

# The Artesia Advocate.

LUMBER.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO, NOVEMBER 21, 1903.

NUMBER 13

## WELL BROKE LOOSE.

### Proposed to Have Been Finished Six Weeks ago. Force of Water Breaks New Passage and Amazes Natives

#### LARGER OR LARGER THAN ANY FOUND IN THE VALLEY

##### Approximately 3000 Gallons Per Minute of Warm Water.

der of wonders! What will next?

six weeks ago J. Mack Smith arised well about two miles est of Artesia, as he supposed, l. It gave a good flow, almost as big as the well in town, or as good, as everyone charitably the presence of Mr. Smith, er, Mr. Smith was not satisfied en spoke of having the well

well just kept on sawing wood quiet, sullen, stubborn way. her amazing wells have been in no one thought of the well away out on the prairie.

ever dreamed that this well wely and surely preparing give the valley and even the ne of its greatest surprises. its wearing, tiring work com- the task and out comes a as large if not larger than any en before. Mr. Collier who king in a near by field looked and saw what looked to him Pecos river breaking through and squirting water, sand ks an amazing height. He at it, rubbed his eyes, pinched a few times, walked around d a few choice oratorical then came to town to give an and also to get help to ches. That well had just through a little intervening d let out more water than an in the Pecos valley ever

isit to town started the whole e that way and in a short road and cross fields, were hericles of all kinds, horse- and even pedestrians goe the wonder. In spite of morning breeze they stood ement and watched this dem- on.

ews reached the Heath & well drilling crew, who this marvelous well, and in a nutes they were up in their which is now on Mr. Heath's about a mile distant. They ainly see it from there but en't enough. Mr. Heath was ride his pony on his way to see-up view. They have al- tended that they have been off on these wells too soon by ntracting for them, and this monstrates the truthfulness judgment. They evidently thin a few inches of this when thought he had enough. ure has kindly stepped in the rest in the most sen- way.

well is 710 feet deep cased p to bottom with 6.5-8 inch being five-eighths of an inch and the other big wells. The this time rises fully five feet e top of the casing, and a who have watched it for some it is increasing as it clears ng of pieces of rocks and

This settled the much argued question as whether it is possible to get the large wells as far away from the river as this. We now believe uniformly large wells can be had anywhere in our artesian belt. It undoubtedly widens the immense possibility of this part of the valley and also increases the valuation on real estate, which however, is amazingly low when it is a positive fact that one of these gushers can be had.

The writer was accompanied by Dr. R. M. Ross who suggests that it may not long be necessary to drill for the water as it is apt to come to a head on the surface of the ground and only need puncturing.

A visit was also paid to the Heath well where Heath & Chambers are now drilling. They have struck a very strong first flow and are progressing very rapidly. It now appears that they will finish this well in record-breaking time. We have no doubt that they will produce another of these immense wells. At this early date however, we do not wish to make any limit on it. Everything is favorable for them to make one that will again amaze those watching.

As we were watching the well and thinking of its peculiar outcroppings, these lines from Riley, with appropriate changes, "When the World Busts through," were recalled:

Where's a boy a'goin',  
An' what's he gwine' to do,  
An' how's he goin' to do it,  
When the water bu'sts through?  
Ma she says "she can't tell"  
"What we're comin' to!"  
An' Pop says "he's ist skeered  
Clean-plum"—through!  
S'pose we'd be a-playin'  
Out in the street,  
And the water 'ud squirt up  
'Bout forty feet!—  
Ma says "she ist knows  
We 'ud tumble in;"  
An' Pop says, "he bets you  
Nen we wouldn't grin!"  
Landy! ef we both wuz  
Runnin' 'at from school,  
Out in the cottonwoods  
Where it's all so cool—  
Ma says "a big well skereed  
Might gush out!"  
An' Pop says, "goodness,  
See the water spout!"

So what's yer goin' ter do  
When the water BU'STS through??

News was received this week that the election held here a short time ago was rejected on technicalities. This was our maiden attempt which is excuse for failure to meet the requirements of Hoyle or some other authority. It is by experience we learn, and believe lesson No. 1 will be sufficient. We get another trial the 7th of December. It simply means more cigars and handshakes. Fall in line, everybody, and boost your favorite.

N. R. Billingsby of Sanderson, Texas, was registered at Hotel Artesia, Monday.

## Waterworks Company.

Are you going to do anything this fall or ever? If so, what? If so, when? Have you forgotten those earnest promises you made to those who purchased lots of you in the past year? Did you mean it or were you just running a "con" game on the good people who have come here and improved this part of the valley and thus made you wealthy men? Don't you really feel a still small voice moving you to fulfil this promise?

The writer will say right now that this is not his own spleen that is venting but that this comment is prompted by the solicitation of many good citizens who wish to set out trees, etc., and who bought their lots with that pleasant promise of yours appended. Don't you know that the first remarks made by most new comers is, "Why don't you use that water on your lots and streets?"

Don't you know that after this fall you are not going to have your thread-bare excuse that the well came in after planting season?

The next question is, what is being done with the water?

Let me say right here that no criticism can be raised up to the present time against the use of the water by members of the townsite company to water their crops, land, etc., or even to fill reservoirs for next year. But we must utter a word of warning. "Thou shalt go so far, and no farther." Now is the time to cease all that and turn the water to where it rightly belongs—to the lots in the city—and if there is any left over you are welcome to it. You may say "we paid for it and are entitled to it." Certainly, you helped pay for it, as the "Townsite Company," and everyone who has since bought a lot of you, becomes part owner of that well and has equal rights in proportion to his property holding. We do not presume to infer that we are telling you anything you did not know, but take occasion to freshen your memory.

The artesian proposition has heretofore been the life and hope of your city. We would suggest that if something isn't done right now, it is going to turn as a shibboleth and smite you and your town such a blow that some time and money will be taken in recovery.

As one looks at that magnificent well with its abundance of water and then at the citizens with their dry, sun parched lots, barren and begging only for the life-giving water to make them beautiful and green and a fit habitation for man and animal, where they may rest under heaven-given shade and inhale the sweet breath of roses and vines in the full content of happiness, comfort and beauty, it recalls the old Grecian myth wherein is described Tantalus' punishment. He is placed and confined in a position where he can always, through the ages of time and eternity, look upon and all but feel in his grasp the most desirable things of life. Ripe and luscious fruit hangs just beyond his finger tips. Running, rippling, sparkling water, fresh from nature's springs runs just beyond his reach. His shackles all but off, never quite so. Spending eternity just outside the reach of all the blessings that he might desire, always reaching, always expecting but never reaching.

How long, oh how long will the townsite company sit over guard, and monopolize the big well like little gods? How long will they tantalize the good people who have made them what they and their town is?

Lift up your heads ye little water gods, ye distant sons of Neptune,

and not only declare, but do something before the people rise in one mighty army and sweep you from your pedestals.

## An Enjoyable Time.

A very interesting and enjoyable time was had at last week's meeting of the Artesia Literary Society. The debate on Resolved, "That there is more pleasure in pursuit than in possession," was decided in favor of the affirmative.

At next week's meeting, the same question will be debated with a reverse of the speakers. Those speaking last week for the affirmative, taking the negative side, etc.

Music was furnished by Messrs. Whistler, Jeffries and Logan who composed a string band.

Mr. Hubert Logan was elected secretary of the organization.

A very interesting program is being prepared for next meeting which appears elsewhere in this issue.

Everyone should attend and help in making this institution a success.

## Good Building Material.

No more stone or sand will be shipped to Artesia. Instead these materials may be shipped out. Building stone was discovered a few days ago within five miles of here which is superior to any that has been shipped here. A sample load was laid off in main street in front of the bank building and the masons at work pronounced it of the very best. Mr. Denning then went down to the river in search of suitable sand to water into the bank foundation and succeeded in finding a superior quality close to the river next to town.

This gives an idea of the undeveloped possibilities of this part of the valley. Copper in a very rich quality was discovered some time ago in the hills east of the river within ten miles of here. Cutcroppings of coal have also been found but at the present time no one has made any effort to find out the extent of the vein.

A stone has also been found which looks very much like pure white marble but at present no one sufficiently versed has passed on it. If it is such we would judge from outcroppings that there is sufficient to justify its successful mining. A number of large hills having outcroppings of it on all sides. The hills east of the river which in places resemble the so-called book cliffs of other parts of the country are practically an unexplored region.

## WILD RIDE OF A LITTLE BABE.

The Coleman Democrat says a serious runaway occurred across the creek late Thursday afternoon, in the neighborhood of the home of T. H. Strong. A lady, Mrs. Norris, with her 18-months-old babe, was returning from the country and on arriving at a gate she alighted and opened the gate, leaving her babe in the buggy. While leading the horse through the gateway, the wind which was blowing a gale closed the gate causing it to strike the buggy with a crash. The horse took fright and ran, knocking the lady to the ground and passing over her. The frightened horse continued his mad race down the road, carrying the precious babe to what its trembling and weeping mother thought its doom. On reaching a turn in the lane about 300 yards from the starting point, the horse was moving at such a high rate of speed he could not follow the road, but dashed into a five-wire fence and five wires were broken; the babe was completely over and the baby thrown a distance of probably fifteen feet, fortunately without doing it serious injury.

## ABOUT THE PECOS VALLEY.

### Passenger Agent Sweet Talks

#### About This Country.

Fort Worth, Texas, November 11.—Don A. Sweet of Amarillo, traffic manager of the Pecos Valley railroad, was in the city today. In speaking of the section of country through which the Pecos Valley line runs he said:

"The section of country through which the line runs is fast forging to the front since artesian water can be had. The artesian belt is about sixty miles long by twelve miles wide. Wells are being bored that have a flow from 1,500 to 3,100 gallons of water per hour.

"Artesia, a town about six months old, was started by a man from Iowa named Bruce. Mr. Bruce bought the property and bored for water and struck a well that has a capacity of about 3,100 gallons per minute, while right near the town is another well that has a still greater capacity. Of course people commenced to flock there as soon as they heard of water, and at present the town has a population of about four hundred.

"The farmers in the Pecos Valley use three systems of irrigation—the shallow-well system, i. e., a fair supply of water can be procured at thirty or forty feet, and by the use of pumps irrigate their orchards. Another system is procuring water from five spring rivers by cutting canals and ditches. The last system is the artesian-well system.

"Farmers can and are raising three good money crops on the same land. You very often find a farmer with alfalfa growing in his orchard of either apples or peaches, and hogs grazing there also.

