

THE EDDY ARGUS.

VOLUME 1.

EDDY, NEW MEXICO, SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890.

NUMBER 32

The McKinley bill reduces the revenue on tobacco and snuff, but draws the line at whiskey.

A "tobacco heart" is only another name for heart disease. It is not a pretty name, but it is powerfully suggestive.

No wonder Lee White, the desperado who recently held up Lamy, was so reckless. It transpires since his capture that he is a lunatic.

Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy counties are filling up with intelligent and law abiding citizens and the day of the large Democratic majorities in these sections of New Mexico is over, and forever—Santa Fe New Mexican.

Judge Trimble, one of the New Mexico statehood delegation at Washington, had the honor of being a pall bearer at the funeral of Senator Beck. By-the-way, the delegation is getting in some splendid work, according to the New Mexican's Washington correspondent. The only trouble with some of the delegation is that they talk too much.

Talk about luck. General John O. Fremont went to the treasury department to make arrangements for paying \$14,000 which he supposed he owed the government. But he was told that he owed the government nothing; that on the contrary the government owed him, that it owed him \$21,000 back pension. The information caused the general to faint. And no wonder. Wealthy as we are, the unexpected addition of \$21,000 to our capital would cause us to stagger, to say the least.

G. O. McCarthy has purchased the cattle and ranch property of the Black Range Cattle company for the large sum of \$75,000. Mr. McCarthy will immediately remove his cattle from Lincoln county to the Gila and make his residence in this city. It is one of the largest transactions that has been consummated, recently, in the southwest. The property is well known as the Cantwell ranches and is counted one of the best in New Mexico—Socorro Advertiser.

The rock work on the dam is nearing completion, and during the next two weeks earth will be thrown in to stop water from passing through the dam and to secure it against any danger.

Alfalfa Seed.
Anderson & Sutherland, the famous alfalfa seed growers of Colorado, have five carloads of alfalfa seed now ready for the market. Address,
ANDERSON & SUTHERLAND,
Rocky Ford, Colorado.

Announcements.
Fred H. Peitz desires to announce himself as a candidate for probate judge of Eddy county.

We are authorized to announce D. L. Kemp as a candidate for sheriff of Eddy county.

I announce myself as a candidate for county clerk at the November election, 1890.
THOS. PENNESSEY.

Having been solicited by some of the most prominent men in the county, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for county assessor of Eddy county at the November election of 1890. I respectfully ask the support of the voters.
J. D. WALKER.

I respectfully announce myself as a candidate for county clerk of Eddy county at the November election. I would like to have the support of the majority of the citizens.
W. G. CASS.

JERSEYS, HOLSTEINS,
AND MILCH DURHAMS.
ALSO
Driving and Saddle Horses.

Orders left at this office.
Correspondence solicited.
Guither and Brown,
El Paso, Texas.

T. B. MECK. JOHN ENGLISH.
Meek & English,
PROPRIETORS OF
CITY FEED STORE AND WAGON YARD.
Keep Hay and Grain for Sale.
Corner Canon and Bronson Sts.

Additional Local.
The Roswell baseball club have accepted our challenge and will play in Eddy on the 20th of June.

Misses Nannie and Josie Witt came in Tuesday night to attend the festival. The writer and a host of other people wish these popular young ladies were permanent residents of Eddy.

A. C. Rush, who bought the Grapevine ranch, laid out Midland, East El Paso and Colorado City, Texas. He has sold out his interest in East El Paso, and proposes to invest in Eddy.

The indications now are that the town company will have to put on the third addition to the town site, as most of the company lots have been disposed of. Another boom is imminent.

There is only one thing we don't want advice about, and that is about a business that we have been following all our life and that we thoroughly understand. Were we to go into a new business we would clamor for advice.

In a town not many miles from here there are so many saloons that a man has been known to get hilariously happy by just walking along the streets without imbibing anything in the liquid form. A vapor drink is more aesthetic, anyway.

Canal street will be built up principally with two story brick business blocks, which will make the street one of the most desirable in town. The north end of this street is now the most desirable for residences.

Roswell's Most Prominent Citizen.
Capt. J. C. Lea and wife spent several days in Eddy last week. They were enroute to their home in Roswell, having spent the past few months in the east. Just as he was preparing to leave town the captain was seen by an Angus reporter who asked him what he thought of the Pecos Valley compared to those portions of the east he had visited.

"What do I think of the Pecos Valley? Why, I've been here for years. I was in love with it when I first saw it, and every time I have returned from my numerous trips east and west I have been more forcibly impressed with its many excellences. We enjoyed our trip east, but it was only a prelude to our appreciation of the exhilarating influences of this matchless climate. Some may object to its dryness, but I don't want to carry an umbrella or wear a slicker all the time. If we didn't have the finest climate in the world, the wonderful fertility of our soil and abundant resources would bring the country to the front. The people in the east are just beginning to realize that the Pecos Valley is the garden spot of the world, and you may expect to see them coming in by the hundreds before long."

"What do you think of our town?" asked the reporter. "I think it is the prettiest little town in the country. The streets, with trees on either side, and your substantial brick buildings show enterprise worthy of success. You can count me as a firm friend of the town of Eddy from this time on."

After deprecating the spirit of rivalry exhibited by some people regarding the growth of Eddy and Roswell and assuring us of his desire to work with us in the common cause of developing the whole valley, Capt. Lea and his estimable wife took their departure.

Notice.
All packages coming by the daily stage will be left at Meek & English's feed yard on Canon street. Those desiring to forward packages will leave them at the same place, with full directions.
P. J. GRASER,
Proprietor Stage Line.

Notice of Publication.
LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., May 8, 1890.
I, John H. Stamper, of Seven Rivers, N. M., who made pre-emption declaratory statement No. 8737 for the NE 1/4 SW 1/4 NW 1/4 SE 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 10, Tp. 18S, R. 23 E, do hereby give notice of my intention to make final proof to establish my claim to the land above described, and that I expect to prove my residence and cultivation before the register and receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Tuesday, July 8th, 1890, by two of the following witnesses: James E. Livingston, of Seven Rivers, N. M.; Thomas H. Livingston, of Seven Rivers, N. M.; John C. Reed, of Seven Rivers, N. M.; John Amburgey, of Seven Rivers, N. M.
JOHN H. STAMPER.

E. KRAUSE,
ARCHITECT AND SUPERINTENDENT,
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
TERMS—Preliminary, 1 per cent.; plans and specifications, 2 1/2 per cent.; supervision (including plans and specifications) 5 per cent.
Office with McLanathan & Campbell,
EDDY, N. M.

Pennebaker, Joyce & Co.,
Merchants & Exchange Bankers
Eddy, New Mexico.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND GRAIN,
HARDWARE, FURNITURE, DRY GOODS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, QUEENSWARE, ETC.
A COMPLETE AND WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

LIFE INSURANCE AT ABOUT HALF THE USUAL COST.
Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association,
OF NEW YORK.
\$2,300,000.00.
CASH SURPLUS RESERVE and EMERGENCY FUNDS
\$200,000.00 \$150,000.00
Deposited with Insurance Department of New York. Deposited with Ins. Dept. of Canada and the Bank of England.
TOTAL DEATH CLAIMS PAID OVER
\$7,300,000.00 OF DOLLARS.
Easy Payments, with a Maximum Limit.
S. H. BROWN, General Agent,
Room 64 Sheldon Building, EL PASO, TEXAS.

Trees! Trees! Trees!
The Riverside Nursery Co
Will be ready to fill all orders for
Fruit Trees,
Grape Vines,
And all classes of

Trees for Timber Culture,
For fall and spring planting. All stock first-class. Catalogue will be ready by November 20, 1890. Send orders to
Riverside Nursery Company,
Eddy, Eddy County, New Mexico.

F. V. PIONTKOWSKY,
Late Chief Clerk U. S. Land Office at Las Cruces, New Mexico.
Real Estate Agent,
Land Attorney and Notary Public.
Has Complete Abstract of all Lands in Eddy County and the Pecos Valley.
Office in E. I. & I. Building,
EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

C. A. RICHARDSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO.
Will practice in all the courts of the territory and in the United States Land Office.
W. A. HAWKINS,
Attorney at Law,
EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

Fred H. Peitz,
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Abstract of all Lands in Eddy County.
LOOKOUT, EDDY CO., N. M.

Witt Brothers,
Contractors and Builders
Public buildings a specialty.
Estimates given on short notice.
EDDY, - - - NEW MEXICO.

Caples & Hammer,
Contractors
and Builders,
El Paso, Texas, and Eddy, N. M.

B. A. NYMEYER,
Surveyor of the P. I. & I. Co.,
Notary Public & Land Agent
Reliable information given regarding valley land.
EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

Mutual Life Insurance Co
OF NEW YORK.
Assets, \$126,082,153.56.
Old, strong, reliable.
For insurance that insures, apply to
McLENATHAN & CAMPBELL, Agents,
EDDY, NEW MEXICO.
Dr. H. C. Van Norman,
Physician and Surgeon,
EDDY, NEW MEXICO.
Office in McLanathan Block.

The Eddy Drug Store Company,
Pure Drugs and Patent Medicines, BOOKS and STATIONERY, Pipes, Tobaccos and Cigars, Clocks and Watches.
H. C. VAN NORMAN, Manager.
EDDY, - - - NEW MEXICO.

MILLER & CO.,
House and Sign Painting.
Paper Hanging and Decorating a Specialty.
EDDY, - - - NEW MEXICO.
STRICTLY FIRST CLASS.

