

The Artesia Advocate.

VOLUME I.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, MAY 7, 1904.

NUMBER 37

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
April 18, 1904.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Walter S. Spry, contestant, against homestead No. 2547, made January 29, 1903, for the northeast quarter of section 33, Township 17 S., Range 25 E., by Millard E. Hawkes, in which it is alleged that said land was wholly owned by said settler for six months last past, and has never made settlement and nor improved it in any manner, and that the said land was not due to the settler in the Army, Navy or Corps of the United States of war; said parties are notified to appear, respond and evidence touching said affidavit, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, on June 20, 1904, in person or by attorney, and 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.

Howard Leland, Register.
Notice for Publication.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico.
April 18, 1904.
The following named settler has filed no proof in support of his claim, and that all proof will be made before U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on June 14, 1904, viz: Sarah Lattion, upon homestead application No. 1112, for the S1 NE1/4 NW1/4 Sec. 24, T. 18 S., R. 26 E. and Lot 2 S1/4, 19, T. 18 S., R. 26 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: 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.

Notice for Publication.
Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico.
April 23, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed no 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 14, 1904, viz: Jean B. Lattion, upon homestead application No. 1111, for the N1 NE1/4 NW1/4 Sec. 24, T. 18 S., R. 26 E. and Lot 1 Sec. 19, T. 18 S., R. 27 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: 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,
United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico.
March 21, 1904.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Lillie Spry, 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 T. 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, nor has he since established his residence in said Territory; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on June 16, 1904, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico. The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed April 19, 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 due and proper publication.

Howard Leland, Register.
Tents, tarps and wagon covers, all sizes. Ullery Furniture Co. Artesia.

Alfalfa in the Pecos Valley.

Having frequently noticed the comments you make relative to the crops, I have as frequently thought of calling your attention to the results attained by irrigation. In noting an item in a Bonham paper relative to alfalfa, you say: "Who ever heard of alfalfa in Texas ten years ago?" I rise to remark that it has been raised in the Pecos valley for much more than ten years, and as an evidence of its value, will relate facts and quote figures that will jar the hay raisers of the rain belt country. The thriving agricultural community of Grandfalls lies on the east bank of the Pecos river, some eighteen miles south of Monahans, a station on the Texas & Pacific railroad, and very nearly 400 miles west of Dallas. Being in the arid region the farmers depend exclusively on irrigation, and having become familiar with the requirements of the various plants, they can so regulate the water as to come very near raising a maximum crop each and every year.

On account of the extreme dryness of the air, moisture is so rapidly absorbed that alfalfa cut in the forenoon is raked up in the afternoon, and as rain is not a factor to be considered, the hay is almost always in first-class condition. The Grandfalls alfalfa raisers have heretofore been devoting it exclusively to hay, cutting it each six weeks of the growing season, and making from four to six cuttings per summer. The average is a ton and upward per cutting. Hay sells there at from \$8 to \$10 per ton, in the field; baled hay, \$12.50 per ton in Grandfalls and from \$15 up at the railroad. Sixty-pound bales retail at from 65c to 75c each at Pecos and Barstow, which is on a basis of more than \$25 a ton.

Last summer the alfalfa farmers at Grandfalls made but four cuttings. The second and third crops were allowed to stand longer than usual in order to mature the seed. The first and fourth crops were cut for hay. The seed of each cutting averaged about 300 pounds per acre. The first sales of seed were at 10c per pound. Subsequently the buyers having noticed its prime condition, freedom from dodder and other obnoxious weeds, the price rose to 12 1/2c per pound, at which figure the demand was so great that it could not be supplied.

According to the figures given me by some of the most prominent alfalfa farmers, an itemized statement of a single acre's yield last season would be about as follows: First cutting, one ton of hay, \$10; second cutting, 300 pounds of seed at 10c per pound, \$30; third cutting, 300 pounds of seed at 12 1/2c, \$37.50; fourth cutting, one ton of hay, \$10. Total cash per acre, \$87.50.

To this may be added two tons of hay from which the second and third cuttings were thrashed, at \$5 per cutting the gross receipts up to \$97.50 per acre for the season's crop. Of course there is much expense attached to handling these seed crops, but the increased value more than compensates for the additional expense. Jacob Odille, one of the many successful alfalfa farmers of the valley, on selling the seed from his first cutting, remarked that if the next crop sold as well he would clear over and above all expense \$60 an acre on that particular forty-acre tract, and yet have the broken hay from which

the seed crops were thrashed for feeding his own stock. This thrashed hay is nutritious and is good for home feeding or the domestic market as it is readily eaten by cattle, horses and hogs. It has been so finely comminuted in thrashing that it can not be baled and consequently can not be shipped. It brings from \$5 to \$8 per ton at home.

While it would seem that \$97.50 is an enormous sum for a crop from a single acre in a season, yet this is not the only profit alfalfa yields. After the last crop has been removed the fields are worth from \$3 to \$5 an acre for winter pasture. In a dry country where there is no danger of tramping it out or into the mud, winter grazing does not injure alfalfa, and as it remains green and grows all winter, it is very fine for stock of all kinds, especially hogs.

These results could hardly be attained in any but an extremely arid country. Now and then it may happen that rain may come in a rainfall country just when required to mature one or two cuttings in a season, and dry weather may come when trying to save the hay or the seed from the same; but the chances from these eight incidents—four rainfalls and four dry spells following each other at regular intervals, in alternating series—are so remote that they may be eliminated when calculating on a prospective yield.

In an arid country, on the contrary, where the regulation of moisture is under the control of the irrigator, he adjusts the conditions on each separate field at a day and hour to fill the requirements of the crop and his available time. I happen to be in Pecos when Oliver Shafer came up from Grandfalls with a check for more than \$1,000—to be exact, \$1,062—which he had received for the seed of only one cutting from a forty-acre alfalfa lot. Figure out what that forty acre lot produced last season, if the other three cuttings brought as much ready cash as that one did, and taking into consideration the fact that the lot was still good for winter pasture.

THOMAS H. BOMAS,
Pecos, Texas.

A Pointer.

A little more than one year ago Mr. J. J. Hagerman put his Felix lands composing 7,000 acres on the market, 5,000 with water rights, 2,000 without water rights. For some months a large portion of the best lands were tied up in an option, 4,300 acres have been sold and 2,700 remain unsold—prices have been advanced and lands are now selling as rapidly as ever. These lands have gone into the hands of parties who are making valuable improvements and not into the hands of speculators. One tract of 640 acres sold for \$50,000. Who will desire any better evidence of the material progress of this valley. Let doubters ponder over these facts.

R.

To McMillan Visitors.

Mr. H. C. Halcomb, manager of the irrigation company's property at Lake McMillan requests the Advocate to say that visitors are always welcome at the lake to fish and row as much as they please, but he requests that all visitors stop at the Turkey-track ranch enroute and secure their supply of drinking water, as he is not prepared to supply it at the lake. He hauls his own drinking water from the ranch.

MONEY IN ONIONS.

Special to the News.
Laredo, Tex., April 26.—There is an acre of land on the irrigated farm of Mr. Alexander of North Laredo, upon which there are 80,000 onions. The largest of these onions weigh two pounds and but few will weigh less than half a pound.

At the lowest estimate they will average when gathered three quarters of a pound. These onions have all been sold in advance for 2 1/2c per pound, which brings the product of this acre for the five months they have occupied the ground to \$1,250 in the field when gathered.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office, 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 29, 1904, viz: Augustus Newell, upon Homestead application No. 1119, for the S1 NE1/4 and S1 NW1/4 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.

Notice for Publication.

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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: Albert A. Newell, upon Homestead application No. 1118 for the N 1/2 NE 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.; Eugene Lattion, of Dayton, N. M.; Lucy J. Banner, of Artesia, N. M.; Frank Lattion, of Dayton, N. M.
Howard Leland, Register.

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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. 1120, for the N 1/2 SE 1/4 and N 1/2 SW 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.
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Notice for Publication.

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May 5, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Artesia, New Mexico, on June 20, 1904, viz: Ada Hart, upon Homestead application No. 1123, for the S 1/2 SE 1/4 and S 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec. 25, T. 18 S., R. 26 E. She names the following witnesses to prove her 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.

The Artesia Advocate.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, MAY 7, 1904.

NUMBER 37

Contest Notice.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Roswell, N. M.,
April 11, 1904.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Walter S. Caviness, contestant, against homestead land entry No. 1308, made January 29, 1903, of Section 15, Township 17 S., Range 25 E., by Frank L. Ralston, in which it is alleged that the said tract of land for six months last past, and never made settlement and not improved in any way, that said alleged absence of said land was not due to the service of the United States Army, Navy or Corps of the United States of 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 in Roswell, New Mexico. The contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed April 20, 1904, set forth that 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.

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, contestee, 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 in 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.

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United States Land Office, Roswell,
New Mexico.