"Our fruit crop this year was very good, taking it as a whole. While the peach crop was good, the apple crop was only fair. The quality of the peaches grown in the Pecos Valley can't be beat for either flavor or shipping qualities.

"Dr. Tracey of Carlsbad, N. M., cleared on an average of \$200 an acre on six acres of peaches being grown in a dry climate keeps them from rotting to a great extent.

"Another man irrigated sixty acres of orchard with a 5.5-8 diameter well and had the flow shut off about one-fourth of the time.

"Our country is fast filling up with settlers from all over the United States. The class of people that are coming in are people that intend to stick and are buying up the land."

Editor Gayle Talbot returned on yesterday morning's train from his trip to Wharton county on the southeastern border of Texas. He says he thought he liked and appreciated New Mexico well enough before he made this trip. But he can hardly express his delight to get back to his home of perpetual sunshine and pure fresh air, as he has had a sufficiency of that cold, damp, sobby, malarial country. We believe he shaken all the boll weevil, yellow fever and malarial germs from off his feet before starting back. His Artesia friends give him a welcome return.

Mr. Clark Dilley, undertaker from Roswell arrived in Artesia Wednesday evening and departed Thursday morning having prepared the body of Mrs. James Clark for transportation to her former home in Callaway county Missouri.

Mr. E. Circle of the firm of Circle & Strawn, who has been absent in the north for about ten days, returned to Artesia yesterday morning.

It is denied that King Peter of Serbia is a prisoner under his own horsehair sofa.

Capt. Kidd, had he lived a little later, might have been a financier instead of a pirate.

The war in the Balkans will now have to wait for spring—which may bring better counsels.

The congressional directory may now place both of the New York senators in the "paired" column.

Americans use 140,000,000 safety pins annually, yet there is many a gap twist the waist and the skirt.

When a girl walks backward with dress on hind part before in Brooklyn they call it an initiation ceremony.

Despite reports of prosperity many persons throughout the country are so poor they still play the piano by hand.

Enland may not be drawn into the trouble between Russia and Japan, but the English alphabet will suffer terribly.

The baldheaded man takes no stock in the scientific ultimatum that the housefly has but six feet and one tongue.

George Vanderbilt has found it necessary to take refuge where the people are used to baronial outfits and don't mind them.

Fortunately the Carroll college student who had his jaw broken at football is not a member of the college debating team.

King Edward has suddenly taken a fit on to be more saving. Other European royals might well follow Edward's example.

The boarding house keepers will be compelled to invent another excuse for pie crust; it appears that Swift failed to corner land.

There is nothing surprising in a young woman's winning the prize as the champion welder of the larfat. Women are born adepts at "roping in."

Lucie Mulhall, aged 15, who roped a steer, threw him and tied him up in forty-three seconds, ought to have no particular trouble in lassoing a husband.

There will always be a lot of conservative, old-fashioned persons who would rather walk for the milk train than travel at the rate of two miles a minute.

By this time the president has the White House furnished in operation and Mrs. Roosevelt will be looking in all the closets to see what the moths have been eating.

Miss Jane Browley, aged 13, and George Bristol, aged 51, have been wedded in New Jersey. Perhaps it is unnecessary to state that the groom is worth \$100,000.

Before traveling on that high-speed railway in Berlin the passengers take out big life insurance policies. And yet we are called a swift and over-strenuous people!

With our customary repugnance to anything that savors of vulgar display we "play up" the fact that the banquet given in Boston to the English artillerymen cost \$60,000.

If Sir Thomas Lipton's proposal for an ocean yacht race is to be carried out next spring, the wireless telegraph people will have the chance of their lives to earn a reputation and a dollar.

A new Pittsburgh theater is to be planned so that automobiles may drive right up to the boxes. With some plays this will be a distinct advantage in giving sufferers a chance to get away quickly.

A New York woman who lost her voice three years ago has had her speech restored by the application of electricity. Every effort was made to cure her, as she was not married—Sall Lake Herald.

When it comes to answering Mr. Balfour's warm invitations to come into the ministry and get into trouble up to their eyebrows most of the leading Conservatives have pressing engagements elsewhere.

An investigator with a microscope and a large stock of patience has found out that there are 200 kinds of mosquitoes. Some men are never happy except when they are digging up trouble for other people.

# The Gift of Gab

The corporation lawyer and the conspicuous financier were waiting for the board of directors to assemble. From the Broadway pavement far below the office window floated fragments of the monologue of a toy "fakir."

"The lawyer said to his friend: 'That reminds me of the days in my teens, when I got a job driving the wagon of a medicine fakir in a circuit of the small towns of Ohio. The "doctor" had a wonderful har-

"In the year of our Lord one thousand and hundred and fifty-four, an English nobleman and member of parliament, Sir Richard Seymour Plantagenet, was traveling in India, casting his lordly eye over the vast domains of his sovereign queen. While hunting the mighty three-tusked elephant of the Ramapootra river, in company with the Rajah of Calcutta, he was bitten by a cobra de capello, the deadliest serpent known to man, ladies and gentlemen, whose bite is fatal in the space of one-half hour by the clock."

"Sir Richard wrote his will on the leaf of the papyrus plant and said farewell to his weeping friends, when a native stepped up, torn and bleeding from the throats of the jungle, bringing a bundle of leaves of the ori-bori plant, whose secret had been confided to him by the Grand Liama of Thibet."

"It bound the leaves on the wounded ankle of Sir Richard, ladies

and gents, and in one hour the noble man was again in full pursuit of the savage, three-tusked elephant of the Ganges. The secret of the ori-bori plant was brought to England in this way, and eminent physicians found that its wonderful healing powers were able to kill any poison whatsoever in the blood."

"If you have coughs, colds, consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia or boils, the marvelous Ori-Bori Tonic will attack the seats of disease without a moment's delay. It is the cheapest and most wonderful medicine known to man. A teaspoonful in a pint of boiling water and a wineglass after every meal. Ah, what is this? Here is this bright-eyed young man, who says he was an inmate three weeks ago that he could not work, the sole support of his aged mother. He happened to buy one bottle of the Ori-Bori Tonic and comes to buy another bottle for his mother, who is in bed with palsy. He is the picture of health and it touches my heart to see such filial devotion. Thanks, young man, only 50 cents, the half of one dollar. Here is your change. Remember this is your last chance to buy health and happiness for yourself and family."

"When the crowd was wondrous dry," said the corporation lawyer, as two directors entered the room, "the doctor used to enter to me and soften his fringed top hat; 'Well, Williams, we must get back to the tent and mix some syrup and water for an early start to-morrow. And we're pretty near out of coloring extract. And don't you forget to remind me to order another gross of bottles.'"



"By George, that's so," volunteered salvage corps. "and see."

"On the landing he found Mrs. Jenkins' hat on a cat in his arms, struggling to keep Mrs. Jenkins' hair from falling back into the flat. There even a cloud of smoke in the air."

"Save yourselves!" yelled. "There isn't a moment to lose. Just then the glare that lit up the neighborhood went out. The firemen had stream of water where it was most good on the house and it was all off. The crowd tumbled away in the confusion and the hose company ran up. Wiggins looked at Jenkins doubtfully."

"I don't believe we've all," he said. "It looks as if we were about over."

"What do you think?" "What do you think?" asked Jenkins, peering through the window to the department was leaving for the street.

"Well, for one thing," he suggested tartly, "you might as well get out now." And then Wiggins crept out and brought in the center other things from the house his wife there was so much excited over a little smoke.

# Some Facts About Babies.

A baby serves a manifold purpose in the world. He makes men and women more unselfish and furnishes the amount of trouble necessary to keep them comfortably busy. He saves the mother and gives the doctor an excuse to look wise. A lordly well-born baby with a red face and a bald head is a delight, particularly when he belongs to a friend, and doesn't spend nights in your neighborhood.

Every baby is the prettiest baby in the world, and it can be proven by his mother. A baby that won't eat carpet cakes, brass-headed nails and young kittens is a mistake. Babies are bosses and bodders. They control the first war, along with the twelfth, rule outrageously over the counties and take everything that comes their way without asking any questions. All babies are supposed, quite properly, to come from heaven, and the first war, along with the twelfth, rule outrageously over the counties and the rest of the celestial population do for sleep has never been inquired into. Boy babies are sweetest and girl babies are sweeter.

A baby is for ever until he begins to fall out of the second-story window, turn over the water pitcher, hammer the china to pieces with his fork and investigate the medicine bottles on the shelf. Every baby is eternally trying to find out more than he has any business knowing, and the habit of asking questions lasts through life. The touch of a baby's hand opens up heaven to a woman and makes a man willing to wear patches the rest of his natural life. It has been said that every woman is entitled to at least one child. So is every man, but nobody has ever mentioned the fact.

Borrowing babies is much sadder than this. It is funny how often the government will go into the business and keep babies to rent out—as a matter of morals alone. Every old bachelor's quarters will contain a nursery and this is the thing of the past. Paris (Mo) Mercury.

# Spanked the Young Bride.

Has a father the right to spank his married daughter, even though she is but 15, and he does not know she is married? and would the fact of his knowing it make any difference in his right to inflict corporal punishment? These are the questions at present interesting the people of Nicholson in Washington, Pa., and the court has been called upon to decide them. Briefly, the facts are these:

Maragaret Matilda Smith, aged 15, and Albert Ellis Clisco ran away from Nicholson on Sept. 14, went to Washington, N. J., where there were married by a justice of the peace. They returned home that evening.

A few days later the girls father learned that she had gone away without her mother's consent. He did not know that she had been married. He was angry, and he said as he had done

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traveling through the European capital at the expense of his patron seeking novelties.

All of the sultan's actors must wear a certain uniform. They have a military organization. Angelo is a lieutenant; the violinist, Luigi, is a captain; the baritone, Gaetano, is a major, and the tenor, Nicola, is a general. And performances take place at no fixed time, but whenever it appears to the sultan that he would like to see a show. Thus the company, like soldiers, is always ready to march.

Frequently the director of the orchestra, Aranda Pasha, will be notified in the middle of the night that he must come to the palace as quickly as possible. He learns on arriving that his majesty desires to hear "Un Ballo in Maschera," or some other opera. As the sultan's wish is a command, the opera begins within his ear.

The sultan sits entirely alone, as a rule, and if any point in the action of the play or opera is not clear he halts the performers until it is explained to him.



