THE EDDY ARGUS.

VOLUME 1. EDDY, NEW MEXICO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1890. NUMBER 15

One of the census surprises is the very complete way in which the questions about chronic diseases have been answered. It was supposed that the refusals would be so numerous as to make this inquiry practically worthless to science, but an examination of a large number of schedules at Washington shows the reverse to be true. Instead of declining to answer, the average afflicted person would grow garrulous and give the full symptoms of his malady together with the history of all the ills with which he had previously been afflicted. The enumerators often experienced difficulty in finding room on the sheets for the answers, and the compilers will be greatly retarded by this volubility when they begin tabulating the returns. The fuss made by the democratic press about the "spy census" was entirely uncalled for, so far as the questions were concerned. If there is anything that the average man likes to talk about it is his physical ailments.

Learn Spanish.

One way to increase the South American trade of the United States is to teach Spanish in the schools, instruct the young men in the history, customs and resources of the southern republics, and encourage them to go down there to enter business. With a large number of active young Americans in Brazil, Chili and other promising states of the south, trade with the United States would be considerably improved. Clerks, stenographers and bookkeepers who understand Spanish and English are in good demand here as well as in South and Central America, and there are plenty of good situations open for the young men and women who are willing to take the time to master the language. In the future the language that will be the most needed in the commercial centres of America will be Spanish. It is of importance that it be taught in the schools, and it should supercede German, French and Italian wherever it is impracticable to give instruction in more than one foreign tongue.

New Senators Go to Dinner.

There was a late session of the senate the other afternoon, and the hungry senators were in a great hurry to get home to dinner. Up Pennsylvania avenue they bowled over the smooth pavements. First came Senator Sawyer, with his stylish daughter, Mrs. White, at his side. The senator had lighted a big cigar, and in his absorption he leaned forward and puffed so vigorously that a cloud of smoke like that from a steamer's pipes drifted behind the swift carriage. Then came the two New York senators in a closed coupe, the big, handsome Frank Hiscock wearing the habitual discontented look on his face, and little Mr. Evarts, peering out through the square windows, like Mr. Punch from his box. Then Senator Stockbridge, in one of Studebaker's finest Victorias, drawn by two of the finest horses in Washington, the senator himself leaning back in his benignant way and waving a salute to his friends as he dashed past. Next Senator Plumb, in his one-horse carryall, and following him Senator McMillan, immaculate in his white waistcoat, black gloves and tie, and with his willowy daughter at his side, giving color to the picture. From a battered hansom Senator Hawley looked forth upon the scene, while Senators Cullom and Reagan contented themselves with the swaying, bumping street car.—Cor. Detroit Tribune.

Utilize Artesian Water.

And still it is singular how very many people there are, practical men on most subjects, who continue to hold fast to the opinion that artesian wells can never be utilized to any very great extent for purposes of irrigation. The percentage of such men, however, throughout the west is rapidly diminishing. A few years ago this was a very common belief, but it is no longer. The west has made progress in the premises within two years, and the data gathered under the direction of the agricultural department of the government has of late brought to light such a valuable collection of facts and figures on the subject that only those who are not students of the times can longer contend against the idea of artesian wells and their utility in the fields of the arid belt farmer.

The success that has followed the sinking of such wells in Dakota, southern Colorado and California ought to open the eyes of the people of the southwest. Think of a single flowing well that will irrigate from 1,000 to 2,000 acres of land in California; such land as is worth, when watered from $500 to $1,000 per acre. Is not this enough to inspire New Mexicans to bend their best energies toward a renewed search for artesian water?

Breckenridge Stands By the New Mexican.

The Democrats in congress are standing by Powell and against the best interests of the west in this arid lands discussion, but Mr. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, is an exception. In the debate on this question a few days ago he outlined a scheme to relieve congress of all territorial and land questions by turning them over to the people affected to deal with them on home rule principles. He favored admitting New Mexico, Arizona and Utah, into the union, and then he would donate to the several states every foot of public land and let them settle the problem for themselves and all other questions directly affecting them.

Mr. Breckenridge could not have hit upon a happier thought than this; he actually seems to have been reading the New Mexican, as for months this has been the solution of the problem advocated in these columns. It is the one and only solution of it! Give the government arid lands to the states and territories in which they lie and let the practical men of these states and territories utilize them as a basis for water development.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

June at Woodruff.

Out at Woodruff Place—afar
From the city's glare and jar—
With the leafy trees instead
Of the awnings overhead,
With the shadows cool and sweet
For the fever of the street,
With the silence, like a prayer,
Breathing round us everywhere

Gracious anchorage, at last,
From the billows of the vast
Tide of life that comes and goes,
Whence and whero nobody knows—
Mooring, like a skeptic's thought,
Out of nowhere into—what?
Touch and tame us with thy grace,
Placid Calm of Woodruff Place!

Weave a wreath of beechen leaves
For the brow that throbs and grieves
Over the ledger, bloody lined,
Neath the sunstruck window blind!
Send the breath of woodland bloom
Through the fair man's prison room
Till his old farm home shall swim
Sweet in mind to hearten him!

Out at Woodruff Place the Muse
Dips her sandal in the dews
Secretly at night and dawn
Baptize lilied grove and lawn;
Woody path, or paven way—
She doth haunt them night and day—
Sun or moonlight through the trees
To her eyes are melodies.

Swinging lanterns, twinkling clear
Through night scenes, are songs to her—
Tinted lilts and pairing hues,
Blent with children's glad halloos;
Then belated lays that fade
Into midnight's serenade—
Vine like words and silvern strings
Twined through all her slumberings.

Blessed, then, each heartstone set
Neighboring the violet!
Blessed every rooftree prayed
Over by the beech's shade!
Blessed doorway opening where
One may look on Nature there
Hand to hand and face to face—
Storied Lair, oh Woodruff Place!

—James Whitcomb Riley in Indianapolis Journal.

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Contractors,

Eddy, New Mexico.

Estimates cheerfully furnished.

J. O. CAMERON,

Attorney at Law,

EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

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Merchants and Exchange Bankers

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A SWELL BY CHANCE.

Nine Pittsburg Brothers Work a Novel Scheme to Dress Well.

A very popular member of the department of public safety is noted for the great variety of his wardrobe, especially in the matter of hats and neckties, and it has been a source of wonder to his friends how he managed to follow so successfully in the lines laid down by Berry Wall, more especially as his salary, while good, is not extravagant, and he is known to have a horror of running bills, especially tailors' bills.

On Monday evening he dropped into Central station, with a particularly lurid necktie, that put to shame the electric light and made the glittering brass railing in front of the captain's desk somber by comparison. He was asked where he got the object lesson in primary colors, and in a burst of confidence told the following story:

"You see, it's not altogether my fault I'm wearing this necktie. I am of a retiring disposition, and it makes me nervous when I pass a young lady on the street to have her look at this necktie and then stop and listen for thunder. But this is the way it is. There are nine of us boys, and we all live at home. There is little difference in our size, and the same hat, collar or shirt will fit each and every one of us. Now see how it works.

"The first one up in the morning has the choice of nine outfits. From what is comparatively an infinite variety of clothing he can select that which suits him best—and he generally does it. It is a warm, sunshiny day, and he glances through the clothing clearing house and picks out a light suit, patent leather shoes, a straw hat and a fancy necktie, probably leaving in their place heavy winter wear, all splashed with mud.

"The next to arise will take his choice of the remainder of the clothing, and so on down the list, until the ninth and last gets up. He has no choice. He simply takes what is left. If he has exceptionally good luck he may find a complete suit, but it is exceptional. The probabilities are that each garment represents a different suit of widely separated eras of construction, all more or less in need of repair. We are philosophical, and the last one to arise usually takes an inventory and then goes into dry dock for repairs, or, in other words, goes back to bed while buttons are sown on and rents are closed.

"After telling you all this it is hardly necessary for me to say that I was the last one of the family to get up this morning. The result is I am wearing baseball shoes, black dress pants, a white vest, lawn tennis shirt, pea jacket and a straw hat. The necktie is all right. I would have overslept myself this morning, but it was so loud it woke me up."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

D. R. HENDERSON,

—PRACTICAL—

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Late with Tiffany & Co., New York, and J. W. Tucker, San Francisco, California.

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Local agent for Texas and Pacific railroad company's lands.

Complete Abstracts of all Lands in Eddy County.

Taxes paid for non-residents. Lands surveyed and sub divided. Reports made as to value, quality and occupancy of lands. Titles adjusted.

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W. F. BENGENER'S

Tin Shop,

EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

All kinds of Tin, Copper and Sheetiron Work to Order.

