

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN

VOL. 3.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1915

No. 35



Many Mining Men Looking at Properties in This District

Putnam and Hennessey are opening a lease on property up Temporal Canyon owned by A. S. Henderson.

It is expected that the mill at the Duquesne mine will be completed and in operation by the first of September.

Superintendent Hogan is keeping the ball rolling at the Trench mine. The shaft is going down about five feet a day.

Charles A. Bankerd, manager of the Duquesne Mining and Reduction Company, was in Nogales on business this week.

The work at the Ruby Copper Company is progressing nicely and the ore body will soon be reached in the drift on the 450 level.

Frank Powers returned to the World's Fair mine this week after a trip to Tucson. He was accompanied by several mining men who are investigating the property.

The Flux mill is very successful and fifteen to twenty cars of concentrates are shipped monthly. Last Saturday two cars of concentrates and two cars of ore of shipping grade were sent out.

J. T. Smith, who is heavily interested in the Red Mountain mine, arrived in Nogales Tuesday from Baltimore, Maryland.

Delightful Musicale at Northcraft Home

An exceedingly delightful affair was given last Saturday night by Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Northcraft at their beautiful country home east of town. After pretty picnic dinner was served under the big trees, Maytorena's Spanish orchestra arrived and several hours were passed listening to the classical numbers rendered by the musicians.

Evangelist P. L. Knox, assisted by Mrs. Knox, a very talented musician, had a successful week at the services held in the school house this week. The meetings will be continued the coming week, Elder J. E. Bond being expected the latter part of the week.

Arcus Reddoch, his mother, Mrs. Reddoch, and nephew, Gaston Reddoch, returned to Nogales Monday, after enjoyable visits at the home of Supervisor J. S. Gatlin, near Patagonia, and home of Supervisor George W. Parker in the San Rafael Valley. They were accompanied to Nogales by Mr. Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Gatlin, their niece, Miss Standifer, and Woody Gatlin, in the Gatlin and Reddoch autos.

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

We include valuable service with the sale of

LUMBER

It is not enough to merely supply the necessary raw materials—today the real lumber merchant must be thoroughly equipped to satisfy his customers in ways unthought of ten years ago—yes, even year ago. Command us for advice on your building problems. Our customers' every wish and desire are intelligently discussed. What may appear to be intricate problems to you after all may be mere trifles. Don't hesitate to command us. We will never disappoint you. When we promise to deliver, rest assured we'll do so.

PATAGONIA LUMBER CO.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

H. K. Gatlin is here from Clifton on a visit to relatives.

A dance will be given tonight at the opera house. Fine music

George Wilson was in from the San Rafael Valley on a business trip Wednesday.

Twin daughters were born this week to Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe of Tubac.

Samuel Pressler and Roy Smith were in Wednesday from the San Rafael Valley for a load of lumber.

Clyde Shields is putting up a corrugated iron building, which will be used as a blacksmith shop.

C. R. Holeomb returned Saturday from his visit to New Mexico. He was accompanied home by his nephew.

James H. Reagan was busy this week overhauling the pipeline which supplies his rental properties with water.

Mrs. John Smith was taken very sick this week with appendicitis and was moved Wednesday to St. Joseph's hospital in Nogales.

Mrs. John H. Cady returned from Tucson last Saturday, being accompanied home by her grandchildren.

Elbert Kinsley was in Wednesday from the San Rafael Valley. His mother, Mrs. Kinsley, and aunt, Mrs. Young, are still in Los Angeles, their mother being critically ill.

F. A. Krupp and Miss Tory Igo, who were motoring from Nogales to Elgin Friday night, stopped over here for the dance, Miss Igo being the guest of the Misses Stone.

County Ranger G. Lou Stevens, Mrs. Stevens and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Reagan and children motored to Nogales the early part of the week and had front seats to see the big battle.

The dance last Friday night was a delightful affair, the five piece orchestra rendering the best of dancing music. Mr. McCutchan gives some pretty dances, but the storm of Friday night prevented a number from attending.

Miss Hattie Chrismen, who taught the Harshaw school the past year, will arrive here this evening from a trip to Chicago and New York, and will be the guest of Miss May Farrell at Harshaw. Miss Chrismen will remain until early in September, leaving then for Phoenix, where she has a position secured for the coming school year.

Elite Cleaning and Pressing Works

Mrs. Anna Brown

Patagonia - - - Arizona

THE REXALL STORE

International Drug Co.

Nogales - - - Arizona

C. H. Hector, Manager

Box C Phone 67

MAIL ORDERS OUR SPECIALTY

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.

Santa Cruz County Fair Workers Meet

The last session was announced to meet Sunday afternoon, August 15, on account of the farmers being so very busy with their crops.

G. P. Woodward, presiding officer, called the meeting to order. The roll was called and the minutes read and corrected. A goodly number of interested persons was present and showed enthusiastic interest until a late hour.

Saturday, August 14, Hon. E. R. Purdum brought from Nogales, with his family, Messrs. Noon and Redding, who surveyed the fair grounds, laid out the track and located the necessary buildings. Mr. Redding gave an outline of the grandstand, hall, etc., to be followed later with complete plans and specifications of all buildings to be erected, and as soon as Manager Wade Purdum and his assistant, Guy Bryant, receive these, the lumber will be ordered and work begun forthwith.

