. A man should be chosen who is progressive and thoroughly in sympathy with the ideas of the community.

JOHN SCHROCK & Lumber Co.

... DEALERS IN ...

All kinds of building material, Builders Hardware, Standard Paints and Oils, Brick, Lime and Cement, Screen Doors, Etc.

TOWN PROPERTY NO TIME TO SLEEP.

If you want a town lot in Artesia, Clayton & Beckham can fit you up in business residence lots. Artesia is the place to make money. Everything is new and a chance for everybody to make money.

Clayton & Beckham Artesia, N. M.

ROBIN & DYER

—MANUFACTURERS OF—
HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harnesses
We also carry a full line of Collars, Braces, Spurs Etc., and do all kinds of repairing.
All Work Guaranteed

Silas Richardson, of Hobart, Oklahoma, arrived in the city Tuesday evening to accept a position in the Munson barber shop.

A. A. Glover, of the firm of Glover Welch & Maxwell, this week bought two residence lots in Artesia Improvement Company Addition.

Misses Leta and Walter Swabert, the citizens of Artesia, are visiting J. H. Naylor.

G. U. McC... ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Artesia, New Mexico
Special Attention Given

CORRUGATED IRON

For roofing and siding. Lightning and fire proof. Easy to lay, requiring no practical experience. Can be used for doors, shutters, partitions etc. It is the strongest form of sheet metal and is the best known building material for many classes of structures.

LIGHT, DURABLE, CHEAP.

Permits the use of light frame work, being in itself an element of great strength in any construction. We carry this iron in 6 8 and 10 ft. lengths 26 in. wide.

WIRE SCREEN

Best quality, new process, Cortland Wire Cloth. All widths B24-26-28-30-32-36 inches. Also Screen Doors—finished and complete with set of spring hinges, hook and knob for \$2.00. Let us assist you in keeping out the flies.

When you have a PICNIC don't forget we carry Hammocks, Ice Cream Freezers, Croquet Sets, Tents, Etc.

HOFFMAN HARDWARE Company,

NEWS ABOUT TOWN.

F. Ropp, representing the Snow Lignum Company, Friday in Artesia.

to rent at Mrs. Wilbur's. Maundin, accompanied by her daughters, Estelle and Madge, Tuesday morning from an extended visit to Ozona, Texas.

New line Wall Papers, Fishing Tackle, Overcoats, Shirts, Prints, Dress Suitings.

New York Store. E. P. Cox and D. Swift from Hope Wednesday.

C. C. Gage preached at Hope Sunday.

Water sprinkler sale to the amount of ten to you and your neighbor.

W. Neal, of Dublin, Texas, Tuesday to look after his business interests and probably investments.

J. J. Chambers and two children Monday for their future home at Long Beach, California.

Price 15 cents. Very refreshing V. Drug Co's. fountain.

Misses Venable are visiting at this week.

Beckham left Sunday for City.

S. Major returned Tuesday to his old home in Mission thoroughly convinced that Artesia is "it."

W. DeFreest, the well known estate man of Roswell, Monday in Artesia.

Woman well has been brought from miles southwest of Fort

E. F. Ousley, of Carlsbad, Tuesday in Artesia. He has residence in the future of

from P. V. D. Co. Major this week bought 160 acres from A. L. Conrad in the Arthur country.

Smith, S. P. Denning and Handwick came down Monday afternoon.

Cleveland, Jr. is attending commencement exercises of the New Military Institute at Roswell

Wagon, the "alfalfa man" woman, was soliciting orders Tuesday.

Mrs. E. C. Cook, of Mead, was visitors to the city Monday and Tuesday.

Self at the Pecos Valley Drug Store.

Yeargin of Lexington, Oklahoma, Monday to visit his

R. W. Yeargin and J. T. K. This is his first visit to the

work on the new Joyce-Frost store building is progressing and, from indications, it will be the most substantial and the best houses in the valley.

well Hynes buggies, Columbus and James W. Moon buggies. Prices to please.

