

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN



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No. 34

Ruby Copper Company Making Rapid Progress at the Lee Shaft

The Ruby Copper Company is working two shifts at the Lee shaft. They are driving through a caved drift on the 450-foot level and as soon as this drift is open the company will begin development work. The heading of this drift is about 30 feet from the point where the ore chute, as encountered on the 400 level, should be found. They will also drive this east drift ahead into the sheared belt 160 feet to the east.

The Anaconda and Happy Jack properties have done no other work than assessments this year.

The new shaft at the Trench mine is down 70 feet and three shifts are keeping the machine drills busy.

Pete Etchel was in this week from Mansfield Camp, where he is employed at the Lee shaft of the Ruby Copper Company.

John Hoy, manager of the Trench Consolidated Mines Co., left Thursday evening for Nogales and Tucson on mining business.

Frank Powers, owner of the World's Fair mine, left this morning for Tucson, to get repair parts for the machinery. He reports good progress being made in sinking.

William McDermott of Tucson, formerly superintendent of the United Verde mine at Jerome, was here this week with J. C. Miller, owner of the West Side property. Several properties in the Patagonia district were inspected.

Messrs. Clark and Peterson of the American Boy report that their property has never looked better. The last report from the property was to the effect that they had two feet of shipping grade ore and four feet which could be profitably hand sorted.

Charles W. Hull of Don Luis, Messrs. Baumfalk, Case and Hampton, the latter two gentlemen being mining men from Tennessee, motored over from Bisbee this week and inspected the Eldorado Group, near Harshaw, owned by Anton Klein and J. F. Combs.

F. P. O'Neill, owner of the Rupert Group, is driving a tunnel upon one of the vein systems. His work has proven the existence of a large mineralized area, but no tonnage of shipping grade ore has so far been encountered with this prospect tunnel. Mr. O'Neill's crew has just been enlarged by the arrival of his son, Paul O'Neill.

Why not patronize home industry? You can get the latest styles of Hair Cuts at the Patagonia Barber Shop.

—Adv

LUMBER FOR EVERYBODY AND FOR ALL PURPOSES

It is mighty good lumber and will never be cheaper than now.

Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Tiling, Cement Blocks, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Glass, Etc.

PATAGONIA LUMBER CO.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

James Brash is shipping some nice fruit to Sonoita and Elgin.

W. D. Parker was a business visitor Thursday from the San Rafael Valley.

Miss Ollie Stone returned from Nogales this morning after a pleasant visit with friends.

John R. McIntyre was in from Parker Canyon early in the week with a load of produce.

Walter Carroll and Elmer Wilson did an artistic job in overhauling the latter's ore wagon.

Roy & Titcomb, Inc., of Nogales, have sent out a pretty calendar blotter for August. The camp scene, "At the End of the Day," is shown in colors.

Col. R. R. Richardson is having the sacaton land east of town cleared and put in shape for cultivation. Harry Riggs and Lou Quinn will probably have a large acreage of this land in grain this fall. They now have quite a number of acres of Col. Richardson's land in corn, which is growing nicely and promises to make a big crop.

James Kane and daughter, Miss Emma Kane, went over to Tubac last Saturday to visit at the W. E. Balcom home. Mr. Kane returned home Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. Thomas Gardner Sr., mother of Mrs. Kane, and the little nephew of the latter, Willie Balcom. Miss Kane remained in Tubac for a few days' visit and will pass a short time in Nogales before her return.

There was quite a little runaway excitement yesterday afternoon when Lou Quinn's team circled the main business block and ran into the Washington Trading Company's delivery wagon and forced old 'Buttons' to lead the procession, which he did with alacrity, over the railroad track, up the Sonoita road and over the track again toward Harshaw, where he was roped by one of the Kunde boys, and Bob Kane brought the runaway team to a stop with his lariat.

Big Dance Tonight at McCutchan's Hall

A dance will be given tonight (August 13) at McCutchan's Hall by the young men of Patagonia and vicinity. An orchestra of five pieces will furnish the music. Everybody is invited to attend.

Elite Cleaning Pressing Works

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Patagonia - - - Arizona

THE REXALL STORE

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Physicians' Prescriptions prepared at all hours, day or night, by Registered and Competent Druggists only. A full line of Rexall, A. D. S., Dykes' Specialties always on hand.

We promise satisfaction or money cheerfully refunded.

Mrs. C. C. Chapman was in from Alto last Saturday and made an auto trip to Nogales with the A. A. Gatlins.

Misses Gladys Francis and May Farrell rode out Saturday morning to the latter's home at Harshaw, returning Sunday evening.

C. R. Holcomb left on the Thursday morning train for Hatchita, N. M., where he will visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Holcomb.

Miss Vina Sorrells was in from Harshaw Thursday, visited Miss Leila Shields and left on the evening train for Nogales to visit with her sister, Mrs. George Sayre.

E. H. Evans of the Washington Trading Company left this week for a several weeks' vacation, which he will pass on the coast, attending the fairs at San Diego and San Francisco.

Misses Isabella and Tootsie Stone returned Monday from the San Rafael Valley, accompanying Billy Gates and Miss Pearl Arthur, who returned to their homes the same evening.

George Curtis was in Thursday from the San Rafael Valley on business. His daughter, Mrs. Nevius, has improved greatly in health during her stay in California and will remain there until the middle of September.

The University of Arizona Experiment Station has ready for distribution Bulletin No. 74, "Oil Engines for Pump Irrigation and Cost of Pumping," by Prof. G. E. P. Smith. Copies may be obtained by addressing Experiment Station at Tucson.

