

Pecos Valley News.

ARTESIA, NEW MEXICO JULY 25, 1907

NO. 46

"LOCOED." A STORY OF SPRING LAKE. BY JAMES C. DAVIS.

the beautiful Pecos Valley in Mexico lies a body of water known as Spring Lake. It is a vast expanse of blue, encased in bounding uplands that seem to have been designed as the natural fortifications. On the western border is a grove of mountain cottonwoods, now partly submerged by encroaching waves. Beneath shifting shadows sleeps a delectable ranch house, its doors and windows gone, the rotten galleries sagging toward the ground. The winds breezes play weird strains in the straws that protrude from the adobe walls, and foot steps upon the treacherous floor make a hollow echo like the memory of an empty life. Nearby is a smaller house decaying and deserted like the first, its walls tunneled by the elements, the remainments resembling the masts of a scuttled ship.

I sought the shade of a tree and set my line far into the lake. To mere sportsman, who doesn't know how small the fish so he catches and fights like a thoroughbred, fishing at Spring Lake is a happy dream. If a three hours catch at the rate of one per minute will not more than appease the stromonic desires of one healthy man, just think of the number of sportsmen thrills at each of which the angler expects to bring up the fishery of his life. Jonah may have sought his habitation large while descending to the basement, but what an enthusiastic fisherman might imagine to be at the end of his line in a deep, big lake, with the ark dancing the Highland Fling on the secretive surface, would put Jonah's story in the primer and his incident at the foot of the class.

At a man can become surfeited with pleasure. More bait; a throw of the line; a cork shooting downward; another sun perch flapping in the basket, suggesting the helpless kick of a babe torn from its cradle, and the writer was satisfied with sport and gored; the willingness to inflict pain gave way to pity and the basket was placed in shallow water that the hapless inmates might taste one more morsel of native joy. How pleasant was the shade, how siren-like the breezes that played aeolian melodies upon the grassy banks; the water fowls breasting the glistening waves near the distant shore, became in fancy majestic ships bearing some far off sunlit isle; somewhere in the leafy boughs a mocking bird was singing its "Song of the South," and memory added the order of magnolia and wild yucca, and I drifted out, with the birds, the music and the flowers into the land of dreams.

I awake with a start. Did you ever awake with the impression

that someone were in your room or had touched your person, and yet could see or hear nothing? Do you remember how quickly ever faculty became alive? That's how I felt. My eyes opened and remained fixed upon one spot. There stood a typical range steer. At first he did not seem unlike the others that grazed nearby, yet he held my attention and interest. The steer never moved; and as I was near a tree, around which I could dodge if necessary, I also concluded not to move. For fully a quarter of an hour the animal stood without a sign of life except that shown in the wide, staring eyes. I had heard of New Mexico mirages and concluded I "had one," or that some apparition had been sent to haunt me for slaughtering sucking fish. At last the head inclined downward; the long horns seemed to be directed toward some point of attack, and, I jumped behind my tree. There a new surprise awaited me. Romero Fernandez, a Mexican who lived near my house, preceded me. There he stood, his nerves at such tension that I could catch the tremor, by reflex. In his eyes was the same spectral look as in the eyes of the steer. He had been inspecting his cattle nearby and, passing the lake, had become my unexpected companion.

"Bad sign, señor," he said. "It's the Locoed Steer."

"And what is the Locoed Steer?" I asked, not able to turn my eyes from the subject of inquiry.

The mocking bird's voice had hushed; the wind, just lately so gentle, gave a solemn, angry roar in its lair among the trees; the sun shifted its calcium light effects upon the impressive scene, and standing there, one eye upon that mysterious brute, the other on the pantomimic features of an excited Mexican, the blue waves so near our feet whispering some subtle warning in an alien tongue, I heard this strange story:

Many years ago, when New Mexico was part of the Great American Desert, the question of water was the one most vital to the citizen. Where now artesian wells send up their crystal spray, slaking the thirst of man and beast with pure, sparkling water, and converting miles of grammar and salt grass plains into the garden of the gods, there existed here and there fresh water springs, their location well known to and cherished by every man in the valley. The traveler did not reckon the distance between towns, but between springs, and to have camped at any other place would have been as tinily as to have done the same afar from an oasis in Sahara. While the Pecos and

Contest Decision

In the contest case of Harvey M. Smithers vs. Lytle F. Gaskill assignee of Wm. W. Majors, the general land office affirmed the decision of the local office and dismissed the contest.

As this is a rather unusual case, we give a part of the reply of the land office:

"While it is true as contended by counsel for contestant, that the placing of pipe upon the land is not of itself evidence of an expenditure made in conformity with the desert land act, yet it appears that the first year proof of claimant recited nothing more. This proof was made in August, 1904, and was never questioned so far as the record shows by either your office or the local office. No attempt was made by the entryman to collect the facts upon which he relied and the insufficiency of the proof affords no ground for any presumption of bad faith.

"It must be conceded also that the dismissal of the contest was fully warranted and at the date of its reinstatement any previous default of the entryman had been fully cured. There being no proof that he at any time sought to evade the requirement of the statute and in view of apparent irregularities in the record, the Department is unwilling to disturb the action of your office and for this reason the decision appealed from are hereby affirmed."

Residence Burned

The house on the Gesler land southeast of town together with nearly all the contents were destroyed by fire early Monday morning.

E. S. Porter and family were occupying the house at the time of the fire and some of the members had difficulty in making their escape. Practically everything in the house was destroyed. With much difficulty, Mrs. Porter succeeded in saving a sewing machine.

A subscription paper was started in the afternoon to which our citizens responded liberally.

Penasco rivers were near, their waters were strongly alkaline and no man or beast ever drinks such water twice if better can be procured. It was the general belief and is today (with reason) that the surrounding mountains with their rain and snow furnish the water that percolates toward its level, forming where geological conditions are favorable, the trickling springs, or deeper down the hydraulic pressure of artesian wells. Spring Lake at one period was merely a spring. While it flowed into a well defined basin, how formed no one knows, the dry plain and burning sun licked up the gentle flow in their desert fury. But people came there to drink and the tramp, tramp, tramp of countless feet, in the course of time beat the floor into a basin of concrete. When the artesian wells became a fact, one was dug in the basin and from some reason abandoned and left to flow. Now the depth of the lake in places cannot be ascertained and its surface covers miles of territory.