The Grand Central.
Leading Hotel of El Paso, Texas.
SAM ECKER, Proprietor.
EDGAR B. BRONSON, President. CHAS. B. EDDY, Vice-President. WM. H. AUSTIN, Cashier.

EL PASO National Bank,
No. 3608.
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.
Capital, Surplus and Profits.....\$200,000
Collections promptly made and remitted. Foreign and Domestic Exchange bought and sold.

SPECIAL FACILITIES OFFERED ON MEXICAN BUSINESS
Customers are offered the convenience of our Herring's Safety Boxes in fire and burglar-proof vault.

B. P. LINDSEY,
General Merchant,
Dealer in Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Grain, Etc.

Parlor Restaurant and Bakery,
EDDY, - - - NEW MEXICO.
\$6 PER WEEK,
35 CTS. A MEAL.
\$25 A MONTH.

WATER IS KING!

The Pecos Irrigation and Investment Company is now engaged in the most GIGANTIC IRRIGATION ENTERPRISES in the West. Its canals will reclaim more than 200,000 acres of wonderfully fertile land.

Limestone Soil, Plenty of Water, Abundant Sunshine,
A combination of elements that never fail to reward the farmer for his labor.

Water Rights are now selling for \$7.50 per acre, payable in seven annual installments. Only \$1 per acre annual water rent. These terms are more advantageous to the farmer than can be obtained in any irrigation country IN THE WEST.

FOR CIRCULARS OR FURTHER INFORMATION ADDRESS
THE PECOS IRRIGATION AND INVESTMENT CO., EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

EDDY ARGUS. AVENGES AN INSULT.

ARGUS PUBLISHING CO., Props.
EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

TRAVELERS in Russia are now obliged to have their photographs annexed to their passports.

A BICYCLIST of New Haven, Conn., intends soon to begin a trip on his wheel across the continent to San Francisco.

The forty-fifth anniversary of the admission of California to the union will be celebrated at San Francisco in September, and a great demonstration is expected.

It is a singular fact that despite the enormous rewards awaiting inventors of devices for use in war it has been impossible for any government to obtain weapons or other instruments of this kind which would give it an irrefragable superiority over its antagonist.

The present king of Dahomey, who was educated in Paris, speaks French fluently. His anxiety to defeat the French in Africa is said to be due to an unfortunate love affair which he had in Paris. He has become a barbarian because he could not marry the woman he loved.

More than two thousand farmers have applied to the Agricultural Department for seeds of the sugar beet, of which the department has imported several tons. This looks as if the farmers were going to try the best sugar experiment on a scale large enough to give it a thorough test.

French engineers and engineers are discussing the feasibility of a railroad across the desert of Sahara. It is claimed that such an enterprise is necessary to confirm the hold of France upon her possessions on the west coast of Africa and to develop the north African provinces that she holds.

A WELL-KNOWN preacher, whose wife had been lean, sick and poor, complained to some of his brethren of the insufficiency of his salary. In surprise they pointed to him, saying, "Surely you got enough to eat." "Yes," said he, "I live on the bread that I go around, but I live on the bread of the salary."

A PROFESSOR of Johns Hopkins University is an original theory to account for the color of the deficiency of oxygen in the warm air he has breathed. This causes a weaker respiration, and a deposit of carbon is made under the skin, just as a chimney with a defective flue is choked.

"God made the country and man made the town" was written by Cowper. But Cowley wrote "God the first garden made, and the first city Cain," and Bacon "God Almighty first planted a garden," and before all of them Varro wrote, *Divina natura dedit agros, ars humana edificavit urbes*, which means: Divine nature gave the fields, human art built the cities.

INTERESTED parties are unfit judges. This fact arises not from dishonesty upon the part of judges so much as it does from their incapacity. For all philosophers are agreed that self-interest sways the minds of men to such an extent that it is absolutely impossible for them to approach the full force of a truth which appears to interfere with their selfish interests and purposes.

NELLY Blair's journey round the world in seventy-two days was considered a great achievement, but it appears that a copy of the London Times went around the world by the Canadian Pacific route nearly three years ago in two days less time than that. It was back in the Times office in London on the sixty-ninth day after its publication, and this occurred without prearrangement.

HENRY Irving has been nominated for Parliament, and has declined in a letter in which he says: "It would not be possible for any writer in the actual discharge of his calling to aspire to parliamentary honors, as not only do the circumstances of his work forbid such a possibility, but that work itself needs a calmer atmosphere than is to be found in the strife of public needs and personal ambition of such a lofty kind."

BERLIN newspaper correspondents were not allowed to send out the news of Bismarck's resignation on the night when it first became public. They wrote their despatches so as to make them say that it was rumored that Bismarck had resigned, and the authorities let them go in that shape. Then the correspondents filed a second despatch saying, "The rumor is a fact," and the authorities could find no excuse for refusing to send it.

CALIFORNIA is the land of frankness. There the soap root grows in great profusion, and stage coaches drive through holes in the giant sequoias. There is where French champagne is made, and genuine old Hennessy brandy. There the mad geyser spouts its hot and dirty streams, and the agitated holds forth on the sand lot. There it is that rates for six months steady, and shrikes were laid bell in the sun during the other six.

A Kansas City Youth Defends His Absent Sister's Honor.

Red River Now Higher Than in 1864 and Still Rising.

Senator Cockrell Economy in the Traveling Expenses of the Army.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 5.—Fred Smith, a 9-year-old boy, committed what will probably prove manslaughter at Chelsea Park yesterday afternoon in avenging an insult offered his absent sister's name. Smith, B. M. Hitchens and a number of companions were talking, when Hitchens, who is about 21 years of age, made a vile remark concerning Smith's sister. The little fellow made an angry reply and walked away. He returned a few moments later carrying a heavy stone, stealing up behind Hitchens he dealt him a heavy blow from behind the left ear, cutting a gash about four inches long. Hitchens fell like an ox. He was taken to his home where a physician attended him and pronounced his condition critical. Young Smith was arrested and locked up.

Looking After Expenses.
WASHINGTON, May 5.—The deficiency of \$40,000 in the army mileage account for the current year has prompted the senate committee on appropriations before which the army appropriation bill is now pending to look around for some means of putting a stop to their annual shortage. Senator Cockrell is the prime mover in the matter. In his opinion the present rates of four cents per mile and actual transportation are too high, and instead of raising the total amount from \$150,000 annually to \$200,000 is to secure a modification of the law so as to prevent an officer from receiving more than actual expenses of a trip. The present rates he holds are rather in the nature of an emolument than an actual reimbursement for money expended in traveling. He proposes an amendment which the committee is now seriously thinking about adopting, substituting a per diem allowance for officers traveling in lieu of mileage. He considers \$4 per day and actual car fare a reasonable sum to cover all the expenses.

Washington, May 5.—Senator James B. Beck of Kentucky dropped dead in the Baltimore and Potomac station at 6 o'clock Saturday afternoon. He had just arrived on the limited express from New York, and was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Goodloe. He got off the train with the rest of the passengers and walked with his daughter the entire length of the platform. After passing into the station the senator and his daughter stopped and were joined by his private secretary, who had brought a carriage to take them home. A few words were exchanged with regard to the baggage, when the senator suddenly turned pale and, with the remark, "I feel dizzy," he fell into the arms of his companions. They could not support his weight and he dropped to the floor, where he swooned away. Attending physicians pronounced the cause of death paralysis of the heart.

What Chester, Pa., May 5.—Mrs. John Fitzpatrick has been driven insane by the awful and fatal accident to her two children Sunday afternoon. Mr. Fitzpatrick had placed the two little ones and his two nieces in a carriage to take them to Oakland cemetery to see the grave of his daughter. Before he could get in, Willie, his 8-year-old son, struck the horse with the whip and it ran away. Mr. Fitzpatrick caught at one of the wheels of the carriage in his effort to stop the horse and was dragged 200 yards, thrown out at the bend of the road upon a pile of stones. Willie was instantly killed. Clara, aged 6, had her skull so badly fractured that she will die in the course of a few hours and the other two children are badly, possibly fatally, injured.

Large Death Rate.
RALPHIGH, N. C., May 4.—Letters received by negroes at Tarboro Friday from other negroes, who last November went to Louisiana from Edgecomb county, this state, bring the news that seventy-eight of them have been drowned or died there in the past fortnight. The party which has lost nearly all its members were taken south by a doctor named Ham. The news from the flooded district causes great alarm among the negroes in eastern North Carolina, and will do more than all else to check the exodus.

One near Matrimonial Scoundrel.
CINCINNATI, May 4.—The clandestine marriage Wednesday last of John Robinson, Jr., son of the well-known circus man, and Miss Lenora Smith, daughter of ex-Mayor Smith and present collector of customs at this port, created a great sensation here. The ceremony took place at Aberdeen, and was performed by the famous marrying Squire Hensley at the Green Oak of America, who has joined over 9,000 sleeping couples and is known as "the lover's friend."

Cupid's Capers.
PARKERSBURG, W. Va., May 4.—A remarkable wedding took place Saturday night near Laurel Fork in Boone county. The groom was James Seave, a widower aged 101, and who has outlived his children, while the bride was a widow named Mrs. Amy Terrence, aged 83, and also without incumbence. The best man was 81 and the bridesmaid 78. The bride was dressed in a handsome silk gown made 60 years ago on the occasion of her former marriage.