Billiard Hall

AND TEMPERANCE SALOON.

WM. STONE, Proprietor.

Lemonade, Apollinaris, Soda Pop, and all kinds of temperance drinks.

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The neatest and cleanest meat market in New Mexico.

The best of everything that the market affords.

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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.

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Capital, ... $150,000. Surplus, ... $60,000.

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.

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Assets, $126,082,153.56.

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WATER IS KING!

The Pecos Irrigation and Improvement 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 $10 per acre, payable in ten annual installments. Only $1.25 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 IMPROVEMENT CO., EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

THE EDDY ARGUS.

BY ARGUS PUBLISHING COMPANY.

THE "PECOS NORTHERN" RAILROAD.

Direct Tide-Water Connection an Assured Thing.

From the New Mexican.

Articles of incorporation for the Pecos Northern railroad company were filed to-day in the office of the territorial secretary.

The incorporators are James J. Hagerman, Thomas H. Edsall, Charles J. Noble and Percy Hagerman, of Colorado Springs, Colorado, and S. M. Folsom and John A. Lee of Albuquerque, New Mexico.

The capital stock of the company is $3,020,000. $200,000 of which has been actually subscribed and paid into the hands of Henry C. Lowe, of Colorado Springs, who has been selected treasurer of the corporation.

Article II of the articles of incorporation sets forth that this corporation is formed for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating a railroad from Roswell, Chaves county, a point of connection with the Pecos Valley railroad, and running thence in a northerly and northwesterly direction to a point of connection with the railroad line of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad company in Bernalillo county, the estimated length of such line being 200 miles.

The articles also note that this company may "aid any other railroad company, so far as it can lawfully do so, in the construction of its railroad, within or without the territory, for the purpose of forming a connection thereof with the road of this company."

This is significant in view of the fact that Mr. Hagerman and Mr. Lowe, as mentioned above, are so intimately associated with the Colorado Midland and Rock Island roads. Mr. Hagerman is president of the Pecos Valley Railroad company now building from the Texas and Pacific line up the valley to Roswell, and is also at the head of the Pecos Valley's great irrigation system.

The line toward the northwest has not been definitely located as yet, but the Cerrillos coal fields and Tijeras canon at San Pedro is evidently its destination. The road will be built to give northern and central New Mexico a direct outlet to gulf water via the Pecos Valley.

Stock Grower Items.

Bankers and business men say that there is more money in New Mexico now than there has been within five years.

The largest prizes ever offered for competition will be given to cowboys at the Albuquerque fair. The rules shut out all but bona fide working cowboys and we want to see a whole lot of our friends represented in this tournament. Northern New Mexico has some fine ropers and should have some men in this contest.

No cattle disease of any kind in New Mexico this year, none last year, or in fact since 1886. The reason for it? The careful administration of our effective quarantine law by a competent and qualified sanitary board. Texas fever last year in Colorado, Illinois and other states. Texas fever this year in Kansas and Illinois. None in New Mexico. New Mexico is protected.

Our old friend, Mr. W. E. Anderson, now a leading resident of Rocky Ford, Colorado, sends a hearty invitation to be present at the novel celebration, in that place of "watermelon day." Rocky Ford is the western home of that luscious fruit, and on the annual celebration of the ripening of the crop a hundred wagon loads of big, fat melons are offered free to the thousands of visitors who flock yearly to the feast. Captain Andersen, the "Alfalfa King," says that five or six thousand people are expected this year and enough watermelons will be cut to go round.

New Mexico this spring has marketed 5,000,000 pounds of wool, the produce of the spring clip. More than half of this amount was sold through Las Vegas, the proportion, according to dealers, being about three and one quarter million pounds for Las Vegas, the rest being handled at Albuquerque. Wool growers are complaining of the "middleman" profit exacted by Las Vegas dealers and claim that in some cases their wool is passed through a half-dozen hands before it reaches the shipping buyer. And they say that chunks of profit cling to the hands through which the wool passes until as much as from two to five cents a pound stands for the difference in price between that paid to the producer and bona fide buyer. Las Vegas merchants are killing their golden egg producer and driving trade away from the town in which they live. A merchant doing business with sheep owners should be satisfied with the legitimate profit on the goods he supplies to his customer, and should not resort to the yearly extortion methods with wool, of which the producer complains.

The democratic territorial convention will convene in Silver City on the 3rd of September. The gathering promises to be unusually large and it is said will be very enthusiastic.

Stolen Stuff.

The Edmunds act has created an unusual stir among those who have been living in open adultery. Marriages are of almost daily occurrence, and others will soon follow to avoid the penalties for the continued violation of this act.

Recently, when asked his views upon bettering the condition of labor, Prince Bismark made this answer, in which a whole argument is condensed: "When I was a boy only two people in my native village possessed clocks and all the rest used to go to them for the time of day. Now every hostler wears a silver watch. In my youth half the population went bare-footed. Now everybody wears shoes."

It seems as though the names had pretty well run out when they came to designate the counties of Oklahoma territory. For want of something that was not worn out with repeated use, they call their counties by numbers, as First county, Second county, Third county, etc. The cunning of man will get around every obstacle, even if sometimes he does it a little awkwardly.

In Dallas one man attacked another in his own room, and after a long struggle in which neither got the better of the other, the intruder proposed to quit if his enemy would put up his pistol, and then hot and sweating asked courteously for a glass of water. This melted his antagonist's wrath and he treated him from his own private ice chest. This may be a peculiar way of the Dallasite warriors, but they would probably have saved some suspender buttons if they had called for the water earlier in the game.

There is now in Kansas City a gentleman of wealth and leisure poring over the alphabet and scrawling pot hooks on slates, and making such well-directed efforts as a private tutor may recommend, to learn how to read and write. The gentleman is of middle age, forty-five, and has been very busy all his life among the mines of Colorado, piling up a fortune, which his good sense and his skill at making his mark when the need for signing his name arose, enabled him to do, without other aid. Having all the money he wants, he now proposes to learn the mystery of reading and writing.

The execution of Kemmler by electricity, has far from proven a satisfactory experiment, for such it was. There is considerable room for speculation as to whether or no death was painless, and even was it so, the dissolution was attended by incidents that made the execution a scene of horror. All means of capital punishment now in vogue, present features more or less revolting to the civilized imagination, and there is yet to be introduced a method which will improve on the barbarous modes utilized by the various nations of the globe. Burning a man to death by the electric fluid is no better than hanging him.

Russia is going a stage ahead of us in the equipment of her long lines of railway. A church-car has just been built at Tiflis for use on the Franscaucasians railway. It has a cross at one end and a belfry at the other, seats seventy, persons, and has rooms for the priest to live in. The altar and furniture were made in St Petersburg. The Russians are a very devout people, and this moving sanctuary is intended to give them a chance to enjoy their religious duties while travelling on Sundays and holy days. We have as long railways in this country, perhaps longer, but up to date there is no overwhelming demand for a church on wheels, to satisfy the piety of the people. The religious energies of the United States run rather to the suppression of Sunday travel entirely. So it has come to pass that it is accepted as true that only the wicked and unregenerate travel on the first day of the week.

Territorial Items.

Wanted! A hundred girls in Albuquerque to do general house work in small families. A piano in the parlor, a horse and buggy with a good-looking driver furnished each and every girl whenever desired, washing sent out and no work to do about the house. Only such girls as wish possession of the entire premises need apply.—Democrat.

The Agricultural college will open at Las Cruces in September. The college is the child of the last legislature, and in years to come its influence for good will be felt throughout the territory. The faculty is an able one, and under the guidance of Professor Hiram Hadley the institution is sure to be a success.

The Pecos Valley Line.

General Manager B. F. Judy of the Pecos Valley railroad was in the city yesterday, and reports rapid progress on the line. The contractors have a large force at work and are exerting themselves to their utmost to have the line completed by November 1. There is now nearly forty miles of grade completed and nearly twenty miles of track laid. The first station will be established at the twenty-five-miles point. This station will be open for business sometime this month. It is the intention to break the record on this road and complete it quicker than any line of the same length was ever built.—Fort Worth Gazette.

The Pecos Country.

From the Denver News.