(Concluded next week.)

PROJECT MUST WAIT

Reclamation Service Reports Construction of Penasco Reservoir at Time Unadvisable.

In accordance with a request from D. L. Newkirk, editor of the Pecos Valley News, and other citizens of Artesia, as well as farmers, fruit growers and stock raisers residing in the valley of the Lower Penasco, Delegate W. H. Andrews has recently interested himself in the matter and brought it to the attention of the officials of the U. S. Reclamation Service. For the time being it seems that nothing favorable for the project can be obtained, as the following letter received by the Delegate and sent by him to Editor Newkirk will explain:

"Department of the Interior, United States Reclamation Service, Washington, D. C., July 11, '07. Hon. W. H. Andrews, Washington. Dear Sir.—I am in receipt of your informal reference, of a letter from D. L. Newkirk of Artesia, New Mexico, addressed to Colonel Max Frost of Santa Fe, under date of June 24, in the matter of the construction of a dam on the Penasco river in New Mexico.

"As this office has heretofore advised you, this question has been examined and it has been found inadvisable to undertake the construction of such a reservoir at the present time on account of lack of funds available for further work in New Mexico, and also because other more practical projects in New Mexico were available for construction under the Reclamation Act.

"The letter in question is herewith returned.

"Very respectfully,
A. P. DAVIS,
Acting Director."
—New Mexican.

J. H. Beckham has gone to Kansas City.

Wm. Dooley made a business trip to Roswell Saturday.

Hugh M. Gage and wife returned Monday night from their wedding tour.

Fred Spencer returned last week from an extended trip to the north. He reports a pleasant journey.

G. W. Speir of Big Springs, Texas, has refitted the D Arcy hotel and has opened it up for the accommodation of the public.

E. F. Walker was in town Friday night. He is still in the real estate business and looking for Hoosiers, Jayhawkers and Suckers.

Sheriff J. D. Christopher and I. S. Osborn were up from Carlsbad Wednesday and they assure us that Carlsbad will vote with us on the bridge question.

The funeral services of Mr and Mrs Santos little son was held Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Messer. The interment was at Artesia cemetery.

Quite a goodly number of prospectors are here this week looking over the country. We are bigger than we used to be and a few visitors are not so noticeable as they were some months ago.

Weeds of Great Value

New Zealand flax is one of a number of wild weeds that yield their gatherers great wealth. This flax, the strongest known, grows wild in marshes. When it is cultivated it dwindles and its fibers become brittle and valueless.

Indian hemp grows wild, and out of it hasheesh, or keef, is made. Keef looks like flakes of chopped straw. It is smoked in a pipe; it is eaten on liver; it is drunk in water. It produces an intense, a delirious happiness; and among Orientals it is almost as highly prized as beer and whisky with us.

The best nutmegs are the wild ones. They grow throughout the Malay Archipelago. — Scientific American.

Methodist Church

Preaching at 11:00 a. m., subject, "A question about which no mistake should be made." We are anxious to have every member present this Sunday. Everybody welcome at our church. Come and worship with us; it will do you good.

J. H. Messer, Pastor.

Governor Curry Arrived.

Governor Curry arrived in Roswell Wednesday about noon. He will remain there a few days and probably go on to Washington.

C. O. Brown left Wednesday for a thirty day trip through Kansas and Colorado. The railroad company have given him a months lay off and he will use it in making this trip.

The Joyce-Pruit store has had a wonderful patronage during the past two weeks. They placed a large stock of salable goods upon the market at really low prices and they sold them.

The Swain show, presenting "Jesse James" played to a fair audience here Monday night. There were several entertaining features but on the whole the presentation was ordinary.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Erb are entertaining relatives and friends at their country home southeast of town. The visitors are Mrs. W. A. Kaufman and daughter, Mary, F. L. Kaufman, wife and two daughters, all of Des Moines, Iowa. They expect to remain about thirty days.

The Territory seems to be getting along very nicely under the administration of Acting Governor James W. Reynolds. Immigrants are arriving in goodly numbers, the influx of capital for investment is greater than ever, new business and industrial projects are being commenced right along, the sheep raisers have done very well, the cattle raisers have no kick coming, the outlook for farmers is good, and as the fruit crop was killed, before Acting Governor Reynolds began his duties as such, the horticulturists do not blame him. To be sure the fake reformers are disgruntled and cry aloud "hard times" "gang government," etc. But nevertheless matters are progressing in a very satisfactory way. Was the Territory ever in worse shape?—New Mexican.

Pecos Valley News

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

D. L. NEWKIRK, Publisher. J. F. NEWKIRK, Editor.

Entered in the Post Office at Artesia, N. M., as Second-class matter, Oct. 7, 1906.

TIME was when the Pecos Valley was a desert waste. That it is now a veritable garden spot is due entirely to the discovery of artesian water. Eradicate this supply, and the Valley will return to its former condition. We have an abundance of water to supply our needs if we use ordinary caution in taking care of it. That waste exists, is a well known fact; that proper means of protecting the supply are not observed is also well known. The successful future of the Valley depends upon the preservation of the water supply and we as citizens of this favored district should see to it that we are afforded proper protection against the loss by wanton waste of the water upon which our existence as a community depends. The leaking wells should be repaired and new ones should be properly drilled, set with first class casing, firmly planted on the cat rock.

THE Carlsbad Current comes out in a long editorial this week opposing the voting of the \$22,000 bonds with which to build the bridges across the Pecos. The reason expressed for the opposition is that concrete bridges could be built for much less money. Through the entire length of the article, the cloven hoof is visible, and it is the same pedal extremity that Mullane has presented to Artesia for months past, concealed for selfish purposes during the few days preceding the Irrigation Celebration, only. Fortunately the people of Carlsbad do not approve of his course and assure us that they will support the proposition.

TRAVELING Auditor Charles V. Safford who was appointed Referee in the investigating of the accounts of H. O. Bursum while he was superintendent of the Territorial penitentiary, was appointed to his present office by ex-governor Hagerman and is regarded as being one of the best accountants in the Territory. The report is to be passed upon by Hon. Frank W. Parker, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court and if found correct will show that Mr. Bursum was compelled to pay into the penitentiary funds nearly \$5,000 that he did not owe. This is reform to a frazzle.