County Ranger Stevens came in Thursday night from Lochiel, after almost a week of travel, being as far as Tucson and back to Huachuca Siding after a stolen horse, which was recovered. County Ranger Woods is now on the border between Nogales and Lochiel.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Baker and little son left on the Thursday morning train for their home in Tumacacari, N. M., after a delightful visit with Mrs. Baker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Reagan, her sisters, Mrs. G. Lou Stevens, and Mrs. A. D. Page in Nogales.

Val Valenzuela Jr., manager of the Patagonia Commercial Company, who introduced the patent fly traps here, has a four gallon pail full of the victims, showing the good qualities of the traps. He is saving them until he gets a million, there being 960,459 in the big pail now.

Arcus Reddoch, our popular and efficient county recorder, motored through here Wednesday, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Reddoch, his nephew, Gaston Reddoch, and Supervisor George W. Parker. They were on their way to the ranch home of Mr. Parker in the San Rafael Valley, where several days will be passed.

Pendergrass's Amusement Parlor

Cigars and Tobaccos

Pool Table Soft Drinks

Patagonia, Arizona

Improvements in Patagonia District

J. W. Miller, manager of the Patagonia Lumber Company, says there is considerable activity in improvements in this part of the county and the outlook is very good for its continuance.

J. L. Figgen of Sonoita is making an addition to his house.

Jesse Gatlin is building a four room house west of Patagonia. M. Johnson is making an addition to his ranch house near Sonoita.

The Ruby Copper Company took out an order of mining timbers.

Frank Seibold is making repairs on his ranch home in the Red Rocks.

Mrs. Anna H. Fortune has had the roof of her house shingle stained and other repairs made.

John Hoy, manager of the Trench Consolidated Mines Co., is building a cottage at Harshaw.

SAN RAFAEL

Mrs. J. E. Gatlin and children were business visitors in Patagonia last Thursday.

Valleyites visiting Patagonia last Saturday were Elbert Kinley, Mrs. Lawless and Ed Lawless.

The social dance given last Friday night was largely attended and all present had an enjoyable time.

Samuel Pressler went to Nogales last Monday on business, returning Wednesday morning on the mail auto.

R. N. Keaton went to Patagonia last Saturday to bring out relatives of Mrs. Keaton, who came over from Globe.

The Misses Stone returned to Patagonia Monday. They were accompanied to town by Miss Pearl Arthur and Billy Gates.

George W. Parker was in Patagonia last Thursday and was accompanied home by Miss Tootsie Stone, who came out to attend the dance.

W. C. Shields, James Hilliard and C. R. Holcomb left Monday evening for Nogales, attending to business matters Tuesday and returned Wednesday.

W. C. Shields left Thursday morning for his old home in Knowles, N. M., where he has a large ranch. He will also visit Sweetwater, N. M., where a son and daughter reside.

Jewell Trask has purchased the Chris Wilson "flivver car," which is seated for two. The road between here and Harshaw is pretty well worn out—and Jewell will now finish it.

Rev. R. S. Withrow came over from Naco Monday, passed a day in Nogales, and returned on Wednesday morning, going out on the stage to San Rafael, where he will hold services Sunday. Mr. Withrow is recovering from a several weeks' illness, which prevented him from coming here last month.

Supervisors Call Special Election

The board of supervisors, in response to a petition asking for a road bond election to raise \$150,000 for roads and bridges, which was presented at the July meeting, passed a resolution on Tuesday calling for such election.

Free Lectures at School House

Evangelist P. L. Knox will deliver a series of free lectures in the Patagonia School House, beginning Sunday night, August 15, and continuing through the week. The subject Sunday night will be "What Great Kingdom Will Next Rule the World?"

Monday, "The Coming King." Tuesday, "The Devil's Vacation of 1000 Years." How will he spend it and where will you be?

Wednesday, "Our Paradise Home." Will we eat, drink, work and sleep there? Thursday, "Twentieth Century Events Foreseen by Ancient Prophets."

Friday, "Our Lord's Great Prophecy."

Saturday, "The Great War in Europe."

Mrs. Knox, who is a talented musician, will render special music for every subject.

Beautiful stereopticon pictures will be shown every night.

Song service 7:30. Lecture 8.

There will be a dance at Fruitland Hall on Saturday night, August 14th, given under the management of the Fruitland Orchestra. Dance all night. Admission \$1.00. Lunch free.

The residents of San Rafael Valley are holding a meeting today at Lochiel to make plans for protection against Mexican raiders who, it is claimed, have taken a number of cattle across into Sonora. It has also been reported that the Mexican employees at the Duquesne mine are all heavily armed and carry their weapons to and from their work.

Frank O. Stone, who is riding range for the Dr. Barr ranch near Nogales, surprised a party of Mexican raiders who were driving a bunch of cattle over the line. The Mexicans fired a number of shots at him as he was making his escape to the ranch house. He telephoned the sheriff's office and Sheriff W. S. McKnight and County Ranger Stevens went to the scene and found traces of the raiders, who had driven the stolen cattle across the line.

Patagonia Smoke House

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ROY & TITCOMB, Inc.

NOGALES, ARIZONA

Santa Cruz Patagonian

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J. B. PRICE, Owner

TRULY HOUSE OF MEMORIES

Uncle Ab Dusenberry Was Able to Provide Particulars Concerning Ancient Abode.

"What a dear, dear old house!" said Miss Amarinta Gushington to Uncle Ab Dusenberry when he was taking her for a drive during the first week she was one of his "summer people," and they had stopped before an ancient and deserted house.

"These dear old houses!" said Miss Amarinta. "I love to people them with the people and the things of the past! So much of romance, of human woe and woe, of song and story, are woven into the wool and warp of their history. This looks to me like a veritable house of dreams, an abode of which there are tales to tell, a bit of romance embodied in wood and stone, a veritable house of memories. Tell me some of the romance of this house, won't you, dear Mr. Dusenberry?"