The Flood in Louisiana.
NEW ORLEANS, May 4.—The Pleasants Shreveport special says: "The river continues to rise steadily and is now one-tenth higher than in 1884. It is believed the rise here will go from eighteen inches to two feet higher before coming to a stand. On the Caldo side, above the city, the whole country from river to lake is a sheet of water. All low lands not protected by levees are flooded."

A Boy Will Hang.
RALPHIGH, N. C., May 3.—A very butcher, the 14-year-old boy who shot and killed his father at Clinton recently, has been convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged June 10. In testifying to his own behalf, he said that his mother had urged him to assassinate his father.

A Wonderful Device.
NEEDHAM HILLS, N. E., May 4.—The late Mrs. J. J. Albee of Marion, Ark., dropped from the upper suspension bridge into a small boat waiting for him on the river below. The distance is

about 200 feet, and Athey was aided by an aluminum steel tape. His line of descent was four seconds. The object was to test the tape as a fire escape from tall buildings. At the time Athey was faultlessly dressed. One end of the tape was fastened to the bridge while the other was wound about a small reel. This reel Athey grabbed in his hand and pressing the brake attachment could descend with lightning rapidity or stop at will. When about two feet from the water and while hanging at the end of over 100 feet of tape he had his picture taken. His weight is 135 pounds and the tape has a sustaining power of 750 pounds. On Wednesday afternoon Athey fastened his line to a tree on Goat Island and dropped over the cliff, descending to the slope midway between the stairway leading to the cave of winds and the American falls. Had the wire parted he would certainly have met death on the rocks below. Athey and a friend who accompanied him are very reticent, and the impression prevails that the device has not yet been secured by a patent. However, his daring deeds have proven that it is to be a very remarkable machine.

DEATH OF SENATOR BECK.

He Dropped Dead in the Baltimore and Potomac Station.
WASHINGTON, May 5.—Senator James B. Beck of Kentucky dropped dead in the Baltimore and Potomac station at 6 o'clock Saturday afternoon. He had just arrived on the limited express from New York, and was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Goodloe. He got off the train with the rest of the passengers and walked with his daughter the entire length of the platform. After passing into the station the senator and his daughter stopped and were joined by his private secretary, who had brought a carriage to take them home. A few words were exchanged with regard to the baggage, when the senator suddenly turned pale and, with the remark, "I feel dizzy," he fell into the arms of his companions. They could not support his weight and he dropped to the floor, where he swooned away. Attending physicians pronounced the cause of death paralysis of the heart.

The Cause of Death.
ALBANY, N. Y., May 1.—In an interview with Warren Durston yesterday morning he detailed the preparations he had made for the execution of Kommer before the writ had been served upon him. Tuesday morning at 5:30 the belt was put on the dynamo to test the belting, pulleys, etc. The machinery was found to be in perfect condition, and it was decided to put the bucket again at 6:30 and keep it running all night. The story that he had ever intended to go on with the execution Tuesday morning was without foundation. His invitations to witnesses did not ask them to report until 9:45 Tuesday evening. He had made up his mind to have the execution occur between the hours of 9:45 and 10:15. A 6-week-old calf, weighing 100 pounds, was the subject. It was laid on the floor of the chamber of death with its legs tied. The electrodes were placed on the head and base of the spine and dynamo started. When the belt motor registered 1000 the fatal switch was thrown into position and the calf surrendered its life with but one perceptible tremor of one leg. Death was instantaneous as by a lightning stroke. Dr. Fell was present, but considered it useless to experiment with his resuscitating apparatus. Scientists who were bidden to witness the event and all but half a dozen newspaper correspondents departed on the evening train.

He Used the Ax.
RALPHIGH, N. C., May 3.—Wednesday night June Irving and child were murdered by unknown parties. Her second son, a boy of 5 years, received probably fatal wounds, but is still alive. An ax was the weapon used, and after the assassin had struck the woman he set fire to her body with the view of concealing his crime. Mrs. Irving managed to drag her body out of and away from the house, where it was found this morning still in death.

Horrible Accident.
PAINESVILLE, Mo., May 3.—The 15-year-old son of L. Q. Bradley was dragged to death Monday morning. He was riding a horse and leading another, the latter being tied to his waist. The animal became frightened, forced him off the back of the horse he was riding, dragging him along a stretch of rocky ground and through Salt River. When found he was dead, his head having been mashed into jelly.

Bridge over a Ravine Arrested.
DUNEGON, Ia., May 3.—Chas. Grutzmacher, who was married a few days ago, was arrested here Sunday morning while in bed with his wife for stealing a team of horses from Jacob Gultcoffer of Peru township. He sold the horses in Galena for \$200 and with the proceeds got married and set up housekeeping. Gultcoffer was one of the invited guests to the wedding feast.

Fire in Forest Here.
MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 4.—A dispatch to the Journal from Brainerd, Minn., says here forest fires fanned by almost a hurricane, are sweeping down on Gall river station, near Brainerd. Excelsior Pillsbury's extensive lumber mills and the town are threatened with destruction. The lumbermen are fighting the fire with great caution, and assistance will be sent from Brainerd.

Five by a Man Dies.
MARTINE, Mo., May 6.—A mad dog bit a number of horses in this county, three of the animals dying yesterday from hydrophobia. The late name of Joseph Hyatt, one of the bitten animals, has been entered in the county records as a warning to the people of a human being.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

The Transfiguration—Lesson VII—May 18.—Luke 9:24-36.

Golden Text:—"And There Came a Voice Out of the Cloud, Saying, This is My Beloved Son, Hear Him."—Luke 9:35.

TIME.—Summer of A. D. 29, several weeks after the last lesson, and about nine months before the crucifixion. That it was at night is inferred from their coming down from the mount the next day, (Luke 9:37) from the fact that the usual time of prolonged prayer on the part of Jesus was at night. (Matt. 14:23; Luke 6:12) from the sleepiness of the Apostles.

PLACE.—Probably Mount Hermon, or some of its spurs, in the vicinity Caesarea Philippi, where Jesus and his disciples were the week before.

PARALLEL ACCOUNTS.—Matt. 7:1-13 Mark 9:2-10.

INTERVENING HISTORY.—After the last lesson, Jesus dismissed the multitude, and sent his disciples by boat towards Bethsaida, and went up into the hills to pray. Toward morning he walked on the sea and entered the boat. After landing at Gennesaret, they all went on a tour through Tyre, Sidon and Decapolis, seeking the retirement which they had failed to obtain near Bethsaida. Several miracles were wrought. They returned to the sea of Galilee, and walked up the Jordan, on the east side to Caesarea Philippi, where the scene of this lesson is laid. See Mark chapters 7 and 8. Most of this history is omitted by Luke.

23. And it came to pass about an eight days after these sayings, he took Peter and John and James, and went up into a mountain to pray.

24. And as he prayed, the fashion of his countenance was altered, and his raiment was white and glistening.

25. And, behold, there talked with him two men, which were Moses and Elias:

26. who appeared in glory, and spake of his decease which he should accomplish at Jerusalem.

27. But Peter and they that were with him were heavy with sleep: and when they were awake, they saw his glory, and the two men that stood with him.

28. And it came to pass, as they departed from him, Peter said unto Jesus, Master, it is good for us to be here: and let us make three tabernacles; one for thee and one for Moses, and one for Elias: not knowing what he said.

29. While he thus spake, there came a cloud, and overshadowed them: and they feared as they entered into the cloud.

30. And there came a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son; hear him:

31. And when the voice was past, Jesus was found alone. And they kept it close, and told no man in those days any of those things which they had seen.

EXPLANATIONS.
The scene of the transfiguration ver. 23, is said by most modern scholars to be the mountain with a tradition dating back to the fourth century, and almost unquestioned for a thousand years, placed the scene on Mount Tabor.

Mount Hermon, at whose foot lies Caesarea Philippi and the sources of the Jordan, rises over 9000 feet above the Mediterranean. Its top is partially crowned with snow all the year round. Its name Hermon, means "a peak" but the Sidonians called it Sirion, "glistening," as a coat of mail in the sun.

While Jesus was journeying with his disciples northward from the Sea of Galilee towards Caesarea Philippi, he explained to them some things about his work and the culmination of his career, which greatly shocked and startled them. They had seen but one side of his work, and dwelt chiefly on the more glorious side of the description of the Messiah. He now pointed out clearly that the way of the kingdom was the way of the cross. That the Son of Man must be rejected and crucified, but also that he would rise again the third day (see Luke 9:22-23; Matt. 16:21-23). For a week after this nothing is recorded. (vs. 23) A thick gloom of sadness seems to have settled on the disciples. Their best friend, their hope, their saviour must die.

Could he then be the saviour? Their hope of a glorious kingdom, of a redeemed nation, were all shattered. A dense cloud covered all their soul aspirations. It was needful that they should know the truth. It was needful, also, that they should see the truth beyond the gloom, and obtain a glimpse of the glory and salvation to which the way of the cross would lead them.

PHRASES AND SUGGESTIONS.

1. Our richest and most heavenly experiences come in out through prayer and often from united prayer.

2. Only those who have served Christ faithfully in the valleys of daily duty, and have lived near him, can climb with him the mount of transfiguration. Daily faithfulness in the lowly to heaven. Unceasing a man has trained himself for his chance, the chance will make him ridiculous. A great occasion is worth to a man exactly what his antecedents have enabled him to make of it.

3. There are heavenly experiences given occasionally to Christians, as a foretaste of their future glory, and a glimpse of the spiritual realities over above them.

4. There is a glory in the Bible and in Christ beyond our ordinary conception, and often veiled, but always there to those who can see.