ATTORNEY GENERAL GEO. W. PATCHARD instituted a libel suit in the district court, last Saturday, against the Albuquerque Morning Journal because of various attacks made upon his official actions as well as his private character. He asks redress to the amount of \$50,000. The above named paper has assailed every leading republican in the Territory and the satisfaction will be almost universal that the management will now be called to account for their vituperous utterances. The paper is a disgrace to the Territory and a reproach to decent journalism.

THE idea that anyone of prominence is trying to run the Hagerman out New Mexico is preposterous in the extreme. Aside from their personal friends, and we accord them many, no one is interested in their movements and they

are at liberty to remain here, as the elder Hagerman says, "until the breakers are astern." If he means by this that he expects to remain until his supporters are in power, he is booked for eternal residence in the Pecos Valley.

HON. H. O. BURSUM has been completely vindicated by the report of Referee Safford. All books of original entry were found intact at the penitentiary and the territory will be forced to pay back to the former superintendent the money which he paid under protest to cover alleged shortages. The territory owes him money besides these payments. What now can the adherents of Hagerman point to with pride?—Las Vegas Optic.

MAN is a law unto himself but he must need make laws for the restraining of womankind. No matter to what depth of degradation woman may stoop, some man accompanies her. There should be but one standard of morality, and where the woman is excluded from society, her companion in guilt should be also. We have little respect for the conditions which condemn the one and justifies the other.

ARTESIA furnished one-fourth of the money to institute proceedings against the Santa Fe railroad before the Interstate Commerce Commission for the reduction of freight rates. The business was transacted by the Roswell Commercial Club and when the dispatches were sent out stating that the effort had been successful, Artesia was not "in it." It was Roswell, Hagerman and Carlsbad that did the trick.

DAYTON is decidedly on the boom. The county Institute is soon to convene there, a strong business organization has just been affected, unmistakable signs of oil has been discovered and there is a prospect of a new railroad coming that way. As Dayton is the south end of the county seat of Artesia county, we rejoice accordingly. Success to all their enterprises.

J. E. WIMBERLY has sold the Hagerman Messenger to J. D. Mell of that place. Mr. Wimberly has given the people of Hagerman a good paper and has done much wholesome advertising for the valley. We are sorry to see him retire and hope that he will locate somewhere in the Garden Spot. We sincerely wish the new editor success.

THE Advocate was four years old last Thursday and no special stir was made concerning the event. We wager that it was a proud day for Artesia when the first issue appeared and no one will deny that the paper has been an important factor in the development of this locality. Long may it live and prosper.

SOME land agents who formerly operated at this place bringing in people and by misrepresentation sold them land at exorbitant prices are now doing taller lying against this locality than they ever did for it. Really they should not

be allowed to stop over night in the town.

EVEN in Chaves county according to reliable reports the Hagerman machine has collapsed. Between intending to control the Republican party of New Mexico for his own selfish purposes and between the actual control of the party the fake reform ex-Governor is finding a very decided difference.—New Mexican.

ACTING-GOVERNOR RAYNOLDS has appointed Arthur Seligman of Santa Fe as a member of the Territorial Board of Equalization. Mr. Seligman is a democrat showing that Mr. Reynolds is not narrow in a political sense. Noel L. Johnson of Hope has been appointed Notary Public.

"NINE-TENTHS of the people of New Mexico regard them (the republicans) as arrant humbugs."—Record. That other one tenth has assumed a wonderful degree of importance and are receiving more than their share of consideration. The nine-tenths should get busy.

IT is hoped that one of Governor Curry's first official acts will be to call a special session of the legislature for the enactment of such needed legislation as the unfortunate situation of last winter prevented.

HEAVY storms have swept over the great grain producing states of the middle west doing much damage to the crops. Missouri and Kansas have suffered most from the floods business and traffic being much interfered with in these states.

IT now appears that Mr. Bursum was "held up" to the tune of about \$5,000 and some of the democratic papers, well, two of them, are getting ready to present the "insanity plea." Little evidence will be required.

WHAT has become of that referee's report—Albuquerque Morning Journal.

We take pleasure in referring the Journal to the Santa Fe New Mexican, issue of July 17.

WE desire to call attention to two articles on page three. The one relates to a reduction in freight rates and the other to a call for an election to vote on the bridge proposition.

MISS BESS MAE McCLANE is a gifted declaimer. She will give an entertainment in Artesia Thursday night, August 1, for the benefit of the band.

GOVERNOR CURRY has come to his own and his own and the other fellows are both claiming him.

Help the Blind

The citizens of Artesia owe much to the cornet band of this place for the excellent music furnished upon various occasions and we now have an opportunity to show our appreciation by attending the recital to be given by Miss Bess Mae McClane, at the Presbyterian church, Thursday evening, August 1.

This entertainment is to be given for the benefit of the blind boys and in addition to hearing an excellent recital, you will aid a worthy enterprise. Be sure to attend.

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

HAVE AN ARTESIAN WELL?

If you are contemplating improving your land have SPERRY & LUKINS drill you a well so as to get some good oil this fall. Their prices are the lowest of any in the Valley.

Anything To Sell, Anything to Exchange,
Want a Business Of Any Kind
Anywhere?

If so, it will pay you to see or write J. W. FOSTER, ARTESIA, N. M. He is in touch with more than 3000 agents throughout the United States and has or will get PROMPTLY just what you want. Best bargains in irrigated farm lands. Correspondence solicited.

Roswell Automobile Co.

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

daily, Sunday included, connecting with all trains on the Rock Island and Santa Fe Central. Leave Roswell at 1 p. m. Leave Torrance on the arrival of the El Paso train due at 2 a. m. Running time between the two points, 5 hours. Meals furnished at Camp Needmore free of charge. Saving passengers for El Paso and Santa Fe and towns in the western part of the territory 24 to 42 hours.

AGENTS FOR THE BUICK AUTOMOBILES. Garage and Repairing. Special cars for Torrance or return furnished by addressing the company two days in advance, at

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

GEORGE W. BATTON

The Best Rigs in Artesia

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All of our horses are safe for Ladies and Children to drive

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Six room ho
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Authorized to take filings, make proof and transact other business connected with the public lands. Proofs made whenever applicants desire.