J. T. Cooper, Mgr. Carlsbad.

R. Hodges has bought a half interest in the cement works from Bert Roby.

To EXCHANGE—For property in Artesia. A good six-room house, well, windmill etc., with 2 1/2 acres of land, in Hereford, Texas. For particulars see E. N. HEATH.

E. M. Rust, of Leesburg, Va., has been among the prospectors in Artesia this week.

I am not over-stocked and have got plenty of room—but I need money. So I am going to give a special discount on all of my ranch buggies. Now is the time to buy, please call.

New Saddle Store, J. T. Cooper, Mgr. Carlsbad, N. M.

Messrs. Will Prager and F. W. Rankin came down from Roswell Wednesday afternoon.

Fred Clayton spent three days in Roswell this week attending the Military Institute Commencement exercises.

Tobe Odem was nominated Saturday for sheriff of Chaves county.

Found—A putty knife. Enquire at this office.

The Board of Lady Managers of the Artesia Library Association wish to extend thanks to the Carpenters' Union for a commodious book case which they so kindly donated to the association.

Mrs. CLEVELAND, Pres. ELIZABETH M. ROGERS, Sec.

Mrs. Ida B. Innis, of Los Angeles, Cal., is in the city, guest of her uncle G. P. Cleveland. Mrs. Innis says the Pecos valley is very similar to California, only our wells are far ahead of anything to be found there.

Rev. Ernest Geo. H. Jackson, until recently pastor of the Presbyterian church of Artesia, is now serving the Congregational church at Yampa Colorado.

We buy our buggies and wagons in car load lots, paying cash for same—therefore it gives us the inside figures. Should you be in the market for a buggy or a wagon don't fail to see my stock and get my prices before buying. When in Carlsbad, N. M. please call and see my lines, I can save you money.

New Saddle Store, J. T. Cooper, Mgr.

J. R. Blair and family spent Sunday with friends at McMillan. Several hundred pounds of fish were caught by the party—the largest being a 22-pound cat by Mr. Blair.

Mr. K. S. Caraway, of Sweetwater, Texas, arrived Wednesday to be at the bedside of his son, Thomas, who has been very sick. We are glad to say, the young man is better.

Mrs. E. A. Clayton and children, Miss Allie Bee and Earthy and Mary left Sunday for an extended visit to relatives in Dallas. E. A. is running with the wild bunch, but is behaving himself very well, considering.

Boisdare wagons, the best on earth. I am prepared to make you the lowest Cash prices for two reasons. I pay cash and discount my bills, and buy them in car load lots.

New Saddle Store J. T. Cooper, Mgr. Carlsbad.

Drilling began Wednesday afternoon on the Smith & Beckham well.

Excavations were made this week for the Baskin store building on Main street.

FOR SALE—A good Jersey cow and heifer yearling. Call on Mrs. Wilber.

For Rent—320 acres of pasture—2-room house, good garden ground with sufficient artesian water to irrigate it. 2 1/2 miles from Artesia. Call on E. N. Heath.

There is no doubt but what the J. T. Cooper saddle is the best stockman saddle that is made in the west. We toe the mark on our guarantee. Don't you think of buying till you see my saddles.

New Saddle Store, Carlsbad, N. M.

Sperry & Chapman bought two lots on West Main street Thursday.

Mrs. J. B. Cecil left Thursday for a visit to friends in Ohio.

W. M. Enlow, of Mooreland, Ok., is this week building a residence upon his land two miles northeast of Artesia and will go after his family in a day or two. They will make Artesia their home.

Hart Crouch has bought the Caraway property, corner Third street and Richardson avenue.

Three good work mules for sale cheap.

E. A. Clayton. Tony Day came in from Roswell Thursday.

Not For Sale. This is to notify all land agents that my land is off the market.

Let Me Do Your Plumbing. I have had years of experience and guarantee to do first class work. Give me a trial.