5. These higher experiences, times of revival, exaltation, piousness, seasons though in form they pass away, yet bless and inspire all the spiritual life. No one can do his best

work, or come into his largest usefulness, without such an experience.

Christians are nearest together in doctrine when nearest to Christ in heavenly experience. The best Christians differ least in essentials. The churches become one on the Mount of Transfiguration. The difference in the light of our little lamps are all absorbed in the radiance of the sun.

7. We see the reality of the life beyond the grave.

8. We obtain glimpses of the glory that awaits us. "He shall change our vile body that it may be like his glorious body." "Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their father." "We know that when he shall appear we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is." "As we have borne the image of the earthly, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly."

9. We have a hint of the employments of the redeemed. Two were sent on earth on an errand of helpfulness—came to cheer the Son of God as he set out for the cross. May it not be that in some such service all the redeemed shall engage in glory?

10. God's voice is still heard throughout all the world, testifying that Jesus Christ is his beloved son. It is heard in the wonders of grace, in the triumphs of the Gospel, in the good in the world, in the experiences of Christians.

CRUEL RUSSIANS.

Arose From His Coffin Transfixed With Holy Stakes.

A very lurid light was lately thrown upon the life and superstitions of Russian peasantry by the perpetration of a gruesome crime in the name of what they take to be Christianity.

A rich, popular farmer died rather suddenly in the village of Sookofsky. He had been in the enjoyment of excellent health on Thursday, and was found dead in bed Friday morning. He was prayed for, after which he was taken to his grave. Just as the body was being lowered the lid, which had been fastened rather loosely with wooden nails, began to rise up slowly and detach itself from the coffin, to the indescribable horror of the friends and mourners of the deceased. Then the dead man was seen in his white shroud stretching his arms upward and sitting up.

At this sight the grave diggers let go the cords, and, along with the bystanders, fled in terror from the spot. The supposed corpse then arose, scrambled out of the grave, and shivering from the cold (the mercury was 2 deg. below zero), made for the village as fast as his feebleness allowed him.

But the villagers had barred and bolted themselves in against the "wizard," and no one made answer to the sounds he made with a rattling tooth to be admitted; and so, blue, breathless and trembling, he ran from hut to hut like a rat in a burning room seeking some escape from death. At last fortune seemed to favor him, and he chanced on a hut the inmate of which was an old woman.

Meanwhile the peasants gathered together, armed themselves with poles and stakes of aspen wood, the only effectual weapons in a fight with a "wizard," and surrounded the cabin. This miserable man, dazed by all that had happened that morning and suffering from cold and hunger, was soon overpowered, and his neighbors, with many pious ejaculations, transfixed him, though alive, with holy aspen stakes to the ground in a court before the hut.

The Life of Christ.

When you read your bibles read them in the middle. The Old Testament is valuable and instructive, but Christ is the central figure of the scriptures, and it is to him that we must look as our leader. Jesus came to the disciples and showed them first upon human grounds that he was worthy of their trust, and it was not until he had won their trust that he revealed his divine nature. I believe in God for two reasons, because this world is plain with him and a puzzle without, and because Jesus Christ is not dead, Christ walks the most familiar roads. Look until you see him in his immortality; but while you look see that you do no more in thing. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."—Phillips Brooks.

A Somersault.

A little five-year-old who had been to Sunday-school for the first time came home puffed up with importance over what he had learned. "Mamma," said he, "do you know about Lot's wife?" "A little," she said; "but tell me what you know." So the little fellow told his story very earnestly, becoming positively dramatic when he reached the climax and said, "And the angel of the Lord said unto Lot's wife, 'skate for your life and don't you look back'; but she did look back and turned a somersault."—Harper's Bazar.

Antique Photography.

Photography properly dates from 1640, although several discoveries were made in the art before this time. The photographic art was practiced by Egyptians 4,000 B. C. The great pyramid must have been a photographic laboratory. It contains a dark room, and the dictionary defines a dark room as a place in which photographic plates are developed. Hence the Egyptians must have been photographers. Chops, the builder of this pyramid, was probably the first amateur photographer.

HISTORY.

A Composition by a Small Boy on a Great Subject.

When sum bald-headed old college professor writes a story of something that he don't know, nothing about only what he has read in some old gogarty they call it his-story and every body believes it but when sum female woman writes a story about something that she does know nothing about they don't call it her story but they call it a novel and every body says it's a blamed lie. I don't believe in history but I have got to study it for teacher says that I have got to get an education or get a lickin'.

There is a good many kinds of history and each one is a little worse than the rest of em. There is anshunt history and natural history and history of united states and histories; anshunt history tells about old maids and old men and old folks that are ded and a good many more that ought to be ded—history of united states tells about the country we live in and the capital at Washington and the war and a lot of other things; there is another history of united states which tells about folks that have got married and when one dies the other one is called a grass widow because she don't feel sorry but she feels green.

Natural history tells about beasts and birds and creepin things. I have got to write a composition about history and I don't care a darn which kind so I will rite about natural history of trees.

Trees grow out of the ground, sun trees blow out in the spring, and the blows are called blossoms and some trees blow out when the wind blows like a hurricane but when the wind blows a tree out it stays out, trees are very useful for boys to climb, if there wasn't no trees in the world, boys would have to climb telegraf poles which would be a grate clamity.

There is a good many kinds of trees, some are called apple trees some are called chestnut trees some are maple trees and some are alder trees. Appletrees grow in the orchard and have green apples on em in the summer and the apples have billyako in em—chestnut trees have chestnuts and burrs on em and they grow in the forest. Alder trees grow in the wagon house and don't have any nuts on em only the nuts that holds the wheels on. Maple trees don't have any fruit only stave wood birds build their nests in trees and lay eggs in em a bumblebee builds his nest under a stone and lays an egg over a boys eye they says that trees leave in the spring but they don't they stay all summer trees are very healthy to lie down under when the sun shines hot but when the sun don't shine they ain't good for nothing—the curliest tree I ever red about is a palm tree the one that bears palm leaf fans on it. It don't grow in the United States where they don't need fans only for Sunday afternoons in the summer but it grows in Africa where it is so hot that bumblebees have to carry fans to keep their honey from melting and the natives are too awful poor to buy a fan so they pick em from trees like apples. I know a lot more about trees but I won't tell it.—Bill in Texas Siftings.

Danger from Electricity.
The continuous current is like a snake, which strikes once and loses its fangs. The alternating current is a snake which can strike again and again. The latter current is coming into use in electric lighting, and it may yet be employed in the transmission of power. Theory indicates certain advantages in its use over that of the continuous current. The dangers of its employment are very great, and will need careful safeguards.

It is not, however, the possible risk to life in the contact with the ground and a dangling dead wire, which has come in contact with the overhead system of electric propulsion, that constitutes the most serious danger from electricity. What is most to be feared is the case with which extensive fires can be started in cities by means of bare or poorly insulated electric circuits, of which the earth forms a portion. The electric current seeks to return to the generator which produces it by the path of least resistance. If, therefore, a telegraph or telephone wire, or any metallic conductor, should come in contact with a bare wire conveying a powerful current, this current would seek the ground by every possible way; and if the telegraph or telephone wire should be connected with the ground, the powerful current would be directed through telegraph or telephone instruments in offices and houses to ground connections.

It is said, in reply to this view, that lightning frequently has entered houses by telephone and telegraph wires, and has merely burnt out a coil or fused a wire, and has not caused any serious conflagration. A sudden discharge through a circuit, however, is not so dangerous as a slow, insidious heating, which might go on for several hours before it is discovered. This heating could easily be produced by a portion of a powerful current leaking into houses and offices from a wire which has fallen upon a bare metallic circuit through which a current is flowing. What is to prevent, it may be asked, a great city being set on fire by electricity, in a hundred places at once, on the night of a blizzard? The inquiry is certainly not a frivolous one. The elements of danger are with us, and the questions of safeguards demand the most careful consideration by our municipal authorities.—Atlantic Monthly.

Entirely Satisfied.
Suddenly she rose while the car was going up grade near Bronnfield street, on which no cars stop. The conductor hurried forward and wanted her not to get off. She got off and fell down, of course. The car was stopped and she was lifted up, and immediately resumed her seat in the car, saying: "Served me right; I have myself to blame for it." "Don't you want to stop here, madam?" said the conductor. "No, I do not. I only got off because you told me not to do so."—Boston Record.

An Italian Fortress.
Spain is now the strongest maritime fortress in Italy. Over \$10,000,000 has been expended on its extensive fortifications.

TO A SEA MEW.

Our dreams have wings that flutter;
Our hearts bear hopes that die;
For these no dream could better
A life no fears may fetter.

Better Late Than Never.

"I wouldn't marry the best man that
ever lived!" And she meant it, or,
what answers the same purpose, she
thought she meant it.

"I am glad you are satisfied," was
the laconic answer.

It was quite evident by the dress-
maker's face that she had formed her
own opinion about my friend's hus-
band, and was quite competent to form
and express an opinion on any sub-
ject.

"What are you going to do when
you get old?" persisted the mistress of
the establishment.

"What other folks do, I suppose."

"But you can't work forever."

"Now, Miss Kent, a husband with
means, a kind, intelligent man—"

"I don't want any man. I tell you,
Mrs. Carlisle, I wouldn't marry the
best man living, if he was as rich as
Cresus, and would die if I didn't have
him."

"There was something behind all this
I knew well. My friend's eyes danced
with fun; and as Miss Kent fitted the
waist, she threw me a letter from the
bureau."