"Wal," said Uncle Ab, "I reckon mebbe I kin. I've hearn a man time how when old Bill Skinner lived there one o' his gals, Elviry Jane I think it was, tak it into her head to elope with Buck Pillsbury, an' a round o' the ladder broke an' kerplunk they went into bar'l o' rainwater just as Bill's old bulldog come onto the scene an' Bill himself come lopin' out of a lower window with his shotgun, an' his wife who was a cross 'between a rattlesnake and a hyena once she got her mad up, arriv with a long iron poker in one hand and a hose-whip in the other, an' when they got done with Buck he had to go home on his hands an' knees part o' the way, an' Elviry Jane run off with a map peddler the next week. Her mother was married five times, an' three of 'em was livin' at one time, same as if she belonged to Newport's best society. Her father was married four times, an' her brother Jep 'loped with his stepmother's sister from this house, an' a couple o' years later she 'loped with her brother an' he married her sister, standin' right at the front gate, with the preacher standin' in the road. Bill's mother married a farm hand in this house when she was sixty-five years old and the farm hand was twenty-nine. So, take it by an' large, there's reely been considerable romance mixed up with the old Skinner place, an' as you say, it's a kind of a house o' mem'ries." —Puck

BEST MEAL OF THE WEEK

On Sunday Evening Everybody Gets What He or She Wishes, and Enough to Satisfy.

Sunday evening supper is the best meal of the whole week, if it is just the ordinary kitchen Sunday evening supper and not the fancy sandwich, chafing dish, hot chocolate, musical, literary, high-brow kind. There may have been chicken for dinner or a roast and gravy and mince pie, and nobody is very hungry. At least everybody thinks he is not hungry until he gets into the kitchen.

"Just put the things on the table and everybody help themselves," mother says. It is not grammatical, but it is the way she says it, and the best way to say it. And everybody does help "themselves," father and mother and the two or three or seven or eight children, all round the table and the sink and the ironing board, sitting on the radiator and the fireless cooker.

Maybe father decides that he will make pancakes, and nothing is more fun than watching father cook. Maybe mother consents to stir up some mush. Mash isn't so much to eat, but it is nice to watch her make it. Maybe you just pick the meat off the chicken bones, and everybody gets his fingers or his spoon in the pot of dumplings and gravy.

At any rate everybody gets exactly the thing that tastes best to him and Sunday evening supper in the kitchen is the only time and place where you can get that. If you like mustard, you have mustard; if you like chili sauce, you have chili sauce; if you like strawberry preserves, you have strawberry preserves. It has been years and years since there was ever more than one kind of "spread" or "relish" on the dinner table.

The only trouble is that the family eats much more than it ever eats in the dining room, and there is never anything left over for Monday. Some housekeepers would not permit a Sunday evening supper in the kitchen for anything. They put the chicken or roast away for Monday, and serve bread and milk or teakettle tea at the dining table. That kind of Sunday evening supper is no good at all, and must not be confused with the help-yourselves, everybody-in-the-pot sort.

—Indianapolis News.

Norway's Advancement

We owe most of our higher culture to ancient Greece. Of modern nations the most highly civilized is Norway. If by civilization is meant the triumph of practical democracy and the art of manly living.—Exchange.

Extracting Benzine From Coal.

M. Vidstrand, a Stockholm engineer, has invented a process of extracting benzine from coal by electricity at a much lower cost than that of present methods.

TWO STORIES OF THE OPAL

One Brought Bad Fortune, and the Other, an Imitation, Was Readily Parted With.

A husband gave his wife an opal ring. Trouble began. Their two children died. Sickness came to the wife. The husband lost his job. The wife became an invalid. Just before she died she gave the opal ring to her sister. The sister, knowing the history of the ring, pawned it for what it would bring and burned the ticket.

A wife presented her husband with an opal ring. For two years Jones, who owed him money, had walked on the other side of the street. Jones paid him on the first day he wore the ring. His mining stock went up five points on the second day. The third day his salary was raised. Love nor money could not purchase that opal ring.

A man dropped into a Maiden Lane jewelry shop the other day and, taking of an opal ring set with pearls, said:

"A pearl has dropped out of my ring. I've worn that opal ten years, and it has brought me nothing but good luck."

The jeweler picked it up, put his lens to his eye and said:

"Do you want the truth?"

The man hesitated at the question. "Yes," he drawled slowly.

"It isn't an opal; it's merely a piece of colored glass. The pearls are imitations."

"Is that the truth?" he said slowly.

"It is," said the jeweler.

The man put the ring into his coat pocket.

"Much obliged," he said. "If I did not know the reputation of your house I would not believe you."

He passed out of the door a sudden inspiration came to him.

"Here," he said to the colored attendant who held the door open for him, "wear this. It will bring you good luck." And he gave the "opal" ring to the colored attendant and walked out.

World's Largest Lighthouse.

The most important lighthouse at the present time, so far as actual operations are concerned, is the light of Helgoland, from the fact that it is centered in the very heart of the naval war zone. Helgoland was ceded by Great Britain to Germany in 1890, in return for concessions made to Britain in East Africa.

The Helgoland light is an electric one, and the most powerful in Germany, and is claimed by the Germans to be the most powerful light in existence. The light consists of a cluster of three revolving lights, having a lighting power of 40,000,000 candles, a magnitude of light which from figure alone is hard and difficult to realize. The lights are on the searchlight principle, and the cluster is surrounded by a single light of the same kind and size, that can be revolved independently and three times as fast as the three lights. The single light is put into use in case of accident to the cluster of three. The electric power is generated by two steam engines and boilers, running belt-driven electric generators.

Queer Belgian Village.