J. E. DeARCY. Cattle Sales.

J. C. Gage this week sold 105 3-year-old steers for \$19.00 around.

Dave Runyan, R. A. Eaton and Hub Brogden sold their two and three at \$14 and \$17.50.

A Lincoln County Ranch Sold.

J. E. Hinton, of Benjamin, Knox County, has purchased the ranch of J. E. Morrison, 50 miles southwest of Roswell, in the Piecho country. He will go into the goat business on an extensive scale. The sale includes the residence, barns, a large orchard and alfalfa field. Mr. Hinton will, however, make Roswell his residence on account of the city's superior public school facilities.

Will Move to Artesia.

J. S. Venable, of Brownwood, Texas, who recently bought land and is having a well put down three miles west of Artesia, will move his family here immediately. He has rented one of the stone cottages which Mr. Roberts has contracted to erect in the Artesia Improvement Company Addition. Mr. Venable will develop his ranch property as fast as possible.

Given by the Carpenters.

The Artesia Library Association has been presented with a pretty and spacious cabinet by the Carpenters' Union of Artesia, in which to place the books of the association. The boys have done a handsome act and one that the entire community appreciates. The number of books have increased until the former shelves could not hold them. The lumber for the cabinet was generously donated by E. B. Kemp. The following new books have been received by the library:

FICTION. Darrell of the Blessed Isles, The Little Minister, In the Fog, Captain MacPhlin, Dorothy Vernon, Donovan Pasha, Lady Rose's Daughter, Red Rock, Ramona, Via Crucis.

HISTORIES. The Crusaders, The Early Plantagenets, The Tudors, The Fall of the Starbuck, The Aztecs, The Colonial Era, Chins, the Orient and the Yellow Man, Ireland, American Indians, Shakosperian Synopsis, Through Nature to God.

BIOGRAPHY. Military Career of Napoleon the Great, Hon. Wm. Gladstone, Washington's Life and Military Career, Life and Works of Spurgeon, Biographical Library, Life of Lincoln, Life of Holmes, Life of Whittier.

ULLERY FURNITURE Co.

UNDERTAKERS.

ARTESIA, ROSWELL, CARLSBAD.

The BIG DEALERS

CLARENCE ULLERY, } LICENSED EMBALMERS.
RICHARD THORNE, }

By the Board of Health of New Mexico

Artesia Livery, Sale and Feed Stable

H. CROUCH, Proprietor.

I have fitted up commodious stables at Artesia and am prepared to attend the wants of the traveling public. I have plenty of brand new hacks and buggies and my horses are good movers and kept in good condition. Prospectors or travelers desiring to go to interior points can be promptly accommodated.

H. CROUCH.

TEN-THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE IN THE ARTESIAN BELT.

CALL AND SEE US.

Hancock & Clary,
Artesia, New Mexico.

The First National Bank

OF ARTESIA

CAPITAL STOCK \$25,000

OFFICERS: R. M. Ross, President; JOHN S. MAJOR, Vice-President; A. L. NORFLEET, Cashier.
DIRECTORS: A. L. Ross, A. L. Norfleet, S. W. Gilbert, John S. Major and R. M. Ross.

Is now open and ready for business and respectfully solicits the patronage of the public. Deposits received, exchange bought and sold on all points, collections made. Money to loan at reasonable rates on approved security. We will endeavor at all times to extend every courtesy to our patrons, and to conduct our business in such a manner as to merit the confidence of all.

John Richey & Sons.

REAL ESTATE.

Write for Information Concerning

THE PECOS VALLEY AND ARTESIA COUNTRY.

8 years experience farming and improving lands in the Valley.

EDDY COUNTY ABSTRACT COMPANY,

(INCORPORATED.)

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

WRITE US

F. G. TRACY, President. C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

New Meat Market AND COLD STORAGE.

We have opened in the Clayton building, opposite First National Bank, a first-class Market and Cold Storage plant where the citizens of Artesia may find at all times the very best of BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGE and FISH and GAME in season. Also Ice Cold Soda, Candies Fruit, Vegetables. Large Refrigerator and everything kept fresh and sweet. Your patronage solicited.