"He's one of those fellers that can't never see a joke," said the youth with the red necktie. "I sent him an express package of a brick dove up in sawdust once an' he had sixty cents charact' to pay on it. He opened it at the boarding house where we was both staying an' everybody gave him the laugh. I guess he thought it was me by the way he looked, but he didn't say nothin' then."

"About a week after he went away an' left his room door unlocked an' I got in an' I mixed up his things for him—turned all the furniture upside down, out the buttons off his clothes an' heaped 'em up neatly on his dresser."

"Then I plugged up his pipe stem with matches and mixed a little red pepper in his tobacco jar—just to give it a little flavor, you know. I heard him say he liked his tobacco strong and I thought I'd please him. Well, sir, he just raised God about it—went to the landlady and complained. Then he asked me if I'd done it, as if it was likely I'd tell him. 'Well,' he says, 'I just want to say that if you had an' I'd caught you at it I'd have wrung your neck.'"

"The youth with the red necktie stopped abruptly. "What happened then, friend."

"That's the part of the story that's telling," said the youth with the red necktie. "He's one of those fellers that can't never see a joke."

"I'd come out into the street, an' he asked me what I'd done. I didn't like to tell him, but I went up to his room an' I told him what I'd done. He was just sitting there, an' he was looking at me like a cat."

"I'll brush off," he said, "but I'll just sit down an' I'll give you ten minutes. I'll go out in five minutes, I'll help you Dickeysey."

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dressed up in his old red stovepipe hat in the come in.

"That was plenty good me. I skinned out to the got a dime's worth of change back an' emptied it into a I went in to dinner as when I could see 'em into the hall."

"Well, it worked all right picked up the hat an' he noticed anything else he jerked it off that day he look like a plaster statue looked a peach? I even looked at him, and he looked to pass it off an' let 'em give it."

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"In the Sunday school room, where the meetings were held, the seats were of the 'turnover' kind, the same principle as the reversible seats in railway coaches. Moody had minutes before the time started up in front. The eight benches in each row fairly well filled, but the front of him an' another presented a most interesting sight. "Moody didn't announce his name, but he was the first to come forward."

"Every one please to say 'now, everybody here, we will please,' there was a surprised hesitation, the door. "Moody walked briskly. "Please turn your seats around."

"Now, we're ready and by singing hymn No. 44, decided to do the same. In late were a congregation facing

# E STOCK

## AGRICULTURE

### Pushing North the Corn Belt.

A communication from the Minnesota station says: Owing to the cold wet season, the corn crop in Minnesota and surrounding states is ripening so late that a very serious shortage is threatened in home-grown seed for next year's planting. The experience of last year should be taken as a valuable lesson, and every bushel of the best ears of the best yielding varieties which ripen this season should be selected, thoroughly dried and carefully stored for use or sale for planting. The ears of first quality should be saved to grow in hills, or thinly in drills to produce grain; and those of second quality should be saved to plant thickly in drills for fodder or silage. There is always a good market for the second quality of Minnesota dent varieties to plant thickly for fodder corn, suitable at a less price than for corn suitable to grow for ears.

There is a growing appreciation of the small varieties of northern dent corn to plant thickly for fodder. It is useful for wintering horses and sheep as well as for cattle. It is very easily grown, cleans the land of weeds for grain crops, and yields enormous quantities of food per acre. When grain is thickly, corn does not bear ears, but the substance of the grain is largely distributed throughout the stems and leaves. It is much more valuable per ton as dry fodder or as ensilage than stover from which ears have been husked, or than fodder corn grown from the best varieties of the large varieties. Fodder of these small varieties of dent corn is a strong competitor of the hay crop.

Where the corn is husked into the wagon from the standing stalks, the best ears may be blown into a box on one end or side of the wagon, or may be piled out as the corn is being unloaded into the crib. Seed corn is often injured in ways not fully understood in the case of bins or cribs. It is not so much protected from even-thor weather. The moisture from live stock which collects on seed corn stored above stables, is generally fatal to good seed. The grain should remain on the cob until nearly ready for planting time, and purchasers should prefer to buy seed corn on the ear to be grown for grain.

Minnesota has rapidly increased the area devoted to corn in the past twenty-five years, but it is not sufficient to let rest as it is. There is need for a much more rapid increase in order to supply the demand within the state. Last year and this year have been exceptionally adverse to the production of corn, but with the varieties now secured and improved the corn acreage may probably be increased to more than double or treble the present area. These adverse short seasons will help to eliminate the undesirable and poor varieties. Those varieties which ripened this year and last and yielded well in the various localities are of very great value to Minnesota. From these varieties every bushel of good seed should be saved, and farmers can well afford to pay high prices for such seed, if properly saved. Allowing this opportunity of selecting and properly curing large quantities of choice seed to pass will be a misfortune which will be felt by the entire state.

The varieties which have been found to ripen during these two very short seasons in northern Minnesota should be preserved and used as a basis in breeding more hardy and better yielding varieties. The dent varieties which ripen this season in the southern portion of the state are worth millions of dollars and should interest breeders in every county. The state is large and the amount of seed used annually (about 200,000 bushels of field corn alone) is great, so there is little danger of over-estimating this important crop. Seed corn for field crops should be taken from the south rather than northward. Bringing the larger yielding varieties northward and adapting them to the new conditions should be left mainly to men who have experience in corn breeding. The corn belt has been and is now being pushed northward by the introduction and acclimating of varieties and especially by carefully breeding varieties already introduced. Corn breeders should select those varieties which are ready adapted to their locality. This good work should be continued, but in a conservative way, for those who are prepared for the work.

**Cost of Long-Distance Talk.**  
The cost for talking over the telephone line between England and Belgium is about \$3 for three minutes' time.

An appreciable quantity of soluble matter is washed out with the drainings of the soil.  
It's a fortunate thing for some men that their ancestors left them as honest names.

## JUDGE, NOT.

Judge not the workings of his brain  
And of his heart thou canst not see;  
What looks to thy dim eyes a brain,  
In God's pure light may only be  
A heart brought from some well-won  
field,  
Where thou wouldst faint and yield.  
The look, the air, that frets thy sight,  
May be a token, that below  
The soul is closed in earthly fight  
With some infernal fiery foe.  
Whom glances wouldst thou smiling  
And gas, these shuddering on thy face!  
The fall thou dar'st to deem—  
With hopeful pity, not disdain;  
Has suffered it, that he may rise  
And win a finer, surer ground;  
Or, trusting less to earthly things,  
May henceforth learn to use his wings.  
And judge none lost; but wait and see  
With hopeful pity, not disdain;  
The depth of the abyss may be  
The measure of the height of pain  
And love and glory that may rise  
This soul to God in after days!

## ONE MAN'S WAY

By INA WRIGHT HANSON  
Copyrighted, 1904, by The Authors Publishing Company

"Then you won't marry me, Frances?"  
"No, Kenneth."

The breakers pounded upon the beach; Frances shivered, looked apprehensively at the gray sky, pulled her collar a little closer around her ears, and stole a glance at her companion. He was not paler than his wont, nor was he knowing his mistake. True, he was scowling, but he looked more like one who was trying to recall something than like a man who had been hard hit by a girl's refusal.  
"Deuced if I remember," he said at last.  
"Remember what, Kenneth?"  
"How the men in your novels act in like circumstances. I know one fellow stabbed himself, but I don't want to die just now; besides, I haven't any dagger."  
Frances looked hurt. "You don't act as if you cared much."  
"Because you won't marry me? I know that it is far better that you have to stop coming to me to ask you." His voice suggested any number of dreadful things.  
"Why?" she asked, curiously; but Kenneth remained silent.  
"You see," she continued, finally, "we have organized a club. We know that we need mental training, and as Santa Cruz is dull in the winter, this is the time to get it. This is a Browning club, and I am president."

"Well," said lady Browning, "that's all I lack in a study club; and if you are married, or even engaged, you can't belong to it. We made the rules ourselves," she added, proudly.  
"Oh, I see. Let's go home; it's going to rain."  
They were walking up Pacific avenue, when Frances said, hesitatingly: "I think a great deal of you, Kenneth, and I hope you won't think you have to stop coming to my house, and walking with me—and—"  
"And theaters, and candy, and flowers," he put in, a trifle rudely. "Oh, no. Only, I am going to Arizona. The fact is, I am not well. It may be the desert will make me stronger."  
He succeeded in evoking quite a respectable cough.

Frances looked frightened. "Oh, Kenneth! I hope you will be better soon. Arizona is so far away, and there are—I've heard there are hydrophobic skunks there, Kenneth!"  
"Not in the winter time, dear child. Arizona is probably the only place to



"And theaters, and candy and flowers," he put in rudely. "Oh, no!"  
"I will write when I get there, if I am able. Good-bye, Frances. I hope your club will prosper."  
She walked slowly up the steps of her home. Miserable, gloomy day! She turned as she reached the porch. Kenneth didn't look very ill, but one can never tell. Consumption! Oh, dear! She ran down the steps.  
"Kenneth!" she called.

He came back one hand upon his chest, coughing painfully.  
"You wouldn't go away and not say good-bye, would you?" she questioned, pathetically.  
"Oh, didn't I say good-bye? Well, good-bye, Frances. Take care of yourself."  
Then her hand was laid pleadingly upon his arm. "Kenneth, you—won't you visit our club to-morrow afternoon? I am president, you know."  
"But you said no—"  
"If I tell the girls you are going away, and that you are ill—here her voice trembled—"the girls won't care for once, Kenneth. It is a business



"You haven't told me anything about your club."  
meeting, and I don't feel quite sure about motions, votes and things. If you—"  
"All right Frances; I'll come."  
The members were all in their places when Kenneth appeared. He bowed gravely to the club in general, and tried to suppress a cough as his eyes met those of the president. The members looked at one another sympathetically.  
After the preliminaries the subject of buying pictures for the club room came up.  
"President, I move that we spend what money we have in the treasury for pictures."  
There was no second and every body began talking at once.  
"There must be a second before you discuss the question," whispered Kenneth.  
"You second it, Annie," said the president.  
"But I don't want it all taken out. I think—"  
After much persuasion, however, Annie was induced to give a feeble second, and Frances inquired how much was in the treasury.  
"Four dollars," answered the treasurer.  
"Then I move as an amendment that we take three dollars to buy pictures" and Amy Griffith sat down amid admiring looks from her sisters.  
The amendment was quickly seconded. The president looked a little bewildered, but she started out:  
"All in favor of the amendment, say 'I.'"  
"Contrary, same sign. It is carried," so ordered. Now we take up the next business of the club," she began, when Kenneth whispered:  
"You haven't disposed of the original motion."  
"Must we vote on that, too?"  
"Certainly."  
"All in favor of taking all the money from the treasury to buy pictures, say 'I.'"  
The girls looked bewildered, but thinking that something was expected of them, voted "I" in unison.  
Kenneth grinned. "You voted to take three dollars, and now you've voted to take four. That makes seven, doesn't it?"