Surrounded as it is by Dutch territory, Bar-le-Duc, a little undefended Belgian village in the north of the province of Antwerp, has a unique geographical position, for the Germans cannot reach it without violating the neutrality of Holland. It possesses its post and telegraph office, in direct communication with French and Dutch post offices, and people in Britain can easily correspond with Bar-le-Duc via Flushing and Tilburg (Holland). For that reason Bar-le-Duc post office has become important, and good use is being made of that fact in obtaining help for the Red Cross society.

Special postage stamps of the value of five, ten and twenty centimes, are being sold at ten, twenty and forty centimes, of which sums half is set aside for the Red Cross society. The post office of Belgian Monaco has obtained such celebrity that there is a great demand for these Red Cross stamps as souvenirs.

The Zeigler Turtle.

The Zeigler turtle, known to be at least fifty-three years old, has been reported seen again on the Zeigler farm near Kirksville. According to the Express, this was captured in 1881 by Harrison Zeigler, who carved his name and the date on its shell. Forty-eight years later it was found again by Perry Zeigler, son of Harrison Zeigler. Perry Zeigler added his own name and the date to the carving on the turtle's shell and released it. It was again seen three years ago by a member of the family, and now Perry Zeigler saw it a few days ago.—Kansas City Times.

School of Forestry in China.

It is notorious that afforestation is one of the most urgent of China's needs, and it is, therefore, of interest to learn that a school of forestry is about to be established in the University of Nanking. The co-operation of the director of forestry at Manila has been secured, and it is proposed to send two experts from Manila to aid in establishing the school.—Scientific American.

Gold From the Philippines.

The 1914 output of gold in the Philippine Islands shows a gain of 39 per cent over the year 1913. The value of the year's yield was \$1,303,433, a little over one-half of which is from lode mining, the remainder being the output of dredges.

The Governor's Lady A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play

By GERTRUDE STEVENSON

Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"Mrs. Slade," Merritt began, and took a quick, apprehensive look in the direction of the kitchen. "Take a hint from me! You give it to him! Soak it to him! He's used you like a dog! I came here today to find out if you meant to fight him. I had an idea that you did. I'll help you do him up."

"You're talking against the man I lived with most of my life," and she fixed an angry eye on him. "You get right out of my house, sir."

"But—" protested Merritt, rising.

"Get right along, sir! Go along!" and Mary raised her voice as her temper got the better of her.

Hayes, hearing the loud tones, appeared at the kitchen door munching a biscuit.

"How dare you!" he heard Mary exclaim. "You can't abuse my husband to me!"

Merritt looked once at Hayes and once at Mary. Then he went.

Hayes stood taking large bites out of the biscuit, looking at Mary with an amused smile.

"I'll say all I want about Slade," Mary sputtered. "But I won't let anyone else do it."

"I've noticed that," returned Hayes dryly.

"And I can tend to my own affairs, too."

"I've noticed that, too," still dryly.

"I'm kind of wound up," Mary confessed. "I'll just wash my face and cool off. Then we'll have dinner, Rob."

She had no sooner left the room than a knock came at the door. It appeared to be Mary Slade's day "at home."

"Oh, the dev—" muttered Rob as he started toward the door. "These d—d curious neighbors!"

He opened the door abruptly. Instead of the gossiping neighbors he had expected he was confronted by Katherine Strickland.

CHAPTER X.

Katherine was just as much amazed at meeting Hayes as he was at finding her at the door.

"I didn't know you would be here," Katherine apologized, "otherwise I—"

Bob's expression silenced her. She had never seen such an expression in his eyes before. Katherine was radiantly beautiful today. She knew it. More than that, she had taken particular care to gown herself in an exquisite afternoon dress of dull blue, a gown that had been draped according to her own fastidious design. But in Bob's eyes there was no response to her beauty or her clothes or her poise. He didn't even attempt to disguise his disgust at her effrontery in invading Mrs. Slade's retreat.

"I want to see Mrs. Slade," Katherine finally announced.

"Upon my word!" his voice was low, but hoarse. "I never heard of such a thing as your coming to this house. What do you want here? Want to tell that little woman you're after her? What do you want here?"

"Will you kindly tell Mrs. Slade that I am here?" Katherine's eyes were hard and her mouth a thin strip of determination.

"First, I want to know what you're going to say to her," Hayes demanded.

"Whether I say it today or tomorrow doesn't matter," Katherine answered, quietly. "I'll say it. So you might as well let her know I'm here—and go."

"All right, but do you think you had better risk it? You look out! When she discovers—"

Mary's entrance at this moment checked Hayes' warning.

She looked questioningly, first at Katherine, then at Hayes.

"I'll be back, auntie, in a very few minutes," Hayes remarked. "I've got to work on my car. This is Miss Strickland, and he shut the door.

"Oh—Miss Strickland," repeated Mary, very much pleased, but very much in awe of the senator's daughter. "You called on me once before, but I had a headache. I've often wished since I hadn't had it. Won't you take off your things and sit down? It's very kind of you to call."

Katherine thanked her and sat down. She had not expected to find such a sweet little woman in Mrs. Slade. The woman was so little, so fragile, so harmless and helpless in appearance. Even the old-fashioned cottage made its appeal to the girl's sensitive spirit; the shabby furniture gave her a vision of what Slade's earlier life with this woman must have been. Instead of her usual poise, she found herself quite a little at a loss to know what to do or say before the frank, sincere gaze of Slade's wife.

The questions she had meant to blurt out soon after her arrival remained mutedly on her lips. Instead she found herself answering the questions that Mary Slade was asking.

She found herself telling the woman of her own struggles against increasing poverty, talking of her own hopes and ambitions.

"Mrs. Slade, I don't say this is a social call," Katherine found herself as frank as the woman at the other side of the table.

"You—you know all about my trouble, Miss Strickland?"

"Yes, that's what I'd like to talk to

you about, without offending you, if I might. You see, this trouble comes very near to us—"

"How does it come near to you, my dear?" Mary interrupted.