ANKIN & DARR, Props.

Contractor and Builder.

BABY TUMORS

Milk Crust Scalded Head and Eczema

Relieved & Speedily Cured by Baths with CUTICURA SOAP

gentle astringents
CUTICURA
TMENT, purest
sweetest of emollients
means instant relief and
restful sleep for tor-
mented, disfigured, itching,
burning babies, and
for tired, fretted
mothers, when all else

Every housekeeper should know that it will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 3-ounce packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 15-oz. package it is because he has a stock of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures the Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Many a man who starts at the foot of the ladder is down at the heel at the finish.

For \$1.65 Money Order.
The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., mail postpaid 15 cents, consisting of Apricot, Apple, Cherry, Strawberry, Peach and Pear, just the thing for a city or country garden, including the great Blenheim Apple, all hardy Wisconsin stock, are sent you free upon receipt of \$1.65.

AND FOR THE BEST NOTICE,
you get sufficient seed of Celery, Carrot, Cabbage, Onion, Lettuce, Radish and many more seeds to furnish bushels of choice flowers and lots of vegetables for a big family, together with our great plant and seed catalog (W. & U.)

About the time a girl celebrates her 17th birthday she likes to refer to herself as an old maid.

Defiance Starch is put up 16 ounces in a package, 10 cents. One-third more starch for the same money.

DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Neb.

REACH THE SPOT.

To cure an aching back. The pains of rheumatism, The tired out feelings. You must reach the spot—get at the cause. In most cases 'tis the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys.

Chas. Bierbach, stone contractor, living at 2625 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa. says: "For two years I had kidney trouble and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straighten up without great pain, had trouble in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism, but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine and began to feel as if life were not worth living. Doan's Kidney Pills, however, relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1894, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail. They cured my wife of a severe case of backache in the same thorough manner."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

When flies bite greedily, expect rain.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder. It cures the feet. Cures Corns, Blisters, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Itching Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitutes. Sample mailed Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Shakespeare says: "Clamorous as rain, up their leaves before rain."

Beyond Expression.

G. W. Farlow, East Florence, Ala., writes: "For nearly seven years I was afflicted with a form of skin disease which caused an almost unbearable itching. I neither work, rest or sleep in peace. Nothing gave me permanent relief until I tried Hunt's Cure. One application relieved me; one box cured me, and though a year has passed, I have stayed cured. I am grateful beyond expression."

Hunt's Cure is a guaranteed remedy for all itching diseases of the skin. Price 60c.

When a lawyer expresses an opinion it's up to the client to pay the express charges.

Wonderful Statistics.

When it is considered that the percentage of deaths from consumption is 91 per thousand against 62 per thousand of any other malady, how important to guard against a slight cough. Taylor's Cholesterol Remedy is an Aid and Mollifier is the great medicine for coughs, colds and consumption. At all druggists, 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

Wild waves, like some men, make a lot of noise, but they don't say anything.

Sowed Mother's Liver Pills.

There is a woman in Phoenix, A. T., who has the correct idea, all right, but whether it will work out remains for the future to disclose. Recently her husband bought a small ranch, and with him she has been much interested in planning improvements, especially in the growing line, with which to adorn the place. The other day beds were prepared for the next year, and the lady of the house was busily engaged in assorting her seeds and carrying the little packets out of doors, where their contents were to be transferred to the beds in regular order. As each variety was planted the name was placed on a small marker, as is the custom with gardeners. In a particularly choice location the contents of a packet were laboriously dropped, one by one, until the row was filled and the earth smoothed over the seed. When the woman picked up the packet to write the marker she discovered that had carefully planted her mother's package of liver pills.

The Lippencott.