"Read that," she said with a know-
ing look. "It may amuse you."

"This is the letter said:—"

"My dear Jennie:—I shall be de-
lighted to spend a month with you and
your husband. There must be, how-
ever, one stipulation about my visit—
you must say no more about marriage."

"Not after the seam is off. But
what were you saying, Mrs. Carlisle?
The other day at Professor Boynton's,
I saw some wonderful experiments."

though he didn't look it, and as rotund
and as fresh in his way as the little
dressmaker was in hers. As I looked
at him I defied anybody to see one and
not be reminded of the other. True,
he had more of the polish which comes
from travel and adaptation to different
classes and individuals, but he was not
a whit more intelligent by human
nature than the bright little woman
whom Jennie determined he should
marry.

"I was surprised you should think
it necessary to caution me about that,
Cousin Mark," cooed the plotter, as
she stood by his side, looking out of
the window. "The idea of my being
so ridiculous!" and in the same breath,
with a wink at me, "Come, let us go to
my sitting-room. We are at work
there, but it won't make any difference
to you, will it?"

Of course Cousin Mark answered
"No," promptly, as innocent as a dove
about the trap being laid for him.

"This is my cousin—Mr. Lansing,
Miss Kent," and Mr. Lansing bowed
politely, and Miss Kent arose, dropped
her scissors, blushed, and sat down
again. Cousin Mark picked up the re-
fractory implement and then Mrs.
Jennie proceeded with rare caution
and tact to her labor of love. Cousin
Mark, at her request, read aloud an
article from the Popular Science Monthly,
drawing Miss Kent into the discus-
sion as deftly as was ever deftly drawn
into the web of the spider.

"Who was that lady, Jennie?" Cousin
Mark inquired in the evening.

"You mean Miss Kent?" said Jen-
nie, looking up from her paper. "Oh,
she is a lady I have known for a long
time. She is making some dresses for
me now. Why?"

"She seemed uncommonly well
posed for a woman."

Under any other circumstances, Mrs.
Carlisle would have resented this, but
now she only queried, "Do you think
so?" and that ended it.

Two or three invitations to the sew-
ing-room were quite sufficient to make
Cousin Mark perfectly at home there,
and after a week he became familiar
enough to say:—

"If you are not too busy, I should
like to read you this article."

"Oh, I am never too busy to be read
to," Miss Kent would say. "Sit down
in this comfortable chair, and let's
hear it."

After a couple of weeks, when the
gentleman came in hoarse with a sud-
den cold, Miss Kent bustled about, her
voice full of sympathy, and brewed
him a dose which he declared he should
never forget to his dying day; but one
dose cured. After this occurrence,
Miss Kent was a really wonderful
woman.

Alas, what an arch plotter! She let
them skirlish about, but not once did
she give them a chance to be alone
together—her plans were not to be
destroyed by premature confidences—
until the very evening preceding
Cousin Mark's departure for Califor-
nia. Then Miss Kent was very
demurely asked to remain and keep an
eye on Master Carlisle, whom the fond
mother did not like to leave quite alone
with his nurse.

"We are compelled to be gone a
couple of hours," said she; "but Coun-
in Mark will read to you—won't you
cousin?"

"Certainly, if Miss Kent would like
it," replied the gentleman.

The infant Carlisle, thanks to good
management, was never awake in the
evening, so the victims of this matri-
monial speculation would have plenty
of time. The back parlor was the room
most in use during the evening, and
out of this room was a large closet
with a large blind ventilator, and out
of this closet a door leading to the back
stoop and garden. Imagine my sur-
prise when I was told that Mr. Carlis-
le was going to the lodge, and that
we, after profuse warning about the
baby, and promises not to be gone too
long, were to proceed to this closet
overlooking the back parlor, by the
way of the back gate and garden. In
vain I protested.

"Why, you little goose," laughed
Jennie, "there'll be fun enough to last
a lifetime. John wanted to come aw-
fully, but I knew he'd make an awful
noise and spoil everything, so I
wouldn't let him."

The wily schemer took the precau-
tion to lock the closet door from the
outside, so there was no fear of detec-
tion. On a high bench, still as two
mice, we awaited results.

Presently, Cousin Mark, as if aris-
ing from a protracted reverie, asked,
"Would you like to have me read?"

"Oh, how lonely!" echoed Jennie.
"Now I must return to my business
and my boarding-house—boarding-
house for a man so fond of domestic
life as I am, Miss Kent."

Just then we very distinctly heard a
little kind of a purr, which sounded
very like a note of intense sympathy
from Miss Kent.

"I have friends in San Francisco of
course," said Cousin Mark, "but no
flexible like this, no one to care for me
if I am ill, nobody to feel very badly
if I die."

"That'll fetch her," said Jennie.
"I wish that I lived in San Fran-
cisco," said Miss Kent, in a little quiv-
ering voice. "You could call upon
me at any time if you needed any-
thing."

"If you will go to California with
me, Miss Kent, I'll wait another
week."

"Why, Mr. Lansing, what do you
mean? What would folks say?" said
she.

"We don't care for folks," said
Mark. "If you will go, we will have
a house as pleasant as money can make
it. You shall have birds and flowers
and horses and all the scientific month-
lies that you want—deuced if you
shan't—and you shall never see
another stitch for anybody but me.
Will you be my wife?"

Just then Jennie and I stepped up
another peg, and there was that little
old maid, who wouldn't marry the
best man that ever lived, huggled close
to the man's breast, who wouldn't
marry the best woman that ever lived,
not even to save her life. We came
away then, but it's my opinion that
they remained in just that position till
we rang the bell half an hour later.

"How did you know?" I asked of
Jennie.

"Why, she answered, 'my
whole reliance was upon human na-
ture; and let me tell you, dear goose,
whatever else may fail, that never
does.'"

"Why, Miss Kent, what makes your
face so very red?" inquired Jennie,
upon entering; "and Cousin Mark,
how strangely you look! your hair is
all mussed up."

"And I hope to have it mussed up
often," said Cousin Mark, boldly.
"Miss Kent and I are to be married
this week."

Jennie laughed till her face was pur-
ple, and when I went up stairs, Miss
Kent was pounding her back.

SOMETHING ABOUT STAMPS.

Single Bits of Paper Valued at Hun-
dreds of Dollars.

Not a week passes that numerous
readers do not write to inquire the va-
lue of some more or less rare stamps
in their possession, not realizing how
difficult it is to fix such values. Stamps
apart from their intrinsic value of 2 or
3 cents (when uncancelled) are mere
curiosities, and have no actual value.

Some people would not give a dol-
lar for a hundred of the rarest stamps
in the world, while others would
mortgage a house to obtain possession
of a single stamp. Some of the prices
paid for stamps in this country are
such as may well amaze the young
stamp collector, and in Europe the
mania is so great that some collectors
are almost priceless.

Mr. Phillippe de Ferrari has a collec-
tion of 250,000 stamps, and he has
sold one collection to a Parisian stamp
lover for \$60,000.

Mr. Burnett, an English collector,
has stamps valued at \$110,000, and
many collections, by no means remark-
able, have been sold in England for
\$5,000.

The late Duchess de Galliera accu-
mulated 3,000 albums, which are now
valued at \$210,000.

TOLD BY A WOMAN LEPER.

The Strange Confession Heard by a Visitor
in Molokai.

The difficulties in the way of the
seeker after information at Molokai are
numerous and great, but I finally man-
aged to overcome them, and induced a
number of the white lepers to talk
about themselves. One of these is a
woman nearly 60 years old. Though
she has been at the settlement a num-
ber of years, she is almost entirely free
from any visible taint of the dread dis-
ease. Her face is without blemish, and
she would be even handsome if one
could forget while one looks upon her
that she is a leper. Moreover, she is a
highly intelligent woman, and it must
be believed from her own story that
she was not many years ago a solitary
lady of influence and popularity in a
city not a great distance from San
Francisco.

"You must not mention my name,"
she said, when she finally yielded to
persuasion and consented to tell her
story, "for though I have a husband
and several children, to say nothing of
a large circle of friends, in the United
States, there is only one person, if, in-
deed, she is still alive, who knows
anything of my condition or where-
abouts."

"I propose to talk to you frankly,"
continued the unfortunate woman. "I
have sinned—sinned grievously, and
sometimes I think this is my punish-
ment. Be that as it may, I am here and
must remain for life. I care not how
soon the end comes; the sooner the bet-
ter—but to my story."

"My father was a Methodist minister
in a Connecticut town. I was educated
at an Eastern college. When I was
nearly 20 I accompanied my parents on
a visit to Washington, D. C. It was
there I met my husband, or to be more
accurate, the gentleman who was to be
my husband a few months later. He
was a New Yorker, but had been in
California, where he then had valuable
mining and landed interests. Within
a year from the time we met we were
man and wife, and settled down in one
of the coziest little homes in all the
West. The town in which we lived
grew rapidly into a city of importance.
My husband became a very wealthy
man."

"Four sons and two daughters were
born to us, and we were the happiest
family in the world. I went a great
deal into society. My husband hated
the social world, but that did not deter
me. I went just the same; and I led—
I led the highest circles."

"It had been fifteen years since a
lady, a friend of mine, induced me to
accompany her on a visit to some of her
acquaintances at Honolulu. At that
time a trip across the ocean was not
what it is now, but nothing daunted,
we started on the journey and in the
course of time reached our destination.
At Honolulu I met a man and I shined,
as I have said. It was the first error
of the nature and I learned to feel the while
I pass him by with a nod and smile."