"Mrs. Slade," Katherine set herself bravely to what she knew would be a bitter task. "My father is virtually a beggar. You know how we live! People think we're rich. Well—we're poor! We're getting poorer every day. Every penny is tied up in politics. My father was the first to see Mr. Slade's strength. He is now living on Mr. Slade's future."

Mary nodded.

"Mr. Slade is a very important man," Katherine went on. "but no matter how much people admire him he can easily be ruined by a scandal."

"I haven't any desire to ruin my husband," Mary protested, quickly.

"No, I'm sure you haven't," Katherine was more at ease as the conversation progressed. "But you being here and he being a few miles away, of course, there's no excuse to be offered, is there? It's a scandal. Politically and socially he's ruined unless he comes back here, or you—"

Katherine paused, for the simple reason that she didn't have the heart to finish.

"Or I go away," Mary completed the sentence. "Yes, and if I go away—I know what that means. No, I'm not going away. Miss Strickland, you tell your father and his friends, from me—"

"Oh, no—please," Katherine objected. "I came quite alone, unknown to him."

"Well, you might as well tell him—anyone else that wants to know—"

"Oh, no, I couldn't," Mrs. Slade. "I couldn't carry any messages. I came here to find out—"

Katherine checked herself. The situation was suddenly becoming embarrassing.

"Well, now, you know," Mary answered, "there won't be any divorce."

"I see—yes—" and she took up her gloves, preparatory to going.

"I'm very sorry," Mary explained, "that others should suffer through this, but that's how it stands. For once in his life Dan Slade is not going to have his own way."

"Now, let's talk of something else. I hear you draw pictures of your dresses—designs. Is that one of your own gowns?"

"Oh, yes," Katherine replied, amiably. "I often do little sketches for the fashion magazines, and I do busies. My friends think it's a fad, when as a matter of fact, it's for money, for clothes and things."

"I had no idea," Mary was all sympathy and understanding. "You're so young and need pretty things. That's one of the joys I've missed—dressing a daughter! You know," she began, suddenly, "I've heard a great deal of you, and you're not at all the young lady I supposed you were. You're just as simple and sweet and natural as you can be. And your affection for your father!"

Mary got up and, selecting the loveliest rose from the cluster in the vase, carefully wiped the stem and handed it to Katherine.

"Won't you stay for a bit of dinner? Better have just a bite."

"I must go," returned Katherine absently. "Somehow or other she hadn't quite expected this sort of visit."

"

Double Skirt and Braid Trimmings



When a gown outlives the ordeal of a fashion parade—where it must vie with many other gowns in a beautiful galaxy—one may be sure it possesses one or more novel features that lend it distinction. These fashion parades, or shows, have become an important institution. At them the selections of new styles of those whose business it is to select are put to the test of a public scrutiny, and the fate of many a style is settled.

The gown of black taffeta, made up with black and white stripe in the same silk, which is shown in the picture given here, was duly paraded by a great New York house that launches its products and imports at a semi-annual affair of this kind. This particular costume was among those successful ones to be placed before the camera and thus destined to inspire admiration in a much broader field than that in which its first triumph was made.

The double skirt and braid trimmings are well managed in its make-up. The underskirt is laid in plaits in which the white stripe lies over the black. The plaits at each side are turned toward the front and thus leave a narrow panel of black at the middle of the front. The plaiting is set on to a plain under-petticoat and extends to the knees.

The overdress of the plain silk is gathered to a yoke which is short at

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Vagaries in Veils for Summertime



Whatever vagaries the midsummer may bring in the way of fads, let us hope that pretty floating veils will be numbered among them. Short veils of light net or of supple chiffon, that answer the lightest breeze that blows or play with the stiffest wind, are too becoming and too pretty in themselves to be left out of our reckoning. Just now the face veil of very fine, plain net, in an open mesh, worn with turbans or sailors, serves to keep the hair neat-looking and sometimes to improve the appearance of the complexion. Unless the skin is very clear and somewhat rosy these face veils should be chosen in a color or in the very finest and most inconspicuous threads and meshes in black.

Certain shades of gray and grayish blues and those colors classed as "modo" and fawn color are found to be most becoming in mesh face veils. In the finest weaves they are hardly discernible, but are found to brighten the complexion more than black veils.

The godet veil, which was introduced with the beginning of the spring season, promises well as a veil for midsummer. It is more voluminous than veils of plain or figured net or even those of lace, which appeared last summer, but did not come into general use.

Two of the bordered veils, bound with a bias fold of satin, are pictured here, showing a black net having the

shamrock as a motif for the woven-in figures. These veils are cut in several different ways. Among others, a large square of the figured net has a circular opening, large enough to slip over the hat crown. This is bound and an elastic cord inserted in the binding, serving to hold the veil about the crown. The outer edge is bound with a narrow, bias strip of white satin and hangs in four points about the shoulders.

But the majority of godet veils are merely straight lengths of figured net or lace, hemmed along the straight edge and gathered on an elastic cord. The other edges are bound with a bias fold of satin, like the binding on the veils, shown in the illustration.

Chiffon veils for outing or motor wear have not been changed from those worn heretofore. Most of them are about two yards long and three-quarters wide, with hem-stitched hems an inch and a half or two inches wide. But the wide chiffon, cut in length sufficient to make a square, and hem-stitched all around, are very practical.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Give a Birth Month Dinner.

If you are looking for a novel form of entertainment for your club or church organization why not try a birth month dinner? The guests are seated at 12 tables according to the months in which they are born.

BOY'S PLEASURE AND PROFIT

No Part of Farming More Fascinating to Average Youth Than the Care of Poultry Flock.

(By KATHARINE ATHERTON GRIMES.)

There is no part of farming more fascinating to the average boy than the care of poultry. At the same time, there is no branch that offers him a better chance of success. Even a very small boy can manage a small flock of chickens successfully.