March 21, 1904.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Lillie Spry, 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, Theophile T. Swiggard, 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, nor has he since established his residence in said Territory; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on June 10, 1904, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico. The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed April 16, 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.

Howard Leland, Register.

Tents, tarps and wagon covers, all sizes. Ultery Furniture Co. Artesia.

Alfalfa In The Pecos Valley.

To The Dallas News.

Having frequently noticed the comments you make relative to the crops, I have as frequently thought of calling your attention to the results attained by irrigation. In noting an item in a Bonham paper relative to alfalfa, you ask: "Who ever heard of alfalfa in Texas ten years ago?" I rise to remark that it has been raised in the Pecos valley for much more than ten years, and as an evidence of its value, will relate facts and quote figures that will jar the hay raisers of the rain belt country.

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On account of the extreme dryness of the air, moisture is so rapidly absorbed that alfalfa cut in the forenoon is raked up in the afternoon, and as rain is not a factor to be considered, the hay is almost always in first-class condition.

The Grandfalls alfalfa raisers have heretofore been devoting it exclusively to hay, cutting it each six weeks of the growing season, and making from four to six cuttings per summer. The average is a ton and upward per cutting. Hay sells there at from \$85 to \$10 per ton, in the field; baled hay, \$12.50 per ton in Grandfalls and from \$15 up at the railroad. Sixty-pound bales retail at from 65c to 75c each at Pecos and Barstow, which is on a basis of more than \$25 a ton.

Last summer the alfalfa farmers at Grandfalls made but four cuttings. The second and third crops were allowed to stand longer than usual in order to mature the seed. The first and fourth crops were cut for hay.

The seed of each cutting averaged about 300 pounds per acre. The first sales of seed were at 10c per pound. Subsequently the buyers having noticed its prime condition, freedom from dodder and other obnoxious weeds, the price rose to 12c per pound, at which figure the demand was so great that it could not be supplied.

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Jacob Odille, one of the many successful alfalfa farmers of the valley, on selling the seed from his first cutting, remarked that if the next crop sold as well he would clear over and above all expense \$60 an acre on that particular forty-acre tract, and yet have the broken hay from which

the seed crops were thrashed for feeding his own stock. This thrashed alfalfa is nutritious and is good for home feeding or the domestic market as it is readily eaten by cattle, horses and hogs. It has been so finely comminuted in thrashing that it can not be baled and consequently can not be shipped. It brings from \$5 to \$8 per ton at home.

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THOMAS H. BOMAE,
Pecos, Texas.

A Pointer.

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MONEY IN ONIONS.

Special to The News.

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Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico,
May 5, 1904.

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GAYLE TALBOT, PUBLISHER.

ARTESIA, - - - - - N. M.

Sultan Dosoon should have his name changed to Toosoon.

Gerolamo probably has confessed that he was an old chief of sinners.

Jamaica should be a good market for cyclone cellars during the next few months.

"I sleep like a babe," says Corbat. What poetic language these hard-fisted fighters use!

Apparently Mount Vesuvius' grudge against the existing order of things is deep and lasting.

The new college of journalism is primarily intended, however, to produce newspaper men.

Undoubtedly Russia and Japan are merely bluffing. Neither has begun to invest in Missouri miles.

It would be well worth going many miles to see Mr. Jeffries and a good swift red devil collide head-on.

Thomas Cooksey Ward, "The Sage of Maryland," is dead at the age of 111. It takes a sage to reach that age.

A St. Paul girl tried the old reliable test to discover if they were mushrooms or toadstools. It worked.

California regrets to report that she has not pruned enough this year to create trouble in even the Hungarian diet.

Literary people should live as near as possible to nature without getting too far away from the publishers.—Pack.

Perhaps if he had allowed Mr. Corbett to take an ax into the ring with him the result might have been different.

Prof. Langley should not be discouraged. If his machine will not fly per se it will be a success as a submarine boat.

A Chicago professor has undertaken the task of writing six large books about money. That's his scheme for getting money.

If a man will only keep on making love to a woman after he has married her they can keep on fooling themselves indefinitely.

Live shells were fired at a French warship without any apparent effect upon it. However, Dewey's men were not behind the guns.

Unfortunately the people the world would like most to be rid of are never the ones who get mixed up in those tunnel accidents.

Lawrence, Kas., had a wind storm the other day that made some of the old settlers think for the moment that Quentrell had come again.

How would it do for the nations, before further increasing their navies, to have a few of the rocks dug out of the oceans, so the boats will have room?

"The sheep which were imprisoned in the turret of the French cruiser Suferin"—that's just what they were doing, even if they were not seriously injured.

It is generally known that potatoes contain a large percentage of alcohol but are we to infer that this is most generously liberated in the process of mashing?

There is a man at Laurel, L., who claims that in the sixty years of his life he has eaten 87,000 pancakes. Some people don't seem to have any sense of shame.

Representative Baker of Brooklyn, who will neither accept railroad passes nor appoint cadets to Annapolis, must have got into politics by mistake.—Buffalo Express.

That man in Mount Vernon who let his wife compel him to sleep for a month in the chicken coop has shown unconsciously that it takes a wife to measure accurately the dimensions of her husband.

The San Francisco earthquake and the eruption of Mt. Colima, following the outbreak from Vesuvius, afford ample evidence that the disturbance inside the great round ball on which we live has not been settled yet.

"If you are bitten by a rattlesnake," says an authority, "and can't get whisky, eat tobacco—a pound if necessary. It will cure you." Life is sweet, and there are men, doubtless, who would pay even this price for it.

Popular Song Discussions

Now the golden sunshine lingers on the meadows as of old. When we stood there and the clover And life's sweetest tale I told. In my heart there's a faint fire. As alone to-night I roam. And I long to be with Nellie. When the hours are coming home. My boy, is that what you will sing her? That night when you call on her who is all the world to you. It is in the parlor and dark. You heard the song at a show on the lot opposite your hall room. Its plaintive melody came to you while you twisted your fingers with the mysteries of a four-in-hand tie. The words sank deep into your memory; you paused; you looked out upon the streets; you said to yourself: "I will sing it to her." And so you sit at the piano and fasten your baritone into the melody and she breathes gently and thinks!

Her old man sitting in the back room hears you singing about the cows, and it reminds him that he has not paid the milk bill since April, and he groans cross and says mean things to you. Your voice goes jolting along the bars like a caboose running on the ties, but she—ah! she is leaning among the sofa cushions, drinking it in; it is so sweet and soothing. And now you say, "life's sweetest tale I told." Boy, boy, do you know the sweetest tale you will ever tell her? Some day you will come home to her. She will be your wife then. You will take her in your arms; you will press her close to you; you will look into her eyes and say with all the passion of your soul: "Dearest, dearest, it is all ours. I have paid

the last dollar a week on the parlor suit today, and the installment man will come no more." She will breathe a sigh of relief and say following Thursday she will buy a pink brocade satin tete-a-tete on the same terms. But the song. We are getting into the second story of its metered sentiment, up near the cables of its heart-touching lines. You are seeing a young long to be with Nellie "when the cows are coming home." Doesn't it strike you as a matter of propriety, pure and simple, that just as this moment Nellie would rather not have you see her, driving the cows home, perhaps. She has on her faded gingham, mother's sunbonnet and there's a hole in her left stocking that shows over the heel of her shoe. Yet you sing and think how romantic to be with Nellie, when she is mad because she had to drive the cows home because brother is fishing and father has gone to town to attend a Grange meeting and buy a car of fertilizer. Yet you would be with Nellie.

My son, where is your gallantry? Why not let Nellie sit on the porch among the moss roses, while you, big brute that you are, go after the cows for her? Yes, you sing you long to be with her just at that particular moment when the cows are very sensibly getting into the barnyard, where there's something else to eat besides chipped grass and garlic.—Wells Hawks, in New York Times.

Take to Indian Spouses.

It is announced from Fort Leavenworth that the government is taking notice of army officers who married Filipino girls after the loose fashion of the islands and then abandoned them. The first case is one in which a young officer became engaged to a Leavenworth girl. It was known that this officer had lived with a Filipino girl near Manila after some sort of a marriage ceremony. The Leavenworth girl has no objections to the facts in the case and will marry her lover when he gets a divorce from his Filipino wife. However, there is nothing particularly new in the revelations with respect to "morganatic" marriages by United States army officers. Before the civil war it was almost the customary thing for officers stationed in Oregon or Washington territory to consort with Indian girls. At Tacoma or Seattle the visitor often has pointed out to him half-breeds who bear the names of some of the most distinguished civil war generals and who are known to be the sons or daughters of these officers. It is explained that when these officers were young lieutenants they were stationed in the wilds of the northwest far from the society of women of their own kind; that they needed housekeepers; that it was the custom of the region for men to consort with Indian maidens; that, according

to Indian standards, there was nothing wrong about it and that from every standpoint it was advantageous to the girl taken for a temporary wife. At the little town of Puyallup, ten miles from Tacoma, there are two fine-looking men who bear the name of a general who for a long time was at the head of the quartermaster's department of the United States army. These men are the sons of the general. He married their mother, a Puyallup Indian, when he was a lieutenant and stationed at the Puyallup Indian agency long before the civil war. In later years he married an American woman in the far east and reared a family. But he did not abandon his family on the Pacific coast. His sons were taken east and put through one of the leading colleges. He frequently visited them and openly acknowledged them. On one occasion, at least, he was accompanied by his American wife, who seemed to know the circumstances and to have accepted them philosophically. His Indian wife lived for some years after he relinquished his American spouse, though he never visited her. But old timers about Tacoma will tell the visitor how he made her old age comfortable while caring as a father should for the sons of their marriage.—Kansas City Journal.