The track committee reported plenty of men and teams are at hand to begin clearing off and grading the track, which will be one of the best and most beautiful in the state.

Charles Brossart offered his report of stock sold and turned the money in to Treasurer Neil. These shares were principally from Patagonia and vicinity. Mr. Brossart is certainly a good hustler and gets money wherever he goes for it. Keep after them and accomplish your purpose to sell stocks to the head of every family, and the children, in Santa Cruz county, so that all may be interested boosters.

W. D. Parker was in Patagonia last Thursday, bringing home with him a load of supplies.

George Curtis and Fibert Kinsley were business visitors in Patagonia last Thursday.

Arcus Reddoch, who has been visiting at the George W. Parker home for several days, left for his home last Sunday.

Walter Curtis went to Patagonia last Friday for a load of lime for the McPherson house. His return trip was delayed until Monday on account of bad condition of the roads.

Mrs. B. Lewis and Mrs. Russell of Parker Canon passed through the Valley last Thursday on their way to Patagonia. They returned to their homes Friday.

The time of holding the first Santa Cruz County Fair was set for September 24-25, 1915.

The appointment of guards,

gatekeepers and ticket sellers

was recommended to the attention

of the efficient manager,

Farmers' Meetings Sonoita and Elgin

A. L. Paschall, farm advisor for Cochise and Santa Cruz counties, will be at Sonoita tomorrow, August 21, at 2:30 p.m., when a farmers meeting will be held at the school house, with J. S. Gashwiler and Mark Manning as local leaders. The Elgin section will have a meeting at 8 p.m. at Fruitland Hall, with Miss Kathryn Swigart and C. L. Wood as local leaders, at which Mr. Paschall will be present.

Wade Purdum, also the selection of a brass band. The band and the barbecue, free for all, will give zest and sauce to the beef-hungry people, for the band will give spirit and a quickening of the step, while barbecue means "a whole roasted ox." Our laws place us amid a very sea of cattle, but we can't eat beef except when a barbecue, free for all, is at hand. Will Collie of Elgin will see that all shall get beef at the first Santa Cruz County Fair. Remember Saturday, September 25. Come to the fair and barbecue.

Every time Hon. E. R. Purdum and family come over from Nogales, we feel envious and jealous of the county seat for taking them from us. He and family called to see your scribe, but he has to record his regrets for not being at home. We do hope their visits may be frequent, for they help us along in all our interests whenever they come.

J. S. Gashwiler, superintendent of the department of agricultural and horticultural exhibits of the fair, appointed the following assistants: Mrs. George J. White, Mrs. Charles Brossart, Mrs. Guy Bryant, Ted Carver and H. F. Sprung, to receive, classify and arrange the products of both irrigated, sub irrigated and dry-land farmers.

G. P. Woodward and Frank (Continued on Page Four)

SAN RAFAEL

T. G. Dunham left for Patagonia Tuesday with his outfit. He intends starting freighting shortly.

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H. H. McCUTCHAN

Patagonia - - - Arizona

LEE PUNCTURE-PROOF TIRES

The Tires that put the Sure in Pleasure.

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ROY & TITCOMB, Inc.

NOGALES, ARIZONA

Come to us for

ROOF PAINTS

We carry the celebrated

ARCO PAINTS

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ROOF CEMENT

If your roof leaks Arco Cement is guaranteed to repair it as good as new.

Santa Cruz Patagonian

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
H. P. GREENE.....Editor and Lessee
J. B. PRICE.....Owner

WOVEN TABLE MATS POPULAR

For Use Under Hot Dishes Nothing More Satisfactory Has Ever Been Put on Market.

Nothing has ever been found more satisfactory to put under hot dishes than the old-fashioned woven table mats, and of late there has been quite a revival in their favor, especially as it does not require any great amount of ingenuity to learn how to manipulate the frames upon which they are woven.

These frames come in a box containing several sizes, so that a set for meat dishes and several sizes in vegetable dishes may be made.

After being woven on the frame crosswise, the points where the crossed threads pass each other are caught and knotted with either white or light-colored twist. In cutting the finished mat off from the frame, a fringed edge is formed and the mat not only launders well, but literally lasts forever. The writer has a set of these mats made quite ten years ago by a deaf old lady. These have been in constant use, some of them washed each week and they have scarcely yet begun to show signs of wear.—Exchange.

Singing While in Danger.

Though there is no definite rule laid down in the British naval regulations, yet it has become an unwritten one for the officers to instruct their men to sing when they are in great danger, as for instance, when their ship has been mined or torpedoed and is sinking.

Thus many of the men on board the formidable went bravely to their deaths singing "Tipperary." A popular song, as a rule, is ordered to be sung because most of the sailors know it, and collective singing puts more heart in them and helps them to hang on as long as possible till help comes.