Charles B. Eddy, of Eddy, New Mexico, yesterday arrived direct from the town named in his honor, and inscribed his Spencerian penmanship on the Albany register. Mr. Eddy is general manager of the Pecos Irrigation and Improvement company, composed largely of Colorado capital. This syndicate founded the town of Eddy eighteen months ago. At present it has a population of only 400 souls, but railroad building now in progress will materially increase its population within the coming year. Speaking of the new Pecos Valley railroad, being constructed from Pecos City and covering a total distance of 90 miles from a point on the Texas and Pacific to Eddy, Mr. Eddy said last evening that seventeen miles of track had now been laid and that work was progressing rapidly. The road will be completed and ready for active service on November 1st. The advantages of the new road will be many. It will make Eddy and vicinity a source of supply for fruit and agricultural products. There are four large systems of irrigation canals in that vicinity. The distance from the upper canal to the lower one is fully 100 miles. Over 200,000 acres of land are irrigated by these ditches. One year ago there was only one house in Eddy, and this was the only semblance of architecture for a radius of fifteen miles. J. J. Hagerman, of Colorado Springs, is largely interested in the new country, and a $50,000 hotel is being erected at Eddy, which is to be known as the Hotel Hagerman. It will have fifty-six rooms and be under the management of J. F. Clarke. Colorado capital is responsible for the boom in that locality.

Pecos News Items.

The new Hotel Travis is now opened for the reception of guests. Lewis Cook proprietor.

The shipments of wool during the spring and summer of 1890 from Pecos City amounts to about 500,000 pounds.

We learn from Capt. Kerl that the track has been completed out twenty miles on the Pecos Valley railroad. This road is moving on at a rapid rate.

We were shown on last Wednesday by Dr. J. J. Inge as fine a specimen of Niagara grapes as we have ever seen grown in any country that was raised in the Pecos Valley one mile east of this city.

Lincoln Independent Items.

Joe Jaffa says he saw a whole lot of flat-cars in Trindad, a few days ago, loaded with ties for the Pecos Valley railroad and marked "P. V. R. Ry."

A Mexican by the name of Louis Castro was brought up from Eddy by Constable Rascoe, Sunday evening and lodged in the county jail for the theft of a pair of pants from Pierce's store.

The new stages on the Lincoln and San Antonio line have at last arrived and are now running regularly. They are models of comfort and convenience, and a great improvement on anything that has ever been run over the road.

John Canning, of Fort Stanton, was married to Miss Hilda Carlson, at Albuquerque, last week. The young lady came from the east by previous arrangement, and after the marriage they left for a brief trip north.

We understand there will be an excursion party of about fifteen Las Vegasites visit the Pecos Valley soon, when it is expected that the Roswell and Vegas base ball cranks will cross bats. We learn the Vegas club has been reorganized for that purpose.

Roswell Register Items.

A new park has recently been laid out near Roswell, and a stock company will at once begin making improvements thereon.

Hon. E. G. Shields has again been in the upper valley, looking after the interests of the Pecos Irrigation and Improvement company. They are about to begin the construction of the dam and headgates in the Hondo. Mr. Shields is a rustler. He spends most of his time in his buggy, going like a will-o'-the-wisp, from one place to another in the interests of this great company.

The Register office was brightened Tuesday last by the visit of Mrs. E. T. Stone, of Roswell, Mrs. Leslie Dow, of Seven Rivers, and Miss Ida Woodward and Mrs. Nannie Robb, of Eddy. Their unexpected presence brought the blush of shame to the ink-begrimed countenance of the devil and sticker, but all the same we were "awfully" glad to see them and hope they will call again.

"Every newspaper man," says an exchange from "the states," "has at some time in his business experience met the man who 'now takes more newspapers than he can read.' He was in town last week. He wiped his nose on an awning, tried to blow out an electric light at the hotel, failed to light his cigar on it, paid twenty-five cents for an almanac, put a nickle in the slot at the postoffice and kicked because the mail didn't appear, wanted to lick the cashier of a bank because it closed at 3 o'clock, and watched the sign over one of the jewelry stores, waiting for it to strike."—Optic.

T. B. Thompson, a well known gambler at Dallas died there Monday.

Texas News.

Fort Worth received her first bale of cotton on the 11th.

J. R. Gibson killed Albert Neyland at Orange, on the 11th.

Seven Mexican rioters were captured at Shafter last week.

Charles Matthews killed B. Smith at Kauffman on the 8th.

Hood Fermwalt shot and killed J. C. Ruskin, at Ballinger, on Monday.

William Huey, aged 22, was drowned in the Trinity at Dallas on the 10th.

A national bank with a capital of $50,000 has been established at Temple.

R. E. Burch, of Abilene, killed a Mexican in self-defense on the night of the 6th.

Parsons' Brigade held a two days session at Weatherford on the 6th and 7th.

On the 11th at Ennis, Earl, a little son of J. C. Bell, fell from a tree and broke his thigh.

The clock tower of the El Paso county court house was burned on the night of the 8th.

The decomposed remains of a German named Hoppe, were found, in Oak Cliff at Dallas on the 7th.

Lee Hughes and George Blake were killed in a railway collision, six miles south of Sherman, on the 8th.

The six-year-old son of a Mr. Clements, of Gainesville, was instantly killed by a run-away team on the 8th.

The twelve cases of small-pox reported at Waco have turned out to be six cases of common chicken pox.

A boy by the name of Harry Jones was fatally injured while trying to board a freight train on the 7th at Dallas.

Waco is having a survey made for another railroad, which, with two in course of construction, will make six altogether.

Mayor-Protem Nicks of Fort Worth has vetoed a resolution instructing the marshal to close the variety theaters in that city.

At San Antonio, on the 8th, Sam Small received probably fatal wounds in a fight with an ex-policeman named Tom Smith.

A negro named Tobe Garnett, of Denison, fatally stabbed his wife on the night of the 8th. The officers failed to capture him.

A Chinaman, at El Paso, after crossing from Mexico, was shot and killed by a man named Farrell who found the Chinaman in his garden.

W. W. Dexter, editor of the Fort Worth Trade Review, and Mrs. Magdaline Abercrombie were married in Fort Worth on Thursday the 7th.

Chance Kelley, a negro at Corsicana, was, on the 10th, sentenced to ninety-nine years in the penitentiary for the murder last winter of George Washington, another negro of Navarre county. This was Kelley's third victim.

Pick Wiseman, the man who nine months ago unprovokedly murdered Bob Hawkes, deputy city marshal of Temple, was killed at that place on the night of the 10th. He was in a buggy with one of the demi-mondes who was also killed.

John Ostenson, a vegetable gardener at Fort Davis, while in his own bed on the night of the 6th, was mysteriously shot and killed. His wife, who was in the same bed, his little daughter in the same room and a man who slept in an adjoining room, all claiming they did not hear the shot, have been placed under arrest to await further developments.

An Address on Statehood.

By order of the republican members of the state constitutional convention a lengthy address to the people of New Mexico on the subject of statehood has been issued, a copy of which is to be placed in the hands of every voter, by the republican committee. The adoption of the constitution framed at Santa Fe last September, will be the vital question in the approaching campaign. The republicans are bending every energy to carry it, and the democrats are opposing it. They admit the justice of the demand for statehood, but find fault with the constitution, designating it a republican measure purely, and declare that they prefer to wait until a democratic congress shall pass an enabling act and provide for holding a new constitutional convention.

PRINCE ALBERT.

Black Diagonal, Coat and Vest, 6623a	$25 00

Four Button Cuttaway Frock.

2211 Grey Cassimere	17 50
6783 Black "	17 50
4884 Grey Stripe (Heavy)	25 00
3101 " " "	25 00
6068 Fancy Dark Stripe	25 00
6635 " Stripe, Worsted Dark	27 50
5467 Black Clay Diagonal	30 0

SACK SUITS.

2382 Fancy Mixed	7 50
2797 Dark Striped	9 00
5678 Dark Blue Flannel	12 50
5063 Blue Cloth, Heavy	15 00
5742 Fancy Cassimere	10 00
8656 " "	12 50
7396 " " Grey	12 50
5813 Light check	12 50
6920 " "	13 50
7069 Fine "	15 00
7179 Grey "	18 50
7172 Brown Fancy Check	18 50
3813 Dark Grey Check	20 00
6464 Light Fancy Worsted	20 00
6434, 6136 Dark Check Serge	22 50
3917 Brown Check Worsted	25 00

EXTRA SIZES SACK SUITS.

1489 Fine Check Cassimere	25 00
1488 Brown Mixed	20 00
4726 Dark Cassimere	25 00

YOUTHS' SUITS.

7523a Fancy Worsted	12 50
7649 Fancy Check	7 50
5481a Grey Check (Dark)	10 00
7317 " " (Light)	11 00

MONARCH SHIRTS.

Fine Unlaundered	1 00
1H Open Back, White	1 50
A33 " Front "	1 50
1B " Back "	2 00
A10 " Front "	2 00
FW Open Back, Pleat	2 00
A15 " Front "	2 00
SF Open Back and Front, Fancy	2 00
Best Unl'ndr'd, Op'n B'k & Front	1 00
Genuine French Percal Red'c'd to	1 50
Swiss Bosom, Cambric Body	2 50

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS.