One Wise Man's Opinion.

"It is easy to talk about wisdom being preferable to great riches," remarked the gentleman with the bulging forehead and shiny coat, "but if contentment is the most desirable thing in life, then the saying is all wrong. Not that I would trade for great riches the chunks of wisdom which are my only possession. Personally, I am only prefer to have both; but having the one makes me sensible of the lack of the other. "It is often said that the case is reversed. There's my friend Jones, who failed in the first term at the college where I carried off the honors. Jones fell into a soft snap agency soon after leaving college, and I looked how so much money it makes me dizzy to think of it. Good fellow Jones, but brains—not any. There is really no comparison between us on that point, and nobody knows it better than Jones. But he is not in the least worried about it. In fact, he is vastly amused over the circumstance. "He never loses the opportunity to compliment me on my intellectual attainments, and frequently utters a lament over his own shortcomings in that direction, but I can detect the unctuousness of satisfaction in all his perfunctory regrets. He feels that his is the superlative last laugh. "I have brains, but no money, and I am distinctly disturbed about the latter circumstance. Jones has plenty of money and no brains, and he is rapturously satisfied. I would not trade my brains for all of Jones' money, but you could never make Jones believe that, or, if you did, he would die of apoplexy laughing about it. Wisdom is like a family of ten children. After you have it you don't care to part with it, but you must not imagine that the owner of great riches is losing any sleep envying you your priceless possession."

and brought down a few hundred-weight of plaster from the roof. The other day some member of a New York club was rebuked for saying that his fortissimo passages set such vigor that the ceiling collapsed upon their heads. Silk From Wood. The threads silk made from wood in Germany have eighteen strands, of single one of which is hardly visible to the naked eye. Real silk is two-thirds stronger.

Powerful Wrecking Cranes. Railway wrecking cranes are now constructed as high as fifty tons capacity. Such a crane will swing a loaded freight car from any place within reach or raise a locomotive after its most detached parts are removed.

Powerful Music. When the big organ commenced to play in the Sydney Town Hall the vibration caused by its 42-foot open diapason pipes broke several windows



As Revised by Santos-Dumont

"Will you fly with me, my darling, to some happier distant clime. Where the only cruel parent is relentless Father Time? Seven Summers have departed since the blessed day I knew That in all the Solar System there was none like unto you, 'Tis your platonistic pater who has ever held me back. Coldly sneering as he shelves coupons in a bulging sack. And he swears in shocking phrases that he'll never consent to me. As a member of his household till I've heaped up millions three. Now, I'm shy two million dollars, and a half a million more. Try the motors, shift some ballast forward of the sailing keel. Then she spoke: "We'll wait no longer, let us go this very night. Are you sure the airship's ready, and the engine's working right? I will meet you in the garden when the stroke of midnight rings. Now be good, and leave me, darling. I must go and look my things." When a winged phantom sweeping with a hissing, sighing rush, Settled gently in the shadows of the sleeping garden's bush. There were whispers: "Test the current, old the fans and steering wheel. But behind, portentous looming, growing larger all the while. There's a flutter and a rustle, and a stifled, sobbing cry. "Harry, Harry, is discovered, oh, I know that I shall die. As a mighty wind of Autumn sings among the tossing trees, He is the airship's Harry, sweeping her pillows to the breeze. Rising slowly till the city faded in a smudge of black. Engines throbbing, hissing, hissing, said the Captain. Then she whined her high-pitched wail, "I'll shake her in two. But behind, portentous looming, growing larger all the while. There's a flutter and a rustle, and a stifled, sobbing cry. "Harry, Harry, is discovered, oh, I know that I shall die. As a mighty wind of Autumn sings among the tossing trees, He is the airship's Harry, sweeping her pillows to the breeze. Rising slowly till the city faded in a smudge of black. Engines throbbing, hissing, hissing, said the Captain. 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UNUSED NIAGARAS.

Close to a foaming cataract
A busy city lay,
Nor knew its brightness that it lacked
Was hidden in the spray.

A wise philosopher one day
Questioned the Fall aright,
And wondered to himself in some strange
way
Its motion into light:

And now, the city slumbers so
The midnight shadows fall,
And still Niagara doth flow
Untroubled to the sea.

Thus have we often felt the power
For helping other folk,
Untroubled Niagara flows
For darkened Buffalo.

Oh, why not life the wires of Faith
Ere all the wares depart?
And let the power that Heaven hath
Illuminate the heart.

It can illuminate the heart
Who light supposes none,
This day, by Soul, oh, let us start,
And make connection sure.

—Julia Harris May



"I had hoped for a different an-
swer.

"I can give you no other."
"You may be married, or dead,"
he urged.

"You are not sure."
"And perhaps she is illiterate as
the people from which I sprang, and
won't I detect for their ignorance and
lack of ambition?"

"And if she were?"
"I could never marry her. Every
man has his ideal. Mine has been the
little mountain maid; now, you are
my idea of perfect womanhood. Could
you not grant my heart's desire by
marrying me?"

"Are you sure you would care for
me, even if you knew my past?" she
asked timidly, after a pause.

"I am sure no other woman will ever
hold the place in my heart that you
hold. I care nothing for the past if I
can have you in the future."

"Shall I tell you of my childhood?"

"If you wish, but it will make no
difference." After a long pause he
said: "Please do not keep me in sus-
pense."

"You were born in the mountains of
Tennessee," she began, "and I, too,
was born in the mountains of Tennes-
see. My parents died when I was a
child, and I was adopted by a wealthy
lady, a cousin of my mother's, and—"

"Well?"

"I remember the little boy whom
I found asleep beneath the pines—"

"Her listener started. "You! Miss
Arlington!" he exclaimed, lifting his
head so that he could look into her
eyes, "are you my little mountain
maid?"

"Yes," very faintly.
"My darling!"

CAMPFIRE TALES

The Soldier Boy.

I give my soldier boy a blade,
Who fair Damascus fashion'd well;
Who first the sword he bravely swaid,
Of that best flesh is his fury fed.
Know me, my boy, as I know you,
That for no mean or biding trade,
I give my soldier boy a blade,
For country's sake, or honor's goal.

Cool, calm and clear, the lucid flood
In which its tempering work was done;
Be thou, when'er it sees the sun,
For country's claim, at honor's call,
For outraged friend, insulted maid,
For country's sake, or honor's goal,
I give my soldier boy a blade.

The eye which mark'd its peerless edge,
The hand that weigh'd its balanced
And pinchers, forge and weld;
Are clear as all the world of sun and
moon.

And still the gleaming sword remains;
So, when in dust I low am laid,
Remember by my blade's strains,
I give my soldier boy a blade.

—William Maginn.

Before Antietam.

As these vast American armies, the
one clad in blue and the other in gray,
stood contemplating each other from
the adjacent heights, flaunting their de-
fiant banners, they presented an array
of martial splendor that was not
equaled, perhaps, on any other field.
It was in marked contrast with other
backgrounds. On the open plain,
where stood these hostile hosts in long
lines, listening in silence for the signal
summoning them to battle, there were
no breastworks, no abatis, no in-
tervening woodlands, nor abrupt hills,
nor hiding places, nor impassable
streams. The plain over which the
assaulting columns were to march, and
on which was soon to occur the tre-
mendous struggle, consisted of smooth
and gently undulations and a narrow
valley covered with green grass and
growing corn. From a position as
signed me, near the center of Lee's
lines, both armies and the entire field
were in view. The scene was not only
magnificent to look upon, but the rea-
lization of what it meant was deeply
impressive. Even in times of peace
our sensibilities are stirred by the
sight of a great army passing in re-
view. How infinitely more thrilling in
the dread moments before the battle
to look upon two mighty armies
upon the same field, beneath spread
ensigns and bristling bayonets, wait-
ing for the impending crash and sick-
ening carnage!