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All kinds of drayage work and hauling
baggage transferred. Careful attention
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Phone 9, Artesia, N. M.

Millet seed for sale at the
Artesia Milling Co.

Mutton always on hand at the
Model Market.

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

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

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

Cool, refreshing drinks of all
kinds at,
The City Drug Store.
Wanted—to buy a good buggy
horse. Apply to L. W. Martin.

Call for a cool refreshing drink
these warm days at,
The City Drug Store.

Mutton always on hand at the
Model Market

We keep a full line of all drug-
gist supplies and toilet articles etc
at The City Drug Store

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PECOS VALLEY WINS

Commerce Commission Finds Freight Rates to Roswell and Other Points Unreasonable.

Washington, July 19.—In an opinion rendered by Commissioner Prouty the Interstate Commerce Commission yesterday announced its decision in the case of the Roswell Commercial Club and others against the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Company and others. The complaint in this case put in issue the reasonableness of rates between various points in the United States and Roswell, Hagerman and Carlsbad, New Mexico. The present class rates from Kansas City and St. Louis, Galveston and Denver to said points in New Mexico are unjust and unreasonable, and reductions were ordered. Certain commodity rates to the same points in New Mexico were held to be excessive. The commodity rates on grain and grain products from points in Kansas and Oklahoma were ordered to be reduced from 47 cents on flour and 45 cents on wheat, to 42 cents on flour and 40 cents on wheat. The commodity rate on lumber from points in Texas and Louisiana was ordered to be reduced from 45 cents to 32 cents per 100 pounds. The commodity rates on apples, alfalfa and alfalfa meal from points in New Mexico to Fort Worth, Texas, were held to be unreasonable and were ordered to be reduced from 50 cents on apples and 34 cents on alfalfa and on alfalfa meal, to 45 cents on apples and 30 cents on alfalfa and alfalfa meal.

Union Sunday Evening Services

July 28 at Presbyterian church, sermon by Rev. T. C. James.
Aug. 4 at M. E. Church South, sermon by Rev. J. M. Blalock.
Aug. 11 at Christian church, sermon by Rev. J. H. Messer.
Aug. 18th at Baptist church, sermon by Rev. J. M. Blalock.
Aug. 25 at Presbyterian church, sermon by Rev. J. H. Messer.
Sept. 1 at M. E. church South sermon by Rev. E. E. Mathes.
Sept. 8 at Christian church, sermon by Rev. T. C. James.

Dressmaking

Give me a trial. Prices reasonable. Johnson house, west of Methodist church. 4t
Mrs. F. L. Randel.

For Sale

Five fine full blood Jersey cows and one registered Jersey bull. Also one cream separator. Three miles south and one mile west of Artesia. M. H. Warfile.

BUY Stewart's Iron Fence
Cheaper than wood. Will last a lifetime. Highest Award World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904.
BY STEWART IRON WORKS COMPANY, CINCINNATI, O.
Over 100 styles of Iron Fence shown in our catalog. Low prices will surprise you. Call and see us.

LEE TURKNETT
LOCAL AGENT
Artesia, New Mexico
I also handle Ice, Distilled Water and Soda pop.

Bridge Election

A petition having been presented to the board asking that a vote be taken on the question of building a bridge across the Pecos river near Artesia and a bridge across the Pecos river at Carlsbad, and that the bonds of Eddy county to the amount of \$22,000.00 be issued for the purpose of providing funds for the building of said bridges. It is therefore ordered by the board that said petition be and the same is granted. It is further ordered that an election be and the same is hereby called to be held on the tenth day of August, A. D. 1907 and the polling places for holding said election shall be the same as where the general election was held in Nov. 1905 and also at the town of Knowles, and the following persons are hereby appointed judges of election on the question or proposition of building said bridges:

- Precinct No. 1, L. S. Crawford, J. A. Froman and J. D. Walker.
- Precinct No. 2, J. T. Rives, J. T. Sanford and R. A. Montgomery.
- Precinct No. 3, W. L. Whitaker, G. A. Beckett and A. S. Harris.
- Precinct No. 4, W. K. Breeding, J. B. Roberts and E. C. Cook.
- Precinct No. 5, J. M. Cook, W. G. MacArthur and B. W. Penson.
- Precinct No. 6, Hart Crouch, H. E. Mull and G. U. McCrary.
- Precinct No. 7, C. P. Van Epps, J. B. Heck and W. F. Daugherty.
- Precinct No. 8, J. W. Tulk, W. E. Thayer and J. R. Means.
- Precinct No. 9, J. L. Toole, D. Y. Musick and A. B. Rives —Sun.

Eddy County Schools

The following is the apportionment for the Eddy county schools for July 1907:

Carlsbad schools.	\$1166.83
School district No. 1	112.17
" " " 2	16.42
" " " 3-4	113.68
" " " 5	159.80
" " " 6	89.58
" " " 7	155.27
" " " 8	392.66
" " " 10	167.22
" " " 11	106.04
" " " 12	262.76
" " " 13	28.36
" " " 14	291.20
" " " 15	231.54
" " " 16	731.64
" " " 17	101.58

Total \$4126.75
M. P. KERR.

Superintendent Eddy County Schools — Sun.

"The Yellow Holly"

The great detective story by prince of detective story writers, Fergus Hume, is now running in the columns of the El Paso Herald. If you don't want to miss the best story of the year, don't miss a copy of The Herald. Place your order today with your news dealer or send your subscription direct to the circulation department of The Herald, El Paso, Texas.

At this office may be seen stalks of alfalfa 33 3/4 inches in length grown from the seed in twelve weeks.

Pure fresh lard, 12 1/2 c lb at the Model Meat Market.
Studebaker wagons and buggies. None better. Fatterree & Enfield. 43tf

Some of our citizens who are north write that the weather is extremely hot and sultry there. We have had some warm weather but it has not been sultry.

Pure fresh lard, 12 1/2 c lb at the Model Meat Market.

THE BRAINARD HARDWARE CO.

Successors to J. H. Beckham, Jr.

Watch for our Ad
Next Week and in
the Meantime
Come in and Get
Acquainted.