It does not cost much to get started—another item in favor of the poultry business. The equipment need not cost much, and, in fact, most of the needed tools and fixtures can be built by almost any ambitious boy with very little expenditure outside of his own work. Then a small outlay for eggs, or a trifle larger one for stock, and he is ready for business.

There are several ways of starting a flock. The best plan is the one that best suits the pocket, the circumstances and the time of year. The



A Breakfast Beggar—Children and Chickens Are Always Good Friends, Provided the Former Are Taught to Be Kind and Considerate.

cheapest way is, of course, to begin with a sitting of eggs, or perhaps two or three, and work up gradually from that.

It is a common saying that "there is more in the feed than in the breed." This is very true, for any breed, properly fed and cared for, will be sure to give good returns, if the strain is good. And right here is where the caution should come in. In buying fowls for the flock, do not be satisfied with anything but pure-blooded fowls.

Nearly everyone has some preference, either of size, color or other qualities, and there are none of the standard breeds but what have much to recommend them. So if you wish to keep Brown Leghorns, or Buff Orpingtons, or Black Minorcas, you will be perfectly safe in doing so, no matter what someone else may say in favor of other breeds. But when once you have adopted a particular kind, stick to it.

When you are selecting your fowls, insist on having nothing but good young birds. Throw out all the old hens; they have seen their best days.

Before you try to pick out your fowls, study up well on the characteristics of the breed you have chosen. If the hens are to weigh five pounds, standard weight, see that yours come pretty near to that weight.

Read everything on the poultry question that you can get hold of. Do not be afraid of being called a "chicken crank" or a "hen grannie." When people want good stock, they always go to some "chicken crank" to get it. It is a good advertisement for your business to show that you are wholly interested in it.

Watch your flock. Experience is what counts. Get acquainted with your hens. They will soon learn to know you, and there are no finer pets, or more profitable ones, than ten or a dozen handsome hens.

A well-kept flock of hens means a steady income—enough to keep you in spending money while you are waiting for your crops to grow. That one thing is enough to recommend poultry keeping as a suitable "side line" for the boy farmer.

ORIGIN OF OUR FAIRY TALES

Bluebeard and Cinderella Are Translations From French—"Babes in Wood" Is English.

Some of the most popular of the fairy tales told us in childhood—"Bluebeard" and "Cinderella," for instance—are translations from the French. "Puss in Boots" came from Italy. "Jack and the Beanstalk" is German. "Jack the Giant Killer" originated with the old Norwegian sages, while "Aladdin" and "Sindbad" came from the "Arabian Nights."

"The Babes in the Wood," however, is a purely English story, being in fact, a popular perversion of the murder of the young princes in the tower. "Little Red Riding Hood," too, is English, though its exact origin is unknown.

Whisper in the Heart.

One of the sweet rewards of right-doing is the consciousness of being pleased with oneself. That is not the same thing as the cheap complacency which stifles aspiration, and checks achievement. Perhaps it is the whisper of God to the heart saying, "Well done."—Girl's Companion.

Vulgar Fractions.

Teacher—Tommy, if a hen and a half lays two and a half eggs in three and a half days, what will four and a half hens lay in five and a half days?

Tommy—Please, miss, an omelet

Colonial Closets.

In a quaint old colonial cottage are many closets, few if any of them located according to modern notions of convenience. The clothes closet that ought to be in the spare room upstairs is downstairs in the library with the spare-room bureaus; the upstairs closets are under the eaves of the sloping roof—the way to utilize them to the best advantage is to enter your hands and knees, carrying an electric torch between your teeth. Inside the closet you turn on your back, illuminate the pendant garments with your torch, drag whatever you select down from the hook, grasp it firmly with your teeth, and so out again on your hands and knees, rolling the electric torch gently before you. We see now why in those good old days chests of drawers were popular—fortunately we have one of our own that somehow has got up the stairway; and we see also, as we begin to settle into it, what is perhaps the secret of this humbler colonial architecture. The Colonial Jack who built this house wanted some rooms round a chimney and a roof that the snow would slide off; and so he built it; and wherever he found a space he made a closet or a cupboard; and because he had no other kind, he put in small-paneled windows; and all he did was substantial and honest—and beautiful, in its humble way, by accident.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-East FREE

Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-East. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrown nails and bunions. All druggists sell it 25c. Don't accept any substitute. (advt)

Wellington's Wounded.

It is difficult to realize the callousness towards the sick and wounded against which Wellington struggled in the Peninsula. One evening at dinner he heard that at a post several miles away a large number of sick soldiers were lying in the open, exposed to the weather. He rode promptly to the place, found the sick in the plight described, while the healthy officers were in comfortable houses, and was told by the commanding officer that there was no accommodation for the sick. He instantly arranged in detail for the billeting of the sick in those houses; but suspecting what might follow, paid a surprise visit next night, and found that the invalids had again been turned out into the open. Wellington immediately reinstated them, arrested the officers, and had them tried and dismissed for disobedience.

RESINOL BEGINS TO HEAL SICK SKINS AT ONCE

You don't have to wonder if resinol ointment is doing you good. You KNOW it is, because the first application stops the itching and your tortured skin feels cool and comfortable at last. Why don't YOU try this easy resinol way to heal eczema or similar skin eruption? Resinol clears away pimples, too, and is a valuable household remedy for sunburn, poison-ivy, cuts, sores, burns, chafings, etc. It has been prescribed by doctors for 20 years, and contains nothing that could irritate or injure the tenderest skin. Sold by all drugists.—Adv.

Aiding the Memory.

Concentration and practice are the chief needs in memorizing poetry and dramatic lines. Competition seems to be the best way to stimulate concentration in children if they are not suffering from nervous troubles, and youngsters will find it most interesting to do these memory feats against time. A race to learn a poem may be as interesting as a hundred-yard dash.