3683 Fancy Sateen	1 75
1912 Silk Stripe	2 00
1277 Madras	2 25
3657 English Flannel	2 50
1889 Silk, Mixed Flannel	3 00
3629 " " "	3 50
3721 " Stripe Wool Delaine	3 50
3710 " " Crepe	4 00
Fast Color Black Sateen	2 50
Pongee Silk	4 00
Fancy Silks	5 00
Black and White Japanese Silk	7 50

UNDERWEAR.

2 Fancy Striped Ribbed.... (suit)	1 50
799 " " Balbriggan "	1 50
23 White French " "	2 00
88 " " " "	3 00
122 " Ribbed " "	2 00
77 " Lisle Thread "	5 00
69 Fancy " " "	3 00
81 Heavy Balbriggan "	5 00

YOUMEN'S HATS.

Manilla Derby	5¼x1¼
" "	6x2
Bella Nutria	5¼x1¼

Black all sizes.

See the latest cellar, the "Darbey."

The Leading Clothiers and Tailors.

Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

LIGHTBODY AND JAMES

EL PASO, TEXAS.

E. G. Shields, Land Attorney. A. A. Mermod, Notary Public.

Shields & Mermod,

Real Estate and Insurance Brokers.

Farming Lands a Specialty.

Correspondence Solicited.

EDDY, : : : NEW MEXICO.

Announcements.

I desire to announce myself as a candidate for county commissioner at the ensuing election. J. S. JARRELL.

I announce myself as a candidate for county treasurer at the ensuing election. A. GREEN.

I announce myself as a candidate for probate clerk at the ensuing November election. W. R. OWENS.

I announce myself as a candidate for probate judge at the ensuing November election. JAS. A. TOMLINSON.

I announce myself as a candidate for sheriff of Eddy county at the ensuing November election. C. H. SLAUGHTER.

I announce myself as a candidate for assessor at the ensuing November election. J. H. NASH.

I announce myself a candidate for sheriff of Eddy county at the ensuing November election, 1890. SAM. D. HOUSTON.

Fred. H. Feltz desires us to announce him 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. FENNESSEY.

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.

T. D. Lucas & Bro.,

PROPRIETORS OF

CITY FEED STORE AND WAGON YARD.

Keep Hay and Grain for Sale.

Corner Canon and Bronson Sts.

T. C. CROUCH. R. M. RIGG.

CROUCH & RIGG,

BLACKSMITHS AND WHEELWRIGHTS.

Eddy, New Mexico,

Repairing promptly done.

PEARL CITY Barber Shop

EDWIN TRIMBLE, Proprietor.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., August 8th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Friday, September 26th, 1890, viz: Martin W. Fanning, homestead number 607 (L. C. S.) for the SE¼ SE¼ Sec. 4, S½ SW¼, SW¼ SE¼, Sec. 3, Tp. 21 S. R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Charles H. Slaughter, of Seven Rivers, N. M.
Frank Rhainhardt, " " " "
Orin D. Pool, " " " "
Sam D. Houston, " " " "

WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., August 7th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Friday, September, 26th, 1890, viz: George W. Larremore, homestead number [illegible] (L. C. S.) for the W½ NE¼, NE¼ NW¼, Sec. 3, and NW¼ SW¼, Sec. 2, Tp. 20 S. R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence on and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Charles H. Slaughter, of Seven Rivers, N. M.
Frank Rhainhardt, " " " "
Orin D. Pool, " " " "
Sam D. Houston, " " " "

WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., July 31, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver at Roswell, New Mexico, on Thursday, Sept. 4, 1890, viz: Henry C. Bascom, pre-emption D. S. No. 18, (R. S.) for the SW¼, Sec. 26, Tp 22 S. R. 27 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Fred P. Holbrook, of Eddy, New Mexico,
Fred Nymeyer, " " " "
E. T. Cassebury, " " " "
Oscar Arthur, " " " "

WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

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.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., July 26, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Wednesday, September 17, 1890, viz: Charles H. Slaughter, Hd. entry No. 1,077 (L. C. S.) for the N½ SE¼, SW¼ SE¼, and SE¼ SW¼, Sec. 26, Tp. 25 S, R. 24 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

H. H. Harrison, of Lookout, N. M.
T. D. Lucas, " "
Frank Maxwell, " "
Fred M. Feltz, " "

WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSWELL, N. M., July 26, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at Roswell, N. M., on Wednesday, September 17th, 1890, viz: William T. Nelson, homestead entry No. 1796 for the N½ SW¼ and [illegible] SW¼, Sec. [illegible], Tp. 26 S. R. 26 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Charles H. Slaughter, of Seven Rivers, N. Mex.
Frank Rhainhardt, " " " "
Sam D. Houston, " " " "
O. D. Pool, " " " "

WINFIELD S. COBEAN, Register.

THE EDDY ARGUS

Entered at the postoffice at Eddy, New Mexico, as second-class matter, January 15, 1890.

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

Miss Ida Woodward is visiting friends in Seven Rivers.

Z. T. Nevill, of Toyah, was in town several days this week.

School will begin Monday, September first, with Miss Edith Ohl as teacher.

Another laundry has been established in Eddy. It adjoins the parlor restaurant.

We regret to say that there are a few men in Eddy who enjoy tying a tin can to a dog's tail.

Jim Warren, who was in Eddy this week, reports that the railroad is getting along rapidly.

When you address Arthur Mermod you want to address him as United States Commissioner.

Tom Gray, while in Roswell a few days ago, filed on a claim, adjoining town, worth at least $1,500.

Boston Witt has cut three crops of alfalfa this year, and the fourth crop is nearly ready for the mower.

R. W. Cloud, of Roswell, a brother of the celebrated and popular Harry, was in town a few days this week.

El Paso is circulating a folder showing up the manifold advantages of that town over all other towns in the southwest.

According to the last statement of the El Paso National bank, the resources of that favorite institution are $724,523.38.

James Kibbee, of the Lincoln Independent, has purchased the Roswell Register and will convert it into a democratic paper.

Mr. M. Harris, chief engineer of the Pecos Valley railroad, was in town this week. He came up to locate a water tank for the railroad.

Tom Lucas will not be in town next week nor for a month after. He will be visiting in Sherwood, Texas, where his wife is recreating.

If the Seven Rivers buckboard would wait for the Pecos hack, thus making close connection, it would receive the thanks of scores of people.

Drs. S. S. Porter and Jas. A. Tomlinson, physicians, surgeons and accoucheurs, offer their services to the public. Office in Pecos Valley Drug Store.

Another advantage of an irrigable country: You do not have to cut down any rank weeds along the sidewalks in order to get to your place of business.

Alonzo Luckey and George Pennebaker take sensible exercise. They go out nearly every day and slaughter great quantities of rabbits, thus helping to rid the valley of a pest.

Miss Edith Ohl returned from Roswell Thursday, accompanied by Miss Maggie Long and Mr. Leslie M. Long. Friday the party went up to L. W. Holt's where Miss Ohl will visit for a few days.

A. C. Baird, of Lookout, reports that he caught recently a catfish in Black river weighing 49 pounds. In this connection we desire to say that Mr. Baird's reputation for truth is unquestioned.

If the statement of the El Paso National bank is a fair sample of the printing turned out by the El Paso Times company, we would suggest that that great printing institution invest $3 00 in a set of inking rollers.

Dean & McLean, the carpenters, are building a neat carpenter shop, 16x36 feet, on the west side of Main street, next to corner of Texas. This firm will soon receive some machinery with which to do fancy work.

Tom Blackmore and Cab Conway went down to the Lake View farm last Sunday and devastated the watermelon patch. While returning they lost their way and were compelled to camp out, and a thin lap robe was all the covering they had. Monday morning found them about fifteen miles from town.

The Argus is under obligations to the Territorial Bureau of Immigration for two copies of the official map of New Mexico, prepared under the direction of the bureau. The map is corrected up to April first of this year and contains the latest accessible data. It supplies a long felt want.

