

J. C. Hale of Artesia is in the city.
A. E. Macy of Dexter is in the city today.

R. C. Witt of Carlisbad is at the Grand Central.

H. F. Spencer, a physician of Las Vegas is at the Shelby.

A. Z. Peterson, a New Orleans commercial man is at the Grand Central.

A. F. Gunter and wife of Hope arrived on last evening's train. They are registered at the Shelby.

Dug McDain returned last evening from a trip to Portales where he had been visiting friends for a few days.

A. C. Newton the Hope merchant was here today laying in a supply of merchandise from our wholesale merchants.

W. A. Wrenn a student of Fulton, Missouri who came here about a week ago for his health shows an improvement already.

W. A. Lewellin a health seeker of Junction City, Kansas arrived here yesterday and says he will spend one year in Roswell.

Hon. G. A. Richardson received a telegram from B. S. Rodey at Albuquerque yesterday in which he said he would attend the Irrigation Congress at Ogden, Utah.

Thomas Elliott who has been visiting his uncle, W. C. Winston, for a few days left on last evening's train for Texas where he is manager of a ranch near Midland.

J. W. Stockard was out the fair grounds during the shower last evening and said that it rained much harder there than it did in town and where the race tracks had been sprinkled it was very muddy.

Ev-rything in Racket goods at the Economy.

Robert Arbor the horse trainer is in the city from the Lincoln stage stand.

Mr. Steele, manager of the Block sheep ranch, drove into the city last evening.

D. R. Harkey, cattle inspector of Eddy county, is in the city and will remain several days.

THE ATHLETE'S HEART.

In the Rowing Man it is Strong and Well Developed.

A prominent member of the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania Medical school has made a study of the heart action of athletes. He has examined a large number of men in athletics, especially rowing men, and he has come to the conclusion that no man in perfect health who has been properly trained is injured by rowing, but that, on the contrary, his heart is so strengthened that, with a moderate amount of exercise after he has finished his rowing career, there is no reason, so far as the heart and lungs are concerned, that he should not live to a very old age.

"The heart," said he, "is both a very delicate and a very strong organ—that is, if it is well developed it will stand an enormous amount of strain without any permanent injury, but if it is not well developed it is very easily weakened. Violent exercise, like rowing, places a great deal of strain on the heart because when the body is being exerted it requires so much more pressure to force the blood through the body. Like any other muscle that is worked, the heart under the added labor becomes larger, and most athletes have extra large hearts. Just as they also have larger muscles throughout the body.

"If the strain is put upon the heart suddenly it dilates—it becomes larger, but not more muscular—and that is the danger in athletics. If a man exercises gradually then his heart also increases in size gradually because the muscles become larger, and this is a perfectly normal condition. It simply means that the athlete has a stronger heart than the average and can cope with the extra strain that is put upon it. A man needs a larger heart to row a race, and if gradual exercise has so provided him with one then he can safely undergo the most severe tests.

"It is the same way with the lungs, and they must be developed gradually until they can undertake the extra work. A man with his heart and lungs well developed is in no danger, no matter how hard the race. He may completely keel over at the end of the race, but it will likely be from sheer exhaustion, and his heart is so strong that the effect is not at all injurious. He will be as good as ever in a few moments."

—Philadelphia Record.

APHORISMS.

The heart gets weary, but never gets old.—Shenstone.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.—Emerson.

What we learn with pleasure we never forget.—Mercier.

Opposition inflames the enthusiast, never converts him.—Schiller.

True merit is like a river—the deeper it is the less noise it makes.—Hazlitt.

The eye of the master will do more work than both of his hands.—Franklin.

Experience takes dreadfully high school wages, but he teaches like no other.—Carlyle.

Kindness is the only charm permitted to the aged; it is the coquetry of white hairs.—Feuille.

If we had no failings ourselves we should not take so much pleasure in finding out those of others.—Rochefoucauld.

A Brilliant Retort.

After dinner speaking is an art, and, like many other arts, its excellence has much to do with the mood of the artist. Some of the best of our after dinner speakers sometimes fail, but it is not often that failure results in the enrichment of the world's store of epigram, as it did in the case of Lord Erskine many years ago.

When Lord Erskine was made a member of that highly honorable body, the Fishmongers' Company of London, he made an after dinner speech on the occasion of his first appearance among them as a member. Upon his return he said to a friend:

"I spoke ill today and stammered and hesitated in the opening."

"You certainly floundered," was the reply, "but I thought you did so in compliment to the fishmongers."