Some years ago some sailors from the Vernon were blown up in Portsmouth harbor. It was in the middle of January, and an icy blizzard made things worse than usual. The Lieutenant in command, who was swimming in the water, yelled out to his men, who were also battling for their lives, "Sing 'Bill Bailey,'" and probably that once popular song was never sung under stranger conditions. It is said that the Lieutenant swam round and punched the heads of those who weren't singing!—Pearson's.

A Queen's Sympathy.

A kindly little act that shows something of the quick wit and ready sympathy of Queen Helena of Italy is recorded by Touche a Tout. Some years ago the coral fishers of Torre del Greco, near Naples, were in hard straits. The value of coral had fallen so low that they were no longer able to find purchasers for their harvest. At last in their despair they besought the queen to come to their aid.

At the first great court ball that was held that year at the Quirinal, the queen, to the surprise of all beholders, wore about her neck a collar composed of six rows of coral instead of her superb collar of pearls, and her black hair was crowned with a diadem of coral and brilliants. From that evening the mode changed. Old coral ornaments that had been hidden away for years and years were again displayed at the jewelers', and were snapped up by eager purchasers. Queen Helena's object was attained, and that court ball marked the beginning of more prosperous days for the coral fishers of Torre del Greco.

Boudoir Scenes.

Had I a young daughter, and did I wish to pick out those pieces which I deemed eminently safe, proper and fitting for her to see, I should make it a regular practice to recommend to her only such plays as had at least one of their acts laid in a bedroom. When the curtain goes up on an American play or on a foreign play adapted for the American stage, and reveals a lady's boudoir, one may be quite certain that nothing will happen that a very young girl should not see—particularly if the time of the action is night. On the American stage a lady's bedroom may be described as a room in which the audience sleeps.—George Jean Nathan, in Smart Set.

Not Good—Diplomatic.

Our idea of a good husband is one who strives to leave the impression upon his wife that, if his arm doesn't go quite as far around her waist as it used to fifteen or twenty years ago, it must be because his arm isn't quite as long as it was then.—Columbus (Ohio) Journal.

The Alternative.

Art Editor—"I'm afraid your work is too comic for general illustrating." Artist—"I suppose that means I will have to spend the rest of my life doing comic supplements." "Not necessarily. You might design women's fashions."—Life.

The Aid's Job.

"Who is that man who follows the general about?" "His aid." But why does he need an aid hanging around all the time?" "Well; you see, the general has more medals than he can conveniently wear himself!"—Kansas City Journal.

HAD A "LIGHTNING" SHAVE
How Man Who Knew Human Nature Fooled Barber and Got to Dinner on Time.

"The other evening about six o'clock I was sitting in a barber's chair getting dolled up," said a downtown man, according to the Washington Star, "when a friend of mine came rushing in, threw off his hat and coat, flung himself in a vacant chair and cried to the barber standing by:

"Here, hurry up and give me a lightning shave! I've got to catch a train; got just two minutes to spare. Step lively, now, or I'll miss that train, sure shot!"

"The barber busied himself at his swiftest speed, and in a short time my hurrying friend was shaved and gone.

"What was my surprise, therefore, when that evening about 9:30 o'clock, as I was strolling about the foyer of a theater between the acts, I saw that train-catching friend of mine leaning lasciviously against a pillar there smoking a cigarette.

"Why, I thought you had to leave town in a hurry this evening," I exclaimed in surprise. "You were in a fervid rush at the barber shop."

"My friend smiled.

"There wasn't any train to catch," he answered, but I don't suppose you fully understand the psychology of the barber. I did want a quick shave; wanted it just as much and just as quickly as though I had been hurrying to catch a train, for I was going out to a rather formal dinner party with this theater attachment afterward, and I was badly pressed for time wherein to get shaved and dressed.

"Now, if I had told the barber that I was invited to dinner and was in a hurry because I had small time to prepare and didn't want to be late it would have meant nothing at all to him. In his experience the matter of a bachelor being five or ten minutes late to a dinner has never been of any particular importance, and hence it is beyond his comprehension that one should need hurry to promptly fill any such engagement through any other motive than bald hunger. The flagrant breach of good manners, amounting almost to an insult to the hostess, involved in being late to dinner is as much beyond his understanding as the problems of the fourth dimension.

"But when I told him I was in a hurry to catch a train, that appealed to him, for some time in his life he's had to hurry to catch one, and just made it by the skin of his teeth—everybody has. Accordingly his memory of his own feelings and his consequent imagination of my predicament came to my assistance and spurred him on. You noticed how that fellow hastened to get over my face and how pleased with himself he was because he had been so expeditious about it, didn't you?"

Rats as Plague Transmitters.
In view of the admitted importance of the rat in the transmission of plague, the study of this disease among rodents has become as necessary from the point of view of preventive hygiene as is the management of the human cases when they arise. In a report to the local government board of England, on rat plague in East Anglia during the period from July to October, 1911, the magnitude of a single campaign is shown. During four months 15,322 rats were examined for plague infection. Thirty-five of the rats were found to be plague infected. Twenty-seven premices were found to harbor plague-infected rats. The places were all within an area previously pronounced to be infected. The rat destruction, which has been maintained by local enterprise for somewhat more than a year, had, in many localities, appreciably diminished the rat population.