"I had been fifteen years since a
lady, a friend of mine, induced me to
accompany her on a visit to some of her
acquaintances at Honolulu. At that
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what it is now, but nothing daunted,
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course of time reached our destination.
At Honolulu I met a man and I shined,
as I have said. It was the first error
of the nature and I learned to feel the while
I pass him by with a nod and smile."

"My husband and children met me
with open arms and loving kisses. But
I shuddered among them, a wretched
creature to every trust, my load of
shame heavy on my heart. I shunned
society and held my polluted self aloof
from all my friends. My life was a pro-
longed misery, and I longed for death.
I don't know why I didn't, in that sore
trial, cut the thread of life and set free
my sin-laden soul."

"Throughout all this I never blamed
any one but myself—never until years
after my return home, when I made a
discovery. Oh, that was worse than
the bitterest misery; it was utter dam-
nation! I fled from home in a frenzy
of excitement and rage which was ut-
terly new to me. The friend whom I
had accompanied across the sea years
before now bore me company across
the same watery waste. But it was not
a trip for pleasure this time. A thirst
for vengeance filled my heart. It was
a mission of murder."

"My real object was not confined to
my companion; it was far out at
sea. I then told her all. At first she
sought to dissuade me from my pur-
pose, but failing in this she soon fell
in with my design (or seemed to at
least. Sometimes I think she deceived
me.)"

"On the day, my the hour, of our
arrival at Honolulu I veiled my face,
caught up a pistol, hailed a passing
hackerman, and was driven straight to
the business house of the man who had
wrecked my life and willfully chained
me to a living, loathsome death. I
fairly gloated over the prospect of a
quick revenge."

"I sprang from the cab at the door,
and, hurrying into the house, called
aloud for my victim. The place was
changed. The faces were new. A man
came running after me, asking who I
was. I wanted. I breathed the cursed
name. At its mention the man seemed
thunderstruck. 'Him!' he cried: 'why,
he fled the country long ago, to escape
Molokai. He was last heard of in
Italy.'"

"They told me that night at the hotel
that I had avenged and remained un-
conscious for hours. All the next day
I laid in bed, half oblivious of all about
me. When night came my scattered
senses returned, and, taking advantage
of a short absence of my friend, I hastily
dressed myself and hurried from the
hotel. I left a note for my friend, say-
ing:—"

"To-morrow I shall be at Molokai. Fate has
damned me and there is no escape from
the land where I must abide. In an hour
I will be gone. I must have my story
told. I have gone to Japan—anywhere, but
let me know how you have been the fate of
your trustful friend."

"And so," concluded the poor
woman. "I suppose I am the only in-
mate of this terrible place who did not
have to be dragged here by the authori-
ties. I came of my own will. Have I
regretted it? Look around you and
you have my answer."—Philadelphia
Press.

A Lesson in Self-Reliance.

Mr. Dewey told me an anecdote. A
good many years ago a young freight
clerk was employed at one of the coun-
try stations on the Erie Railroad. He
was a farmer's boy, who had nothing
but a common school education, but
was regarded as a pretty bright chap.
He vindicated this youthful reputation
by his management of his little freight
business to which he had to attend, and

was soon transferred to a more impor-
tant place near Buffalo. There he be-
gan to reveal the genius that was in
him by suggesting certain new methods
of dealing with freight, and there he
came under the eyes of Commodore
Vanderbilt.

Some time later after the consolida-
tion of the Hudson River and New
York Central Railroads the old Com-
modore desired to get a man to take
charge of the freight business, and
thought of this young man. He sent
for him and offered him a salary of
\$15,000 a year to assume the duties of
master of freight transportation. The
clerk was a rosy-cheeked, yellow-haired
young man, who at once accepted the
offer with such confidence in his abil-
ities as to please the old Commodore,
who hated a man who had no self-con-
fidence. Not long after he took charge
a very complicated and difficult prob-
lem in freight transportation arose.
It puzzled the young fellow so that he
could not sleep nights. If he made a
mistake he felt that it would be fatal to
his reputation, probably to his career.
While if he succeeded he would be
able to accomplish what he had been hired
to do. At last in his anxiety he ventured
to call upon the old Commodore, stated
the difficulty to him, and asked advice.
The old man looked at him a moment
and then said:—

"Jin, what does the Central hire you
for?"

"To take charge of the transporta-
tion."

"Well, do you expect I am going to
earn your salary for you?"

"That was all the Commodore said,
and the young man turned on his heel
and left him. He went out and acted
on his own judgment; acted with un-
erring foresight, and was soon promoted
to the Vice-Presidency. Later on he
succeeded William H. Vanderbilt as
President of the New York Central
system. That was the career of Jin
Kutter, Mr. Dewey said, and he charac-
terized Kutter as one of the greatest
railroad geniuses that the age of rail-
roading has produced. Kutter led
himself in the services of the Central
by overwork, a habit which Mr. Dewey
neither encourages by his own exam-
ple or favors in any of his official
communications.—Philadelphia Press.

Her New-Year's Gifts.

She tossed them over with eager hands,
Boxes, packages, large and small,
And then, 'mid her treasures, forlorn she
stared,
And wondered, aghast, "Can this be all?
What are these babies, and 'twixt the rings
When the heart is hungry for dearer things?"

"No, no, so proud! If he only knew
I'd bring me more, and from my sign-
I longed so for some little token, dear,
To keep forever and ever mine!
Then breatheless, blushing, she saw, half hid,
A sealed white letter her letter girl hid."

She kissed it three ere she smiling read
"Love, what can I say before you rest?
Only my faithful heart," he said, "to tell
You all I feel and tend to your keeping,
Sweet."

"Only your heart? But your heart," said she,
"Is the dearest gift in the world to me!"
—N. R. Bridges.

The Natural Bridge of Arizona.

Natural Bridge, on Pine Creek, in
the northern part of Gila County, is
one of the greatest natural curiosities
in the United States equaling if not
surpassing the Natural Bridge of Vir-
ginia. It spans the creek at a height
of about 200 feet, and the walls of the
cañon rise above it on either side 700
or 800 feet, and on one side form a per-
pendicular precipice. The bridge is of
lime formation, and the inside of the
great arch, which is some 250 feet
across, is worn by the water as smooth
as though chiseled by the skillful hand
of a stone-mason. The arch on top is
nearly, if not quite, 400 feet in width,
1,000 feet in length across the cañon,
and at the thinnest part only six feet
through. About the center of the arch
is a hole large enough to admit the
body of a man, and through which one
can look down into the crystal pool of
water 200 feet below.

The dike which forms the bridge ex-
tends in a sweeping curve up the right
side of the stream, and, together with
the bridge proper, affords a surface
area of about 100 acres of fertile land,
which David Gowan has converted into
a fine farm. A spring issues from the
right side of the cañon at a height to
admit of the water being easily con-
ducted to any portion of the farm, and
the volume is great enough to fill a
ditch four feet wide and two feet deep,
and to irrigate much more land than
is available for cultivation. The climate
at the bridge is exceedingly equable,
being warmer in summer and much
milder in winter than that of the sur-
rounding country, and to this fact is
ascribed the wonderful variety of
vegetable growth, numbering some
250 species of trees, shrubs, vines and
plants. The vicinity abounds in nu-
merous fossils and shells, and wherever
moisture percolates through the calcare-
ous rock beautiful stalactites are
formed. Underneath the bridge are
numerous caves, some of which have
never been explored and which are
lined with these opaque cones resem-
bling huge icicles.—Boston Transcript.

A Youthful Brigadier.

The senior Brigadier-General of the
Army is the youngest general in the
service—Nelson A. Miles. He, though
the length of time he has been in the
army, compared with others of his
rank, so short a time that it isn't ac-
cording to custom to say it, but he is a
"character" after all—a noble charac-
ter. If the old saying, "man is the
architect of his fortune," was ever ver-
ified, it has been so in the career of
Nelson A. Miles. A Bostonian, but not
of the Beacon street aristocracy, he
started as a boardless youth during the
war of the rebellion, and before the
fuzz on his face needed the application
of a razor he was commanding a
brigade, and at the close of the war,
or during the terrible conflicts just pre-
ceding the interview, under the famous
apple tree of Appomattox, "Buddy
Miles's boy," as he was affectionately
called, commanded as a Major-General
the Second Division of the Second army
corps. Hancock's fighting corps.—
Kansas City Globe.

MOSE WAS AWE STRUCK.

A Live Ford Visits "One of the First
Families."

Several years after the end of the
war a once wealthy family living in a
certain region of Virginia, conceived
the idea that they were related to a
noble family in England, and opened
correspondence with those they believe
to be of the same blood. Their letters
were promptly answered, and by a
comparison of facts and patching to-
gether of fragments of family history,
it was proved to the satisfaction of all
concerned that they had sprung from
the same strain.

For several years Lord—having de-
termined to visit the United States, con-
cluded to seek out his Virginia cousins
and wrote to them informing them of
his coming. Although reduced in for-
tune, and their family servants scattered
in distant States by the curiously
aroused by their new-given freedom,
the spirit of their ancient and tradi-
tional Virginia hospitality had not flick-
ered, and died out of their honest
breasts. They made haste with spade
and hammer and paint brush to repair
the wastes of time and put their house
in order for the noble kinsman who
was on the way. There remained as
servants only two or three of their
former slaves, and one of these was old
Moses.