There is an elegance in the mechanical get-up of Lippencott's Magazine that stamps it as a publication of worth. It is one of those periodicals that come just "downy smooth." It makes no tawdry attempts at art, which so much reminds one of bogus "colonial," "mission" and other houses which would be best denominated as of the "too top" class. The standard of subject matter is too well known and too well kept up to the high "Lippencott" level to need even comment. The main story in April number is "Incognito," by Helen Sherman Griffith, and the short stories are by Baronesse Von Hutten, George Sichel, Joseph Blethen, Seumas McManus, Ella Middleton Tybont and "Wu MacGregor," which is of the Scotchiest Scotch, and chuck full of fun and philosophy.

New York's "Jim Crow" Law.

New York city has a "Jim Crow" law, and it applies to women. The elevator starters of the big downtown buildings have made the discovery that women without exception insist upon standing in the front of the elevator cars, making it difficult for the other passengers to get out at their floors. A woman passenger hooked for the twenty-second floor will enter a car and take up a position directly in front of the side and maintain it against all manner of physical discomforts. No hint, order, admonition or even insult on the part of the elevator operator can persuade her to move back toward the rear. The operator will say "You're blocking the channel, madam; move back." This well intended admonition is always taken as a piece of freshness on the part of the elevator man, and always ignored. Lately the starters got together on the complaint of the men and agreed on a plan of action. It was decided to have cards printed and displayed in every car bearing this warning: "Women will please stand in the rear of the car." This is a plain case of Jim Crow. The women are delegated to the rear by official order.

A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na is a Catarrhal Tonic Especially Adapted to the Declining Powers of Old Age.

In old age the mucous membranes become thickened and partly lose their function. This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive disturbances. Peruna corrects all this by its specific operation on all the mucous membranes of the body. Peruna will convince anyone. Once used and Peruna becomes a life-long stand-by with old and young.



Strong and vigorous at the Age of Eighty-eight.

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y., writes: "In June, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but not so much affected but that I could hold converse with my friends; but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was also troubled with rheumatic pains in my limbs. I commenced taking Peruna and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatic pains are all gone. I.

The spring is the best time to treat catarrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by spring weather. This renders medicines more effective. A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted treatment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

cannot speak too highly of Peruna, and now when 38 years old can say it has invigorated my whole system. I cannot, I think, dear Doctor, that you must feel very thankful to allowing Father that you have been permitted to live, and by your skill be such a blessing as you have been to suffering humanity."—Rev. J. N. Parker.

A Bishop's Letter.

T. H. Lomas, D. D., Bishop 2d Dist. A. M. E. of Charlotte, N. C., writes: "I recommend your Peruna to all who want a strengthening tonic and a very effective remedy for all catarrhal complaints."—T. H. Lomas.

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

ARMSTRONG BIRD BRAND COMPOUND LARD

STANDS AT THE TOP FOR QUALITY, PURITY AND SWEETNESS.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS AND ECONOMICAL SHORTENING. GIVES PERFECT RESULTS IN COOKING.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR ARMSTRONG'S "BIRD BRAND" COMPOUND LARD.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

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ASK YOUR GROCER FOR ARMSTRONG'S "BIRD BRAND" COMPOUND LARD.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

Mustang Liniment

is a positive cure for Piles.

When the sun draws water rain follows soon.

Stomach Trouble

is no respecter of persons. It comes to rich and poor, old or young, weak or strong. There is a cure for it.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Read the Booklet; send for sample; try it.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

75 Per Cent. of the FOX TYPEWRITERS

being sold today are sold to people who have been using other standard typewriters, but who have become convinced that the FOX TYPEWRITER is their superior. Otherwise they would not have bought the FOX, as there was no price inducement, compare the FOX with any other typewriter—it shows the advantage in light touch, key click, perfect accuracy, durability and special features. You cannot realize the superiority of the FOX until you have tried it. We will send it to you on 10 days trial. This shows our confidence in it.

S. L. EWING, State Agt., Dallas, Tex.

OTON BELT ROUTE

High Grade Equipment. Courteous Treatment. Perfect Dining and Cafe Car Service.