Behind McClellan's army the country
was open and traversed by broad
macadamized roads leading to Wash-
ington and Baltimore. The defeat,
therefore, or even the total rout of
the Union forces meant not neces-
sarily the destruction of that army,
but more probably its temporary dis-
organization and rapid retreat through
a country abounding in supplies, and
toward cities rich in men and means.
Behind Lee's Confederates, on the
other hand, was the Potomac river, too
deep to be forded by his infantry, ex-
cept at certain points. Defeat and
total rout of his army would, there-
fore, not only its temporary disorgan-
ization, but its possible destruction,
and yet that bold leader did not hesi-
tate to give battle.—Gen. John B.
Gordon, in Scribner's.

Maine's First Artillery.

Major Charles J. House, clerk of the
office of the labor commission, and
Capt. Horace H. Shaw of Portland
have about completed the history of
the First Maine Artillery, which was
mustered into service in Bangor,
August 21, 1862.

The history of the First Maine
heavy artillery is of special interest
from the fact that it lost more men
than any other of the 4,000 regiments
in the civil war, a total of 441, as
against the second heaviest loser, the
Eight New York heavy artillery,
with a record of 361.

The loss of this Maine regiment at
Peterburg was the heaviest of any
regiment in a single action, the num-
ber killed and subsequent deaths from
wounds being 242, against 207 in the
Eight New York at Cold Harbor. The
Maine loss of 155 at Spotsylvania was
the third heaviest of any regiment
in a single action. There were 2,200
men originally enlisted in this Maine
regiment, 219 hailing from Bangor.

The loss to the regiment during
the 36 days from May 19 to June 18,
1864, inclusive, was 404 killed, 780
wounded and 15 taken prisoners, mak-
ing a total loss in this short period of
1,208.

During the three days' battle of Pe-
terburg the second army corps, com-
posed of 84 regiments and four battal-
ions, lost 59 commissioned officers, 14
of whom, or almost 24 per cent, were
officers of the First Maine heavy ar-
tillery. In the two battles of Spotsyl-
vania and Peterburg there were a
total of 746 members of the regiment
wounded. At the four engagements at
Cold Harbor, Boynton Road, siege of
Peterburg and Dantonville there was
a total of 113 wounded.

The greatest number taken prisoners
at one time was at Jerusalem
Plant road, June 22, 1864, when 22
went off with the enemy. There are

537 survivors scattered over various
sections of Maine and Massachusetts,
a few having drifted to the west and
south. The only field officers now liv-
ing above the rank of captain are
Major C. F. Crossman of Bangor and
Brigadier General Charles H. Hamlin,
reporter of decisions.—Port-
land, Me., Argus.

Gen. Gordon's Contraband Bouquet.

As we moved along the street a lit-
tle girl, probably twelve years of age,
ran up to my horse and handed me a
large bouquet of flowers, in the center
of which was a note in delicate
handwriting, purporting to give the
numbers and describe the position of
the Union forces of Wrightsville, to-
ward which I was advancing. I care-
fully read and reread this strange
note. It bore no signature and con-
tained no assurance of sympathy for
the numbers and describe the position of
the Union forces of Wrightsville, to-
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There, in full view before us, was the
town, just as it usually rests on the
banks of the Susquehanna. There
was the blue line of soldiers guarding
the approach, drawn up as indicated,
along an intervening ridge and across
the pike. There was the long bridge
spanning the river below the bridge,
recting the town with Columbia on
the other bank. Most important of all
there was the deep gorge or ravine
running off to the right and extending
around the left flank of the Federal
line and to the river below the bridge.
Not an inaccurate detail in that note
could be discovered. I did not hesi-
tate, therefore, to adopt its suggestion
of moving down the gorge in order to
throw my command on the flank, or
possibly in the rear of the Union
troops and force them to a rapid re-
treat or surrender. The result of this
movement vindicated the strategic wis-
dom of my unknown and—judging by
the handwriting—female correspondent,
whose note was none the less im-
portant because embedded in roses, and
whose evident genius for war had oc-
casioned, might have made her a
captain equal to Catherine.—Gen.
John B. Gordon, in the July Scribner's.

Veterans Will be Welcomed.

Referring to the coming encampment
of the G. A. R., the San Francisco
Chronicle says:

"For the second time the Grand
Army of the Republic will hold its an-
nual encampment in this city. Doubt-
less also it will be the last time. Sev-
enteen years ago the encampment met
here, and that body is not likely to
revisit any city at shorter intervals.
Seventeen years hence there will
doubtless remain some straggling re-
mnants of that mighty host, who, with
feeble steps, will wend their way to
the appointed rendezvous once more
to meet their old comrades in arms
and to share with them the joys of
charity and loyalty. But they will not
be here. The fatigue of so long a jour-
ney will be impossible at their great
age. Whatever honor San Francisco
ever intends to pay to the survivors of
the great struggle, it will be done
before the coming encampment, which is
to meet here in August, breaks up its
share part with that body of veterans
forever."

Confederates Aid Union Veteran.

A strange and affecting scene re-
cently was enacted before a court in
Augusta, Ga. A man named George
Moore was arraigned before the court
charged with the murder of a Union
veteran and was with Sherman in
the "March to the Sea." It was
claimed that he stole in order to sup-
ply himself with food, for he was very
needy and nearly 70 years old. He
pleaded guilty and threw himself on
the mercy of the court. The presiding
judge, William Gary, was a Confed-
erate veteran, and the jury was large-
ly made up of the same class of men.
The jury acquitted, but the judge
but recommended two prisoners to the
mercy of the court. Thereupon the
judge fined the prisoner \$1—which
Capt. Smythe, a Union veteran, and
the postmaster, immediately tendered.
He was arraigned, however, by Capt.
John W. Clark, sheriff, for a Confed-
erate veteran, who paid the fine, which
the judge ordered the clerk to turn over
to the prisoner.

Relics of War of 1812.

H. R. Sheldon of Middlebury, Vt.,
owns some interesting war relics in
the form of pay rolls issued at the time
several companies of the soldiers of
the war of 1812 were mustered out at
Burlington.

THE LITTLE MOUNTAIN MAID

By DOROTHY G. CLARK
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They were seated on a rustic bench
By a fashionable water place. She
A fair woman of 26; he a tall,
handsome man of 30.

Want to tell you the story of my
Miss Arlington," he was saying,
"I suppose it will prove interest-
ing to you, but I have a selfish desire
to tell you after I have finished, and
I will not tire you with details, but
state as briefly as possible the im-
portant facts. I shall picture to you
my life, my school days, my boyhood,
my father, whose business was work-
ing in those numerous stills in the
mountains of Tennessee, and dodg-
ing the revenue officers, when he was
too drunk to do so. My duty was
to get around and warn him if dan-
ger threatened; and for my faithful-
ty I received but kicks and threats,
and I was killed while defending
myself, and I was left alone.—A fam-
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my father, whose business was work-
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The Artesia Advocate

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

GAYLE TALBOT, PROPRIETOR.

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

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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.)
W. U. DANNELLEY.

For Tax Assessor,
JOHN O. McKEEN.
J. L. EMERSON.

For Sheriff,
M. C. STEWART.
For Commissioner, District No. 3.
C. W. BEEMAN.

Judge A. A. Freeman, of Carlsbad, has been endorsed by the legal fraternity for Judge of the new Sixth District.

A Nebraska man got mad because he found a hairpin in a pound of butter! What did he expect? A new Easter hat or a house and lot?—Ex.

A Missouri woman has asked for a divorce. She entered the bathroom and found her husband's face covered with lather. "Are you shaving, dear?" she lisped. "No," he replied, fiercely. "I'm blackening the stove!" Undoubtedly the woman has good grounds on which to base her divorce action.

Messrs. T. A. Welch and Chas. R. Tellman, of Belding, Michigan, spent Thursday in Artesia. They are both enthusiastic admirers of the valley and have bought farms. Mr. Welch says an acre of this irrigated land will produce more stuff, year for year, than the \$150 land back at his home in Michigan. He made a trip here last fall and brought back five neighbors this time and they all bought land.

The first flow of water was secured in the Hardwick well Sunday evening and at about the same time a cog on the gasoline engine broke and the drill has been idle all the week.

V. L. Sullivan, a government gauger, announces as a result of his observations by the improved apparatus furnished him, that the flow of the Pecos river has increased 25 per cent at its emergence into Lake McMillan. It is his belief that this increased flow is owing to the great number of Artesian wells tapped in the valley, as there has been no rain on the water shed, and the snow in the upper reaches can have no effect on the volume that far down. As a result of this increased flow the water situation from the point of irrigation is very pleasing.

The power of one of Artesia's larger wells was partially illustrated Sunday when E. N. Heath screwed the cap down on his gusher southwest of town. For less than a minute the flow ceased, as if in amazement at the audacity of man, and then something happened and the six-inch iron casing came apart like cloth. Mr. Heath got a fine shower bath and at last accounts the well was doing just as it pleased.

Mr. John R. Hodges, secretary of the Artesia Water Power and Light Company, this week bought the Joe Clayton 160-acre homestead one mile northeast of town and will, we understand move his family down from Roswell next week. This is a very desirable piece of property. Mr. Clayton and family occupy the Caraway cottage, corner Richardson avenue and Third street.