President Wilson's Father.
In an address at Washington recently before the Potowmack presbytery of the Presbyterian church, President Wilson spoke of incidents of his boyhood when he assisted his father, a Presbyterian clergyman.

"He had a risky habit of saying exactly what he thought," said the president, "a habit which I in part inherited and of which I have had diligently to cure myself.

"But he was the best instructor, the most inspiring companion, I venture to say, a youngster ever had, and in facing a Southern presbytery I cannot think of myself as the president of the United States—I can only think of myself as the son of Joseph R. Wilson, and I only wish I could claim some of the vital connection with the church which he could claim."

How U. S. Rose From the Ocean.
An interesting exhibit shown by the United States geological survey at the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco is the illustration of the development of the surface features of the United States and adjoining lands—the gradual rise of the continent from the primal ocean and the accompanying development of life—a pictorial story of progress from the early fish and the huge half-reptile creatures known as saurians to the higher mammals such as the great saber-tooth tiger and the giant hyena.

Maritime Character.
"There is something about the fellow who was in here just now that smacks of the salt sea gale," said the newly arrived guest.

"You have rare powers of discernment," said the affable proprietor of Sea View Inn. "I guess he sells more peanuts and popcorn than any other dealer on the beach."

The Governor's Lady A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play By GERTRUDE STEVENS

Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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CHAPTER X—Continued.

Katherine quailed before this sudden outburst. Then the hope of influencing the woman to divorce her husband spurred her on and she replied:

"Yes, there is."

"Is she?" Mary was unprepared for the admission in spite of all she had said. Her voice broke— "Is she young?"

"Yes," came from Katherine. Even at that moment it occurred to her that the situation was unparalleled—this wife asking her—"the other woman"—about herself.

"Many years' difference in our age!"

"I think so."

"Is she pretty?"

"People say she is." Mary experienced a sudden revelation of feeling.

"I don't believe it," she cried, refusing to believe what was not pleasant to believe. "Dan Slade wouldn't."

As Katherine made no reply, she went on. "But you seem to be sure?"

"I'm certain," answered Katherine, evenly and without emotion.

"Do you know her?"

The lace at Katherine's throat fluttered with her rapid breathing.

"I—yes, slightly."

"Why, Dan Slade have another woman in my old place! So that's it!" as Katherine remained silent. "I'm much obliged. I'll keep my word. He can have his divorce any way he wants it. She can have him and his name and his money," her voice became shrill. "Here, I'll give you something to give him," and she darted into the adjoining bedroom. "It will remind her of something she hasn't got—his youth! His youth! His youth! See!" and she thrust before Katherine's eyes the picture of Dan Slade when they were first married, the picture she had always worn. "That's the way he looked when he was young. Tell her she can keep it." And she forced the brooch into Katherine's reluctant fingers. "She can see what she's missed! Well, I'm done with it—and with both of them. There!" and weak from her frenzied outburst, she sank into a chair. There was intense silence for a moment. Katherine stood as if petrified. Mary sat with brooding eyes, thinking. She was the first to speak, trying hard to be brave.

"Well, there's one comfort. It ain't as though I had any children. Who'd ever have thought we would have come to this—here in this house. If I had had a baby, here's where it would have been born—and that's the real reason I stick to this house—it ain't spunk."

"We were both very young," she talked meditatively, more to herself than to Katherine. "I was awfully happy. I couldn't wish you any better, dear," and she turned impulsively to the girl who sat amazed, breathlessly watching her. "Then hoping to have a child by some young man you cared for. There's no happiness like it. But one day there was an accident in the mine and they came and told me he was hurt—and I thought, perhaps, he was dead—and my sudden fear for him robbed us of our little child and me of all the hope of ever—" Her voice broke with the agony of all childless good women since the beginning of time.

"See—in there," she pointed through the open door into the next room, "in the bureau drawer—the one by the window—there's all the little things I got ready years and years ago," her voice quivered piteously. "And now I'm old and there's another woman—a younger," the tears were streaming down her cheeks now and Katherine's heart ached in sympathy with her. The girl's throat was dry and her eyes blinded by tears as she repeated over and over again to her accusing con-

sciences: "I didn't know. I didn't know."

"If we'd only had children," Mary sobbed, losing herself in complete collapse. "Nothing counts but children. They're all we get out of marriage when we're old. If we'd only had children, he couldn't have left me like this," her shoulders shook.

Katherine started to her feet, unable longer to bear the sight of the woman's suffering.

"Don't cry, Mrs. Slade, don't cry," she pleaded.

"My God!" Mary exclaimed. "How am I a-goin' to live out my life! I can't. I can't. I'm used to him, and now he's going to have another woman near him." There was renunciation and anguish and anger in her outburst. "And I've lived with him all these years. I can't help lovin' him," she sobbed.

Katherine watched her, aghast at the vision of a love such as she had never before realized. The hot tears filled her eyes and her lips trembled. Unable to fight any longer, she stretched out her hand and touched the older woman gently, almost reverently.