TRUSSES Elastic Stockings, Etc.

Callahan, Flavel, & Johnson, Va.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER

CURES catarrh of the stomach.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT

F. S. & A. B. LACEY, Patent Attys., Washington, D. C.

\$20 Per Week and Expenses to men with rig to include Postory Compound. Write for full NATIONAL MFG. CO., Hennessey, Ohio.

DRYDROPSY

is a disease that is cured in 10 days.

Dr. H. N. Green's Sons, Box 5, Atlanta, Ga.

OTON BELT ROUTE

High Grade Equipment. Courteous Treatment. Perfect Dining and Cafe Car Service.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHEEZY, COUGHING, HAEMOPTOE, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

DRAGGED BY HIS HORSE.

Young Dave Beckett Lies for Two Days and Nights on the Prairie.

Last Sunday morning Dave Beckett, of Hope, left home to go to the Beckett sheep camp, seven miles north of Artesia. He was alone and traveled no road. Monday, his horse, saddled, came to the Turk-nest ranch, twelve miles west of Artesia, for water. The horse was recognized and an examination of the saddle showed the deep prints of a spur upon the seat and it was at once correctly surmised that the rider had been injured. Word was carried to Beckett's parents at Hope and also to Artesia. Searching parties from both places were organized and a thorough hunt began. About 11:30 Tuesday morning, the young man was found about a half mile west of Cottonwood Spring, eight miles from Artesia. He was in a semi-conscious condition, but revived some when given water and stimulants. The right side of his face and ear and his breast was badly bruised and torn, but it is thought he will recover. A party of searchers tracked the horse from Hope and ten miles out saw where young Beckett had started to chase a wolf, evidently with the idea of roping it. The horse was running at full speed. These tracks were followed to where the young man lay. It is supposed that the horse stepped into a hole and threw his rider. From Sunday morning until Tuesday morning the rider lay where he fell and besides the pain of his injuries suffered from thirst.

The many friends of the young man were shocked to hear of the affair and did not rest until he was found.

Later—Mrs. D. W. Runyan, sister of Mr. Beckett, came in from Hope Thursday morning and reported her brother still in a very bad condition but with some hopes of recovery.

From A. V. Logan.

Waco, Texas, May 13, 1904.
Editor Advocate:

I, in company with my wife, left Artesia May 3rd, on the south bound P. V. train with a well filled basket of grub, which Mrs. L— continued to pay her respects to. Shortly after leaving Pecos City we began to see signs of rain, and from there on the evidence was conclusive that the skies had been weeping. The earth had been washed with the tears of Heaven and dressed with that lovely spring suit of green. Our next stop was at Ft. Worth, where we stayed all night. The next evening we spent one hour on the street cars looking at the city, and city it is, indeed, compared with the Ft. Worth of a few years past. We then boarded the Katy which landed us in Waco before the next meal. There we were welcomed by my mother and four sisters. My mother and two of my sisters live here while two of them live in Comanche and Dublin. One sister, Mrs. Dr. G. B. Hall, lives in Comanche and was not here, with this exception it was a complete family reunion. My son, H. S. Logan, lives here and has a good job—head book keeper for a wholesale house. My mother is seventy-seven years old and is stout and healthy, can do more work today than the average middle-aged woman. I have met many of my old friends and they have treated me royally. It reminds me of the early days of Texas when everybody was everybody's friend.

I went over to Dallas (the metropolis of the state) where I was most agreeably surprised to find a city of 75,000, where in my boyhood days the population was numbered by the hundred. I am indebted to Schlichter, Davis & Co. for their hospitality in showing me over the city.

Waco has grown almost beyond recognition. Yesterday was and will be a noted day in the history of Waco. It was the laying of the corner stone of the Masonic Temple. I had the honor of representing New Mexico in the procession. There were between two and four thousand Masons present.

We go from here to Goldthwaite. Send my paper there till further notice.