The Advocate takes pleasure in noting the fact that nearly all the waterworks pipe have been laid and connected this week and the cruel suspense will soon be a thing of the past. Secretary Hodges has been working like a good fellow and the large force of men have produced results. The street sprinkler will be going in a few days.

W. B. Linell, who came from Iowa to Artesia several weeks ago, this week bought the J. K. Hastie 480-acre tract of land south of town and expects to put down an artesian well as soon as he can let a contract. He has been here long enough to thoroughly investigate things and it is safe to say that the Artesia fever has a fine hold on his system.

S. W. Hoffman, of Elk Point, South Dakota, arrived in Artesia Monday evening to visit his nephew C. S. Hoffman, and to improve his land southwest of town. Mr. Hoffman is an enthusiastic admirer of the Pecos Valley and thinks Artesia has a wonderful future.

Mrs. Della Jordan, of Roswell, was in the city Tuesday.

Just arrived. New line Wall Paper, Poles, Fishing Tackle, Overalls, Jumpers, Shirts, Prints, Dress Goods, Notions.
New York Store.

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,

Our interest does not cease when you have bought and paid for an article. We will protect you "after" as well as "before."

We Like Competition
We Meet Competition
We Make Competition

HOFFMAN HARDWARE Company,

WHEN YOU BUY A REFRIGERATOR

BUY A GOOD ONE.

Do not spend all your money for ICE.

We Save You Money At Both Ends.

JUST RECEIVED

Screen Doors,
Ice Cream Freezers,
Hammocks,
Croquet Sets, Tents,
Garden Hose.

GOODS RIGHT, PRICES RIGHT.

COME IN AND SEE US.

JOHN SCHROCK Lumber Co.

DEALERS IN . . .

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

Artesia Flour and Feed Co.

DEALERS IN

FLOUR, MILL FEED, HAY and GRAIN.

J. O. GIFFORD, Manager.

ARTESIA,

ROBIN & DYER,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

HIGH GRADE Saddles and Harness

We also carry a full line of Collars, Bridles, Whips

Spurs Etc., and do all kinds of repairing,

All Work Guaranteed.

Charley Davis came in yesterday from Missouri, where he went a month ago. Davis says he has been homesick for Artesia ever since he left and is more positive than ever that this is the best country ever. He is accompanied by his brother, Roy.

Out of The East.
A note to the Advocate from T. A. Gray says he is manager in the race for sheriff. He has appointed cattle inspectors the Cattle Raisers' Association this district.

JOE A. CLAYTON

ABOUT TOWN.

sheltered costs, that re-
dress, for \$3.50.

Furniture Co., Artesia.
began Tuesday on the
well west of town, being
Mr. White, of Corsicana,
shop new territory.

representing the
Paper Company, spent
the city and landed a
stationary for the Ad-

Valley Drug Compan-
new store in the Gibson
been thrown open for busi-
a beauty. See the ad
column.

this week moved to
of town and E. L.
Advocate, now occu-
pance vacated on Rich-

Mathews, of Wichita,
been here for a week or
week bought two lots in
ain. Mrs. Mathews
was coming to Artesia.
George G. says he
get ready to build a

Charter Oak cock
\$9 up at
Furniture Co's. Artesia.

Addition and intends
construction of a six-
right away.

Commissioner Smith,
Tuesday made final
\$20 acres of land now
southwest of the city.

Schrock, the lumber
from Roswell Thurs-

left with her children
Coleman, Texas, to re-
upon her ranch. She
king her parents, Mr.
Cleveland for several

restaurants opened up
week to feed the hun-
G. W. Christian &
iggins building west of
office and T. J. Ban-
edwicks house on Fifth

Chisum has returned
trip to the moun-

a good iron bed, mat-
\$7 for \$10.
Furniture Co., Artesia.

Meat Market

AND COLD STORAGE.

have opened in the Clayton building, opposite First
Bank, a first-class Market and Cold Storage plant where
of Artesia may find at all times the very best of
PORK, SAUSAGE and FISH and GAME in season.
Cold Soda, Candies Fruit, Vegetables.
refrigerator and everything kept fresh and sweet. Your
soli-
t-d.

WIN & DARR, Props.

NEW DRUG STORE.

bought the stock and good will of the Artesia Drug Company, we
en for business in our new quarters next door to the First National
ext Monday morning, and will be pleased to meet all Dr. Ross' old
ers and any new ones who see fit to favor us with their patronage. We
andle everything carried in a first-class drug house and sell for CASH
at the very lowest price consistent with the quality of goods we carry.
ing we may be favored with your patronage, and extending an invita-
all to visit our store, we are very truly,

PECOS VALLEY DRUG CO.

A TORRENTIAL GUSHER.

The New Hunter & Gilliland Well is the Real Thing.

It has been anticipated for a week or more that the Hunter & Gilliland well, five miles south of town, would develop into a surger most any time and that expectation has been realized. Parties from the well Thursday afternoon said the flow was 28 inches over the six-inch casing and the following letter yesterday confirms the report.

Dayton, N. M.
May 6, 1904.

Editor Advocate,
Dear sir—I went out yesterday (Thursday) to see the Hunter & Gilliland well, being drilled by Messrs. Sperry & Chapman. They took the drill from the well while I was there and the water flowed 26 inches over the casing. They went to drilling again and last night said the water was flowing about 30 inches above the casing and flowing about 1500 gallons per minute, when removing the drill the water flowed from the top of the drill pipe 40 feet above the ground. It is said there are only three wells in the valley better than this well. They are still drilling and the flow is continually increasing. This well is certainly destined to be one of the "big gushers." Hurrah for Dayton!

CAPT. J. M. BRASE,
P. M., Dayton.

This is cheering news indeed, not only for the property owners, but the country at large. The well is further south than any deep well yet bored and leads us to believe that the artesian flow will be found many miles down the valley yet. The drillers, Chapman & Sperry, are to be congratulated upon the successful and rapid manner in which the well was put down.

We have not been able to get a glimpse of friend Hunter since the big flow came, but it is to be hoped that he'll recover all right.

Later—Mr. Sperry called just before the Advocate went to press and stated that the water is now flowing between 32 and 36 inches above the casing. The well is 825 feet deep and the drill will be put down a short distance further.

Ice Cream Social.

The ladies of the Artesia Library Association will serve ice cream and cake at the school house next Tuesday night and the public is invited to attend. No admission fee, but a moderate cost for cream. The proceeds will go to buy more books. Come out, help a worthy cause and at the same time get something good to eat.

Dr. Steele Coming.

Dr. S. A. Steele, the noted lecturer and matchless orator, who has delighted Roswell audiences all the week, has accepted an invitation to lecture on "Home Life in Dixie During the War" at Artesia next Monday night. Admission free. His lecture will be a rare treat indeed and no one should miss it.

Mr. Zack Stevens arrived from Big Springs, Texas, Wednesday. He expects his new well machine any day now.

His Barn is Growing.

One of the most remarkable evidences of the strength of Pecos valley soil came under the observation of the Advocate editor yesterday. Several months ago while living south of town, Mr. W. P. Ferguson cut a lot of cottonwood poles and built a hog pen. When he moved to Artesia two months later the pen was torn down and the poles used to build a barn—being driven into the ground in regular stockade form. Today long, green branches have come out and are growing on those posts, although they bleached upon the hog pen for about six weeks and were then driven into ground that has not been wet since last June. Another post driven down upon which to attach a clothes line, is making a nice tree. The top of the ground is apparently as dry as gum-powder, yet it is not far to moisture, notwithstanding the eleven months drouth. This story is not an exaggeration but a fact. The editor's wife vouches for the statement and we have long since learned not to go back on such returns as this.

"Nothing so Good as the Pecos Valley."

The Stull brothers who left recently, have been heard from indirectly. From the Tribune published at Independence, Kansas, we clip the following:

W. L. Stull of Caney, is back after a six months health trip to Artesia, N. M., and is enthusiastic over the Pecos valley. They have not had either rain or snow, and 3 above zero was the coldest. Beef was killed off the grass in the valleys, and were fat. The valley has been claimed by settlers from two to five miles back for 40 miles, and wherever an artesian well has been drilled they got an abundant flow—the best at 700 feet level, and one well will irrigate a section of land. Apples and alfalfa grow luxuriantly, and all vegetables. Claim takers have to make improvements to the value of a dollar per acre each year until they drill a well, and then they prove up and enter the land. The price asked for half-sections with well and other improvements made is from \$50 per acre down to \$25 according to location and improvements. He says that J. R. Blair is in almost perfect health, doing well and rustling every day. Mr. Stull visited in Texas and Oklahoma, but saw nothing so good as the Pecos valley.