Moses, as he was better known, had
always been a slothful and had never
discharged the delicate duties for old
master of passing "the bottle" when he
was "dry," and brushing "away the
blue-tail fly." Moses was pressed into
service at once and hurriedly drilled
and disciplined for his untried task of
butler. Time was short and Moses's
development in the courtly art was a
hot-house growth.

At last the awe-inspiring guest ar-
rived. Moses had been given his final
instructions and received the last train-
ing touches of his rapid and enforced
education as a house servant. Break-
fast was the meal at which he was to
put into practice the lessons he had
learned. The final and vital injunction,
repeated to him for the hundredth time,
was that he must not address the distin-
guished visitor as mister, but as my
lord. Moses thought he had learned
his lesson well and smiled with con-
fidence. With occasional stumbling,
the dropping of a plate and the break-
ing of a glass, Moses went otherwise
successfully through his duties.

But his doom was sealed. Returning
to the breakfast room with a plate of
smoking buckwheat cakes he advanced
to the noble guest, but suddenly awe-
stricken by the presence of such a
greatness and excited by the fear of making
a mistake, he was seized with a fit of
uter demoralization and yelled at the
top of his voice in frightened and pit-
iful tones. "My Gawd, wud' you have
some cakes?" So complete was his
confusion that he dropped plate, cakes
and all and fled in terror from the
angust presence of the majestic apparition
from over the sea. Days after-
wards Moses crept back to his work, but
there had withered in his heart the
ambition to be a butler bold and pass
the winc around.—Richmond State.

Alexandre Dumas' Latest Maxims.

Whatever is useless is dangerous.
What is duty? It is what we exact
of others.

Brunettes deceive; blondes betray.
Never lend money; give it. To give
makes only ingrates; to lend makes ene-
mies.

It is easier to be good to everybody
than to somebody.
Friendship stops where borrowing
begins.

Of all the stupidities of which man
is capable, marriage is that which I
would soonest advise him to commit.
It is at least the only one which he can-
not commit every day.

The chain of marriage is so heavy
that it takes two to carry it—sometimes
three.

Often woman, who inspires us with
great things, prevents us from accom-
plishing them.

There are a number of people, espe-
cially in politics, who are like bottles,
they have no value except that which is
poured into them.

Life is the last habit that we wish
to lose, because it is the first one that we
form.

A suicide is a victim who meets his
executioner and kills him.

Never argue; you can convince no
one. Opinions are like nails; the harder
you hit them the deeper they go.

Those who do not know how to profit
by misfortunes deserve them.

There are many people who really
repent only their good deeds.

Let us begin by admiring what God
shows us, and we shall have no time
left to hunt for what He hides from us.

If you wish to become acquainted
with Divinity, do not seek it in the
society of the illustrious but in the
intercourse of the good. Goodness proves
God; genius cannot explain Him.

If men expended in doing good to
others a fourth of what they expend in
doing evil to themselves, poverty would
disappear from the world.

Always Carry a Bible.

A clerk in one of the Third Street
banks made himself solid with the
president of the bank some years ago,
probably by accident, says the Clin-
cinnati Enquirer. He lived up the
road and carried a good-sized basket,
in which he brought his lunch in the
morning and took out his marketing
and groceries in the evening. One
day after finishing his lunch he left his
basket on a desk in the bank. The
president came along after awhile and
accidentally knocked it off onto the
floor. In the fall the basket came open
and a Bible fell out. "What are you
doing with a Bible in your basket?"
asked the president. "I read it every
day on the train going to and from the
bank," answered the clerk. The presi-
dent immediately increased his salary
and told him that his place was secure
so long as he remained president. The
president retired several years ago, but
the clerk still holds his position in the
bank.

Rifles for Modern Warfare.

Modern warfare now calls for small-
bore rifles, having an initial velocity of
2,000 feet per second.

THE EDDY ARGUS

Entered at the postoffice at Eddy, New Mexico, as second-class matter, January 15, 1900.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Copy, one year, \$2.50
One Copy, six months, \$1.25

P. M. Allen found his mules. Zack Light was in town this week. The shack is fast giving way to the house.

A load of hotel furniture arrived yesterday. Unbaked pay is now selling at \$10 per ton.

Arthur Mermod will spend sometime in Eddy. Tom Gray has quit going to prayer meeting.

Tom Fennessey has moved into his new house. Mr. Luckey now occupies a room in the new hotel.

The baseball boys are daily becoming more enthusiastic. Brown's lodging house is to be immediately enlarged.

W. J. Barber and wife with a very sick child are at Tom Gray's.

R. H. Pierce will shortly commence a great addition to his store. Joe Nash will shortly announce himself for assessor of Eddy county.

Bill Miller is the artist who painted the Tom Fennessey meat market. What this town needs and is determined to have is a millinery shop.

Seventy-five thousand feet of lumber for Wm. A. Finlay are now on the road. The Roswell brass band will probably come down with the baseball club.

A fish story is the only thing that causes Cab Conway's lips to curl with scorn.

The Episcopalians intend to give a festival in the new hotel when it is finished.

Joe Stephens, of New York, returned this week, highly impressed with the country.

Rev. C. M. Howe is building a dwelling on an acre tract adjoining R. H. Pierce's.

B. A. Nymeyer will retire to his farm south of town when he quits the hotel business.

Dr. Van Norman was called to Rocky aroyah twice this week on professional business.

C. H. McLenathen is spending a few days at the Gulser Spring (late Grapevine) ranch.

As a result of H. B. Church's vigilance, the trees about town are looking all right.

Dr. Van Norman contemplates building a brick dwelling west of his present residence.

Lewis Ross went down to the Lake View farm on Wednesday to assist the surveying party.

Miss Fannie Wallace, a great favorite of the Argus, will spend the summer vacation in Eddy.

H. H. Robinson, of Seven Rivers, has decided not to run for county superintendent of schools.

About the hardest man to get at in Eddy is the Chief. He is literally submerged in business.

C. C. Blodgett is one of the few men in the world who can crack a joke without laughing at it.

There is a trust in Eddy. It is known as the Greene & Blackmore Poultry Association (limited.)

Roseberry is the architect of R. H. Pierce's fine residence. He is also the contractor and builder.

An immense load of new mown alfalfa from the Lake View farm passed through town Tuesday.

Arrangements have been made to supply the town with ice this summer. This item is authentic.

Mr. Eddy has secured several fine driving horses. His friends will rejoice to hear this news.

The Argus has a wad to bet that it has a larger circulation than any other paper in Eddy county.

Bill Stone is hauling stone for the foundation of a business building nearly opposite the Argus office.

The caps, belts, stockings and gloves for the baseball nine that intends to scorp Roswell have arrived.

The most beautiful woman at the Methodist festival was— But everyone knows to whom we allude.

Everybody will be sorry to learn that Mrs. McLenathen will desert us and spend the summer in the east.

Prominent citizens of Roswell have recently offered to exchange property in that town for Eddy property.

Chas. L. Kelley bought several valuable town lots before he returned to New Bedford, Massachusetts.

Ash Hawkins left Monday for— he said New York, but we suspect that he will not go farther than El Paso.

Dan Gilchrist having recovered sufficiently to attend to business, R. H. Pierce has gone east to buy goods.

The Eddy baseball boys are rejoiced to learn that Larry Fisher will probably not pitch for the Roswell boys.

The fellies moth and other candlebugs have appeared, and reading at night is nearly out of the question.

There are lots of people in Eddy who do not know that there are twelve miles of trees planted in this town.

Mr. Charles F. Kelley, the New Bedford banker, was fascinated with Eddy and the Pecos Valley. Although he has investments in irrigation stock in Colorado, Idaho, Arizona and other sections, he has no hesitation in declaring that in his opinion the Pecos Valley is destined to become the garden spot of the west. It has the water, the soil and the climate, three things that are absolutely necessary in an irrigation country. Mr. Kelley has great faith in Eddy. He believes that in less than two years it will be a city of several thousand inhabitants, or big enough to support a daily newspaper. In this connection it may be proper to say that Mr. Kelley is not a man who indulges in taffy. Like all bankers and money getters, he does not speak often, but when he does he speaks his mind. We are therefore willing to bank on his opinion concerning Eddy and the Pecos Valley.

The ladies of "The Women's Guild" would respectfully announce to the people of Eddy and vicinity that they are prepared to do all kinds of plain sewing and mending, with dispatch, in a neat and workmanlike manner, at reasonable prices. Children's clothing a specialty. Orders to be left at the house of Mrs. K. B. Mann, one door above McLenathen & Campbell's real estate office. Mrs. K. B. MANN, Secretary.

Last Friday evening a missionary concert was given at the school house by the Band of Earnest Workers. This society was organized by Rev. J. B. Cox, and is auxiliary to the church work now being conducted by him. The concert consisted of songs, recitations, dialogues, responsive and select reading, and was in every way a credit to those participating. Miss Woodward selected the music and trained the children. Some of the selections were especially well rendered, an evidence of Miss Woodward's efficiency and ability as a music teacher. The recitations reflected the result of Miss O'Connell's patient work in day school during the past few months. This society will hereafter give monthly concerts, a feature of the next one being a lecture on Africa.

If you want trees for spring planting now is the time to order of the Riverside Nursery, of Eddy.

We are afraid the census of Eddy county cannot be taken because nobody wants to act as enumerators. The office does not pay in a large and sparsely settled county like this. Dr. Jas. A. Tomlinson was offered the position, but of course he could not accept. Somebody ought to accept, for it is very important that a correct census of the territory be taken this year. If it is shown that the territory has more than the requisite number of inhabitants congress and the president will not dare refuse to admit it into the union.