"Oh, please—please don't cry like this," she begged. "I can't stand it. Oh, please don't," and suddenly her emotions swept away her control—her remembrance of why she had come—of everything but this slender, sobbing little woman. She flung her arms around Mary, burying her face on her shoulder. The woman in her rose up and rebelled at what she had been about to do. Love, not of the world, mastered the worldly in her, as the tears overflowed.

"Mrs. Slade, you fight," she sobbed, breathlessly. "Never mind what! You fight! He loves you best after all. I've seen that. Don't you give in? You'll get him back. She's an out-and-out bad, heartless, selfish creature. She's bad—bad, stifling every good, honest impulse for money—money! You're right to hate it. It is a dirty thing. If he were poor she wouldn't look at him. Don't you mind and don't you cry, Mrs. Slade. You fight—fight them—all," and she loosened her arms and sank sobbing and heartbroken, into a chair, throwing her head on her outstretched arms in a perfect abandonment of repentance and grief.

For a few moments the two women sobbed brokenly. Mary was the first to recover.

"There, there," she cried, patting Katherine tenderly on the shoulder, "don't you cry for me."

Suddenly Hayes appeared in the doorway. He looked first at Mary, then at Katherine. Katherine, her face still buried, her sobs still uncontrollable, had not heard him open the door. One sight of the two women was enough to convince him that in the encounter the stronger had been defeated and that the gentle little woman whom he loved had come off the victor.

Mary stood looking from Hayes to Katherine in bewildered perplexity. Suddenly her eyes lighted with a thought. She began to read her answer in Bob's eyes, but he turned to avoid her glance. She looked again at the sobbing girl and as she did so the conviction came to her that Katherine was the woman her husband was planning to marry. She opened her mouth as if to speak, and turned questioningly again to Bob. But Hayes could not meet her eyes. Suddenly Mary pointed an accusing finger at Katherine's bowed head. "She! Oh-h!" she gasped.

Katherine, unconscious of the revelation that had just taken place, was still sobbing bitterly, but with sweet tears than she had shed for many, many years. The sight of the girl's misery called for all the treasures of love and sympathy in Mary's nature, sweetened by long years of forgiving and self-sacrifice.

"There, there, there," she crooned,

sleeps in his tent with his children. In civilization men train horses by bit, whip and spur and then complain that they have no brains, initiative or real affection. To feed the better upon them men make of sheep and cattle artificial creatures, incapable of self-support in the freedom of nature.

Reclus insists that in many respects the domestication of animals, as we practise it today, produces a veritable moral backsiding, for far from having improved them we have deformed, degraded and corrupted them.

Headed in the Right Direction.

The young man caught smoking a cigarette in a powder mill said he was looking for a place where he could rest without being annoyed. If they'd left him alone a few minutes longer he'd have found what he was looking for.

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Heads in

Many People Suffering From Ants

Thousands of People Welcome This Simple Method of Relief

Certain pests are often confined by conditions to certain localities, but ants can be found most anywhere. Ants not only are an annoyance, but they are dangerous as well—spreading disease germs in the same manner as fleas and mosquitoes. Nothing tries the patience of the good housewife any more than to find them in the sugar and the jam, and overrunning the entire pantry.

There is no need of putting up with this annoyance any longer, however, for a very simple remedy is now available. It is known as Kellogg's Ant Paste and can be obtained at all modern druggists. This paste seems to have almost supernatural powers over ants. Not only will it drive every ant out of a house, but will prevent their ever getting a foothold in your place again.

Try a package today—the results will be a revelation.—(Adv.)

German Dressing.

In making a potato salad such as the real German salads obtained in the delicatessen store you will find the ordinary white potato is not used, but a potato that is slightly sweet. By going to one of these places you might obtain the potato.

German Dressing.—Half cupful thick cream, three tablespoomfuls vinegar, one-quarter tablespoomful salt and few grains pepper. Beat cream until stiff, using egg beater. Add salt, pepper and vinegar very slowly, continuing the beating.

DOES YOUR SKIN ITCH AND BURN?

If your skin itches and burns with eczema or any such tormenting, unsightly skin disease, simply wash the sore places with resinol soap and hot water, dry, and apply a little resinol ointment. The itching stops INSTANTLY, you no longer have to dig and scratch, sleep becomes possible, and healing begins at once. That is because the soothing, antiseptic resinol medication strikes right into the surface, arrests the action of the disease, and almost always restores the tortured, inflamed skin to perfect health—quickly, easily and at little cost.

Prescribed by doctors for twenty years, and sold by all druggists.—Adv.

Some Indication.

Mary—"I'm positive Fred loves me and intends to make me his wife." Helen—"Why? Has he proposed yet?" Mary—"No; but he dislikes mother more every time he sees her."—Liverpool Mercury.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach Liver and bowels and cure constipation. (Adv.)

Catty Suggestion.

"How does Emily manage to preserve her complexion as she does?" "The same way she preserves anything else—she has it put up in airtight jars."

Hints to the Hostess.—My little nephew was eating supper at a children's party. The cake was to be cut when the candles were nearly burned down. He interrupted conversation with the rather premature remark to the hostess: "Your candies seem to be burning low."—Chicago Tribune.