The CLUB STABLE

Fine Carriages, Good Driving and Saddle Horses.
Reasonable Prices and Prompt Service.
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J. D. Christopher,

Fourth St. Phone 71

MOUNTAIN LUMBER PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY

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

J. C. ELLIOTT

The unjust have received an abundance of rain within the past week. Our turn will soon come.

To get a choice cut of beef go to the Model Meat Market.

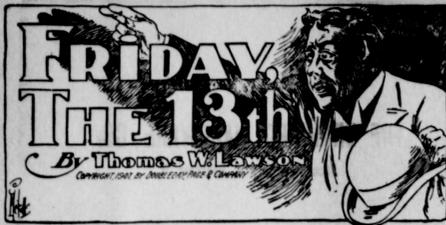
Hagerman is to be complimented in the securing of Miss Lucile Thomas of Girard, Kas., as primary teacher for the public schools of that place. In the twenty years of supervision, the publisher of this paper never had a primary teacher of superior ability under his charge and there are few who equal her in her work. Miss Thomas is a lady of high social culture and a devoted Sunday School worker. Hagerman is certainly fortunate in securing her.

The Kit Carson show was decidedly on the bum. Those who attended wished that they had remained at home.

Books and the latest periodicals always on hand at,
The City Drug Store.

J. E. Johnson and ye editor visited Hope the first of the week. J. E. was much impressed with the big orchards, abundance of water and the hospitality of the people. He will write a series of letters for the Echo upon his observations.—Dayton Echo.

To get a choice cut of beef go to the Model Meat Market.



By Thomas W. Law
Copyright 1934 by Associated Press

ly behind P.'s big operation, that was evidently one of his biggest, and every man there knew that Randolph & Randolph were seldom backed down by any force.

As Bob made his bid "72 for 5,000" and got it, I saw a quick flash of a smile across his face, and realized that it probably meant he was nearing the end of my last order. I sized it up that there was devilry of more than usual significance behind this selling movement; that Harry Conant must have unlimited orders to sell and smash. My final order of 50,000 brought our total up to 150,000 shares, a large amount for even Randolph & Randolph to buy of a stock selling at nearly \$200 a share. I then and there decided that whatever happened I would go no further. Just then Bob's wild eye caught mine, and there was in it a piteous appeal, as an appeal as one sees in the eye of the wounded doe when she gives up her attempt to swim to shore and waits the coming of the pursuing hunter's canoe. I suddenly signaled that I was through. As Bob caught the sign, he threw his head back and belted a deep, hoarse "70 for 10,000." I knew then that he had already bought 40,000, and that this was the last ditch stand. Harry Conant must have caught the meaning, too. Instantly, like a revolver report, came his "Sold!" Then the compact, miniature mass of human springs and wires, which had until now been held in perfect control, suddenly burst from its clamps and Barry Conant was the fiend his Wall Street reputation pictured him. His five feet five inches seemed to loom to the height of a giant. His arms, with their fate-pointing fingers, rose and fell with bewildering rapidity as his piercing voice rang out—"5,000 at 63, 68, 65," "10,000 at \$3," "25,000 at 60." Pandemonium reigned. Every man in the crowd seemed to have the capital stock of the Sugar trust to sell, and at any price. A score seemed to be bent on selling as low as possible instead of for as much as they could get. These were the shorts who had been punished the day before by Bob's up-lift.

Poor Bob, he was forgotten! An instant after he made his last effort he was the dead cock in the pit. Frenzied gamblers had caught the meaning, no more use for the dead cocks than they gave Mexicans for the real birds when they get the fatal raff. The day after the contest, or even that same night at Demonator's and the clubs, these men would mean for poor Bob; Barry Conant's mean would be the loudest of them all, and, what is more, it would be sincere. But on battle day away

to the dump with the fallen bird, the bird that could not win! I saw a look of deep, terrible agony spread over Bob's face, and then in a flash he was the Bob Browley who I always boasted had the courage and the brain to do the right thing in all circumstances. To the astonishment of every man in the crowd he let loose one wild yell, a cross between the war-whoop of an Indian and the bay of a deep-lunged hound regaining a lost scent. Then he began to throw over Sugar stock, right and left, in big and little amounts. He slaughtered the price, undercutting Barry Conant's every offer and filling every bid. For 20 minutes he was a madman, then he stopped. Sugar was falling rapidly to the price it finally reached, 90, and the panic was in full swing, but panics seemed now to have no interest for Bob. He pushed his way through the crowd and, joining me, said: "Jim, forgive me. I have dragged you into an enormous loss, have ruined Beulah Sands, her father and myself. I think at the last moment I did the only thing possible. I threw over the 150,000 shares and so cut off some of our loss. Let us go to the office and see where we stand." He was strangely, unnaturally calm after that heart-crushing, nerve-tearing day. I tried to tell him how I admired his cool nerve and pluck in about facing and doing the only thing there was left to do; to tell him that required more real courage and level-headedness than all the rest of the day's doings; but he stopped me:

"Jim, don't talk to me. My conceit is gone. I have learned my lesson today. My plans were all right, and sound, but poor fool that I was, I did not take into consideration the loaded dice of the master thieves. I knew what they could do, have seen them scores of times, as you have, at their slaughter; seen them crush out the hearts of other men just as good as you or I; seen them take them out and skin and quarter-slice them, unmerciful of the agony of those who were dear to and dependent on their owners, but it never seemed to strike me home. It was not my heart, and somehow, I looked at it as a part of the game and let it go at that. To-day I know what it means to be up on the chopping block of the 'System' butchers. I know what it is to see my heart and the heart of one I love—and yours, too, Jim—systematically skewered to those of the hundreds and thousands of victims who have gone before Jim, we must be three millions losers, and the men who have our money have so many millions that they can't live long enough even to thumb them

over. Men who will use our money on the gambling table, at the race tracks, squander it on stage harlots, or in turning their wives and daughters into worse than stage harlots. Men, Jim, who are not fit, measured by any standard of decency, to walk the same earth as you and Judge Sands. Men whose painted pets pollute the very air that such as Beulah Sands must breathe. I've learned my lesson to-day. I thought I knew the game of finance, but I've suddenly awakened to a realization of the dense ignorance I wallowed in. Jim, but for the loading of the dice, I should now have been taking Beulah Sands to her father with the money that the hellish 'System' stole from him. Later I should have taken her to the altar, and after, who knows but that I should have had the happiest home and family in all the world, and lived as her people and mine have lived for generations honest, God-fearing, law-abiding, neighbor-loving men and women, and then died as men should die! But now, Jim, I see a black, awful picture. No, I'm not morbid, I'm going to make a heroic effort to put the picture out of sight; but I'm afraid, Jim, I'm afraid."