The Prattle of a Bright Child.

At times it cannot be denied the questions of children become irksome, but who would wish a child to ask no questions? Julius Sturm tells in one of his pretty fairy tales how a grandfather, driven into impatience by the constant questionings of his grandchild, exclaimed, "I wish your tongue were out of joint!" But when unexpectedly his wish was fulfilled and the child became dumb how he joyfully exchanged one of the two years which an angel had prophesied he was yet to live for the privilege of hearing the little one's prattle again!

Speechmaking.

"What do you think of my speech?" said the aspiring young orator.

"Not bad," said the cold man of experience.

"I devoted a great deal of thought to it."

"Yes, that's a mistake young men are apt to make. You put thoughts into your speeches instead of telling the audience stories."

Even at That.

Gus—The idea of his saying I had more money than brains! Quite ridiculous!

Jack—That so?

Gus—Of course. Why, I haven't got a cent.

Jack—Well?—Philadelphia Ledger.

Natural Inquiry.

He—'d like to meet Miss Bond.

She—Why?

"I hear she has thirty thousand a year and so incumbance."

"Is she looking for one?"—Life.

VICTIMS OF VESUVIUS.

Pompeii and Herculaneum Not the Only Cities It Has Buried.

The road out of Naples toward Vesuvius is the same route that one follows to reach Pompeii. When intending to go up the mountain the tourist leaves the Pompeii road at Resina, the modern city which overlie Herculaneum. Apropos of these two ancient towns, it is remarkable how many people speak of them as the only buried cities in the vicinity. In fact, there are many, and they may not be uninteresting to mention them. Next to the two familiar ones, the one whose name is most frequently heard is Stabiae. Then there are Cumae, the oldest Greek colony in Italy; Baiae, a watering place, resort of the Roman swells in the first year of our Lord; Parthenope, Paleopolis and Neapolis, three buried cities lying under modern Naples, from the last of which it took its name; Dikearchia (later called Puteoli, now Pozzuoli), another Greek city of large wealth and with much commerce; Capua, one of the great military posts of ancient Rome, now covered by a modern city, also a garrison, and Suessola, whose medicinal springs held high repute among the gaily epicures of the Roman time.

Cataclysmic have been the earth's throes around that laboring monster Vesuvius, for some of these buried cities, whose great seaports 2,000 years ago, are now far inland. On the other hand, offshore at Baiae you may look down from a boat when in smooth water and discover ancient houses and streets far below you at the bottom of the sea. Some of these buried cities were much larger and more important places than either Pompeii or Herculaneum, yet to many travelers their names seem unfamiliar.—Argonaut.

EDUCATING OYSTERS.

Training Schools in Which the Bivalves Are Taught Some Sense.

"A school for oysters," said a dealer in fish, "is an institution that you would swear could not exist, for oysters are notorious for their stupidity. It is, however, a fact that there are many oyster schools. I will explain them to you in such a way that you will believe in them. An oyster's intelligence is limited, but still it has intelligence. Years ago certain wise fish dealers discovered that if you take an oyster suddenly from its subaqueous bed it opens its shell, whereupon the life giving water inside it all escapes and the oyster dies. But if you expose an oyster to the air gradually, lifting it out of the water for a few minutes and then returning it again, it gradually learns that to keep its shell closed when out of the water is the best thing for its health. These investigators found that they could take two oysters, one trained and one untrained, and the trained oyster, keeping its shell closed while out of the water, would live a long time, while the untrained one, opening its shell, would die in a few hours. Therefore training schools for oysters were established. The schools are in appearance nothing more than reservoirs full of water. Oysters are put in them, and the water is drained off and then returned again. It is kept off for a few minutes at first, then for ten minutes, then for half an hour and so on. Oysters in these schools learn that they will live longest and keep healthiest out of water if they hold their shells tight shut. As soon as they learn this they are graduated and go out into the world."—Philadelphia Record.

A Quick Witted Partridge.

Nesting upon the ground, the partridge is likely to be disturbed. A bird of this species was once startled by a plow passing within a yard or so of its nest. Destruction was almost a certainty, as the plow must pass entirely over it in the next round, and the laborer wondered how the partridge would act. The time necessary for going around the field was about twenty minutes, yet in that almost incredible period the parent birds had effected the removal of some twenty-one eggs to a safe spot. Careful search led to the discovery of the bird calmly seated upon her treasures in the bottom of the hedge out of reach of the plow. Nineteen partridge chicks were eventually hatched and duly escaped unmolested.—London Tit-Bits.