"I don't know what to put down," quavered the secretary.

Then Frances rose to the occasion grandly. "With one exception of her protest by hand, she brushed back into oblivion all the annoyances of the question."

"Just write what you know we meant," she said.  
The next day, after a secret interview with the brother of Frances, by which that small boy was a dollar richer, Kenneth left for Arizona. He found matters at the Bonelli mine, of which he owned half interest, in so flourishing a state that life seemed to him quite worth living.

At intervals of two weeks, he wrote to Frances letters which scintillated, as it were, with his coming exultation. Her answers were intended to be cheering, and were strangely silent concerning the Browning club.

He had been there three months when a missive addressed in a wavering hand, but containing no uncertain message, reached him.

"Browning club Busted don't Forget the other Dollar you owe me. Yours truly WILLIAM P. FENTON"  
When Kenneth arrived at home, Santa Cruz was regal indeed. The winter rains were over, and she sat enthroned upon emerald hills, with little waves continually running up to kiss her dainty feet.  
He and Frances talked for an hour of things in the earth, and the waters under the earth; then he observed:  
"You haven't told me anything about your club."

The secretary is engaged, and the treasurer thinks she's going to be, and two of the girls said 'twas a silly old club, anyway. That leaves only the Griffith girls and me. They're going to Honolulu next week, and I'm lonesome! It was that earnest little voice which quavered out this last admission.

There was no one to watch his arm slide along the back of the bench, and no one to count how many times his eyes with that fastidious look which had been withheld from him so long.

They were walking up Pacific avenue when Frances asked:  
"Do you think you will have to go back to Arizona?"  
"No," he answered, cheerfully; "my cough has greatly improved."  
"I am so glad!" murmured Frances with a fervor which should have made him ashamed, but it didn't.

## REVIVAL OF THE BAGPIPES.

Two Young Women Are Looking for Engagements.

London society is threatened with an outbreak of eccentric instrument music, the bagpipe. Several novelty seeking society girls have learned how to play, and are on the lookout for evening engagements. Rumor has it that petitions will be circulated to stop them, says the *Minneapolis Journal*. There is no discounting the wave of terror which the announcement has sent billowing over London. Everybody realizes that if the bagpipe were once let loose in a private drawing room, the future of English homelife would be seriously imperiled.  
The two girls leading off in this latest accomplishment are the daughter of Lord Archibald Campbell and the daughter of the late William Black, novelist and newspaper editor. Both young ladies were instructed in the noisy art by the best known bagpiper, if one may invent the term, in England or Scotland. His name is Fraser, and he is the man whom King Edward IV. is reported to have lured away from the Scottish regiment, with which he has long been connected, to be private bagman to the king. But the loyal Fraser decided not to break associations of long standing.

**As a Little Child.**

Of, through the dark my little one  
Comes stealing softly to my bed,  
And on my bosom lay his head;  
I hear him whisper coaxingly:  
"Please let me sleep with you to-night;"  
As he nestles close to me  
His childish fears are put to flight.  
Ah, if he knew how weak, how frail  
Am I in whom he puts his trust,  
How blindly and how oft I fail,  
How oft my face is in the dust,  
How would I love to be his near,  
Comes with her sabbie wings outspread;  
The faith he has who when I near  
Has come to bring him my bed.  
Some day perchance they'll bring him where  
I long have slept from visions free;  
And, weeping, they may leave him there  
To be the orphan of his mother's care.  
Oh, may I hear him, trusting, say,  
"He is reaching upward then;"  
"I've come, I've come to lay  
My head upon your breast again."  
—S. E. Miler.

## Loathsome Poisons.

The poisons of some of the common and also some of the most loathsome diseases are frequently contained in the mouth. In such cases anything that is moistened by the saliva of the infected persons may, if it touches the lips of another, convey the disease. The most direct contact the greater the danger. It is believed that much can be done to prevent contagion by teaching habits of cleanliness.

## Germany's Universities.

The German state gives to one university more than the British government allows to all the universities and university colleges in England, Ireland and Scotland together.



# TO LOOK AWAY

that which is worth while seeing, and worth while buying.

Here gathered all that is new, desirable and useful in

## SHOES

Economy will suggest buying and your judgment will approve it. Our shoes and prices make of those who purchase permanent customers with us.

LADIES' SHOES in all material and styles, size and widths, the kind for heavy or country service and finer ones for dressy occasions, \$1.25 \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00 to \$5.00

MENS' SHOES are shown here in something over 300 styles which cover practically every purpose for which shoes are worn \$1.50 to \$6.00



### Roswell. New Mexico

### 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.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

#### TIME TABLE V. & N. E. R. R.

Southbound, daily except Sunday, arrives at Artesia 7 p. m.  
Northbound, daily except Monday, arrives at Artesia 9:15 a. m.

#### POST OFFICE HOURS.

8 a. m. to 8 p. m. except Sunday. Sunday hours 9 to 10 a. m.

Messrs. Hale and Fenton returned from the mountains early in the week, reporting a general good time also bringing samples of ore rich in gold, silver and copper.

James Chisholm and Henry Geier have returned from the Guadalupe mountains.

A. T. Hicks has returned from the mountains above Weed where he has been hunting the past two weeks. He reports a good time with plenty of game.

Just Received, anything you want, at Logan & Dyer's.

Just received full line Penick & Ford's old fashioned syrup. Finest in the world at Logan & Dyer's.

Mrs. Hattie Fous, Mrs. R. M. Ross and Miss Pollie Yeargin, went up to Roswell yesterday.

#### Program for Friday Night.

Recitation, Miss Grace Talbot.  
Recitation Miss Blanch Speck.  
Recitation, Miss Minnie Babb.  
Recitation, Lura Blair.  
Recitation, Miss Eva Gilbert.  
Recitation, Miss Estelle Mauldin.  
Recitation, Miss Mary Gilbert.  
Recitation, Miss Treva Blair.  
Recitation, Miss Corn Hess.  
Recitation, Mr. Marvel Babb.  
Recitation, Mrs. James Rhodes.  
Recitation Miss Lela Rhodes.  
Song, Misses Mauldin and Clayton.  
Play, The Buglers, four characters.  
Coon Song, entitled "There aint no use to keep on a hangin' round, by H. S. Logan.  
Play, "The Book Agent," six characters.  
Jimmie & Johnnie.

The world's well known Buck and Wing Dance.  
Tableaux.

A play, "Advertising for Actors," six characters.  
Tableaux.

On account of the length of the program next Friday evening, Rev. G. H. Jackson will not speak on "Things English." We hope in the near future to have Mr. Jackson for an entire evening on the above subject.

#### TAX PAYER'S NOTICE.

The first half of taxes for the year 1903, are now due and will be delinquent December 1st, 1903, when a penalty of 1 per cent will have to be added according to law.

JOHN D. WALKER,  
Treasurer and Collector, Eddy County, New Mexico.

Do you realize that the orchard planters in Missouri and Arkansas pay exactly the same price for their trees that you pay for yours delivered to your railway station? The reason why you are on the same footing with the planter, who is almost at the door of the great nursery center, is because Stark Bros., Nurseries and Orchards Co., grow millions of trees of the best varieties of well tested fruits, on ideal nursery soil, dig them by immense machine tree diggers with traction engine or mule power, rush them to moist, frost-proof packing houses, and ship them to you, carefully packed, by freight, prepaid, at the same price that the thousand-acre-orchardists of Missouri pay for their trees. If you want the best trees of most profitable varieties, Love's Nurseries' Agency will see that you get them.

#### Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO.  
November 4, 1903.  
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 the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on December 11, 1903, viz: Edward P. Richards, Homestead Application No. 192, for the SW Quarter of SW Quarter, Sec. 15, T. 16 S., R. 19 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph W. Taylor, of Hope, N. M.; Daniel Davis, of Hope, N. M.; George Melton, of Hope, N. M.; William O. Gray, of Hope, N. M.  
HOWARD LELAND, Register.

#### Contest Notice.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Roswell, New Mexico, October 16, 1903.  
A sufficient affidavit having been filed in this office by Louise Doss, contestant, against homestead entry No. 1133, made June 27, 1899, for the Southeast Quarter of Section 19, Township 17 S., Range 20 E., by Samuel M. Gwin Contestant, in which it is alleged that said Samuel M. Gwin did not establish his residence upon said land, has not cultivated nor improved the same as required by law, but has wholly abandoned said entry; said parties are hereby notified to appear, to read and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on December 16, 1903, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.  
The said contestant having in a proper affidavit filed November 3, 1903, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.  
HOWARD LELAND, Register.

Clark Bros. moved their well drill this week, down to Mr. Lattion's place eleven miles southeast and began a well for him.

Mr. J. E. Quinlan, of Bogue arrived in Artesia yesterday. He said he read the description of the big Artesian well with interest and will begin operations on his land here.

Mr. C. L. Wolf, traveling in the interest of a hardware firm of Mo., was in Artesia yesterday.

J. T. Richardson, J. W. Augustan, Kans., and F. A. Dightan, Kans., are registered at Hotel Artesia.

Chapman & Sperry began the well on the Gilbert place east of town last Tuesday.

W. T. Harris of Fort Sill registered at Hotel Artesia.

Come and get acquainted with the new and enterprising firm of

## MORRISON BROS.,

At ROSWELL

We carry everything ready to wear for Men, Women and Children. Fine Millinery a Specialty. All goods marked in plain selling figures. One Price to all.

### MORRISON BROS

ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO.

AT OUR STORE IN ROSWELL

YOU WILL FIND A COMPLETE STOCK OF

## Pipe, Casing, Well Fittings, Eclipse Winches

Gasoline Engines, Agricultural Implements.

STOVES AND GENERAL HARDWARE.

We Carry the Largest Stock of

### PIPE AND CASING in NEW MEXICO

We can give you prompt shipment and low prices. Write for Estimates.

## SEAY, GILL & MORROW COMPANY

ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO.