He stopped as we pulled up on the sidewalk in front of Randolph & Randolph's office. "Here it is on the bulletin. See what did the trick, Jim. They held the Sugar meeting last night instead of waiting till to-morrow, and cut the dividend instead of increasing it. The world won't know it until to-morrow. Then they will know it, then they will know it. They will read it in the headlines of the papers—a few suicides, a few defaulters, a few new convicts, an unclaimed corpse or two at the morgue; a few innocent girls whose fathers, and Standard Oil's already uncountable gold, turned into street-walkers; a few new palaces on Fifth avenue, and a few new Hilleries given to committees that formerly took pride in building them from their honestly earned savings. A report or two of record-breaking diamond sales by Tiffany to the kings and czars of dollar royalty, then

front-page news stories of clawing, mauling, and hair-pulling wrangles among the stage harlots for the possession of these diamonds. They were not quite sure that the dividend cut alone would do the trick, and they were taking no chances, these mighty warriors of the 'System,' so their hiring some committee held a session last night and unanimously reported to put sugar on the free list. The people will read that in the morning, and probably the day after they'll be told that the committee held another session to-night and unanimously reported to take it off the free list. By that time these honorable statesmen will have loaded up with the stock that you and I and Beulah Sands sold, and that other poor devil will slaughter to-morrow after reading their morning papers."

Bob's bitterness was terrible. My heart was torn as I listened. He stalked through the office and into that of Beulah Sands. I followed. She was at her desk, and when she looked up, her great eyes opened in wonderment as they took in Bob, his grim, set face, the defiant, silent desperation of the big brown eyes, the disheveled hair and clothes. For an instant she stood as one who had seen an apparition.

"Look me over, Beulah Sands," he said, "look me over to your heart's content, for you may never again see the fool of fools in all the world, the fool who thought himself competent to cope with men of brains, with men who really know how to play the game of dollars as it is played in this Christian age. Don't ask me not to call you Beulah; that what I tried to do was for you is the one streak of light in all this black hell. Beulah, Beulah, we are ruined, you, your father, and I, ruined, and I'm the fool who did it."

She rose from her desk with all the quiet, calm dignity that we had been admiring for three months, and stood facing Bob. She did not seem to see me; she saw nothing but the man who had gone out that morning the personification of hope, who now stood before her the picture of black despair, and she must have thought, "It was all for me." Suddenly she took the lapels of his torn coat in either hand. She had to reach up to do it, this winsome little Virginia lady. With her big, calm blue eyes looking straight into his, she said:

"Bob."

That was all, but the word seemed to change the very atmosphere in the room. The look of desperation faded from Bob's face, and as though the words had sprung the hidden catch to the doors of the storehouse of pent-up misery, his eyes filled with hot, blinding tears. His great chest was convulsed with sobs. Again—clear, calm, fearless, and tender, came the one syllable, "Bob." And at that Bob's self-control slipped the leash. With a hoarse cry, he threw his arms around her and crushed her to his breast. The sacredness of the scene made me feel like an intruder, and I started to

DON'T GO HUNGRY

when you can get the best meals in Artesia, one block south of the National Bank. **SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNERS.**

MRS. POEMROY



HOTEL SHELBY

H. KERCHEVAL, Prop.

Under new management. The leading Hotel of the city.
Rates - \$2.00 per day
Main Street ROSWELL

HAVE YOU A BANK ACCOUNT?

No one can accomplish much in a business way without one; so when it comes to a question of whether or not you should have some bank connections there is only one answer. Since the average farmer does but little in the way of book-keeping, a bank account is of special advantage to him, as he can then pay all bills with checks and the bank keeps the record.

Come in and let us show you how we do this.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ARTESIA.

Artesia Nursery

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

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

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

J. S. Highsmith

Proprietor

Horseshoeing a Specialty

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

RICHARD'S Blacksmithing SHOP

First Door North of Artesia Hotel

Good Grade Right Prices

KEMP LUMBER COMPANY

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

Don't stop until you figure with us



"Mr. Browley, Please Look on the Bright Side of This Calamity."

BUSINESS LOCALS

\$2500 buys 3 lots and two houses... L. W. Martin.

See Lee Turknett's new ad and be sure to try a case of soda pop... only seventy-five cents per case.

Try an ad in the News if you would attract attention and secure results.

LIFE INSURANCE L. W. MARTIN First National Bank Building Artesia, New Mexico

A good second hand Wheelock piano for sale... \$100 down of \$125 on easy payments.

A new piano of the best brand for sale or will trade for horse and buggy or light wagon.

Paint your fence posts, culverts, etc. with Anti-epitine the greatest wood preserver known.

Try a case of soda pop two dozen bottles for 75c. Lee Turknett.

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

ACCIDENT INSURANCE L. W. MARTIN First National Bank Building Artesia, New Mexico

\$300 cash, balance on easy payments, buys a good 3-room house, two lots, fenced and cross fenced.

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

COAL! COAL!! Lots of it. Phone 119. Big Jo Lumber Co.

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

ANTISEPTINE. One coat applied to the inside of stables, stall, pens or chicken coops, exterminate all vermin.

The Studebaker wagons and buggies have stood the test for years. Their good qualities have been known to you as long as you can remember.

Transfer Line. Am prepared to do all kinds of hauling. When in need of such work, phone No 24.

Houses for Rent. We have several good houses to rent. Swebston & Orr.

Millet seed for sale at the Artesia Milling Co.

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

BONDS - BURGLARY INSURANCE L. W. MARTIN First National Bank Building Artesia, New Mexico

No More Credit. After July 1 I will do a strictly cash business, extending credit to no one. R. L. Speck.

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

E. S. HAGGARD. Real Estate and Insurance, Artesia, - - - - - New Mexico.

Two ears of Oklahoma corn for sale at the Artesia Milling Co. Buy the best, buy a Studebaker wagon or buggy. Fattersee & Enfield.