Dr. W. H. Robinson and Carl Derr, two substantial citizens of Eudora, Kansas, spent several days viewing the Artesia country this week. They have holdings in the Jerry Simpson Mining Company, and left yesterday for the White Mountains to inspect the property.

ULLERY FURNITURE Co.

UNDERTAKERS.

**ARTESIA,
ROSWELL,
CARLSBAD.**

The BIG DEALERS

CLARENCE ULLERY, }
RICHARD THORNE, } LICENSED EMBALMERS.

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

Tractor and Builder.

THE ORIGINAL WATERPROOF GILDING

MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW FOR ALL KINDS OF WET WORK. ON SALE EVERYWHERE. Look for the Sign of the Fish and the name TOWER on the bottom.

When the eye is in trouble use a reliable remedy.

MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE

is a wonderful reliever of sore, weak and inflamed eyes. One bottle usually effects a complete cure.

CURES ALL EYE AFFECTIONS.

IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 50 CENTS? If So Try A Bottle Of

SMITH'S SURE KIDNEY CURE

We defy the world to produce a medicine for the cure of all forms of Kidney and Bladder troubles, and all diseases peculiar to women, that will equal Smith's Sure Kidney Cure. Ninety-eight per cent. of the cases treated with Smith's Sure Kidney Cure that have come under our observation have been cured. We sell our medicine on a positive guarantee, if directions are followed, and money will be refunded if cure is not effected. Manufactured by Smith Medical Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Price 50 cents and \$1.00. For sale by all druggists.

T. M. BROWN & COMPANY CHAS. GAMER, PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE PLUMBER'S SUPPLIES

STAR and LEADER WINDMILLS.

From Galveston and 1715 Street, Opposite New Union Depot, FORT WORTH, TEX.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

FULL COURSE in Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Through Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

One Mile West of Notre Dame University. Most beautifully and healthfully located. Conducted by the sisters of the Holy Family. Teaching the highest and most modern educational advantages for fitting young women for the life of usefulness. The constant growth of the Academy has again necessitated the erection of additional fine buildings with latest Hygienic equipment. Moderate cost. New school year begins September 15th, 1903. Catalogues Free. Address P. O. Box 248. REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Fact

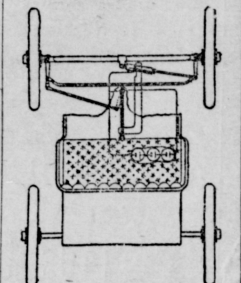
W. N. U. DALLAS—NO. 35-1903

POPULAR SCIENCE

Magnetic Steering Gear.

In spite of the numerous and often just complaints against the motor car because of its abuse from a speed standpoint, this vehicle is gradually gaining the ground which will make it in the near future indispensable commercially. It is reaching this plane only by the efforts of the inventor to improve on the crude ideas which originally obtained as to horseless carriages and every device which was the driver increased control of the machine advances the automobile a long step toward this perfection.

One fault with motor cars is the inefficient means of controlling the steering apparatus, the front wheels being liable to jump to one side or the other, when striking an obstruction in the road. In spite of the chauffeur's efforts to steady the steering lever. To improve on this is shown an electromagnetical steering gear, which, while still making use of the lever to guide the machine, has a piston and cylinder arrangement to steady the movement. The cylinder contains a heavy liquid and the cylinder has valves opening in opposite directions and under the control of magnets electrically connected with



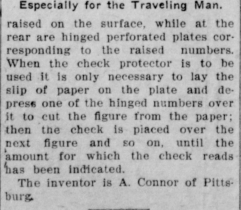
Device to Steady Wheels.

the steering lever. To turn the machine the lever is pushed to one side, closing the circuit to open the proper valve and allow the liquid to flow through the valve inside the piston with a steady movement, the combination of the liquid and the piston in the cylinder serving as a cushion to prevent any sudden turn of the steering gear in either direction. Herman Lepp of Lynn, Mass., is the inventor.

Vest Pocket Check Punch.

Every one will willingly admit that he would like to have frequent use for the article shown in the illustration and those whom fortune has so favored that they need a check protector will doubtless find this one much to their liking. In the first place, the small business man who has been barred from using a check protector on account of its high cost can probably afford to buy this one. Then its small size enables it to be carried in the pocket, instead of remaining in a fixed place in the office or store. This makes it especially convenient for the traveling man, who would otherwise be often compelled to do without the protection thus afforded.

As will be seen, there is a flat plate, carrying small disks with figures



Especially for the Traveling Man.

raised on the surface, while at the rear are hinged perforated plates corresponding to the raised numbers. When the check protector is to be used it is only necessary to lay the slip of paper on the plate and depress one of the hinged numbers over it to cut the figure from the paper; then the check is placed over the next figure and so on, until the amount for which the check reads has been indicated.

The inventor is A. Connor of Pittsburg.

"the cost would be from twenty to fifty times greater than the methods now in general use."

Prevents Soiling the Fingers.

If it were not for the delicious flavor of sweet corn it might find itself barred from the table on account of the necessity of holding it in the fingers and gnawing the kernels from the cob, but it is loved too well to count it out of the bill of fare. Now, orthodoxy a sign of relief will follow the introduction of the device presented in the drawing, as few people



Forks Hold the Ear of Corn.

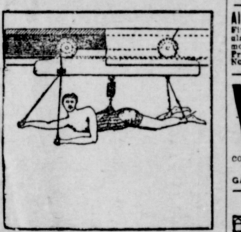
are so accomplished as to be able to eat corn from the cob in a dainty manner.

The picture shows one pair of holders in use and a second pair resting on the plate in front of the ear of corn. These forks have very short tines, arranged in a triangular manner about the center, and are provided with rests, extending at right angles from the handles. When in use one fork is fixed at each end of the cob, bringing the rests to an upright position to hold the ear on the plate. By turning either handle the ear can then be rotated for seasoning the kernels, and finally both handles are spread to elevate the ear to the mouth for eating. If properly inserted in the cob there is little or no danger of the forks becoming detached, and the ear can really be manipulated with greater ease by their aid than without them.

P. P. Fritcher of New Haven, Conn., is the owner of this device.

Swimming Without Water.

The thought of a bona fide swimming match without the presence of water seems preposterous, but among the new inventions recently designed for the amusement and edification of the human race, is a device by which it will be possible to hold a swim-



"Swimming" Through the Air.

ming contest within the limits of a small hall.

The device consists of a sort of a trolley arrangement supported from an overhead track. A sling on a stout spring is arranged for the support of the person operating the machine, and the hands and legs are also supported by similar springs, but of less tension. The supports meant for the hands are further supplied with a ratchet or pawl connected with the foremost of the two pairs of wheels carrying the elevated track, and in this manner the "swimmer" is driven along by the motion of the arms. It is evident that the stronger and more skillful man will have the advantage in this kind of a contest, as he would in a swimming contest.

Is All Matter Electric?

According to a theory advanced by Sir Oliver Lodge, the eminent English physicist, it is possible that matter may be nothing more than an aggregation of minute electric charges, such as he suggests, may exist. In a single atom of matter there may be, he says, hundreds of thousands of these electric points, or electrodes, but they are individually so small that their distances apart may be relatively as great as that of the planets in the solar system. The idea that an atom of matter is further divisible was suggested several years ago by Professor Thomson of Cambridge, England, in a theory that has since become famous. He believes that an atomic "chip" constitutes a charge of negative electricity. On this theory electricity is nothing but finely divided matter. Lodge has reversed the idea and makes matter the sum of myriads of tiny electric charges.—August Success.

A long engagement means a short marriage. Every cloud has its silver lining.

Ever remark how early children become greedy for money?

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of Defiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands. Others say they cannot sell any other starch.

Consider, when you put the question to a girl how much money you can allow her.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold

Laetative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

When a woman is in love she's not far from the limit of either happiness or misery.

For Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Weak Back, Insect Bites, Burns, Bruises and Sprains Hunt's Lightning Oil cannot be equalled on earth. It is in a class to itself. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Did you never know a woman to admit she tried to get another woman's hired girl?

Satisfaction goes with every swallow of a bottle of Dr. Pepper, Artesian Bottling Co., St. Louis, Dallas, Waco.

A good deal of your time is taken up in listening to "pointers" given you by friends. Ever use one?

\$1.00 BIG 500-POUND STEEL RANGE OFFER.

If you can use the best big 500-pound steel range made in the world, you will find it placed in your own home on three months' free trial, just cut this from the paper and send to Sears, Roebuck & Co., Chicago, and you will receive free by return mail a big picture of the steel range and many other cooking and heating stoves, you will also receive the most wonderful \$1.00 steel range offer, an offer that places the best steel range or heating stove in the home of any family, such an offer that no family in the land no matter their circumstances can afford to pass up. The range is yours without the least cooking or heating stove made.

If the child is father to the man some children haven't much to be proud of.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in the last 30 years, and that is Catarrh of the Bladder. It is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature to doing the work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Sent for free of cost.