While our friends have made suitable provisions for the satisfaction

of the inner man we have have not been negligent of the opportunity, thereby adding to our avoironpoe.

After seeing and partaking of all the good things it requires a great amount of patriotism and—and—to forget the dust storms of Artesia and assume an air of honesty and integrity and tell of the sunny climate, the balmy zephyrs from the snow-clad peaks of New Mexico; of the deep-laid fertile soil that is now being dampened with sparkling streams from eternal fountains of artesian wells, thereby forming the oasis of the west; of the apple orchards that excel in quantity and quality; of the vineyards that are unsurpassed and of alfalfa, which is King of the valley.

Time and space will not admit of me making a full report of all that I have seen, said and done, neither do I wish to; it will suffice to say that we are having a good time and will return to Artesia some time in the future. Respectfully,
A. V. LOGAN.

Transformation.

Where the cow trail once smirched the desert cuticle, like a scar across a haggard face, now winds the shady drive through pleasant lanes; where once lone and desolate glowered the sterile and barren landscape like a hideous birthmark, distorting the features of nature, smiles the flowery meadow and the green grove. Through the arid desert percolates the limped flood, and like a serpentine chord of silver winds away until lost amid flowery escarpments, edgewise fields of living green. In many a shady retreat nestles that symbol of Heaven, the country home, breathing out peace and tranquility, inviting the city pent from the effete East into her restful seclusion. There the drowsy king, soft of foot and thick of eye, at eventide trudges slowly homeward. The pigs, ever hogghish, send out a grunt of discontent from their burrow of hay and complain at their too familiar neighbor. The turkeys come creeping home, the chickens fly up to roost; the evening fires are kindled. Then love and happiness, care free, hold sweet communion, driven back to Eden, far, far from the maddening crowd.

Once the marauding coyote, sniffing the wild, made the night hideous with his alien and doleful cry, the lingering echoes dying away to the plains gaunt and hungry. But now the derrick, the rotary and the steam whistle make glad the eye and the ear, and like a striding herald of progress leading the van of development, tower heavenward in a prophecy of hope.

The white-capped Sierra Blancos shrouded in eternal snow—rock-ribbed and mighty, cleave the ether with their beetling crags and dishevel the western skyline with their jagged splendor. The El Capitan rearing skyward her ponderous bulk, like some crouching dragon, has crept from her lair in the White of the Sacraments and lies with her gawps distended upon our valley edges.

If you wish to look into the cerulean depths and see Arcturus wheel her night robes—or gaze upon the golden hair of Bernice, steal away from the jostling crowd, wriggle yourself free from the plexus of humanity and slip away to the great and gallant west. Come gaze upon the twin horns of the baby moon, and see Venus, bashful and blushing, pull the skirts of the mountains over her laughing eyes.

GIBSON.

One on the Land Agent.

J. L. White, of Grand Falls, who spent a couple of days in Artesia last week, tells a new joke on that much abused, yet most necessary citizen, the real estate man. A young gentleman of Grand Falls decided to enter the real estate business and to prepare himself for intelligent work he applied to an old friend, who had sold land a good many years, for advice. The old veteran sized him up carefully and said: "Well, my young friend, there are two rules you must steadfastly observe if you wish to attain to any degree of dignity and success in the profession of a land agent. First, when you get hold of a dollar, never let it go—squeeze it, keep it and add to it. Second, never tell the truth."

The young man's face brightened with renewed confidence in himself as he replied: "Why, I have been a real estate agent all my life and didn't know it!"

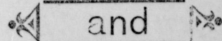
According to a letter from Capt. Chase last Saturday, a fine son has been born to W. F. Daugherty and wife, of Dayton.

ARTESIA IMPROVEMENT COMPANY

Has lots of LOTS to sell.

Come and buy lots where you can get water to beautify your yards and grow your trees and flowers. We have our Waterworks in operation, so you can

Drink at Home



Water Your Lawns.

Don't fail to come to Artesia before you invest at other places, for here you will stay.