# WANTED!

Everybody to come and get the **BARGAINS** AT

## CLARK'S STORE

NEXT WEEK.

Bring all your money, for you'll want to spend it and thus save money.

Underwear Furnishing Goods Hats, Shoes Blankets Etc.

# Clark Bros.

H. W. HAMILTON,

## HAMILTON & LOGAN,

Painters and Paper Hangings

WALL PAPER AND PAINTS. Estimates Furnished.  
ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

J. T. PATRICK,

## Contractor and Builder

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

want something real nice, come and see our new and elegant stock of

# jewelry.

have some pretty and serviceable in the Collar Buttons, Cuff Buttons, Shirt Studs, Chains and Charms. Breast pins and Waist Sets for the ladies.

NO BRASS, SHODDY STUFF.

## M. A. BECKETT & SONS.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

the pioneer of Dayton, Monday.

Will Benson returned Monday.

ever returned from her wagon, Kans., Monday, has lost that lonesome and for a week or so.

Tom, Tom, the piper's son, Grabbed the ball and tried to run. The tackle grabbed him by the shoe, The right guard pulled his ear off, too The center rush, when he was down, Came charging up with awful frown, And jammed his face so far within The ground that he could see Peking. —Chicago Tribune.

## ATTENTION, Well-Drillers.

are daily expecting the arrival of a shipment of lubricating high grade cylinder oil, upon which we can save money.

Artesia Drug Co.

### Notice For Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M. October 16, 1903. 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 the Register or Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on December 2, 1903, viz: Homer Willingham, Homestead application No. 330, for the SW 1/4 SE 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 1, NW 1/4 NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 12, T. 16, S., R. 23, E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Lafayette J. Beard, of Roswell, N. M.; Frank Loyd, of Hagerman, N. M.; James J. Simpson, of Carlsbad, N. M.; Henry H. Simons, of Hagerman, N. M.

HOWARD LELAND, Register.

Mr. John Richey, of the real estate firm of Richey & DeFreest of Roswell, came to Artesia Monday to see about having a well put down on his ranch property near here.

Mr. John Snelson, one of the best and pioneer stone masons of Roswell who together with Dennis Hoover, is putting in the foundation for the new bank building, was over across the river the first of the week and discovered a quantity of the best kind of building stone, which is now being hauled and used for the foundation. Mr. Snelson says this is as good stone as can be found anywhere and in abundance and easy to get.

Mr. C. S. Hoffman, of Oklahoma City, Ok., came to Artesia last Saturday. He looked over this part of the valley a couple of days and purchased a fine piece of land two miles west of town from Mr. J. W. Jeffries. Mr. Hoffman also purchased fifteen acres of land in South Roswell. He will make his home in Artesia this winter. We are glad to have such young men as be settling with us.

### DEATH OF MRS. CLARK.

Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock the Angel of Death entered the home of our fellow citizen, Mr. Jas. Clark and bore away to her home of eternal rest, the gentle, loving wife and mother, Mrs. Ella Dyson Clark. Were words ever laden with greater grief? A mantle of gloom has fallen upon this home which no comforting words can dispel, and only true in its mercy can to a certain extent heal the bleeding hearts of the loved ones. She has been a patient sufferer for several years, and was brought here some time ago in the hope that this climate would benefit her but it was too late.

She was perfectly conscious when the Death angel called, and expressed a willingness to meet her God.

She was born in Williamsburg, Mo., and was 33 years of age. A husband and one little son, a father, mother two sisters and two brothers are left to mourn her loss.

Her husband, son and sister, Miss Mayne Dyson, will accompany her remains to her old home in Missouri, where she will be interred. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved and pray that God in his mercy will pour balm into their bleeding hearts.

### RELIGION AT HOME.

There is no place where a man's religion is so valuable as in his own home. Many a man appears very religious on Sunday, but if you could see him at home with his family, at the table, or when he loses his temper over some trivial thing, you would not wonder when he says he cannot do personal work. And it would not do any good for him to speak to his own children about becoming Christians. A man in Iowa had been storming at his family, especially at his poor wife, one day, until he had spoiled the pleasure of everybody in the home, for that day at least. Then he went out, slamming the door behind him. His little boy had stood off at one side listening to it all. He looked into his mother's face and tearful eyes, and coming across the room, took her hand in his own, and exclaimed: "Mother, we made an awful mistake when we married father, didn't we?" —Ex.

Mrs. J. H. Yeaman, who has been visiting her husband, the lumber yard man here, for about a month, returned to her home at Oklahoma City, last week.

# Ullery Furniture Co.

DEALERS IN

## Furniture and Stoves Undertakers.

ROSWELL or CARLSBAD

## Always Awake.

### J. N. FENTON, REAL ESTATE.

Nice list of city property Ranch lands a specialty.

See Me Before Buying.

# HOTEL ARTESIA

This hotel has recently changed management and will be enlarged and newly furnished, is centrally located. The present management will strive to please the traveling trade as well as the regular custom.

Our table will be filled with the best the market affords, clean beds and courteous treatment to all.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

R. W. YEARGIN, Proprietor.

## Shoes

and complete assortment of shoes for the winter have just arrived, and are so attractive and so reasonable that we are saying that we can give you the best shoes for your money. We have a large variety of shoes for men, women and children.

## Men, Women Children.

includes a complete assortment of the Celebrated Five-Star-Five Shoes in any sized foot. Be sure to come in and look at the new styles. Those good old summer shoes are now out of date and will have to get some new ones very soon. We have a new stock of

## rubber Boots and Arctics.

and get fixed up for winter, please you or you are to take 'em.

Yours Truly,  
W. G. Dyer

W. G. DYER

## Here at Last!

# \$,5000 Stock of Hardware

We are putting up our building and will be open for business in 30 days with a complete line of shelf and heavy hardware, including

Barb wire, Nails, Well Casing Paints, Wind Mills, Tanks,

We are now buying all heavy hardware in car lots from eastern manufacturers with goods shipped freight prepaid. We want your business in the future and can offer you strong bids for trade. Our policy will be

FIRST-CLASS GOODS

AT

POPULAR PRICES.

## Hoffman Hardware Co., ARTESIA, N. M.

### DR. ROBERT M. ROSS.

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

### LOVE'S Nurseries' Agency

is ready to place your order for the finest trees of best varieties grown in the famous nurseries of Stark Bros' Nurseries and Orchards Co. and if you want a vineyard of those superb seedless grapes and other desirable California varieties, also mammoth P. per-shell Pears, Umbrella trees, Liriodendron and other ornamentals grown in the Fauscher-Love Nurseries, your wants will be attended to if you call on or address R. M. LOVE, Slesman, Artesia or Carlsbad, N. M.

### M. T. Munson, Agent For

Carlsbad and Roswell Steam Laundries.

Bring your laundry to the East Side hotel and it will be promptly attended to.

### NURSERY STOCK

Trees of All Kinds!

Let us call your attention to the fact that we have started a Nursery here in the midst of you. We have a large surplus on apple trees, especially that we will sell very reasonably. Also Pear, Plum, Peach and all other fruits. Do not give your order until seeing or writing us.

PECOS VALLEY NURSERY CO., HAGERMAN, N. M.

### Meat Market

STULL BROTHERS

Have opened a first-class market in the Burroughs building and will keep plenty of Fresh and cured meats, including beef, pork, hogs, etc., and solicit patronage of the public. Also have a nice stock of FAMILY GROCERIES.

# POULTRY

## Forms of Poultry Houses.

Probably we have not yet arrived at the ideal poultry house, which should be both serviceable and pleasing to the eye. A good many experiments have been made, and a good deal of light shed on the subject. It is possible that there is no such thing as an ideal poultry house, but that the kind and cost will depend on the location and the locality in which it is to stand. A millionaire will doubtless prefer to build his poultry house of expensive material, paint it an expensive color, and have a good many frills around it. Out on the western prairie, miles away from any other farm, the settler will not be so much concerned about looks, but will construct his poultry house with the one idea of utility. If he finds soil a good material for building, soil will be used. The dryness of the atmosphere or its moistness will also modify the character of any such a house as may be constructed. Sod can be used in western Nebraska and like localities where the rainfall is light. In fact, where the house can be kept dry, a cave will serve many useful purposes, as it will be impervious to the cold of winter and to the heat of summer.

There was a time when poultry houses were sunk into the ground, and cellars were constructed for the use of the fowls even in the humid states of the Union. But these have been, to a considerable extent, abandoned, owing to dampness, which seems to be as hard on the human body as the birds. However, we have known of some very successful poultry arrangements of this kind. The writer knows of one wealthy woman who had a poultry house constructed over a cellar dug for the purpose. The house was a good-sized one and the cellar was as large as the house. In the upper part of the building were kept all kinds of feed and poultry appliances. A hundred hens roosted and laid the eggs in the upper part, both dry and light. These hens were very profitable. The use of cement makes the poultry cave a possibility without the attendant dampness. The placing of double windows, and the providing of ventilation are two things that should be looked after where the cave is used.

In the building of poultry houses above ground, the square house gives the most room for the least money. But this kind of a house is not popular. The long house is most preferred by the public. If one will go to the establishments of the most prominent poultry raisers, he will find long, narrow houses, some of them more than ten feet wide and 100 feet or more long. This seems to give the best result, where the fowls are to be kept in small flocks and allowed to range in yards. In fowls to be kept confined all the time the square house might prove to be the best, or even if all were to be kept in one large flock. But the necessity for dividing the flock makes the long, narrow house the most serviceable. It is certainly cheaper to build one long house than several short ones, as the end partitions of all but one house are saved. The flocks in the long house are separated by wire only and this is very inexpensive.