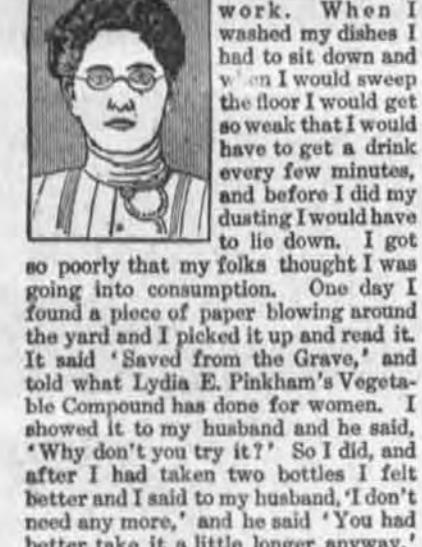
COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich.—"I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work. When I washed my dishes I had to sit down and when I would sweep the floor I would get so weak that I would have to get a drink every few minutes, and before I did my dusting I would have to lie down. I got so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said 'Saved from the Grave,' and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women. I showed it to my husband and he said, 'Why don't you try it?' So I did, and after I had taken two bottles I felt better and I said to my husband, 'I don't need any more,' and he said 'You had better take it a little longer anyway.' So I took it for three months and got well and strong."—Mrs. ALONZO E. BAKER, 9 Tecumseh St., Adrian, Mich.

Not Well Enough to Work.

In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages. Whether in house, office, factory, shop, store or kitchen, woman should remember that there is one tried and true remedy for the ills to which all women are prone, and that is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It promotes that vigor which makes work easy. The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



HIS WIFE'S MERRY WELCOME

The Told Him She Had Sent Suitcase Containing Friend's Belongings to Rummage Sale.

Mrs. Tubbs went to the hall and greeted her husband with her usual affection when he returned from town the other evening. After a few moments, when he was seated comfortably in his own particular armchair, he asked lazily:

"By the way, queenie, I suppose a suitcase arrived all right about half an hour ago?"

Queenie beamed on him roguishly—they'd only been married five months.

"Yes, darling. And what an awful collection of old clothes it had in it! You naughty boy, boarding up such disgracefully shabby things, when you had everything new only a few months ago. I sent them straight away to the rummage sale—so there!"

Tubb had gradually assumed a petrified expression, which finally melted into one of extreme terror.

"I sent those clothes down here for a special reason. They belong to a business friend who is coming to dinner tonight!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Sad Cynic.

"A man should never give up his ideals," said the genial adviser.

"What's an ideal?" inquired Mr. Growcher.

"Something to which he aspires."

"Not always. In some cases ideals are what people talk about in order to throw you off your guard while they are reaching for plain ordinary lucre."

Heard in Court.

Judge—Why did you strike this man?

Prisoner—He called me a liar, your honor.

Judge—That is no excuse.

Prisoner—Well, judge, it was my first experience. What does your honor do in such cases?

WORK ENOUGH.



"What did you raise on your place this year?"

"Only the mortgage."

Is She So Ingenious?

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "what does it mean when the paper says money is easy?"

"Why it means just what is says."

"I'm so glad. I thought it was a quiet reference by some of your friends to the fact that you are trying to play poker again."

Just So.

"But how about the risk?"

"Oh, I'll let you in on the ground floor. You're safe if you can get in on the ground floor of a new enterprise."

"I don't know about that. Sometimes the bottom drops out."

Convincing Argument.

Doctor—Madam, your daughter needs a complete rest.

Mother—But she won't listen to me. What shall I do?

Doctor—Appeal to her in the interest of her complexion.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Needless Travel.

"You are not going to Europe next summer."

"No. What's the use? You can go to any large American city and eat all the foreign food and hear all the foreign languages you may happen to care about."

Marital Amenities.

She—There is only one way a man of your disposition could make any woman happy.

He—How's that?

She—By making her your widow.

Plenty of Ills.

"Ha, ha! this house, though it has no sign, is that of a doctor."

"How can you tell?"

"Don't you see the tree growing in front of the gate is a sick-a-more?"

Retort Courteous.

"My dear," said Crowell, "you are simply talking nonsense."

"I know it," replied his better half, "but it is because I want you to understand what I say."

Wisdom of Experience.

"What," queried the unsophisticated youth, "is the best way to find out just what a woman thinks of you?"

"Marry her," replied the Shelbyville sage, "then wait a few days."

The Sensible Thing.

"Jack told Nell he was simply burning up with love for her."

"What happened?"

"Her father heard him and put him out."

LOVES THE ORCHARD

Kingbird's Hostility to Hawks and Crows Is Proverbial.

It is True Flycatcher and Takes on Wing Large Part of Its Feed—Picks Up Many Insects From Trees and Weeds.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The well-known eastern kingbird is essentially a lover of the orchard, though groves and the edge of forests were probably its original habitat. It breeds in the states east of the Rocky mountains, and less commonly in the Great Basin and on the Pacific coast.