A dry climate is hard on vehicles. Get the best, get a Studebaker. Fattersee & Enfield.

A household word, Studebaker. Buy a wagon or buggy that that name and you will not regret the choice. Fattersee & Enfield.

Subscriptions taken for the Register-Tribune at this office. Liberal clubbing rates quoted for it and the Pecos Valley News Inquire.

Are You Reading "The Yellow Holly," the thrilling detective story now running in the El Paso Herald? If you are not, you are missing one of the great stories of the year.

E. S. HAGGARD Real Estate and Insurance, Artesia, - - - - - New Mexico.

Pure drugs carefully compounded at The City Drug Store. 11 acres near town, with water, 4 acres alfalfa, 3-room house for \$990. L. W. Martin.

Just received, a car load of Studebaker wagons and buggies Fattersee & Enfield.

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

Cemetery Notice. All parties having interest in the city cemetery will please report the same to the clerk of the town of Artesia.

Any one desiring to enter persons on the premises will call to see the clerk before doing so. Please call at my office in The Bank of Artesia for further information. J. E. Swebston, Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICES

Notice for Publication. Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M. July 8, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Robert M. Crocker of Hope, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 288 made July 1, 1892, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 2, T. 17 S., R. 20 E., and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver, at Roswell, New Mexico, on August 19, 1907.

Notice for Publication. Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M. June 18, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Robert K. Crocker of Hope, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 288 made July 1, 1892, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 12, T. 17 S., R. 20 E., and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver, at Roswell, N. M., on August 19, 1907.

Notice for Publication. Desert Land-Final Proof. United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., June 18, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Robert M. Crocker of Hope, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1261, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 2, T. 17 S., R. 20 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Tuesday, the 31st day of September, 1907.

Notice for Publication. Desert Land-Final Proof. United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., July 8, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Robert M. Crocker of Hope, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1261, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 2, T. 17 S., R. 20 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Tuesday, the 31st day of September, 1907.

Notice for Publication. Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M. June 19, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Robert M. Crocker of Hope, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 288 made July 1, 1892, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 2, T. 17 S., R. 20 E., and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver, at Roswell, N. M., on August 19, 1907.

Notice for Publication. Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M. July 15, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas H. Blikenese of Hope, N. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final five year proof in support of his claim, viz: Homestead Entry No. 288 made July 1, 1892, for the SW 1/4 Sec. 2, T. 17 S., R. 20 E., and that said proof will be made before the Register or Receiver, at Roswell, N. M., on August 19, 1907.

Notice for Publication. Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M. July 15, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final commutation proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner, at Artesia, N. M., on Sept. 2, 1907, viz: Grace L. Eggers, of Artesia, N. M., on Homestead No. 524, made Feb. 20, 1907. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Spencer, Albert W. Swingle, Ernest A. Cox, Green A. Caraway, all of Artesia, N. M.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Roswell, N. M. July 16, 1907. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final commutation proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Albert Blake, U. S. Court Commissioner, at Artesia, N. M., on Sept. 2, 1907, viz: George Friend, of Artesia, N. M., on Homestead No. 524, for the E 1/2 Sec. 2, T. 16 S., R. 20 E., made June 1, 1907.

Notice for Publication. Desert Land-Final Proof. United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., July 16, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that E. F. Gaskill, of Whitehorse, Okla., assignee of William W. Major, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 1261, for the SE 1/4 Sec. 3, T. 16 S., R. 20 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Tuesday, the 31st day of September, 1907.

Notice for Publication. Desert Land-Final Proof. United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., July 16, 1907.

Notice is hereby given that Grace H. Clark, assignee of William E. Clark, assignee of Grace H. Clark, has filed notice of intention to make proof on her desert-land claim No. 1261, for the SE 1/4 Sec. 3, SW 1/4 Sec. 9, T. 16 S., R. 20 E., before the Register or Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Tuesday, the 31st day of September, 1907.

Oasis Picnic and Stock Show. Will be held Aug 15 and 16, at Oasis, (Knowles P.O.) Speeches, barbecue, horses racing, tournament riding, base ball and a grand ball evenings.

Bitten By a Rattler. Last Monday morning, Sammie, the fifteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Howell, eight miles west of town, was bitten on the thumb of the right hand by a rattlesnake.

Delicately Put. "A footman," said a banker, "called his master up by telephone and said: 'I regret to inform you, sir, that your house is on fire and fast burning down.' 'Oh," cried the master, 'what a terrible misfortune! But my wife—is she safe?' 'Quite safe, sir. She got out among the first.' 'Are my daughters—are they all right?' 'All right, sir. They re with their mother.' 'There was a pause. Then: 'And what about my mother-in-law, James?' 'That sir,' said the footman sauevly, 'was what I wish to speak to you about, sir, particularly. Your mother-in-law is lyin' asleep in the third story back, and knowing your regard for her comfort, sir, I wasn't sure whether I ought to disturb her or not, sir.' "

The little fellow suffered intensely for a few days, but is now getting along nicely and thought to be entirely out of danger.

Mr. Howell was at Carlsbad at the time, and receiving a phone message of his son's condition, made the trip to Lakewood—eighteen miles on horseback in one hour and thirty-five minutes.—Lakewood Progress.

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

For quick sale list your property with E. S. Haggard.

Railroad News

The Dayton Commercial club has a proposition for the building of a new railroad to the west, and \$3,000 up as a guarantee of good faith. Looks like business, doesn't it? Won't it be a sure enough boom for the Dayton country when we get the great T. P. railway from Mineral Wells, Texas, and on to the lumber, coal and fruit regions beyond?—Echo.

Thirty-four Cars Alfalfa Shipped

This week there has been 34 cars of hay shipped from this place averaging a little over ten tons to the car, or 340 tons, and sold at from \$10 to \$10.50 per ton. At another switch two miles south we would judge there has been more shipped than at this place, as there is more alfalfa tributary to that place, but we have not been able to get the exact figures.—Dexter Telescope.