## White Holland Turkeys.

From the Farmers' Review: As a breeder of thoroughbred poultry for some years, I can confidently state that the White Holland turkey has proved to be the most remunerative of any breed of fowl I have kept. Some claim one tom is sufficient for ten to twenty hens during the breeding season, but I am successful when only seven to nine hens are mated to one tom, and I prefer seven. In the selection of breeding stock I prefer a tom with pure white plumage throughout, with nice pink legs, standing up erect on short, heavy leg bones, with heavy, compact body and plump breast, and not weighing less than 33 pounds. The hens should be of like stamp and build, and not weigh less than 18 pounds. When puffed, male old hens with a young tom and six or seven to insure fertility, turkeys must have a wide range, and never use a sickly or weakly turkey in your breeding flock under any circumstances, as it is a sure road to financial ruin. Our turkeys have the whole of the farm to roam over, with eight acres of blue grass. For nests we turn down open-ended sugar and cracker barrels, placing litter therein with a six-inch board stacked down in front to prevent eggs from rolling out. When the turkey hen lays her first laying and wants to sit, break her up and in about two weeks she will commence laying again. Set the first eggs laid under a chicken and let her sit, hatch and raise them. The next laying let the turkey hen sit, hatch and raise. When young poult hatch do not feed them for 24 hours, and then give them pure, clean well water and feed them bread crumbs squeezed out as dry as possible after sweet milk

has been poured over. Mix with it a small amount of fine crushed oyster shells. In a day or two commence feeding clabber cheese with plenty of black pepper and oyster shells. When the nest plate is hatched, the poult and mother in a pen 12x12 feet square, made of plank 1x12 feet long, with a large, roomy coop inside to house mother and poult at night and when raining. Leave them there until poult can fly out and then let them run at will, but coop them at night and on rainy days. Then feed them plentifully on whole wheat and shelled corn; it will not hurt them, with plenty of clean, pure water always kept in a fountain, and be as diligent. If these few scattering thoughts are put into practice by some one with good mother wit and lots of stick-to-itiveness, with a natural liking for the work, success is assured in raising White Holland turkeys.—T. J. Pifer, Crawford county, Illinois.

## Pasturing Winter Wheat.

To what extent winter wheat can be pastured without great detriment to the crop is a problem. Much experience has been done to solve it. The Oklahoma station made some tests in this line last year and the experimenter's report on the result makes interesting reading. The plan was to give different wheat fields different treatments in this regard. Some of the fields were pastured only when frozen, while others were pastured both fall and spring. Even in the winter pasturing the ground was badly punched up. Check fields were not pastured at all. The report of the result says:

The following is the yield per acre of the different treatments.

	Grain	Straw
	bu.	tons.
Field pastured.....	20.5	1.17
Heavy winter pastured.....	18.7	1.06
Light winter pastured.....	20.9	1.35
Light winter and late spring pastured.....	10.7	83
Late spring pastured.....	14.0	9.4
Not pastured.....	23.2	1.49

The quality of the wheat from the spring pastured plots was quite inferior to that of the others, testing 58 pounds, while that from the others tested from 51 to 63 pounds per bushel. The unpastured plots were the earliest in maturing, but were very little different from the others, with the exception of the spring pastured plots, and as compared with these they were several days deficient. No rust or chinch bugs bothered these plots to speak of and everything was favorable for a good crop. The continued wet weather might be said to have made the conditions for pasturing unfavorable, but it was quite fortunate that rains continued up to harvest so as not to allow the ground to bake after being tramped white wet. Just about the time the wheat was heading the ground was getting quite dry and this little amount of rain had been broken just when it was by abundant rain it is doubtful if the wheat on the pastured ground would have been worth cutting. If the conditions were favorable for the development of the rust, the pastured plots, particularly the spring pastured, would have suffered much more than the plots not pastured.

## The Hoghouse.

The first requirements in the hog industry is a good hoghouse, says John Cownie. You can't get along without that. In the old times we had them gathered around the strawstacks, lying around fence corners, and sometimes quite successfully. But there is too much risk from loss unless you have proper shelter for both brood sows and young hogs. They must have protection, and so I say that the first requirement is a good hoghouse. In my hoghouse I have an alley running down the center. I would have the alley four feet wide, with pens on each side six or eight feet and a window to each pen. No outside door, but I would have a door opening into each pen from the alley and a window to allow light and ventilation for the hogs at all seasons of the year. I would set the hoghouse north and south, so that the morning sun would strike one side and the afternoon sun the other, so that during the day, when the sun was shining every pen would be warmed and lighted, and lit up with the sunlight, windows, corners of it. Have a gate to each pen. That is important. When I first built a hoghouse I had it all built with movable partitions, my belief at that time being that the hogs had to be all together for fattening purposes, and I put partitions for fattening time. There is no objection to partitions, whether the apartments be large or small. If divided into pens the hogs will never pile in one piece and another each other. Pens are absolutely necessary for fattening time. Your sows, after being bred, are allowed full access to the building.

## Where the Trouble Started.

"I have a little determined," said the Charles-Street father, "whether to have my daughter's voice cultivated here or abroad. What would you suggest?" "Oh," said the obliging neighbor, "abroad, by all means—and that's where it all started.—Baltimore News.

## A Tender-hearted Bushman.

Zack Beto was one of the tender-hearted, ready-handed pioneers whom Mrs. Campbell Frazer has described in her "My Australian Girlhood." When Ryman, the fence's boy, got lost in the bush, it was Zack Beto who tracked him for three days and two nights and brought the little boy home. The child had worn a lock of hair back to the mother, and cried like a child when he gave them to her.

He dug up the boy's grave with his own hands and a tomahawk, and buried him quickly, before the father could get to the place, so that the poor mother might never hear described what he, Zack Beto, had seen. And because he could think of nothing better, and could not bear to lay what the hawks had left in the ground to a pryer, he said the only thing that came into his mind at the moment—the remembrance, perhaps, of something his own mother had taught him—"Suffer little children to come unto me, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven."

That was the excuse he made when chaffed at the boy's grave with a prayer-book in his possession. "It was awful awkward," he said, "not to know any words for burying." His mother's reply to her lord's prayer, he added, "but that hadn't seemed quite right, somehow."

## The Teacher Won.

Hinton, Ky., Nov. 2.—For over two years Ky. has been the best physician in this part of the State have been treating Mr. E. J. Thompson, a popular local school teacher, for Diabetes. They told him that but little could be done to help him. He made up his mind to try a new remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and says:

"They saved me when the doctors held out no hope. I took in all about ten boxes. I will always praise Dodd's Kidney Pills for the great good they have done for me."

Many people, and some physicians, still persist in the belief that Diabetes is an incurable disease. Our teacher, Mr. Thompson, says it is curable, for Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him after two good physicians had treated him for two years without success.

A remedy that will cure Diabetes will surely cure any case of Kidney Trouble.

## Which Was the Corruptor?

There is a family that has recently had presented to it a very brilliant parrot. The bird was presented to the family by a sea captain, and as a gift it is greatly prized. But lately it has become a thorn in the side of the lady of the house who has a bright little son, 7 years old. The other day she said to a neighbor: "I am afraid we shall have to get rid of that parrot—that is, if you don't mind to do one thing." "What is that?" asked the neighbor. "Whether Johnny is corrupting the parrot or the parrot is corrupting Johnny."

Work may have slain its thousands, but the struggle to avoid work numbers its victims by the tens of thousands.

All men may be born equal, but it doesn't take the majority of them long to live it down.

The selling out of Joseph by his brethren is the first political deal on record.

A man who will not listen to reason soon becomes a crank that cannot be turned.

Some men take so much toddy they can scarcely toddle.

French is the language of more than 1,000,000 of the 3,500,000 Canadians.

In Boston there are one and a half electric lights for each person.

## LIKED HIS "NIP."

Not a Whisky, but a Coffee Toper.

Give coffee half a chance and with some effort it sets its grip hard and fast. "Up to a couple of years ago," says a business man of Brooklyn, N. Y., "I was as constant a coffee drinker as it was possible to be. Indeed, my craving for coffee was equal to that of a drunkard for his regular 'nip' and the effect of the coffee drug upon my system was indeed deplorable."

"My skin lacked its natural color, my features were pinched and my nerves were so much excited that I was content as to render me very irritable. I also suffered from palpitation of the heart."

"It was while in this condition I read an article about Postum Food Coffee and concluded to try it. It was not long before Postum had entirely destroyed my raging passion for coffee and in a short time I had entirely given up coffee for delicious Postum. The change that followed was so extraordinary that I was unable to describe it. Suffice it to say, however, that all my troubles have disappeared. I am my original happy self again and on the whole the soothing and pleasant effects produced by my cup of Postum make me feel as though I have been 'landed at another station.'"

"Not long ago I converted one of my friends to Postum and he is now as loud in its praise as I am." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

## HERE IS A BRIGHT DOG.

Reminds its Master, When Whistles Blow. It's Time to Eat Dinner.

Hard by whose home men were at work digging a cellar in a city street there was a dog, a bull terrier, lying comfortably, half asleep, in the shade under a tree.

The dog belonged to one of the men employed on the job, and it was taking life easy while its master worked. But when the whistles blew for 12 o'clock that bull terrier jumped to its feet, and made its way promptly straight to its master and halted before him and looked up at him with an expression and manner that said as plainly as it could have been expressed in spoken words:

"Don't you hear the whistle? It's time to eat dinner."

The dog knows the significance of the whistles perfectly, and it does this every noon.

Maybe the bull terrier is thinking in this twice for itself to once for its master, but it's a bright dog all the same.

## Cup From Coal.



In the anthracite coal regions drinking cups carved from blocks of coal are sold as souvenirs.

## RELICS FOUND IN PARIS.

Excavating for Underground Road—earths Fossil Remains.

Geologists, naturalists and paleontologists have been supplied with new documents by the excavations and subterranean galleries made during the construction of the Paris Metropolitan underground railroad, which is rapidly converting the subsoil of the capital into a sort of gigantic rabbit warren.

The underground operations of the Metropolitan system are as yet not half completed, but already seven or eight hundred interesting objects have been unearthed, and scientists are employed by the city to collect and classify them.

Teeth of a squall have been dug up beneath the Place de l'Opera, and in a stratum of the chalk lighth of Montmartre a gang of workmen found the skeleton and trunk of a mammoth.

At Grenelle a couple of laborers discovered the skeleton of a mammoth mixed up with those of a rhinoceros, a hippopotamus and an antediluvian fish. Shark's teeth are found in profusion.

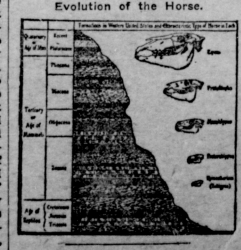
At Moulineaux the bones of a huge tapir and fragments that seem to have formed part of the skeleton of a gigantic bird have been brought to light.

Beneath the Place de la Bastille layers of barnacles and mussels have been discovered imbedded in silt. Vest deposits of gypsum have also been discovered and the geological conformation of the beds is such as to lead scientists to the conclusion that Paris was once perforated with thermal springs like the geysers of Iceland.