The Ingenious Magpie.

The magpie is nothing if not ingenious. He always barricades his bulky nest with thorn branches, so that to plunder it is by no means an easy matter, but when circumstances oblige the "pie" to build in a low bush or hedge—an absence of lofty trees being a marked feature of some northern localities—he not only interlaces his home, but also the entire bush, in a most formidable manner. Nor does he stop here. To "make assurance doubly sure" he fashions a means of exit as well as entrance to the castle, so that if disturbed he can slip out by his back door, as it were.

A Trying Position.

Clubberly—What's the matter? Is that widow I've seen you with troubling you?

Castleton—Yes, on my nerves. I can't make up my mind whether she is going to marry me or not.—Detroit Free Press.

Hard to Head Off.

Wantanno—I wonder if Gabsky will rectify for me at my little party this evening?

Dunno—He will unless you know some as yet undiscovered way to prevent him.—Baltimore American.

Good Natured.

"What would you do if I were to offer you work?"

"It 'd be all right, mister," answered Meandering Mike. "I kin take a joke as well as anybody."—Washington Star.

BURGLARIOUS STARS.

Planets and Stars May Pick Up Miss Solar Bodies.

Jupiter is much the biggest member of the family of stars which revolve around our sun; consequently the power of his attraction is greater than that possessed, for instance, by the earth. Jupiter's exploits as a burglar have caused very considerable annoyance and inconvenience to astronomers in the days before his powers were fully recognized.

In 1770 there appeared a fine comet, which was found to have an elliptical orbit round the sun of so comparatively small a size that Mr. Lexell, its discoverer, calculated it would return in five and a half years, but in 1775 telescopes were vainly focused on the spot where it was expected to reappear, and again in 1781 it disappointed all observers. Mr. Lexell plunged into fresh calculations and after much research found that Jupiter was the culprit. The unfortunate comet had been rash enough to plunge into the sphere of the giant planet's attraction, with the result that it had been completely diverted from its former orbit and flung off into quite a different one of a twenty year period. It has never been seen again by any one on this earth and probably never will be.

Jupiter was also responsible for the delay which occurred in the return of that splendid visitant known as Halley's comet. Halley found that he was not the first discoverer of this big comet. It had appeared at least twice previously, once seventy-five years before and again seventy-six years before that. The astronomer concluded that there would be a further delay in its third return and predicted that its next appearance would be 518 days later. He did not live to see it. But in 1758, the year he had prophesied for its reappearance, astronomers were waiting for it.

HUMORS OF MUSICAL LIFE.

Amusing Franks the Erratic Types Played With a Composer.

Miss Maude Valerie White, author of numerous popular songs, has told a number of anecdotes, many of them at her own expense. I suppose, she once wrote in the Cornhill Magazine, all composers have had a laugh over the extraordinary mistakes which sometimes occur in the first proofs of their songs. I remember years ago writing a very sentimental song, in which the line occurred—

I've never once regretted the vow I made that day.

My feelings may be imagined when I found they had printed—

I've never once regretted the row I made that day.

Miss White also told about an amusing mistake which occurred in the programme of one of her concerts: A well known singer and very good friend of mine was down to sing my two songs, "To Marry" and "Crabbed Age and Youth." But the newspaper announced something very different. Not content with drawing up a programme of my concert, it drew up a programme of my future, for I read as follows:

To Marry. Mr. Blank
Crabbed Age and Youth.

As I am a good many years older than the friend in question, the coincidence struck me as particularly funny, and I cut the programme out of the newspaper and sent it to him. By the first mail next morning I received an identical cutting from him, with an inquiry whether he was to take this as a formal announcement of our engagement and expressing a mild surprise that he had not been consulted in the matter.

He Knew Sir Walter Scott.

In a booklet called "Sir Walter Scott and His Country" published in Edinburgh the author quotes this reminiscence from an old man he met who had known the romancer:

"Aye," he minded Sir Walter fine. "I seen him driving out in his carriage and pair, w' Tom Purdie on the box seat. He had on a shepherd's tartan plaid and a glengarry cap w' twa black ribbons hanging down the back. I mind his dowg tae—Maida, he ca'd it—and an awfu' work he made over the beast. But he was as pleasant a man as you could speak to, though he waena thought muckle of as a pleader when they made him shirra o' Selkirk. Is it his buiks you're speiring on? Ou, aye, ye'll find a' his buiks ben the hoose."

Carved on the Tomb of Ingalls.