Address: F. J. CROSBY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a man is full of compound pharitic pills, he cannot amount to much.

All Roads Lead to the OLDSMOBILE

Five thousand national and foreign orders daily attained by this practicable and reliable motor car. The world's largest factory. Price \$650. LINDSEY & GARRETT, Agents for Texas and Oklahoma, Dallas, Texas.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

THE business has a standing in the currency value in Douglas shoes. It is the highest world that speaks intelligently for itself. It is a success. It enables the wearer to walk with a handsome figure by becoming representative.

TEXAS VIACI COMPANY, DALLAS, TEXAS.

ANCHOR FENCE.

Best quality of wire fencing. The Anchor Fence Co. makes the old fence as well as the new. We have the best of the old fence repairing, let us send you free catalog—this you can use.

TEXAS ANCHOR FENCE CO., FORT WORTH.

NOW DON'T FORGET

Don't forget when you order starch to get the best. Get DEFIANCE. No more "yellow" looking clothes, no more cracking or breaking. It doesn't stick to the iron. It gives no factation or you get your money back. cost is 10 cents for 16 ounces of starch made. Of other starches you get 12 ounces. Now don't forget your grocers.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DEFIANCE STARCH OMAHA, NEB.

SAWY EXCELSIOR Slicker and Oiled Coat

SAWYERS EXCELSIOR

STRO & HEALTHY

If you happen to be one of those poor unfortunate—all run down, worn out, thin and emaciated—who have lost their appetite for everything except the right thing, try this:

It's Your \$ Dr. Caldwell's Syrup

All we ask is that you address us on a separate free sample bottle and book on stomach trouble. Syrup Price is for all stomach, liver and bile and \$1.00 bottle.

All Drug PEPIN STRIP

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

They equal shoes that have been costing you from \$10.00 to \$50.00. The 1903 memo sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and address on bottom.

That Douglas shoe (one of our best) proves that value is Douglas shoes. It is the highest world that speaks intelligently for itself. It is a success. It enables the wearer to walk with a handsome figure by becoming representative.

TEXAS VIACI COMPANY, DALLAS, TEXAS.

DR. BECKER'S EYE BALM

INFLAMED EYES

Now Don't Forget

Don't forget when you order starch to get the best. Get DEFIANCE. No more "yellow" looking clothes, no more cracking or breaking. It doesn't stick to the iron. It gives no factation or you get your money back. cost is 10 cents for 16 ounces of starch made. Of other starches you get 12 ounces. Now don't forget your grocers.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DEFIANCE STARCH OMAHA, NEB.

FROM MANILA. -
 Transport Sherman Was
 of 950,000 Rodents.
 United States military
 arrived at Manila
 the case with the
 that arrive from
 Kong on the way to
 for inspection to see
 rats on board. When
 report drops the anchor
 therefore, the official rat
 on board to see what
 of the rodents. In
 ten minutes he hurriedly
 and, going ashore, re-
 there was no sign of
 to the patent rat
 use at Manila, no fewer
 than was immediately or-
 quarantine station at
 no ship on which the
 ing rodents are found
 at Manila until they
 dead. Accordingly the
 named back to Mariveles.
 saved there her hatches
 and up and enough suit-
 alone to kill millions of
 as the anchor was
 and in a few minutes the
 flames became apparent.
 hatches there poured
 of rats as was never
 the Orient. First by
 and then by the thou-
 appeared at the hatches,
 ed into the water. Every
 ashore, but the dis-
 on the great black line
 dents began to thin out,
 reached a point about
 the ship, but none got
 After the flames had
 for about an hour the
 appearing. An inspection
 was made and not a rat
 the Sherman then re-
 and discharged her
 American.

Some men stand by their conviction, while others sit by their conclusions.
 You may live in a malarial country, but that is no reason you should have chills or fever. Cheatham's Laxative Chilli Tablets will prevent them. Price 25 cents per box.

Occasionally a person who fails in everything else, makes a big success at being an invalid.
 Sensible Housekeepers will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

"I am afraid of a banker," a man said to-day, "even when I do not want to borrow money."

When our representative was in Ft. Worth, recently, he visited the Van Zandt-Claypool Machine Co. and found them to have one of the best equipped repair shops in the South.

How many friends have you to whom you can truthfully say: "You never offended me!"

Fifth year of London Conservatory open Sept. 8th. The famous pianist, Edward B. Perry, is one of its teachers. Address Box 531, Dallas, Texas.

If a girl takes your proposal with a gasp of surprise, be grateful; your wife will be a diplomat.

Pleasant and positive is the action of Cheatham's Laxative Chilli Tablets. Never fail to cure chills or fever. Price 25 cents per box.

When we have the way, elderly men will be headed in line of bald headed.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality of Defiance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

Some how, it is hard to feel sympathetic when a big, fat, good-natured looking man tells his troubles.

The best Morphine, Opium and Lignor Remedy in the world is prepared by Dr. Purdy, No. 6 Mitchell Bldg., Houston, Tex. Sample and booklet sent free.

No gentleman proposes before dinner.

If you propose on your knees, you will stay there the rest of your life.

Bell Ringing in London in 1609.

Here is an extract from a Journal of the year 1609: On arriving in London we heard a great ringing of bells in almost all the Churches going on very late in the evening. We were informed that the young people do that for the sake of exercise and amusement, and sometimes they pay considerable sums as a wager who will pull a bell the longest and ring it in the most approved fashion. Parishes spend much money in harmoniously sounding bells, that one being preferred which has the best bells. The old queen is said to have been pleased very much by this exercise, considering it as a sign of the health of the people. They do not ring the bells for the dead. When a person lies in agony the bells of the parish he belongs to are touched with the clappers until he either dies or recovers again. As soon as this sign is given everybody in the street as well as in the houses falls on his knees of ferer prayer for the sick person.

The Life of a Seed.

The United States Department of Agriculture is making experiments for the purpose of determining the extreme vitality of seeds. Over a hundred species of plants have been packed in a soil consisting of dry clay enclosed in pots, and buried at varying depths underground—eight sets at a depth of six inches, twelve at a depth of twenty, and a third set of twelve at a depth of three and a half feet. At the end of one, two, three, five, seven, ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, thirty, forty and fifty years a set from each depth will be examined and tested. The results of the experiment are likely to be of an extraordinary value to agriculturists, both commercially and scientifically. Incidentally it may be recalled that authentic cases are on record which prove that certain seeds have the power of sprouting after having been buried for long periods of time, reliable tests having shown that twelve out of twenty-one species have the power of germinating after twenty years.

When bilious, constipated or otherwise troubled with any liver complaint, you will never regret trying Simmons' Liver Purifier. A mild but infallible remedy. Put up in tin box. Price 25 cents.

Time is money, yet some men spend lots of their time trying to get a little money.

CATARRH DESTROYS THE KIDNEYS

Was Miserable---Could Not Stand Up or Walk---Pe-ru-na Cured.

Many Persons Have Catarrh and Don't Know it.



JAMES M. POWELL

Mr. James M. Powell, 633 Troost street, Kansas City, Mo., Vice Grand of I. O. O. F., of Cherryville, Kans. writes: "About four years ago I suffered with a severe catarrh of the bladder, which caused continued irritation and pain. I was miserable and could not stand up or walk for any length of time without extreme weariness and pain. I began taking Peruna and it greatly relieved me, and in eleven weeks I was completely cured and felt like a new man."—James M. Powell.

Hundreds of Dollars Spent in Vain.

Mr. Cyrus Hershman, Sheridan, Ind., writes: "Two years ago I was a sick man. Catarrh had settled in the pelvic organs, making life a burden and giving me little hope of recovery. I spent hundreds of dollars in medicine which did me no good. I was persuaded by a friend to try Peruna. I took it two weeks without much improvement, but I kept on with it and soon began to get well and strong very fast. Within two months I was cured, and have been well ever since. I am a strong advocate of Peruna."—C. Hershman.

Peruna cures catarrh of the kidneys, liver and other pelvic organs, simply because it cures catarrh wherever located.

No other systemic catarrh remedy has as yet been devised. Insist upon having Peruna. There are no medicines that can be substituted.

If you do not derive 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.

LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER
 THE BEST QUALITY STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE
 Dealers supplied by their jobber or direct from Frank F. Lewis' Factory, Ferona, Ill.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

are as far ahead of the old fashioned Dyes as electricity is of a Rush light candle. Putnam Fadeless Dyes are clearly, as they neither stain the fabric nor spread the tincture. One package colors a dozen. Fadeless Dyes are for sale by all good druggists everywhere, or mailed direct at five a package. MONROE DRUG CO., Uxentville, Ma.

Our New Catalogue is Now Ready

Requests are pouring in so rapidly that we suggest you write us TODAY and get your Catalogue promptly. Our new Catalogue No. 72 contains more goods than are really new, up-to-date and of the very latest style and design, than any six Catalogues published earlier in the season. No other Catalogue quotes such desirable goods at such low prices. Three or four dollars spent with us will buy as much as five dollars elsewhere. No other house gives you a guarantee as liberal and satisfactory as ours.