We have received the following personal letter from C. H. McLenathen, and it is so good that the temptation to publish it cannot be resisted: "I have been intending to write you ever since I reached New York, but writing is labor, and since my arrival I have avoided anything of the kind. I cannot tell you what a good time we are having. In the first place, my friends seem a hundred times more pleased to see me than I expected they would, and you know that will tickle a man's vanity. The mountains and forests never looked so good to me. We have been driven about to the different lakes and resorts by our friends and have enjoyed it immensely. Where twenty years ago was unbroken forests now great hotels are found and where I used to sleep on hemlock bows and pick my way through thick underbrush one can luxuriate on spring mattresses and promenade on broad piazzas. The Adirondacks are getting away with the summer trade in good shape. We have had a family reunion, twenty of us being together at one place. Can't tell you how anything tastes—not even strawberries and cream. The fact is I have eaten so much and so many good things that my brain is too sluggish for intelligent action in any given direction, except in formulating and expressing the word 'more.' I expect to start for Eddy in about ten days. My wife will not go until October." Mr. Mc's letter is dated August 4. The great rustler is therefore on his way home.

In a letter to the Argus, Maynard Sharpe, of Filley, Nebraska, says: "I arrived home in due time and found the people suffering from a severe drouth. Corn is ruined, and corn is Nebraska's main crop. Hay crop no good. Rather dreary looking here. Several people here are talking of going to Eddy when I go back. * * I am not an eloquent talker but am in earnest and have truth to back me. People believe what I say of Eddy and the surrounding country. There is quite a little excitement here over Eddy and its prospects." Mr. Sharpe was in Eddy about a month ago and invested liberally in lots and lands. He proposes to return next fall and engage in the nursery business. He will prove an excellent citizen. We wish he could induce a thousand as good men as himself to come down with him.

Judge Tomlinson recently received a petition from four citizens of Lincoln county alleging that the sentence passed upon Luis Castro, convicted of larceny, was too severe, and praying that it be lessened. In reply Judge Tomlinson, among other things, said: "Castro is an old offender who is possessed of an uncontrollable disposition to steal, and who will not work." The judge's findings in Castro's case were simply a duty under the law, and he assures us that such findings will be imposed regardless of individuals. It was a fortunate day when Mr. Tomlinson was appointed justice of the peace of this precinct. He is essentially the right man in the right place.

The Fisher boys came to Eddy last spring and took up claims which they will cultivate as soon as water is turned into the big ditch. In the meantime they have not been idle. They rented an improved twenty acre tract on Black river and put in corn and other stuff, and they calculate that this fall they will clean up a thousand dollars in cash, besides having enough potatoes, cabbage, turnips, etc., to last them during the winter. Does not the experience of these boys demonstrate that irrigation pays? When they came here they had never seen irrigation, and of course did not understand it. They simply "went it blind," with the result as stated. When they "get on" to irrigation they will make a hundred dollars out of every acre they cultivate.

Monday afternoon Bill Miller played base ball. After the game he went to the river and took a swim. Later he became violently ill, greatly to the alarm of his friends. Monday night he was delirious. Tuesday he was convalescent. Wednesday morning, greatly to the delight of his friends (particularly Tom Blackmore, Charley Greene and Jack Sullivan who so assiduously waited upon him) he was eating a cantaloup. Hurrah! We should hate to see so good a citizen as Bill Miller kick the bucket, although we think we could excel ourself on an obituary notice concerning him.

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

Another thing that can truthfully be said in favor of Eddy: It has the best justice (Tomlinson,) the best deputy sheriff (Goodlett) and the best constable (Rascoe) in the territory. Indeed, in their respective specialties they are unexcelled anywhere.

Henry Welden has lived ten years in the far west—he has been in Colorado, Arizona, California, Nevada and New Mexico where rattlesnakes are presumed to be numerous—and he has never seen a rattlesnake except in a menagerie.

George Washington Blankenship this week received a new mower which he will next week turn loose on his alfalfa. By-the-way, if you have sore eyes, go out and see Mr. Blankenship's cane and corn. A sight of those crops is guaranteed to cure the worst kind of optical trouble.

Tom Gray has disposed of his interest in the drug firm of Kemp & Gray at Wolftown, his late partner, Mr. Kemp, being the purchaser. It is understood that Mr. Kemp will also go out of the business about the 20th inst. We can truthfully say of the late firm that they conducted their business in a square and honorable manner.

Last Sunday a couple of Mexican chevaliers in Chihuahua, an Eddy suburb, became involved in a quarrel over a pretty senorita. Consequence: One of them (the favorite of the senorita) got a revolver shot in the fleshy part of his leg. The chevalier who did the shooting skipped out before the officers could get hold of him. It was very fortunate. It saved the county a useless expense.

The company headquarters have been moved to the new building, and things are being put in shape. The auditing department will occupy the north rooms up stairs, while the legal department will have rooms on the the south side. Manager Eddy and his private secretary, Mr. Blodgett, will occupy the south lower floor. The rooms are all large, well lighted and airy, and the boys can work in them with great satisfaction.

The sewer, under the management of Superintendent H. S. Church, is progressing rapidly. It is already within a few feet of Canon street. In three weeks it will be finished. In this connection we desire to remark that Eddy is the only town in New Mexico with a sewer system in course of construction. Albuquerque has voted bonds for a system, but the bonds cannot be sold at a satisfactory price.

C. R. Biederman, of Bonita, recently sent B. A. Nymeyer and the Argus man a great mess of mountain trout, and although they came a hundred and fifty miles by wagon they were in fine condition. They were prepared in some mysterious manner for keeping, and when they appeared on the table they were almost as good as if they had come immediately from the brook. They were the only mountain trout ever seen in Eddy.

Mr. A. Carr, special agent of the general land office, and D. M. White, United States deputy surveyor, visited Eddy last Monday for camp supplies. They have been sent by the land department at Washington to locate and correct an error which has long been known to exist in the survey of the fourth correction line south between ranges twenty-one and twenty-seven east. This correction will be hailed with satisfaction by many settlers near Seven Rivers and the Penasco.

E. G. Shields came in from the Lake View farm Tuesday, bringing with him a lot of melons for his friends and samples of Johnson grass, cane and millet for exhibition in his office. The grass is exactly six feet high, or about two feet higher than grass was ever before known to grow. The millet is three feet high and looks fine. The cane towers up to a lordly height. Mr. Shields believes that next to cane Johnson grass is the best feed for stock. Of course he does not go back on alfalfa. He esteems it as the most valuable product of this country because it is so prolific, yielding from three to five crops per year. But it is not as good for stock as cane or Johnson grass.

Stages for Eddy and Seven Rivers leave Pecos City in the morning and go through in twenty-four hours. Fare to Eddy, $10. Express, per pound, four cents. Leave orders at Garrett & Brent's livery stable.

For the finest watches, clocks, jewelry and precious stones go to Hickox & Hixson's, Sheldon Block.

Republican District Convention.

A convention of the republicans of the Lincoln legislative district (to be composed of the counties of Lincoln, Chaves and Eddy,) will be held at Roswell, New Mexico, on Saturday, the 23rd day of August, 1890.

Such convention will nominate candidates for one councilman and one representative, to be voted for at the general election next November; will elect a legislative district committee to serve for the ensuing two years; and will also, as a convention representing the entire territory of the existing county of Lincoln, elect delegates (number to be determined by the republican territorial committee) to the republican territorial convention, to be held at a time and place to be also designated by said territorial committee.

W. H. H. Miller, Esq., of Roswell, New Mexico, and W. A. Hawkins, Esq., of Eddy, New Mexico, are named as commissioners on the part of the republican county committee, to call the primaries and otherwise represent said committee within the territories of the future counties of Chaves and Eddy respectively.

The several counties will be entitled to delegates as follows: Lincoln county, eighteen delegates, Chaves county, nine delegates and Eddy county, nine delegates.

GEO. L. ULRICK,
Ch'm'n Rep. Co. Com.
THOS. C. TILLOTSON, Secretary.

E. G. Shields, manager of the Lake View farm, informs us that he will have two crops of cane this year, the second crop being well advanced. He also says he will have two crops of oats. After harvesting his first crop, he plowed and harrowed the ground, intending to sow it with grass. But something happened to prevent, and it was very lucky, for in a few weeks a second crop of oats, almost as good as the first, began to show itself. Mr. Shields believes that in harvesting the first crop the ground was well seeded, and the soil being turned immediately after harvest the seed took root. The farmers of the Pecos Valley should remember this item. It may do them good.

When one reflects on the agricultural possibilities of the Pecos Valley he cannot help being amazed. Five crops of alfalfa, two of cane, two of oats, two of millet and two of Johnson grass. Fresh vegetables eight months during the twelve. We believe time will demonstrate that two crops per year of all kinds of grass and grain can be raised in this country. The Pecos Valley is destined to be a two crop, a sure crop and a valuable crop country. The agriculturist who locates in the Pecos Valley and works intelligently and industriously will in a few years be in a position where he can commiserate the miserable man who serves as president of the United States.