This extract from Ingalls' essay on "Grass" is carved on the glacial boulder which marks his last resting place: "When the fitful fever is ended and the foolish wrangle of the market and forum is closed grass heals over the scars which our descent into the bosom of the earth has made, and the carpet of the infant becomes the blanket of the dead."—Kansas City Star.

Cash Before Fame.

"Why don't you try to write your name on the scroll of fame?"

"My friend," said Senator Sorghum very earnestly, "I have never yet seen anybody tearing leaflets out of the scroll of fame and getting them cashed at the bank."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

An Amateur.

Young Bride—I'm so nervous. I'm actually shaking.

Matrimonial Veteran—You'll get over it, dear. Why, when I first began getting married I thought I should never stop having altar fright.—Baltimore American.

When a man meets his wife in a railroad station he never knows whether to kiss her before all the people or to pretend that he is just a friend of the family.—New York Press.

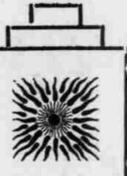
A man's strength develops when he has something to do, not when he is idle.—Atchison Globe.

L. H. Hallam.

Gasoline Engine and Irrigation Machinery Expert.
General Agent in New Mexico and Texas for
The Blakeslee Gasoline Engine
and Irrigation Machinery,
Westinghouse Electric Plants.
Contracts for erection or repairs

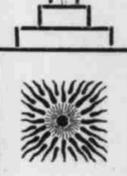
The Blakeslee Gasoline Engine runs like a steam engine. Close regulation. Any change of speed while running. Starts under a full load without throwing belt or pulling clutch. Local agents wanted in all unoccupied territory.

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That is the only kind we print at the RECORD Job Office.

Book, Pamphlet and Commercial work are skillfully executed.

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Phone 163 for pure soft drinks and pure drinking water.—Gamble.

A son was born to S. M. Underwood and wife in this city today.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Hersey Hollingsworth of this city, last night.

Wanted—Everybody in Roswell to call at Gamble's and get a free drink of pure water.

Lost—A double case gold watch, Waltham movement, \$5 reward if returned to this office.

If you are interested in dishes, look up our special prices in ad in this issue.—String & Tanne. 149 6t

If you are troubled with constipation drink Lithia Mineral water—positive relief, at Gamble's.

R. L. Moss, who took a bunch of L. F. D. cattle to Canada several weeks ago, has returned to this place.

Get Joe Bounds to order you a nice tailor made suit this week so you will have it in time for the fair.

Order a suit from Joe Bounds and try to look as well as you can when the visitors come to the fair.

George Stanford of the mercantile firm of Stanford & Langford of Hope, was here yesterday laying in supplies.

Dr. A. B. Waskom returned to Texas yesterday. He is a brother-in-law of W. C. Winston and will return soon, having bought property four miles east.

Have you a lot? If so, go to R. H. McCune and get the money to build you a home of your own. Low rate of interest and easy payments. Best plan ever offered in Roswell. Pioneer block. Phone 356.

Delay in giving us your accounts for collection may cost you something. Remember the longer an account stands the harder it is to collect and in the meantime the parties may leave the country.—Roswell Collecting Agency. Phone 356, Office in Pioneer Block. 146 5t

FOR SALE—New four room house, plastered, corner lot, south frontage, good water. \$350 cash, \$750 easy terms. S. TOTZEK. Office, Roswell National Bank Building, Phone 211.

F. E. McClary of San Francisco, is at the Grand Central.

Gamble is the only man in town to furnish you pure water.

E. W. Mitchell is in from the Charles ranch, twenty miles north.

I have over two hundred customers who use distilled water.—Gamble.

The Presiding Elder Here.

Rev. T. L. Lallance, presiding elder of the Methodist church, south, El Paso district, arrived here yesterday and is the guest of Rev. W. E. Lyon, pastor of the church here.

Back From New York.

Charles Leo Morrison of Morrison Bros., returned yesterday from New York City where he went to buy fall and winter ready-made apparel for men, women and children for their elegant store in this city. He says he bought a very large stock of the finest merchandise that has ever been brought to the city. Mr. Morrison is an artist in the line of buying goods and one can depend on what he tells them.

Parents,

Your children may complain that their eyes hurt them. The close confinement and study for the next few months of school demand that they be relieved. Headaches, pains in or above the eyes and imperfect vision indicate some refractive error, that needs correcting. Else it will keep on increasing. T. W. Crane, optometrist from San Francisco, will examine eyes at any time free of charge, and furnish glasses at minimum prices when required.

With Park & Morrison. 1t