If your watch needs repairing send it to Hlckox & Hlxson, Shelton Block, El Paso, Texas.

By-and-by it will be pretty generally understood by the citizens from the mouth to the very headwaters of Bitter creek that it will not do to fool with Deputy Sheriff Goodlett. Mr. Goodlett lived for sometime near the source of Bitter creek and he is onto the various rackets of the boys. He is a quiet, sedate man, and never smiles except when he sees a Bitter creek man on the rampage. The spectacle amuses him very much.

The Pecos and Seven Rivers Stage Line leaves Pecos City every morning, Sunday excepted, at 8 o'clock, and goes through to Seven Rivers without delay. For particulars inquire or write to P. J. Gessler, Pecos City, Texas.

Two or three of Pennsbaker, Joyce & Co's checks have recently been raised. One for six dollars was raised to sixty, and the forgery was not discovered until after it had been paid by the El Paso National bank and returned to the firm that issued it. Geo. Pennsbaker, who signs the checks, now puts certain marks on them that makes raising impossible.

Trees for timber culture can be supplied by the Riverside Nursery of Eddy.

The secretary of the Pastors' Aid Society of the M. E. church issues the following card of thanks: "The Pastors' Aid Society of the M. E. Church desires to return sincere thanks to Mr. Fennessey for the use of his building Tuesday evening, to those who furnished music, to all who contributed to the pleasure and profit of the entertainment, and to the public for generous patronage."

For the finest watches, clocks, jewelry and precious stones go to Hlckox & Hlxson's, Shelton Block, El Paso.

From a correspondent: "Sometime ago we heard considerable talk about churches, but of late we see no active move in the direction of building. What is the cause? Our people subscribed most liberally, but it appears there is some power back that is throwing a chunk under the wheel and stopping the progress. Will not some knowledge one please explain?"

The International Pharmacy, of 115 San Antonio street, El Paso, is the headquarters for all kinds of fresh drugs and patent medicines. All postal orders will receive prompt attention.

It is reported that the editor of the Roswell Register was assaulted and kicked last week by a couple of brothers named Joyce. We would like to have the Joyce boys of Eddy attempt to lick us. We would give them some fine points in reasoning.

Leave orders for fruit trees, trees for timber culture, grape vines, etc., with the Riverside Nursery of Eddy.

R. H. Pierce has sold \$35,000 worth of goods since he commenced business, a little more than two months ago.

The Argus has been running for seven months and it has never offended but one man, and he was a fool.

The boys and girls wanted to have a little dance after the festival Tuesday night, but Brother Cox wouldn't allow it.

In about three weeks the Argus will be able to publish a piece of news that will put hair on the breasts of its readers.

Mrs. B. A. Nymeyer was in charge of the confectionery booth at the festival. George Duncan was her gallant assistant.

When Fred Nymeyer is, like the late lamented McGlaty, dressed in his best suit of clothes he is positively handsome.

Joe Lee, one of the principal baseball players of Roswell, had a little finger broken the other day, necessitating amputation.

The lower floor of the new bank building will be ready for occupancy by July 1st and the building completed by August 1st.

In order to keep pace with our contemporaries, we would respectfully announce that now—aye, now—is the time to subscribe.

The choicest cuts of beef can be had in Eddy at eight cents a pound. The same cuts would cost forty cents a pound in the east.

Hardoin, the barber, has removed to the building opposite the Argus office. He has put in an extra chair, and added a bath room.

A neat dwelling house is going up opposite Halaguano park. It is the property of Mrs. Perkins, of New York, and will be for rent.

A great load of oakum for the big flume and a load of gunny sacks for the big dam arrived yesterday. Other loads are on the way.

Whenever a man pays \$30,000 for a property that is worth only \$10,000, it is a truthfully said of him that he has had his leg pulled.

Kemp & Gray, the Wolfstown druggists, have just received a big stock of Schiltz and Anheuser beer for medicinal and other purposes.

Mulberry, umbrella chins, ash and box elder grow luxuriantly in this country, as anybody can see by a visit to Mr. Eddy's Home Place.

B. A. Nymeyer will retire from the Eddy House June 7th. Mrs. A. Fritz, of Lincoln, has rented the house, and will take charge at that time.

The rheumatism, which was so much complained of among the baseball boys, has entirely disappeared and the nine is getting down to business.

Joe Nash, Tom McCullough, Joe Hunt, Fred Pleiz and other Lookout citizens came up during the past week to admire the Pearl of the Pecos.

We venture to predict that if Capt. Lee's interests in Roswell were not so extensive and valuable, he would be a resident of Eddy inside of six weeks.

Here is a piece of news that will rejoice the hearts of oat-meal lovers: A half dozen Jersey and Durham cows were recently received at the Eddy farm.

Ne sooner had Tom Blackmore's arm got well than he again commenced horseback riding. If he meets with another accident, will he deserve sympathy?

The lemonade stand at the festival, presided over by Miss Ida Woodward and Miss Nannie Witt, was the center of attraction for the young men and bachelors.

Cultivate the acquaintance of Mrs. Lucius Anderson. Besides being one of the best women in America, she is going to have a vegetable garden this summer.

Judge Peltz returned from Colorado City Tuesday where he had been on particular business for two weeks. His particular friends joyfully welcomed his reappearance.

Water works and an ice plant will be in order as soon as our new hotel and bank are completed. Who says we will not have these institutions before the best season comes?

Mr. H. L. White, the Roswell barber, has been visiting in Eddy for several days. Mr. W. is a baseball pitcher and it is hoped he will pitch for the Roswell club.

The furniture for the new hotel is now on the way, and before a month passes we can take a meal in one of the neat and most conveniently arranged hotels in the southwest.

Specifications are now being made for several new buildings, which will be commenced soon. Residence buildings are very much in demand, and could be rented at a high rate.

There is only one thing that makes the writer real mad, and that is to see the town now eating the branches of oak of young trees. It is a slight nuisance to frenzy almost any man.

They say that since the late rise in Black river, which washed away the dead cows, the fish are so voracious that they bite at an empty hook. Respectfully referred to J. K. Breat.

Mrs. Sam Houston, of Seven Rivers, was in town Tuesday on a shopping tour. When she came to New Mexico in 1888 she passed through Eddy, and the town had only one house. By-the-way, her husband has resigned his position at the Holt ranch and is now running the principal hotel at Seven Rivers.

Rev. J. B. Cox issues the following card of thank: "I would respectfully say to the ladies of Eddy who, under the auspices of the Pastor's Aid Society, gave the supper on last Tuesday evening for my benefit, that their untiring efforts, and hearty manner in which they entered into the labor, is greatly appreciated by me. Many thanks to all concerned."

The first church supper and festival in Eddy was given in Tom Fennessey's building Tuesday night, and it was a mighty success, both socially and financially. It commenced at six and lasted until twelve o'clock, and every hour was one of enjoyment. The ladies who got up the entertainment and worked so hard for its success deserve volumes of credit.

Probably the greatest haul of fish that has been made by any private fishing party was that by the Roseberrys at Rocky aroyah on Friday. They brought back seventy pounds of perch, bass, cat and eel, which they distributed among their friends. "The Moss" got enough for two meals, and it returns thanks. This is an absolutely true fish story.

Ralph Halloran, the insurance man, who was in Eddy a couple of days ago, was interviewed by a Democrat reporter on his return to Albuquerque. He spoke highly of Eddy and the Pecos Valley, but we shall never forgive him for referring to our Alonzo Luckey as "Mr. Luck."

Chas. W. Greene in a letter to an Eddy friend regarding the Pecos Valley: "I make no mistake in saying that the garden spots of Europe are not so fine land, and none are capable of developing into the pictures of wealth and beauty which you see here on every hand."

We learn from an unofficial source that the town company recently refused \$5,000 for a lot for saloon purposes. After a time it will be pretty generally understood that the town company is in downright earnest in its determination to keep saloons out of Eddy.

The baseball boys are looking about for a mascot. Not that they need one. They can wax any club in the valley without a mascot. But a mascot is the proper thing, and the boys must have one. So if there is one in town let him come forward and get measured for a suit.

The cultured musical editor of the Argus was delighted with the concert solos of Fred Flontkowsky at the Methodist festival Tuesday night. Also with the organ accompaniments of Miss Edith Obl and the songs of Mrs. Capt. Mann.

A great deal of Mr. Amiraull's time is taken up in showing visitors the interior of the new hotel. But he enjoys it, as he takes great pride in the work of Ed Wilson and other master carpenters in his employ.

Thirty-five men attended the Methodist festival Tuesday night, and every one of them declares that he spent from three to five dollars. But the receipts are against him. Only \$95 were taken in.

The popular F. G. Tracy (popular because he is a gentleman under and all circumstances) came down from Roswell this week, ostensibly on business, but really to feast his eyes on the Pearl of the Pecos.

We have heard nothing definite about the railroad, but the indications are that some of the natives will be surprised before many weeks glide by. This country is growing too rapidly to be long without a railroad.

A Special Edition
OF THE LINCOLN INDEPENDENT will be issued on or about June 1st, 1899, to be devoted exclusively to a complete write-up of the

Great Pecos Valley,
Its reservoir and irrigating canal enterprises, railroad certainties and possibilities, attractions for capital and immigrants, etc., etc.

This edition will consist of eight large pages, FULLY ILLUSTRATED, with maps of the irrigating, reservoir and canal systems, views of prominent buildings, landscapes, noted ranches and farms, etc.

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