Mrs. B. A. Nymeyer commenced taking lessons in painting last spring, and she progressed so rapidly that she is now able to do some very pretty work. By-the-way, there are several ladies in Eddy who are devoted to art. Mrs. Lucius Anderson has scores of pictures painted by herself, and they adorn the walls of her house. It is a treat to look at them. Mrs. Tom Gray has artistic taste, as her water colors testify. The writer candidly acknowledges that he is no art critic, but he knows what pleases him and the majority of people, and he declares that he takes more interest in a painting by a lady friend than in a painting by one of the old masters.

Under a recent act of congress United States commissioners duly appointed by the court are authorized to take the necessary affidavits in all claims for public lands and also to take the final proofs required by law upon all classes of claims. It will be of interest to the people of our county to know that A. A. Mermod has been duly appointed and commissioned as United States commissioner with headquarters at Eddy, and that now proofs and filings may be made before him at his office, thereby obviating long and expensive trips to Roswell.

Died—Lena, infant daughter of W. L. and Nellie Lane, on August 11, 1890, at Eddy, New Mexico.

E. K. BEEDY,
Blacksmith,
Horseshoeing, and all kinds of wood and iron work done on short notice.
EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

New Store,
NEW GOODS,
NEW PRICES.

Exorbitant Frontier Prices Done Away With. A Fair Profit Only Desired. Give me a call. I can save you money on

Dry Goods, Groceries,

BOOTS, SHOES, AND EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A GENERAL MERCHANDISE STORE.

R. H. Pierce

B. A. NYMEYER, Civil Engineer, Notary Public and Land Att'y.
J. O. CAMERON, Attorney at Law.

Nymeyer & Cameron,
Real Estate & Insurance Agents

EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

Collecting a specialty.
Property placed in our hands will be sold on reasonable commissions.
Reliable information given in regard to Valley Lands, and parties wishing to file on Choice Public Lands will do well to apply to us.
Correspondence solicited in regard to Eddy property.
Taxes paid for non-residents and value of land reported upon.
Timber and Desert Land Claims looked after for non-residents and the requirements of the law complied with at as reasonable figures as work can be done.

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable

LUCAS BROTHERS, Proprietors.

The Largest and Best Stable in the Territory.

EDDY, - - - NEW MEXICO.

WM. A. FINLAY,

DEALER IN

LUMBER,

Shingles, Sash, Doors, Nails, Barbed Wire, Fence Posts, Etc.,

EDDY, - - NEW MEXICO.

BERLA & COMPANY,
Plumbers and Gas-Fitters.
Leave orders with McLenathen & Campbell, EDDY, N. M.

Pecos Valley Drug Store,
Dr. JAS. A. TOMLINSON, Proprietor,
Opposite Argus office, EDDY, NEW MEXICO.
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, etc.
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in Great Variety.
Prescriptions carefully compounded and orders by mail answered with care and dispatch.

The Eddy House,
MRS. A. FRITZ, Proprietor.
Recently renovated and fixed up in first-class style. Everything clean, neat and homelike.
EDDY, - - NEW MEXICO

Eddy the Coming Railroad Center
OF THE SOUTHWEST.

Central Location! Delightful Climate! Fertile Soil! Oceans of Water! Homes for the Homeless! Wealth for the enterprising! It may be for your personal interest to learn something more of the Valley of the Rio Pecos, the most fertile on earth. Write to us.

McLenathen & Campbell, Real Estate and Insurance Agents
EDDY, NEW MEXICO.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING THE POPULAR STAR QUILT.

An Ancestral Petticoat—Women Tramps. Don't Like Female Lawyers—Sensible Summer Food—Women of Ready Wit. Proper Washing of an Infant.

The most popular quilt at present is the star quilt. For materials get two yards good quality domestic linen, quite heavy, with a smooth surface—a quality worth about thirty-five cents a yard will do nicely—three bunches wash twist, one bunch etching silk, two gross smallest size brass rings, one five pointed star, perforated pattern, to stamp with. Place the linen on a smooth surface and stamp your star pattern over the surface (or you can get it done), being careful to economize space, and yet leave room for working.

After the stamping is done cut out the star on the square; that is, do not cut the point out, but cut a square with the star in the center, leaving about one inch margin from the end of point of star; this is for convenience in working. When the stars are all stamped and the squares cut out proceed with the fancy work. With the wash twist work a heavy buttonhole stitch around all the points of the star, then with the same silk fill each point with one of the filling stitches, either fish net, brick, cross or crow's feet, or any other that is preferred; each star may have the same filling stitch, or every star may be filled differently.

Now for the center part of the stars; crochet a sufficient number of the brass rings over with the etching silk and sew them in a circle to the linen. After the embroidery is done cut out all the linen from the points of the star with a pair of sharp scissors. This will leave you a five pointed star. Thirty-six stars will make a quilt large enough, and they are to be set together by points. This will make the edges formed of the points which finish with a small silk tassel. If preferred, bolton sheeting and linen flosses may be used.

The colors used are gold and white, old rose and white, green and white, and all white. The number of stars depends on the size you make your stars, but from thirty-six to sixty-four are enough.—Exchange.

An Ancestral Petticoat.

A marvelous example of old time needlework has found its way into one of the exchanges for women's work in this city through the impecuniousness of the family in which it has long been cherished as an heirloom.

It is a piece of the quilted work which has become one of the lost arts in these days, and was the border of a petticoat worn by some richly clad German dame 150 years ago. The strip is half a yard in width and about three yards in length. It consists of two thicknesses of fine white cotton with a soft interlining. It is quilted all over with an exquisite medley of flowers, foliage and arabesques, into which is wrought every variety of "stitch" known to expert needlecraft. In those days there were no other ornaments nor any devices for stamping. The patient fingers that fashioned such work also made their own designs, drew them with a needle, free hand, as they went along, and so this petticoat border was the work of an artist as well as a clever needle woman. The fabric is stiff with stitches—there are billions of them—and the surface puts one in mind of a piece of fine repousse work in white silver.

The woman who is now compelled to part with it has a pitiful story. She and her husband in their advanced age were forced by reverses to emigrate to the far west, where in an unsettled country, three days' ride from a human habitation, they "took up a claim." The wife, unused to hardship, finally lost her health, and in the hope of regaining it came east last autumn, leaving her husband alone. The severity of the winter killed all their stock, and the old man finally met with an accident that laid him up with both legs broken. He is helpless and penniless and alone, and his wife is helpless and penniless here, unable to reach him. She had sold everything available before she had made up her mind to part with her ancestral petticoat. It is a rare and interesting piece of work and ought to be in a museum.—New York World.

Women Tramps.

Two female tramps have just reached Luzerne county, their birthplace, after being on the road for nearly three months. They started from Kansas City, and the greater part of the distance they traveled in cattle cars. They became tramps through force of circumstances. They are sisters, and two years ago married railroad men and went west. One of the husbands died, and the other, who proved a worthless fellow, soon after disappeared. The sisters now found themselves in the midst of poverty and among strangers. They could not get along, and they pined for their old home in Pennsylvania, but could not raise the money to pay their fares.

One evening they hit upon the novel idea of dressing in male attire and tramping home. They deliberated long, and finally came to the conclusion that this was the only way they could get home. They accordingly made preparations for the journey. They were well up in the ways and doings of railroad brakemen, as they had often heard their husbands talk "shop." One morning early the sisters donned suits of clothes that had been worn by their husbands. They were black, greasy and dirty, and in every way in keeping with a tramp's outfit. The women then cut their hair short and powdered and blackened their faces and hands and made their long journey.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Don't Like Women Lawyers.

I only hope women will no more think of [illegible] Miss Fawcett's [illegible] than men did of imitating Capt. Webb's when he swam across the channel. She may [illegible] interior to man's (a fact [illegible] doubted), but a hundred lady wranglers will never prove that woman's mission in the world is the same as man's. In the animal kingdom, starting from the lowest organisms, where you find the difference between the male and female hardly perceptible, the further you go up the scale the more accentuated becomes the difference between the sexes. In man and woman the dissimilarity is most marked.

The more women seek to resemble man the further will they remove themselves from him. Electric fluids of the same name repel one another; electric fluids of opposite kinds attract each other. Most of the women who have made a great name for themselves by their brain work have been so many good wives and mothers lost to the world, and in these days of cheap and noisy notoriety especially sweet are the words of the poet of antiquity who said that "the best women were those the world heard least of."—Max O'Rell.

Sensible Summer Food.

It is safe to say that the more raw, ripe, perfect fruit is eaten in a family the better for all concerned. Apples should be staple eight months of the year, and every healthy child allowed at least half a dozen a day. When berries grow ripe and cheap and plenty buy of them generously, and eat them as nearly as possible in a state of nature. It may seem extravagant, but a little thought will show you that it is not. The first cost is all—there is no after outlay for fixing and fuel, to say nothing of time and temper and trouble.