Adding columns of figures against time is not only interesting but exceedingly practical.

Bound to Be Seen.

Little Mr. Einstein, a traveling salesman, found himself far away from home, and naturally very lonesome. He knew not a soul in the hotel at which he was staying and he decided that he must attract some attention at any cost. Presently a bellhop came through the lobby paging a Mr. Murphy. "Mr. Murphy!" he shouted. At this point Mr. Einstein jumped up and bellowed: "Say, boy, vat i'lts?"—Everybody's.

Naval Courtesy.

Just as all preparations had been completed for the search for the lost United States submarine in Honolulu harbor the Japanese cruiser Idzumi hove her anchor and prepared to leave port.

Before making for the outside the warship steamed in a semicircle about the point where the submarine was believed to lie. The crew were drawn up in salute and the warship's flag was dipped in honor of the 21 men who went to their death on board the F-4.

Naval men are punctilious in matters of etiquette, and the world would be better if the same conditions prevailed in other walks of life.

Buying "On Tick."

Buying "on tick" is not new slang but goes back to the seventeenth century. It is stated in a letter dated 1661: "The Mermaid Tavern is lately broke, our ticks amounting to £1500." And in another document a little later it is said: "Every one runs upon tick."

Constitution causes many serious disorders. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a day prevent constipation. (advt)

Same Breed.

The men and women who would be willing to use the Constitution to wrap a nickel's worth of liver in would not halt at carrying their salt mackerel home in the Declaration of Independence.—Houston Post.

Fragile Imitation Rubies.

Imitation rubies are subject to injury when exposed to extreme cold. They have been known to crack open in a single night, even when stored in a safe.

DAISY FLY KILLER

It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a day prevent constipation. (advt)

Following the Doctor's Orders.

When an Atchison man was told to take more exercise he commenced rolling twice as many cigarettes.—Atchison Globe.

First Railway Post Office.

The first railway post office in this country was established by G. R. Armstrong under Postmaster General Blair's instructions, on August 28, 1864, on the Chicago & Northwestern railway. It ran between Chicago and Clinton, Ia., and was a very crude compartment car.

HAROLD SUMMERS, 120 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

MAKES YOURSELF SUCCESSFUL OUT-IN-THE-WAY INEXPENSIVE NO BAITING

EDITION OF 10 CENTS. EDIBLE,

NON-TOXIC, NON-IRRITATING,

NON-ALLERGENIC. EFFECTIVE,

FOR ALL PESTS. USE AS A SPRAY OR DUST FOR EXTERNS.

SELLER OF 100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. WHY NOT BE OUR AGENT IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD? SEND 50 CENTS NOW FOR FULL DETAILS TO

FLYTRAP CO., Long Beach, Cal.

(Reference) Any Bank in Long Beach.

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in large and small amounts. Partnerships

that will stand rigid investigation. \$100

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the country. We bring buyers and sellers together.

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1915-No. 28

WE WILL BUY

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FLORY HAY & GRAIN COMPANY,

315 Macy Street, Los Angeles.

MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Department Z, Quincy, Illinois

Color more goods faster and brighter colors than any other dye. Every package guaranteed to color Silk, Wool, Cotton and Mixed Goods at one boiling. 10 cents a package. Write for free booklet "How to Dye and Mix Colors," calendar, blotters, etc.

MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Department Z, Quincy, Illinois

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The Patagonia Commercial Company

DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Mining Supplies,
Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing and
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HAY AND GRAIN

Drugs and Patent Medicines
Wholesale and Retail Orders Attended to Promptly

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"ON THE CORNER"

PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL
UNDER MANAGEMENT OF THE OWNERS
Clean, Cool, Quiet
ROOMS
Dining Room in connection
PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

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Mines and Mining

Thirty-three years in the
district.
Properties bought and sold.
Correspondence solicited:
Patagonia, Arizona.

H. W. PURDY
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
With W. F. Chenoweth, Nogales
Physician for Three R Mine.
Visits Patagonia every Thursday.

E. K. CUMMING
General Real Estate, and
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S. F. NOON
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
Nogales, Ariz.

Patagonia Barber Shop
WM. FESSLER, Prop.
Agent Nogales Steam Laundry
Laundry sent on Monday, returned Saturday

Notice of Forfeiture.

Patagonia, Arizona,
July 1, 1915.

To A. L. Cane, deceased, his heirs
and assigns:

You are hereby notified that we, the undersigned, expended during the year 1914 the sum of six hundred dollars in labor and improvements upon the following lode mining claims, situated in the Wrightson Mining District, Santa Cruz County, State of Arizona, to-wit:

The Pine Tree, the Fraction, the Snow Storm, the Great American, the American Boy and the Longfellow, the notices of location of which are recorded in the mining records of Santa Cruz county, Arizona.

The labor was performed and improvements made in compliance with the requirements of the United States laws, being the amount necessary to hold said mining claims for the year ending December 31, 1914.

Now, therefore, if within ninety days from the personal service of this notice, or within ninety

days after the publication thereof, you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditure, as co-owner, to-wit: One-fourth, or twenty-five dollars, being your interest in the Pine Tree; one-fourth, or twenty-five dollars, being your interest in the Fraction; one-fourth, or twenty-five dollars, being your interest in the Snow Storm; one-sixth, or sixteen and two-thirds dollars, being your interest in the Great American; one-sixth, or sixteen and two-thirds dollars, being your interest in the American Boy, and one-sixth, or sixteen and two-thirds, dollars, being your interest in the Longfellow, in all, the sum of one hundred twenty-five dollars, for the said year 1914, your interest in the said mining claims will become the property of the undersigned, your co-owners, who have made the expenditure required by law.