Its hostility to hawks and crows is proverbial, and for this reason a family of kingbirds is a desirable adjunct to a poultry yard. On one occasion in the knowledge of the writer a hawk which attacked a brood of young turkeys was pounced upon and so severely buffeted by a pair of kingbirds whose nest was near by that the would-be robber was glad to escape without his prey. Songbirds that nest near the kingbird are similarly protected.

The kingbird is largely insectivorous. It is a true flycatcher and takes on the wing a large part of its food. It does not, however, confine itself to this method of hunting, but picks up some insects from trees and weeds, and even descends to the ground in search of myriapods or thousand-leggers. The chief complaint against the species by both professional beekeepers and others has been that it preys largely upon honeybees. One bee raiser in Iowa, suspecting the kingbirds of feeding upon his bees, shot a number near his hives; but when the stomachs of the birds were examined by an expert entomologist, not a trace of honeybees could be found.

An examination of 665 stomachs collected in various parts of the country was made by the biological survey, but only 22 were found to contain remains of honeybees. In these 22 stomachs there were in all 61 honeybees, of which 51 were drones, 8 were certainly workers, and the remaining two were too badly broken to be further identified.

The insects that constitute the great bulk of the food are noxious species, largely beetles—May beetles, click beetles (the larvae of which are known as wireworms), weevils, which prey upon fruit and grain, and a host of others. Wasps, wild bees and ants are conspicuous elements of the food, far outnumbering the hive bees. During summer many grasshoppers and crickets, as well as leaf hoppers and other bugs, also are eaten. In the stomachs examined were a number of robber flies—insects which prey largely upon other insects, especially honeybees, and which are known to commit in this way extensive depredations. It is thus evident that the kingbird, by destroying these flies, actually does good work for the apiculturist. The 26 robber flies found in the stomachs may be considered more than an equivalent for the eight worker honeybees already mentioned. A few caterpillars are eaten, mostly belonging to the group commonly known as cutworms, all the species of which are harmful.

About 11 per cent of the food consists of small native fruits, comprising some thirty common species of the roadsides and thickets, as dogwood berries, elderberries and wild grapes. The kingbird is not reported as eating cultivated fruit to an injurious extent, and it is very doubtful if this is ever the case.

In the western states the Arkansas kingbird is not so domestic in its habits as its eastern relative, preferring to live among scattering oaks on lonely hillsides, rather than in orchards about buildings. The work it does, however, in the destruction of noxious insects fully equals that of any men—its family. Like other flycatchers, it feeds mainly upon insects taken in midair, though it takes a number of grasshoppers, probably taking them on the ground. The bulk of its food consists of beetles, bugs, wasps and wild bees. Like its eastern representative, it has been accused of feeding to an injurious extent upon the honeybee. In an examination of 62 stomachs of this bird, great care was taken to identify every insect or fragment that had any resemblance to a honeybee; as a result, 30 honeybees were identified, of which 29 were males or drones, and one a worker. These were contained in four stomachs, and were the sole contents of three; in the fourth they constituted 99 per cent of the food. It is evident that the bee-eating habit is only occasional and accidental, rather than habitual; and it is also evident that if this ratio of drones to workers were

maintained, the bird would be of more benefit than harm to the apriary.

The Cassin kingbird has a more southerly range than the Arkansas flycatcher. Examination of a number of stomachs shows that its food habits are similar to those of others of the group.

Three points seem to be clearly established in regard to the food of the kingbirds—(1) that about 90 per cent consists of insects, mostly injurious species; (2) that the alleged habit of preying upon honeybees is much less prevalent than has been supposed, and probably does not result in any great damage; and (3) that the vegetable food consists almost entirely of wild fruits which have no economic value.

All of the kingbirds are of the greatest importance to the farmer and fruit grower, as they destroy vast numbers of harmful insects, and do no appreciable damage to any product of cultivation.

CHICKENS AND THE GARDEN

Learn How to Get Best Results From Different Ways of Feeding, Housing and Breeding.

A student at one of the agricultural normal school short courses in agriculture gave the following answer to the question, "What objects are to be obtained in the study of poultry and garden?"

The objects to be obtained in the study of chickens and garden are to learn how to get the best results from the different ways of feeding, housing and breeding; which are the best breeds and how to keep them pure and get the most profit from them at the least expense.

In gardening, how to get the most profit from soil without robbing it of its fertility.

Chickens and gardening may be studied together to mutual advantage by having two lots, one for the chickens and the other for the garden. The garden will furnish food for the chickens and the family also and the manure of the hens will keep the soil fertile and productive. The chicken yard and garden can be alternated each year to get better results.

The greens for the chickens may be grown in the end of the plot which is not occupied by the chicken coop. The chickens are to be shut up all the time except, perhaps, about an hour each evening.

LEACHING CAUSES BIG LOSS

Leaving Manure in Pile Reduces Its Plant Food Value—It Should Be Spread on Ground.

Fifty per cent of the value of manure is lost by leaching if it is left in a pile for six months, says R. L. Throckmorton, assistant professor of soils in the Kansas State Agricultural College. To get the greatest value from manure, it should be spread directly on the ground, so as to give the rain a chance to wash the plant food into the soil.