OH—OH

The oil company, after fully inspecting the lands say it is the conclusion of their experts that the prospects are most flattering, and that two ten inch wells will be put down to the depth of two thousand feet, if necessary. While they confidently expect to strike an oil gusher, they know that a great flood of artesian water will also come to wake up the Four Mile country.—Dayton Echo

Delicately Put

"A footman," said a banker, "called his master up by telephone and said: 'I regret to inform you, sir, that your house is on fire and fast burning down.' 'Oh," cried the master, 'what a terrible misfortune! But my wife—is she safe?' 'Quite safe, sir. She got out among the first.' 'Are my daughters—are they all right?' 'All right, sir. They re with their mother.' 'There was a pause. Then: 'And what about my mother-in-law, James?' 'That sir,' said the footman sauevly, 'was what I wish to speak to you about, sir, particularly. Your mother-in-law is lyin' asleep in the third story back, and knowing your regard for her comfort, sir, I wasn't sure whether I ought to disturb her or not, sir.' "

The Yellow Holly

The great detective story by prince of detective story writers, Fergus Hume, is now running in the columns of the El Paso Herald. If you don't want to miss the best story of the year, don't miss a copy of The Herald. Place your order today with your news dealer or send your subscription direct to the circulation department of The Herald, El Paso, Texas.

FOR THE BEST FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AND RENT HOUSES

I also write ACCIDENT, BOND, AND LIFE INSURANCE AND RENT HOUSES

Hotel Artesia

J. C. GAGE, Prop.

Centrally located, Rates \$1.50 per day.
Special rates by week or month. : : :
Sunday dinners a specialty.

Wells Wells Wells

Who digs them quick-
est and cheapest?

BUTLER

"OF COURSE"

SEE HIM BEFORE CONTRACTING

Artesian Well Contractor



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

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

TO THE PUBLIC

We have bought the stock of J. H. Beckham, Jr., and will continue the Hardware and Implement business at the old stand of Porter & Beckham. We will carry a full line of hardware and implements, fencing, wagons and buggies. Also hay presses and International gasoline engines. We have the agency for the two leading lines of agricultural implements: The John Deere Plow Co., of Moline, Ill., and The Parlin and Orendorff Co., of Canton, Ill. We are also agents for the Eclipse-railroad wind mill, and the Economy pitless scale. We carry three specialties that are of particular interest to growers of alfalfa and kaffir corn. One is a spike tooth disc used to loosen alfalfa sod. A buncher attachment to a mower for bunching the seed crop as it is cut, thus keeping the hay from being trampled on by the horses, and a Kaffir corn header attachment for a wagon box that will do the work of several men.

Come in and get our prices. Our motto is "Good Goods" at a reasonable price.

BRAINARD HARDWARE COMPANY

P. V. News, American Farmer and a \$1,000 Accident Policy, all for \$2.50.

KEEP COOL

YOU CAN DO SO NO BETTER THAN BY PATRONIZING OUR FOUNTAIN.

OUR TRADE ON EGG DRINKS, GRAPE JUICE AND ICE CREAM IS EVIDENCE OF THE GROWING QUALITIES OF OUR FOUNTAIN.

P. V. DRUG CO.

CHANGE IN HER IDEAL

Preferred a Literary Gentleman; She Married the Milkman.

"I don't believe a woman ever married the style of man she planned to marry in her school days," observed a grammar school-teacher, as she glanced at an engagement announcement card that had just reached her through the mail. "Now here is Carrie sending me word that she is going to marry James, who has been serving our family with milk for so many years that I'm ashamed to remember it. James is all right, of course, but I know he is not the kind of man Carrie had in mind when she and I were attending grammar school and had no idea that we were to become teachers. Carrie's ideal was a tall man with a black mustache, and black eyes, and a red rose pinned on the lapel of his coat. And above all, he must be literary; he must be able to discuss all books, ancient and modern, and have soulful eyes. She had been teaching five years when her taste changed. She then preferred a clean-shaven face to the black mustache, and would not insist on the red rose, but she still clung to the literary stunt. Well, one day she met James when he was delivering milk here, and before I knew it she was asking me all sorts of questions about him. Among other things, I told her he knew as much about literature as a baby does about astronomy, that he is a widower with three children, and that he is reputed to have some money. And Carrie is going to marry him, with his red face and fierce whiskers. Thank goodness, I never had an ideal. Any good man would suit me, but I could not think of marrying James, even had he asked me."

DOOMED TO FAILURE.

"That young woman will never attain society leadership," said a fashionable matron at a recent dinner party, referring to an exceedingly prepossessing girl in her second or third season.

"Why not?" her companion asked. "She is pretty, accomplished, vivacious enough, and her family is all right."

"All true enough," was the matron's positive response. "But this is the third time this season that I have been in company where she was present and I have never seen her conversing for more than 15 seconds with any one but her escort. Any woman who is guilty of that is doomed to failure. She may make a good wife or mother—but society leader, no. I've seen too much of it."

We Sell These.
You want the best. Are you ready for it this season?
We are prepared as never before to meet your wants in vehicles and harness. There's nothing superior to what we are showing, in taste, style and service. Absolute honesty in make and material. You will agree when we tell you

IT'S THE FAMOUS Studebaker Line WE CARRY.

No matter what you want—if it's a harness or something that runs on wheels, we've got it or will quickly get it.
Come in and figure with us. Everybody knows the place.

P. S. The Studebaker nameplate on a vehicle is its guarantee. Don't forget this.

FATHERREE & ENFIELD

E. S. Howell

"Good Things to Eat"

Staple & fancy Groceries

Car Load of WHITE LILY FLOUR Just Received

All goods fresh and pure

Eddy County Abstract Co.

INCORPORATED
CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO

Complete Abstracts of all lands in Eddy County

F. G. TRACY, Pres. WRITE US C. H. McLENATHEN, Sec'y

JOHN W. POE, Pres. A. V. LCGAN, V Pres
HUGH M. GAGE, Cashier. JOHN B. ENFIELD, A. Cash

The Bank of Artesia,

Capital Stock, \$10,000.00.

DIRECTORS

JOHN W. POE, J. O. CAMERON,
J. C. GAGE, NATHAN JAFFA,
JOHN A. ORR, A. V. LOGAN,
R. A. EATON, JOHN B. ENFIELD,
HUGH M. GAGE.

ARTESIA AND OTHER POINTS ON PECOSVALLEY LINES

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



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

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

Dont buy Barbe Wire, Elwood Fence or Fence Materials, until you see us

The Big Jo Lumber Company