J. B. DAVID
GEORGE CLARKE
JENS PETERSEN

First publication July 2, 1915

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Thomas F. Weedon, Register.
First Pub. Aug. 13—Sept. 10

Coronado National Forest Homesteads

During the months of June and July, 1915, a total of 398 acres of land within the Coro-

Santa Cruz Patagonian

Subscription \$2.00 a year.
Entered at the post office at Patagonia, Arizona, as second-class mail matter.
H. P. GREENE -- EDITOR AND LESSEE
J. B. PRICE -- OWNER
Copper 17.50
Lead 5.00
Silver 47.00
Spelter 17.00

Trade Where You Live

If this town is worth living in it is worth trading in.
If it is not worth trading in it is not worth living in.
And if it is not worth living in why are you still here?
Be loyal to your home town and trade where you live.

ELGIN

Mrs. M. L. Mowry is having a well drilled on her ranch.

V. P. Hanson went to Nogales Monday on a business trip.

Mrs. C. A. Johnson is very ill at her home in Rain Valley.

M. T. Lavell was a business visitor in Nogales on Tuesday.

E. E. Turner and Will Wyatt came over from Pantano Monday.

Mr. Griff of Los Angeles is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. E. Danes.

M. T. Holden passed through Elgin last Friday on his way to Nogales.

Mrs. D. M. Beebe has purchased the M. T. Holden ranch at Elgin.

Miss Anita Holcomb returned last Friday to Patagonia, after a week's visit with Miss Vera Clark.

Mrs. Sam Friedman passed through Elgin on her way to St. David to visit her mother, Mrs. G. M. Fenter, this week.

Juan Tellez was driving in from the Canelo Hills last week with a load of wood, when three horses were struck by lightning and killed, he and the remaining horse being uninjured.

Notice is hereby given that Ermon David Johnson, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on April 8, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 017162, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$, and add'l H. E. 025474, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 9, Township 20 S., Range 18 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Edward L. Mix, Clerk Superior Court, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 17th day of August, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Clarence L. Beatty, of Elgin, Arizona; Victor J. Wager, Charles V. Fowler, Thomas P. Thompson, All of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedon, Register.

First pub. July 16—August 13+

Notice for Publication

Serial No. 028032

United States Land Office, Phoenix, Arizona, August 6th, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Jesse Lee Gatlin of Patagonia, Santa Cruz County, Arizona, has filed in this office his application to enter under the provisions of Sections 2306-7 of the Revised Statutes of the United States the following described lands: NW $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 15, T. 22 S., R. 15 E., G. & S. R. B. & M., Arizona.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the land described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land or for any other reason, to its disposal to applicant, should file their affidavits of protest on or before the 15th day of September, 1915.

Thomas F. Weedon, Register.

First Pub. Aug. 13—Sept. 10

POLITICAL PRAYER MEETINGS

It is a sad day for Christianity when the church bells call the communicants together for a political prayer meeting. Such gatherings mark the high tide of religious political fanaticism, put bitterness into the lives of men; fan the flames of class hatred and destroy Christian influence in the community. The spirit actuating such meetings is anarchistic, un-Christlike and dangerous to both church and state.

T. H. Bird of Tucson, assistant manager of the J. Knox Corbett Lumber Company, was a motor visitor Thursday and today, accompanied by Mrs. Bird and daughter. He was inspecting the company's branch yard here and is well pleased with the mining and ranching outlook in this section.

nado National Forest, Arizona, were listed with the secretary of the interior and will shortly be opened to entry under the forest homestead act. The lands thus listed were applied for individually by three applicants, and each one of these tracts was examined by a forest officer and found to be more valuable for agriculture than for forest purposes.

Those whose applications within the Coronado National Forest were favorably acted upon during the months of June and July are: W. S. Austin of Tempe, Arizona; Melvina Sorrells, Patagonia; Eul Baldwin, San Rafael.

A. S. Henderson

Flour - Feed - Grain

The most economical method of buying Flour, Feed and Grain is to buy it from a firm that makes a business of selling Flour, Feed and Grain. Such firms usually are able to buy to better advantage because of the great amount they sell, and hence are able to pass some of the economy along to their customers.

Our customers are given the advantage of every discount we are able to secure from the farmer or the wholesaler.

Our customers also are assured that when it comes from us IT IS OF THE BEST, because we can not afford to sell anything else.

A. S. Henderson

General Merchandise

PATAGONIA : : ARIZONA

Ad. Bley, President G. Mignardot, Accountant
Max Muller, Vice-Pres. L. Brauer, Sec.
C. Rivera, Cashier.

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Commercial-Savings-Trust

Accounts carried in both American and Mexican money.
A general banking business transacted.

Nogales, Arizona

PATAGONIA MEAT MARKET

Fresh Beef and Pork.
Jerked Meat and Tallow.

Prices Lowest Consistent with Quality
of Meat

CLOTHES

Don't make the man, but goodness, how they help!

Modern men wear modern clothes—the day of the hand-made is past.

Let your next suit be

Royal Tailored

Fit and satisfaction guaranteed

And buy it here at home from the local agent.

GEO. T. COUGHLIN

SELLS GOOD CLOTHES CHEAP

PATAGONIA

THE ROYAL TAILOR

Location Notices for sale at J. M. HARRIS, M.D.

McCutchan's Patagonia Smoke

House and Pendergrass's Amusement Parlor.

Physician and Surgeon,

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

SAVING

IS A RARE GRACE

But there are a lot of "graceful" people in this community if we may judge by the number of depositors in our Savings Department.

Have YOU acquired the grace of saving? Better make the start today—one dollar does it.

Savings in a bank are a mighty good thing—when you need money in a hurry. And the time is sure to come when you WILL need it.

The First National Bank of Nogales,

NOGALES, ARIZONA

ASSETS OVER \$1,500,000.00