Upon a hot morning any human creature will feel better to breakfast upon bread, butter, berries and ice water or milk than if it had absorbed all the hot, greasy creations that ever came off or out of a stove. Indeed an excellent plan for hot weather is to boil a ham whole, leaving the skin on, and letting it cool in the water it was boiled in. Take up and put in the stove pan just as the fire is dying down. Let it stay for an hour, then set it in a clean dish, inside a clean bag, in the coolest place at command. Cut in thin, dainty slices as wanted, beginning at the small end. With a dish of such to supplement the breakfast outlined above the most carnivorous will not dare complain.—Building and Loan News.

Women Who Had Ready Wit.

Some time ago something happened over in Brooklyn which gives color to the claim that women are readier witted than men. A little girl in attempting to light the gas in the baby's sleeping room set fire to the lace curtains. Three young women who were walking in the adjoining yard heard the outcry of the child, and snatching up some watering pots which stood near by rushed into the house and up into the bedroom. The fire had by this time spread to the bed on which the baby lay. They first poured the contents of their watering pots upon the bed, then carried both the children to a place of safety, and then turned to aid the mother in tearing down the draperies and extinguishing the flames. All this was planned and executed so promptly that before the fire engines could reach the spot the fire was out, and the young women were receiving the congratulations of some men who had stood in the street looking on, and who had not enough presence of mind in the face of the danger to offer assistance until all need for it was past.—New York Evening Sun.

Proper Washing of an Infant.

Very few people look upon washing with the importance that it really deserves. They think that the hands and face only call for special attention. The whole body should be washed at least once a day, and in some cases may call for twice. The water used should be warm, and, as the infant grows, the temperature of the water should be reduced. You must remember that sweat is coming from our skin at all times, but it is only when we work very hard or take brisk exercise that we are aware of it. Now it is this sweat that causes the unpleasant smell that dirty babies have, and this same sweat helps the dirt to stick to the body. If you therefore allow your baby to remain dirty you are ruining its health. The cooler the water that you accustom the child to the more the nerves of the skin are stimulated and the circulation helped. Be careful to dry the body quickly and thoroughly.—Herald of Health.

A True Ghost Story.

A certain young lady, while alone one night in her room, whiled away the hours by reading a thrilling ghost story. Page by page she became interested, and the weird hour of midnight was passing. Needless to say she was nervous. What young woman is there that, sitting enthralled by an exciting ghost story at midnight and alone, wouldn't condescend to become agitated at the proper moment? Strange coincidence, but at this proper moment an eminently respectable banjo that had long been in the room had one string that couldn't stand the strain longer, so just as the hour hand was midway between 12 and 1 it broke with a sharp report. People living four blocks away who were awakened by a female shriek that night are sending in their condolences to the fair young reader of the ghost story.—Kennebec Journal.

An Enthusiastic Woman of Eighty.

I remember hearing at first hand a story of the famous Mrs. Fletcher, of Lancrigg, whose beautiful face the readers of her autobiography will remember as immortalized at the age of 80 by the elder Richmond.

She had been very ill, but was recovering, when she heard that Mazzini was in London, and against the counsel of her friends, who feared the journey and excitement for her, she determined to go up to London and to be present at a public breakfast to be given in his honor. "But you have no bonnet; you cannot appear in that [illegible]" they [illegible]. "I will have a bonnet for the occasion," was her rejoinder, and straightway word was dispatched to a milliner in London to have a bonnet, "suitable for an old lady of 80," made and forwarded to Euston station, to meet her on arrival by the night train.

The bonnet was made and dispatched, and the brave old lady, whose heart never grew old, traveled up to town to find her bonnet in waiting. "And," said Mrs. Fletcher, "what do you think, my dear, I found when I opened the bonnet box—a bright yellow satin bonnet, with a yellow lancer's plume in it! I was determined not to miss Mazzini, so I put it on, never looked in the glass, went to the breakfast and forgot all about my bonnet for the time being; but after breakfast I drove straight to the milliner's and said, I dare say a little angrily: 'How could you send me such a thing as this? I asked for a bonnet for an old lady of 80.' 'Madam,' replied the milliner, 'we have no old ladies of 80 in London.'"—Cornhill Magazine.

Maine Girls Break Up a Game.

A story comes from Bangor of a joke played by two or three mischievous young ladies who used a great modern convenience to demoralize a great modern diversion. Their victims were four young men who meet once a week for a gander game of whist. Their last session was completely broken up by the singularly persistent calls of the telephone bell and a remarkable series of perplexing conversations over the wire. As soon as the young bachelors had dealt a hand "ting-a-ling!" the bell would go and up one of them would have to jump. This was kept up till the players abandoned the game and devoted their energies to an unsuccessful attempt to find out who their tormentors were. We advise them to adopt the co-educational whist plan. It is in vogue in Lewiston and Auburn whist circles.—Lewiston Journal.

A Fluid for Cleaning Gloves.

Here is a fluid that will easily clean the gloves, and when they are exposed to the air for a short time the odor passes away: Put into a three pint bottle one quart of benzine, one ounce of ether, one ounce of chloroform and half an ounce of wintergreen. Shake and cork tightly.

To clean the gloves put them on the hands, and wetting a piece of clean white cloth or a small sponge with the fluid sponge the gloves quickly, rubbing quite hard in the parts most soiled. Take another clean piece of cloth and rub the gloves till they are perfectly dry. Now slowly and carefully work the gloves off the hands, and hang them in the fresh air for half an hour. All odor will have disappeared by that time.—Maria Parloa in Housewife.

Don't Have Direct Light.

It is better to have no artificial light in sleeping rooms, but as such light is often a necessity it should be so shielded as not to fall directly upon the eyes of the sleeper. Neither should sunlight be allowed to shine through a window upon the bed, either directly or by reflection. Where it is a necessity to sleep during the daylight hours, as is so often the case in the multifold diversities of labor in a city, the room should not be made dark. Closing the shutters and drawing the shades so as to shut out direct light will usually be sufficient, and on waking the change to the strong midday light will be less trying to the eyes.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Cheap Lodging Houses.

Many public philanthropies are at work in this great city, but none, I think, have been of greater benefit to a large class than the cheap lodging houses. Many unfortunate girls have been saved from dishonor and many women from despair by the temporary protection of the cheap lodging house in time of need. It is a haven of rest and shelter for the woman out of employment, for the shop girl struggling to keep body and soul together on a starving pittance, and for hundreds of homeless women adrift in New York.—Amy Robesart in New York World.

Caring for the Gloves.

A Boston girl has two pairs of plaster hands molded of the size and shape of her own hands. If her riding gloves or her wash leather walking gloves get rained on by any chance she stretches them over the little plaster hands, dries them in shape and finds them good as new. She freshens up her shopping gloves, too, once in a while, and has a way of cleansing them so that they do not forever afterward smell of the cleansing fluid. Of course there are violet glove sachets cheaply made to keep any one from that annoyance.—Exchange.

Two women have been appointed assistant superintendents of the Chicago public schools. Now the Illinois Woman's alliance is working energetically to have Mayor Cregier put women on the board of education. The candidate is Mrs. Ella F. Young, now assistant superintendent, and the brightest member, regardless of sex, connected with the educational system of Chicago.

Ever since one or two Norridgewock girls went to Waltham, Mass., to work in the watch factory and got married the Waltham people have had many applications for work from that part of Maine, and there is now quite a colony of Norridgewock young women in the city of watches.—Exchange.

Woman recommends to women who take a "cold tub" in the morning to pour into the same about a wineglassful of ordinary ammonia, which, combined with the water, has all the cleansing properties of soap and is deliciously refreshing. In the warm weather this hint will be found invaluable.

An odd conception for a table bell is one which represents a silver wire mouse trap, the interior of which contains the bell. A gilt cat, which surmounts the ornament, acts as the lever by which the bell is struck.

Miss M. and Miss L. Thornton, sisters, of [illegible], have each $[illegible],000, and yet they are attending college in Philadelphia.

Waist Deep in Money.

Tom Kelly, the ticket seller of Barnum's circus, is as much a specialist in his peculiar line as any, strictly speaking, professional man. The whole process of receiving the money, giving the ticket and making change is done in three movements with the regularity of clockwork. The ticket window is about four feet above the bottom of the wagon. Mr. Kelly sits upon a high stool, with a large sum of money in dollars, halves and quarters piled upon the shelf on his right. A corresponding shelf on the left is covered with tickets and half tickets. All this is arranged before the window is opened. A line of several hundred impatiently clamoring people wait outside, Mr. Kelly climbs upon his stool, takes a long, deep breath and opens the window.