Mail us this coupon today and get an 1100-page Catalogue. It will save you many, many dollars on your year's necessities. Don't forget to enclose the usual 15 cents to help pay postage. We make no charge for the Catalogue itself.

Montgomery Ward & Company
 Michigan Avenue and Madison Street, Chicago.

Send for Catalogue 72 Today
 (No charge for postage)
 Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____

Obstinacy and vehemency of opinion are the surest proof of stupidity.
 —Barton.

Love of money may be the root of all evil, but men keep right on digging for it.

If you read the magazine known as "The Smart Set," there will be talk about you.

Remember when a girl signs articles for the marriage book, she expects the long end of the purse, win or lose.

A bottle of Dr. Pepper will tickle your palate. Get it at bars, cafes and fountains St. Louis, Dallas, Waco.

Acquisition of wealth means work—and some men proceed to work others for all they are worth.

Don't you know that Defiance Starch besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up 16 ounces in package and sells at same price as 12-ounce packages of other kinds?

Uncle Sam doesn't recognize an imitation silver dollar as the sincerest form of flattery.

What a nerve a man must have who advertises a spiritualist's seance, and promises to bring back the dead!

One lady wrote she would not take Fifty Dollars for a single bottle of Hunt's Lightening Oil if she could not replace it. It cured when doctors failed. Price 25 and 50 cents.

As we grow older, we find that we admire nice men more, and pretty girls less.

For children, itching, sore throat, cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, measles, mumps, chicken pox, etc., use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

It is not religion that sours a man's temper, but it is his temper that sours his religion.—Addison.

The longer you drink it the better you like a bottle of Dr. Pepper. Artesian Bottling Co., St. Louis, Dallas, Waco.

A deceitful friend is more dangerous than a sworn friend.

I am sure Flax's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mas. Flax, Boston, Mass., Feb. 17, 1900.

The saddest thing about some people is their alleged humor.

Don't wear a base ball suit unless you can play.

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

In the race of life it isn't the fast man who comes out ahead.

Watermelons are so cheap now that you can bathe in them.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are fast to light and washing.

Some men are so mean that one hanging is not enough.

The ancient Job withstood his boils in a highly creditable manner, but if he had been afflicted with modern eczema or one of the many other similar troubles, how he would have yearned for a box of Hunt's Cure. Price 50 cents.

You can play, and then don't wear it for a show.

FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Soap, we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to compare any other of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing itching, sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash, and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

THE H. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. 214 Columbus Ave.

TEXAS STEEL HAY PRESS

Made entirely of steel. Light, Strong and Most Durable. HAY PRESS on the market. Made for the farmer.

Plantation Cures Guaranteed
 To cure, or money refunded by your merchant, so why not try it? Price 50c.

A HOUSE PARTY.

A Number of Artesia Folks Guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cook at McMillan.

The Launching of the Lena.

Sunday morning last the Advocate family joined the merry party who went as invited guests to the pleasant country home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Cook, on the classic banks of Lake McMillan and for two days enjoyed the hospitality so generously extended by this worthy couple. About twenty persons were present, a special program having been arranged to celebrate the launching of Mr. Cook's pretty sail boat, the Lena, the first and proudest vessel that ever plied the waters of New Mexico. The morning of the event opened auspiciously, with a slight breeze from the north. The Lena had been placed upon the turgid waters of the Pecos at Artesia the day previous and headed south, with G. C. Mouton as skipper and J. C. Cleveland, Jr. and Joe Morrison first and second mates, and about 12 o'clock Sunday the vessel here in sight, with her sails proudly waving and her pinions of red, white and blue fluttering far above. About the time the main part of the lake was reached, a very strong head wind sprang up from the south and the vessel encountered a veritable "squall," the waves dashing across the decks and making progress very slow. The heroic efforts of the navigators were watched with interest by the crowd at the docks through a telescope. At 4 p. m. the Lena was forced to put in to an inlet a mile north of the dam as a shelter from the wind, where she was received with enthusiasm by the crowds assembled. The boat had stood the turbulent two-days trip splendidly and showed to be seaworthy in every respect. Captain Merton reported some stirring occurrences while going down the river, and a fine cargo of fish was displayed, they having been killed with sticks by the crew while passing shallow inlets—a number of the fish were two feet long. The Lena was securely anchored for the night and the day following she was boarded by a dozen or more of the party and Photographer Tackett caught a snap shot of the ship and cargo as they were gently tossed up on the boom of the lake.

The two days were passed most pleasantly, the big dam and spillway was visited, as well as other points of interest. Every one enjoyed the sail of Monday, save perhaps young Cherley Cook and Gayle Talbot, Jr. who didn't aspire to live the life of the rover upon the high seas and rebelled most strenuously against being put in the boat. There was not a case of seasickness on board. The high winds interfered at all wild, the program, that was forgotten in the gracious kindnesses extended by the host and hostess and we are sure no guest can recall aught but pleasant remembrances of the occasion. The Lena was named for Mrs. Cook and no doubt in the days to come many pleasure parties will come to testify she is a worthy namesake of a most worthy woman.

Drilling began this week on the Walters & Masters, well one mile north of Mr. Cook's place.

Monday morning the Advocate editor accepted Mr. Thomson's invitation for a drive over the country around McMillan and the shallow well district on Seven Rivers. Seated behind one of the best teams in New Mexico, the drive proved pleasant as well as profitable. Those beautiful and fertile lands where Seven Rivers empty their silt into the Pecos river were visited first and we enjoyed a short stop at the Nelson & Mitchner ranch. Water is taken direct from the river here and verdant alfalfa, flowers and trees make this country home an ideal one. A little further west, Oscar Wilder and son were irrigating corn land and planting watermelons. Mr.

Wilder is a hard worker and says he knows no such thing as a failure in crops. Last year—the driest New Mexico has ever known—he made 35 bushels of corn per acre with no rain after the crop was started. He says it is a sad mistake to suppose that corn will not mature without rainfall. All it requires is proper irrigation and attention. Mr. Wilder's water supply is only a one-sixth interest in a large spring, yet he makes an abundance of everything and to spare every year.

At Jack Brogden's ranch we saw the new artesian well, flowing about 600 gallons per minute from a depth of 305 feet. Mrs. Brogden is especially proud of the well, as it means more beautiful roses in the yard, to say nothing of field crops. A force of men are clearing land on the place.

Another well was brought in Saturday one-half mile south of Brogden's at a depth of 308 feet.

The McDonald and Cole wells were visited. At these places flowing water was secured at a depth of 150 feet, but are comparatively small flows.

Mr. Babb, late of Artesia is drilling a well nearby on his 160-acre tract, and other drills can be seen in almost every direction, among them being one on J. C. Platt's ranch, where we saw the prettiest bunch of white face cattle we have run across in New Mexico.

The Turkey-Track ranch has five or six hundred head of cattle on its alfalfa fields and shipped 475 head north Saturday.

On our return home Monday afternoon we were shown what Mr. Thomson considers "the cream of the valley"—that is, the long, level stretches of valley land lying upon the west of the Pecos river where the mouth of Four Mile creek comes from the west. A prettier farming country cannot be imagined. It is mostly made land, rich as the valley of the Nile. Messrs. Thomson and Cook have 640 acres each of this land and have been kept busy putting their friends "next" to a good position, with the result that some splendid farms are being opened up. Most of the late settlers are from Kansas and they are delighted with their new homes.

Ben Vanderwork is expending lots of energy and capital on his ranch. Has only been here a short while but is now eating radishes and onions and strawberries out of his garden. Has a well machine on the road and will ere long have the artesian torrents flowing across the broad acres. Mr. Vanderwork has a Jersey cow that is a wonder to the natives of a country where cattle has been the source of wealth while milk is bought in cans. During the month of January—31 days—he only milked this one cow, yet sold 391 pounds of butter and his three boarders were supplied besides.

Messrs. Thomson and Cook have been the direct cause of the majority of the farmers of this particularly rich section getting homes. Both gentlemen have been here some time. They earnestly believe this is destined to be the garden spot of the entire southwest and are backing their judgment with their money. They own a section each and no one is more familiar with the lands of the valley than they. They know where the better lands are to be found, as well as the market values of it all. Like all good citizens should, Messrs. Thomson and Cook are doing valiant work for this great irrigated section and at the same time helping many deserving farmers from the east to find homes in the country where a man is sure to reap what he sows—where the chinch bug and boll weevil is unknown and the drought is robbed of its terrors. They have found that farming here is a "sure thing" game and fruit and alfalfa constitute a "get-rich-quick" concern that any one can play.

The Advocate editor wishes to extend thanks to Messrs. Thomson and Cook for their kindness, and as a

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