ARTESIA IMPROVEMENT COMPANY

E. A. CLAYTON, Manager.

Special Clubbing Offer

A man who is fully alive to his own interests will take his local paper, because he gets a class of news and useful information from it that he can get no where else.

STOIC-MINDED.
Up-to-date men also want a good general newspaper in order to keep in close touch with the outside world. Such a paper is the Dallas Semi-Weekly News. A combination of the News is just what the farmers on this section need in order to keep themselves posted upon local news, home enterprises, personal interests, national affairs, foreign matters. In short, this combination keeps the farmer and his family up to the times on information. For \$2.00 we will send the two papers one year—no copies. The "Farmers' Forum" in the News is alone worth the money to any intelligent farmer or stockman of this locality to say nothing of other special features.

Office in Clayton Building, Main Street

Lee McIntosh, Dentist.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.
Bridge and Crown Work a Specialty and all Work guaranteed.

DR. ROBERT M. ROSS.

GENERAL PRACTITIONER
SPECIAL ATTENTION TO SURGICAL AND PULMONARY DISEASES.
POSTOFFICE BUILDING, ARTESIA, N. M.

WM. I. THOMPSON, LAWYER.

ARTESIA, - - - NEW MEXICO.
United States Land Office practice a specialty.

J. B. ATKESON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Artesia, - - - - - New Mexico.
U. S. Land Office practice and fuel profits a specialty.

LOVE'S AGENCY.

THE NEW YORK LIFE
Benevolent, Life and Investment Insurance. Policies incontestable from date of issue.
Stark Bros. Nurseries & Orchards Co., Fancher Creek Nurseries, The California Rose Co. and The Southwest-ern Nurseries.
Where we get our Government Evergreens and Forest Trees.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Instruments drawn and acknowledged free of charge by the Cleveland Land Agency. Call on or address
E. M. LOVE, Artesia, N. M.

Drayage.

I have bought the Drayage and General hauling business of John E. Pepper and am prepared to look after all kinds of public. I have had experience in this work and will exercise care in handling all wants of freight. The patronage of the public is solicited.

T. T. KUYKENDALL.

J. F. RHODES, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Calls answered day or night. Residence and office on Main street.
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

A Sweet Surprise.

When the Advocate editor returned to his desk Monday afternoon, two boxes of luscious strawberries were awaiting us. An attached card said "They were not grown in Louisiana either," but the donor failed to sign his (or her?) name and we have been unable to find out who it was. The giver surmised, no doubt that the fruit would be appreciated and was not mistaken. The berries were promptly placed where they would do the most good and tasted well enough to have been grown in the Pecos valley, and as the leaves on them were perfectly fresh and green, they were probably grown around Artesia. Our thanks are extended to the donor, who ever it is, and we shall not feel offended if the treatment is repeated.

FOR A STOCK

It is the chance of a Title to 550 acres of land which lies under the land petual head of water that five miles in a private di wide, which belongs entire this ranch. No dam to main water rent to pay. Ditch water from river where ten pacity goes by at lowest rate. Ideal for alfalfa ranch. mense free range adjacent \$15,000. Write today to
R. M. Love,
Artesia

J. T. PATRICK, Contractor and Builder

Estimates furnished on all classes of building one at a distance wishing claim houses built safely entrust the matter to him. Guarantee work to be first class and rates reasonable.

Do You Want a Well?

All parties desiring artesian wells drilled or to purchase drilling machinery will find it to their advantage to see or write us at Artesia.

Chapman & Sperry

SEE OR WRITE
The Cleveland Land Agency
FOR
REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE

Correspondence solicited in regard to farm lands in Great Artesian Belt. We know the lay of the land and supply you with Bargains. Represent none but Reliable Insurance Companies.

THOMSON & COOK REAL ESTATE BROKERS.

Have a good list of Relinquishments and Deeds in the Shallow Artesian Flow District in the Famed Se country and about Lake McMillan.