No vestiges of antediluvian man have yet been discovered, such as were found some years ago in the caves near Mentone, but the French geologists are keenly alive to the opportunities afforded by the excavations, and hope to find human remains of the tertiary period.

Special instructions have been given to the workmen to look out not only for bones and relics, but also for traces or imprints on rocks of any animals, for M. Berthelot, the eminent chemist, who eagerly follows the progress of the excavations from a scientific standpoint, declares that it would by no means be improbable to discover the former of an antediluvian life traced upon walls of rock.—New York Tribune.

## Evolution of the Horse.



Valuable "Cottage" to Be Sold. A valuable "Cottage" of 10 rooms for \$60,000. Ask a cityman about it!



THE GREAT "TUBS" OR "TUBS" TOWERS Waterproof OILED LINEN CLOTHING

DISFASE Cured by Constipation 100



The gold girl goes golfing in the giff of gowns. The sun shines only in the sultry of browns. O'er the green the chess goes in a fierce peripating march. But her clothes don't show 'Cause she used Defiance Star.

AT ALL GROCERS 16 OUNCES FOR 10 CENTS

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For greasy skin, itching, sore throat, absolutely free from perfume, soap, or anything else. Women all over the world use it. Has done it all.

ALL INFORMATION and directions on cleaning vaginal douche, for sore throat, as a mouth wash and to clean and whiten the teeth. Send today for a bottle by drug store or see catalogue. Write to: **CAS. E. PAXTON CO.**, Dept. 112, Columbus Ave., N. Y.

**MORPHINE**

**OPIUM, WHISKEY AND DRUG HABITS**

**Cured Without Pain at Your Home**

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If you are addicted to these things you will quit it, but you can't, unaided, but you can be restored to your former health and enjoy the loss of an opportunity to your business at a moderate cost. We will build up your health, relieve your nervous system to its normal condition, and leave you feeling like a different person from the time of treatment. LEAVING THE FIRST OPIATES AFTER THE FIRST TREATMENT.

Mr. M. M. Brown of Dayton, Ohio, writes: "Over seven years ago I was cured of my morphine habit by your medicine, and I have continued in the very best of health since."

Dr. W. M. Tunsall, of London, writes: "I am glad to say that I have been cured of my morphine habit by the Drink Habit, as I have not drunk since. I have been in as good health as much as wanted a drink in any form, and your medicine, now eighteen years ago, is the best dollar of I ever had."

Mrs. Virginia Townsend, of Silver Lake, writes: "No more opium, and I feel like a different person from the time I was cured of my habit by your medicine. I have not drunk since."

For full particulars of our system, send for our literature. Write to: **Woolley, 207 Ludlow St. B.**

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Sweet Powders for Children,  
 Made by Mother Gray, nurse  
 in a Home in New York, cured  
 children. Had stomach  
 troubles, colic, mucus and  
 regulate the  
 Worms. Over 100,000  
 all Druggists. See, SMITH  
 A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.  
 than 11 million of the  
 heart disease occur at  
 of You Buy Starch  
 and get the best, 10 oz. for 10  
 cents, always used.  
 and shot are no success-  
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 and all other particulars, apply  
 to the Midland Route, Phoenix,  
 Arizona, or to the Midland  
 Route, Chicago, Illinois.  
 KAY, G. P. A.  
 L. TEXAS.

Old Custom Handed Down.  
 How many can tell the origin of a  
 habit of closing the eyes in prayer?  
 Far back in the past the sun was the  
 universal object of worship. As  
 rose above the horizon the devotee  
 thanked it for its return to bless  
 the world. As it set in the west he in-  
 plored its early return. His face was  
 always toward the sun in prayer, an  
 his eyes were closed to prevent bli-  
 ndness. The habit has passed down  
 father to son for thousands of years.  
 Though the object of worship has been  
 changed, the custom survives.—Pitt-  
 delphia Times.

Wild Woman in the Alps.  
 The discovery of a wild woman of  
 the mountains in the Bernese Alp  
 is reported. She was found by an Eng-  
 lish hunter in a lonely spot more than  
 10,000 feet above the level of the sea,  
 starving and very scantily clad. She  
 tried to escape, and both before and  
 after being shot showed great terror at  
 the sight of man. She approached her  
 captor in a language which nobody could  
 understand. Her identity is still a  
 mystery, though she is supposed to  
 have been rescued by some band of  
 roving gypsies and to have been wan-  
 dering in the Alps for many months.

Smoking is Wholesome, If—  
 Smoking, according to Dr. Caze, a  
 well known French physician, is not  
 an injurious but a healthful habit.  
 The latter must be in the first  
 place mild, and secondly, good. The  
 third rule is always to throw away  
 your cigar when half finished, and  
 your cigarette when nearing the end.  
 The fourth states that neither a cigar  
 nor a cigarette, if it has gone out,  
 must be lighted a second time. The  
 reason for this is never to remain in  
 a cloud of smoke; never chew the end  
 of a cigar or cigarette; use a holder  
 lined with cotton wool, to absorb the  
 nicotine, at home use a pipe with  
 a long stem, or preferably a snuff-  
 bowl. All these rules being duly observed,  
 you may smoke absolutely as much  
 as you like, and Dr. Caze says that it  
 will not only do you no harm, but  
 may do you good.—Paris Correspond-  
 ent of London Telegraph.

Australian Women Voters.  
 Now that the right of the franchise  
 has been granted to Australian women,  
 extraordinary efforts are being made  
 to get the woman to exercise her  
 right. At large meetings held for the  
 purpose the non-voters are told that  
 the eyes of the entire world are upon  
 them, and that unless they vote the  
 malign prophecies of the enemies of  
 the cause will be fulfilled. Friends  
 of the movement predict that the first  
 effect of the women's vote will be  
 toward conservatism, but that when they  
 learn their power it will be toward  
 progressiveness.

For Catarrh and Colds in the head,  
 Hunt's Lightning Oil is the best.  
 Hunt's Lightning Oil is a sure cure.  
 A few drops taken internally  
 relieves and cures Cramp Colic,  
 Cholera Morbus and such troubles.  
 Guaranteed. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Ostrich farming is now a successful  
 business in Australia.  
 The Best Results in Starching  
 can be obtained only by using Defiance  
 Starch, besides getting 4 or more for same  
 money—no cooking required.

A sensible woman seldom wastes  
 her time on a handsome man.  
 The Protestant Sanitarium, located  
 on South Main St., Ft. Worth, is one  
 of the best equipped and most ex-  
 pensive hospitals in the South. Such  
 institutions are seen only in progressive  
 towns. Dr. A. C. Walker is the phy-  
 sician and surgeon in charge, and Dr.  
 E. C. Capps, chief specialist, attends the  
 eye, ear, nose, throat and nervous cases.

Seven million persons in India are  
 to be vaccinated with plague serum.  
 \$36.00 per M. Lewis' "Single Binder,"  
 straight 50 cigars, costs the dealer some  
 more than other cigars, but the high  
 price enables this factory to use higher  
 grade tobacco. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The 13-inch naval gun throws a pro-  
 jectile weighing 1100 pounds; the 6-  
 inch, 100 pounds.  
 Ever ready, always reliable, are  
 Cheatham's Lavative Tablets. They  
 cure a Cold quicker than any known  
 remedy. Easy to carry, pleasant to  
 take. Guaranteed. Price 25 Cts.

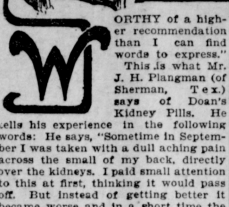
The sense of leaning upon some one  
 stronger than herself is very dear to  
 the heart of a woman.  
 Defiance Starch  
 is used in every household, none so good,  
 besides 4 oz. more for 10 cents than any  
 other brand of cold water starch.

A beautiful river is sure to be ad-  
 mired in the long run.  
 Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?  
 Then use Defiance Starch, it will keep  
 them white—10 oz. for 10 cents.  
 We may prate of moral strength, but  
 when temptation comes along, we are  
 apt to fall down flat.  
 All itching diseases are embarrassing  
 as well as annoying. Hunt's Cure  
 will instantly relieve and permanent-  
 ly cure all forms of such diseases.  
 Guaranteed. Price 50 Cts.

When a girl "sets her cap" she  
 doesn't have to inquire if it's on  
 straight.



# How a Farmer was freed from Misery



WORTHY of a higher recommendation than any can find in the treatment and followed it faithfully for four weeks.  
 Naturally, he thought that he would soon be rid of the trouble, but in spite of the doctoring he goes on to add, "I was in such misery that it was almost impossible for me to do my work."  
 "It was at this juncture that Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and I procured some from the drug store of C. E. Craycroft. I used these pills according to directions, and to my surprise I was considerably relieved on the second day and in a short time completely cured."  
 "It does not always show itself at first, but appears just in this way, when some unusual movement or action brings sharp pain, and exhaustive aches, telling of sick kidneys."  
 So Mr. Flanagan's experience bore this out. Continuing, he says: "I did not know the cause of the trouble, but I am led to believe now that it was first brought about by jumping in and out of the wagon and in some way I may have strained my back."  
 "I was constantly growing worse," he continues, "and I became very much alarmed about my condition. I knew that something had to be done or serious results were sure to follow. I went to a specialist here in Sherman, and underwent a rigid examination."  
 Then he relates how the doctor told him that it was a serious case, but that he could cure him for fifty dollars.

However, necessity knows no law and Mr. Flanagan paid half down and took the medicine and followed it faithfully for four weeks.

"I thought I had strained my back."

"Pain in left knee."  
 "Pain through my left hip."

Irritation of the bladder shows that the kidneys are out of order. Delay in prompt attention often causes serious complication.  
 Relieve and cure sick kidneys and ward off dangerous diabetes, dreading dropsy and Bright's disease, by using Doan's Kidney Pills.  
 They begin by healing the delicate membranes and reducing any inflammation of the kidneys, and thus making the action of the kidneys regular and natural.  
 Asking back aches, limp, back, and legs pain, oedema. Swelling of the limbs, rheumatism and dropsy signs vanish.  
 They correct urine with brick-red sediment, high-colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency. Doan's Kidney Pills dissolve and remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness.  
 Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Doan's Kidney Pills, PHILADELPHIA SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY COMPLAINTS

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For free trial box, mail this coupon to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. If no answer please inquire of Dr. Doan, 215 Broadway, New York City.