Money is received in his right hand and dropped upon the floor. The thumb of the left hand has in the meantime pushed a ticket from the pile, and the right hand has selected, mechanically, the change and presented it to the purchaser. No attempt is made to pile up the money received. It is literally dropped, and when the show commences Mr. Kelly sits like a buoy surrounded by a sea of money, the crests of whose waves mount up to and press closely around his waist and almost on a level with the window ledge. After the performance commences, and no more people want tickets, Mr. Kelly closes the window and steps carefully over this bed of money. Then, and not till then, is any attempt made to count and assort this sum, which amounts to several thousand dollars in pieces of all denominations.—New York Press.

The Shortcomings of Soap.

There are probably few people who do not find the joy of living made less keen by having to read each day the advertisements of popular soaps. Their good qualities are so superlatively good, their effect on the complexion, the health and longevity so unfailing, their chemical composition in each case so remarkably in accord with all that exact science and dermatological art could produce, that it discourages the medical man, who finds so much in his own measures that are imperfect and incomplete.

We read, therefore, with a certain sense of relief the results of an investigation made by Dr. B. H. Paul on the composition of these highly lauded toilet soaps. Dr. Paul states that for daily ablution soaps should not contain an excess of alkali but should be neutral or nearly so. He found, however, that among toilet soaps, as usually met with, a perfectly neutral soap is the exception, and that a trustworthy soap of that kind is still a desideratum. Three of five soaps of the higher grade were described as "super-fatted" soaps, one of them being alleged to have been prepared according to Unna's formula. But, in fact, they all were found to contain the full proportion of alkali required for the saponification of the fat, besides some additional potash, which, in one of them, was considerable. It seems, therefore, that the perfect soap is yet to be made.—Medical Record.

Where Will Heaven Be?

How about the location of the permanent heaven, the resting place of the saved? Where will it be located, on this earth or in the skies above? We read, I Thess. iv, 16-17, that the Lord will descend from heaven and resurrect the righteous, and also catch up the living holy ones, and that altogether they will meet the Lord in the air. By reading Rev. xx, 5-6, we also learn that that will be the first resurrection, and that they (the righteous) will live and reign with Christ 1,000 years. According to the Bible this 1,000 years is all the time the saints will occupy the realms of the air.

When this 1,000 years expires, however, the "City of God," with the saints, comes down upon the earth and the second resurrection, that of the wicked, will take place. As these demons-elect come forth from their graves they will see the beloved city, and go up and encompass it; and (Rev. xx, 9) fire will pour down upon and utterly destroy them. The same fire which destroys the wicked purifies and renovates the earth, and this globe in its redeemed state, if the accounts above cited are to be taken as conclusive, will become the home of the saved throughout the ceaseless ages of eternity.—St. Louis Republic.

White Lead Injurious.

It is said that painting floors with any color containing white lead is injurious, as it renders the wood soft and less capable of wear. Other paints without white lead, such as ochre, raw umber or sienna, are not injurious and can be used with advantage. Varnish made of drying lead salts is also said to be destructive, and it is recommended that the borate of manganese should be used to dispose the varnish to dry. A receipt for a good floor varnish is as follows: Take two pounds of pure white borate of manganese, finely powdered, and add it little by little to a saucepan containing ten pounds of linseed oil, which is to be well stirred and raised to a temperature of 360 degs. Fahrenheit. Heat 100 pounds of linseed oil in a boiler till ebullition takes place, then add to it the first liquid, increase the heat and allow it to boil for twenty minutes. Then remove from the fire and filter the solution through cotton cloth. The varnish is then ready for use, two coats of which may be used with a final coat of shellac, if a brilliant polish is required.—Philadelphia Record.

Liked the Features.

She was showing George over the grounds at her father's new country residence.

"I like it immensely," said George. "There are some very pretty features about the place."

"You think so?"

"Yes, indeed; yours, for instance."—New York World.

A Kitchen Gardener.

Lady—Have you any oyster plant seeds?

Grocer—Yes, ma'am.

Lady—Well, send me two or three dozen, and, mind you, I wish to raise Blue Points.—Detroit Free Press.

SHE WAS READY.

A Plucky Woman Saves a Theatrical Company from Embarrassment.

There is a little actress now playing modest parts who is not well known and who may never be known to the public. But she is an example of the plucky American girl who has to make her living and perseveres in her work. The writer was told of her case by a theatrical manager who was telling of the rough paths a company has often to tread when on the road. It was in a town out west where the company was to play only three nights that three of the actresses fell ill. One of them played the leading part, and while the troupe was on the road there was only one understudy—the one for the leading lady.

The leading lady had been ill for several days, but she hoped to appear that evening as usual. Toward evening, however, she sent a message that her physician had insisted on her going to bed. This threw her part to her understudy. The manager was thrown into a panic a few minutes later by getting word that two more of his actresses were severely ill, as this left the three principal parts without those who regularly played them, and there was only one understudy.

But a theatrical manager is accustomed to facing hard tasks at short notice, and he at once set to work to reconstruct for one night his company. A woman who took a minor part was hastily rehearsed for the second role in point of importance. She did not make a success of it, but the manager breathed a sigh of relief when he had satisfied himself that she could stumble through her lines in a fairly decent fashion.

"Now," he said, having disposed of this knotty problem, "I must make some arrangement for the third part."

A little woman who was standing on the stage came forward and said firmly: "I would like to play that part."

She was one of those women who are to be found in every play, one who is a lady-in-waiting in one scene, a part of the mob in another, and perhaps one of a garden party in another—one who walks a great deal, changes her gowns many times, but never says anything. When she volunteered to try the part the manager was vexed.

"Why," said he curtly, "you have never had a line, have you?"

"Not many," she answered simply.

"You haven't two hours to learn the lines."

"Oh, I know them very well. Won't you rehearse me?"

"Well," said the manager doubtfully, "I suppose I must. We have got to do something. Come, let's try it."

As the quiet little woman with the serious eyes went over the lines a pleased smile spread over the manager's face. He nodded his head approvingly as she continued, and she, encouraged by his friendliness, lost her first shyness and ended with a fire and spirit which called forth from the worried manager a hearty cry of applause.

"Good!" he cried. "You do better than Miss M——, who is going to take the second part. Ah," he added, a shade of disappointment darkening his face, "if you only knew those lines."

"But I do," she said, delightedly.

"You do? Then rattle them off just as fast as your tongue can wag."

So they went through those lines, the manager becoming more and more cheerful. Miss M——, glad to be relieved of her responsibility, was rehearsed in the lines of the third part. The curtain was a few minutes late in rising that night, but it was a smiling and grateful manager who watched a little woman, whose name he had not thought to ask, save the company in so graceful a fashion. When the curtain came down on the last scene he asked her how she happened to know the lines.

"I learned them," was the happy reply. "I know all the lines in the play."

"But you rehearsed so well!"

"Oh, I used to rehearse myself in my room after the play. I thought I could do it," she said, with a proud smile on her face.

The actress whose place she had assumed did not appear on the next night. She had been sent home seriously ill. When the play opened in the next town there was a new name on the programme—a name which had never before been on any programme, and the little woman whose pluck and intelligence had saved the company played that part for the rest of the season.—New York Tribune.

A Unique Card Case.

One day a well known Murray Hill beauty came into a shop, and after glancing about cautiously approached one of the clerks. "Do you make up card cases from any material?" she asked. "Yes, miss," was the reply. "Very well, then; I have brought it with me," she said, producing a small parcel. The clerk was about to open it, when he was interrupted with the request: "Please don't look at it until I am gone. You will find the written directions inside." Then, with a slight blush, she hurried out of the shop. Here was a mystery! The young man unrolled the paper which wrapped it. What's this? A long glove of lavender kid, and pinned to it a slip of paper marked "For cover." He smiled, then looked surprised as he discovered a red silk stocking labeled "For lining;" but his astonishment reached its climax when there tumbled out a dainty little yellow garter, perfumed, and bearing unmistakable evidence of having been in use. This last was marked "Binding."—New York Truth.

A Sovereign Remedy.

Visitor—Yes, I've been very remiss in answering your call. But indeed I've been so troubled with eczema.

Mrs. Malaprop (who never confesses ignorance on any subject)—You should try kerosene applied with a feather to the cracks in every bit of furniture and in the walls.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

[illegible]

"An epidemic of [illegible] has broken out among the [illegible]."

"How distressing! Red is awfully unbecoming to me."—Epoch.

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