# PURITAN FADELESS DYES

are far ahead of the old fashioned Dyes as electricity is of a Rush light candle. Puritan Fadeless Dyes are clean, as they neither stain the hands nor spot the kettle. One tin packages colors either silk, wool or cotton equally well, and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Puritan Fadeless Dyes are for sale by all good druggists everywhere, or mailed direct at 10c a package. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Mo.

One way to dampen a Kentuckian's spirits is to mix a little water with 'em.

Insist on Getting It.  
 Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz. in a package which is liable to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for the same money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

It is very difficult to think of death while the hymn of life is singing in the soul.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, loosens the bowels, always gives relief and cures.

Intellect invites comradeship, but from the wife a man expects tenderness and sympathy.

All creameries use butter color. Why not do as they do—use JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR.

A mean man often has a powerful influence over a good woman.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Lavative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure you.

The twins don't look alike if only one of them is cross-eyed.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN P. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 16, 1903.

Spain exports 22,800 tons of cork annually, valued at about \$6,000,000.

At best life is but short. Do not make it shorter yet by rank neglect of that cough of yours, when one bottle of Simmonds' Cough Syrup would cure you. Guaranteed. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Train up a hired girl in the way she should go and it won't be long until she's gone.

All Up to Date Housekeepers use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better, and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

Siberia exported 90,280,000 pounds of butter last year.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease. "I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently, and have just bought another supply. It cured my corns, and the hot burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now.—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Cambridge, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

The Imperial Palace at Pekin is to have electric lights.

Fifty-six per cent of those dying from heart disease are over 60 years old.

AT YOUR GROCERS' ACCEPT NO OTHER

SAVE HALF YOUR LARD BILL

WINCHESTER

Take-Down Repeating Shotguns

Don't spend from \$50 to \$200 for a gun, when for so much less money you can buy a Winchester Take-Down Repeating Shotgun, which will outshoot and outlast the highest-priced double-barreled gun, besides being as safe, reliable and handy. Your dealer can show you one. They are sold everywhere.

FREE Our 100-Page Illustrated Catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Elite Matrimonial Journal contains rich, merry to your advantage. Monthly 10c, 50c per copy with photos. Elite Pub. Co., P. O. 120, Baltimore, Md.

## POISONED

The human body is constantly producing poisons, which are carried off through the kidneys and bowels. When these organs become clogged, then look out. Constipation, Sick Headache, Stomach Trouble, Fevers and Billoousness result.

## Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

acts gently on the liver, kidneys and bowels. Cures Indigestion and Constipation permanently.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

DR. DECKER'S VESICARIUM EYE BALM

IS A SURE CURE FOR INFLAMED, WEAK EYES, STYES AND GRANULATED OR SORE EYELIDS.

W. M. Decker, 4 Buxey, New York. Sent by mail for 25c.

## W. L. DOUGLAS'S

\$3.50 & 3 SHOES

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 or \$5 shoes. They equal shoes that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The enormous sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

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

That Douglas shoe Corona is the highest priced shoe in the world. Guaranteed to give you 100% satisfaction. Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

DR. THOMPSON'S DROPSY CURED. Gives quick relief. Removes all swelling in 3 to 5 days. Permanent cure in 60 days. Trial treatment free. Dr. N. H. Thompson, Box 6, Atlanta, Ga.

W. N. U. DALLAN-NO. 48-1003

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Syrup. Makes good. Cures all cases of CONSUMPTION.

Write, Wire or Call for

Hardware,  
Wind Mills,  
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Tanks,  
Wagons and  
Implements.

We Are the Leaders in Quality and Prices.

STRINGFELLOW & TANNERHILL Roswell, N. M.

ALFALFA SEED.  
NEW CROP 1903 SEED.

We are now in position to fill orders for Fall seed promptly. Write for prices.  
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SURGEON,  
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Calls answered day or night. Residence and office on Main street.  
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GENERAL TRANSFER  
AND DRAYAGE.

Freight and household goods handled promptly and with care. All handling will be looked after carefully. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

HELPFUL READING Some newspapers print matter to fill up space. Much of this is really harmful reading. It is no gain of THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS to give helpful reading. Thousands will testify to its helpfulness to them. Ask your neighbor.

THE FARMERS' DEPARTMENT It is not the theory of farming written by college professors and others up north on conditions that don't fit Texas. It is the actual experiences of farmers here at home who have turned over the soil.

SPECIAL OFFER: If you are not taking the Artesia Advocate you should be. It is held to be the best interests of your town and county. For \$2.00 cash in advance, we will mail you the Artesia Advocate and The Galveston or the Dallas Semi-Weekly News for 12 months. The News stops when your time is out.

JOE A. CLAYTON,

Contractor and  
Builder.  
Paper Hanging,  
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Plumbing,  
Roofing and Gutting.

I am prepared to submit plans and specifications on all kinds of building from the bottom to top. Let me save you some money when you go to build.

Joe A. Clayton, Artesia.

THE BLUE-BACK SPELLER.

The corner stone of the education of the older generations of Americans now living was the old-time blue-back speller of Webster, says the Atlanta Constitution. Drilled and hickoryed through that inspired lexicon of the American language as it should be spelled and written the sure foundation was laid in the minds of the pupils for any breath of air after liberal education.

Nowadays our children are shut off from the ten-cent blue-back speller and forced by the faddistic educators of the day to pay from 40 to 60 cents for fancy pictured and phoneticized "language-books" that are delights to the artistic eye and daffy dealing to the children who are set to studying them. Some of the specimens we have lately seen would be good reference and guide books to a post-graduate student of scientific philology, but for learning a seven-year-old child to go with understanding precision from a-b ab-to "incomprehensibility" they are the veriest gold bricks ever sold to Reubens come to town.

Notice.

Tennie Knox, Plaintiff, vs. Charles H. Knox, Defendant. Suit for a divorce No. 553.

The Defendant Charles H. Knox in the above entitled cause, take notice that Tennie Knox plaintiff in said cause has brought suit against said defendant in the district court of Eddy County, Territory of New Mexico, for an absolute decree of a divorce, dissolving the bonds of matrimony between her and said defendant, Charles H. Knox, charging said defendant with abandonment and failure to support plaintiff. Unless said defendant enters his appearance in said cause on or before the 21st day of December A. D. 1903, Judgment will be entered against him by default.

J. T. Evans is plaintiff's attorney, his postoffice is Roswell, N. M. Given under my hand and seal of said court this 20th day of October, A. D. 1903.  
[SEAL] JOHN E. GRIFFITH, Clerk.

We have just received a car of fresh car goods direct from Wm. Numson & Son., Baltimore. Everything fresh and fine. Logan & Dyer.

The Sutherland Engraving Co.  
1814 CURTIS ST. DENVER COLO.  
CUTS OF ALL KINDS



AN OLD BANK NOTE.

D. A. Thompson of Garland is the possessor of a curio in the shape of a bank note. The note is yellow with age, but it has evidently been carefully handled during its existence so far, and it is in good preservation. The piece of old-time money is more than one-hundred and twenty-seven years old.

This ancient six-dollar bill was issued at "Hallifax, North Carolina, by authority of Congress," it says, "April 2, 1776." It is on white paper, printed on but one side. It is about half as large as an ordinary \$5 bill. In the lower left corner is the picture of a goat. On the lower edge of the bill is the signature of G. Neill. On the upper edge is printed the words, "Six Dollars, North Carolina Currey." "Six Dollars" again appears on the right edge.

The note has an interesting little history, as far back as can be traced. Several months ago a sick man came to the house of Mr. Thompson, asking for shelter. He grew worse and stayed with the family two or three weeks. When he left he said he had had nothing in the world but this old six-dollar note, which he turned over to Mr. Thompson.

The stranger said that he got the bill from a woman in Fogular Bluff, Ark., four years ago; that he had to take it in payment for a \$6 account, as the woman had no other money at the time. She stated that it had been kept in the Bible of her family for fifty-two years. The history of the old note can not be traced through the other sixty-three years of its existence.

Just received at Logan & Dyer's fresh car of flour "Boss" and "Globe" best flour on earth.

All the latest novelties in dry goods at Logan & Dyer's.

"Where did you get that boss, Frank," asked a Michigan man of his son, recently.

"I bought him cheap, father," said the young preacher.

"He's a sorry-lookin' critter, I must say," said the old man.

"Well, father," said Frank, "you remember that our Savior rode into Jerusalem on a wose looking animal than that."

And the old man looked at the animal again and said: "Durned if I don't believe it's the same one."

Mr. W. H. Gibson of Dalhart, Texas, sends in his subscription this week, and writes that he will be here in a short time to begin improvements upon his claim, which he expects to make his future home.

Hardware to build with of all description at Logan & Dyer's.

Paint for all houses at Logan & Dyer's

John Schrock Lumber Co., INCORPORATED

CARRY A FULL STOCK

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS.

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED

Artesia, New Mexico

"What an Eastern Man Thinks of the Pecos Valley"

The famous newspaper correspondent, Henry... made a trip through the Pecos Valley last spring... reprinted what he had to say in a neat little... suitable for mailing. Send us a list of names... will take pleasure in giving your friends in... an opportunity to read what Mr. Hall says.

DON A. SWEET, Traffic Manager  
Amarillo, Tex.

H. S. LOGAN,

REAL ESTATE AND LIVE STOCK  
Commissioner.

Has a large and varied list of both town and country which I will be pleased to show prospectors. I also am

NOTARY PUBLIC

and will attend to all work in this line in a correct and... manner. Deeds, written, acknowledgments taken and... and desert claim applications prepared. Correspondence

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO.

The many friends of Rev. W. T. Burk, former pastor of the Methodist church at this place, will be glad to hear that he is comfortably and pleasantly located at Center City, Texas. He wants to keep up with our thriving little city and her good people so subscribers for the Advocate for a year.

Barb wire and nails handled by car at Logan & Dyer's.

We can sell you anything you want in tin. Logan & Dyer.

Just received, full...

at Logan & Dyer's. Fresh produce, cabbages, Irish potatoes, fact everything in the...

M. P. Kerr of Center City, Artesia visitor these...

Mr. L. C. Reiger, our pioneers visited a few well this week.

E. C. Higgins was in Monday.

E. A. CLAYTON

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OF ARTESIA.

He came here before the town and owns and controls more land than any man in the valley. If you want

An Irrigated Farm or a Town Lot

see or write him. He can get you any quality of land you want and at a price, with terms to suit. Don't buy until you see

CLAYTON, THE REAL ESTATE