Piling the manure in the field to be scattered later is not a good plan. The place where the pile lay will be so enriched that small grain will be damaged if planted there. The labor is also increased.

It is a good plan, advised Professor Throckmorton, to spread manure thinly as a top dressing for wheat or alfalfa land during the fall or winter. It is also valuable as a top dressing on plowed ground but should be harrowed in the spring. It is better to put 40 tons of manure on four acres than 40 tons on one acre.

If much live stock is kept on the farm, the bottom of an old straw stack should not be used on the field. Use it for bedding first and it will be greatly increased in value.

CULTIVATOR OF NEW DESIGN

Device, Recently Perfected, Has Given Satisfactory Performance—Motor is Set High.

A new type of gasoline-driven cultivator, recently perfected, has given satisfactory performance under test. The motor is set high above the front



A New Gasoline-Driven Cultivator.

truck, and is connected to the rear wheels by chain drive, while the riding seat is suspended at the rear in much the same way as in an ordinary riding cultivator.

FEED GRAIN TO THE CALVES

Suitable Mixture Can Be Made of Two Parts of Cracked Corn and One Part of Wheat Bran.

A little grain should be fed as soon as skim milk feeding begins, in order to replace the butterfat removed in the cream.

Two parts, by weight, of cracked corn and one of wheat bran make a good grain mixture, which every farmer can readily secure, and requires no especial preparation.

The calf should be taught to eat this grain by sprinkling a little of it in the feed box right after feeding the milk. No more grain should be fed than the calf will clean up readily.

—*W.*

**The Patagonia
Commercial Company**
DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

**Mining Supplies,
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Furnishings
HAY AND GRAIN**

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"ON THE CORNER"

PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

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UNDER MANAGEMENT OF THE OWNERS
Clean, Cool, Quiet
ROOMS
Dining Room in connection
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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
Insurance Broker
Nogales, - - - - - Arizona

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 Dis-
trict, 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 no-
tices of location of which are
recorded in the mining records
of Santa Cruz county, Arizona.

The labor was performed and
improvements made in compli-
ance 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

Stag Barber Shop

Geo. Jannet, Prop.

Hot and Cold Baths

Nogales, - - - - - Arizona

ASSAYS

(Revised Prices)

Gold or Silver 75¢ Gold and Silver \$1
Lead or copper - - - - - \$1.00
(by best methods)
Lead or copper with gold and
silver - - - - - \$1.50
Lead, copper, gold and silver in
same sample - - - - - \$2.00

Prompt and Accurate Work

HUGO W. MILLER

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Frank J. Duffy E. R. Purdum

Duffy & Purdum

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Office in Wilson Building

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See George T. Coughlin for
Royal Tailored Clothes. Adv

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Umpire and Control Work a
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Gold and Silver Bullion pur-
chased.

George T. Coughlin

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
NOTARY PUBLIC, Deeds, Bills of
Sale and Other Legal Docu-
ments, Hunting Licenses Issued.

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 applica-
tion to enter under the pro-
visions of Sections 2306 7 of the
Revised Statutes of the United
States the following described
lands: NW 1/4 NW 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 dis-
posal to applicant, should file
their affidavits of protest on or
before the 15th day of Septem-
ber, 1915.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.

First Pub. Aug. 13—Sept. 10

Notice to Creditors

Estate of C. R. Williams, de-
ceased.

Notice is hereby given by the
undersigned, Otto H. Herold,
Administrator of the Estate of
C. R. Williams, deceased, to the
creditors of and all persons hav-
ing claims against the said de-
ceased, to exhibit them, with the
necessary vouchers, within four
months after the first publica-
tion of this notice to the said
Administrator at the First
National Bank, Nogales, Ari-
zona, the same being the place
for the transaction of the busi-
ness of said estate, in said
County of Santa Cruz, State of
Arizona.

OTTO H. HEROLD,

Administrator of the Estate of

C. R. Williams, deceased,

Dated at Nogales, Arizona, this

7th day of August, 1915.

First Publication Aug. 13—Sept. 8

(Continued from Page One)

Rigsby report the loss of a string

of tools in Mr. Woodward's well

at the considerable depth of 404

feet, but they are hopeful of re-

gaining them by the help of

Senator Karns, using an auto-

matic lifting machine sent from

El Paso.

Mark Manning had the pleas-

Santa Cruz Patagonian

Subscription \$2.00 a year.

Entered at the postoffice at Patagonia, Arizona, as second-class mail matter.

H. P. GREENE - EDITOR AND LESSEE
J. B. PRICE - OWNER

Copper	17.00
Lead	5.00
Silver	48.00
Spelter	15.00

ELGIN

Mr. Griff, brother of Mrs. C. E. Davis, and her mother, Mrs. Griff, returned to their home in Los Angeles Monday, after a short visit at the Davis ranch near Elgin.

Abraham Saur, who has been quite ill at the home of Dr. T. J. Iles the last six months, returned to his home Monday much improved in health.

Mrs. Clure of Tombstone returned home Monday after a week's visit with Mrs. G. M. Garner at Canille.

The Misses Breen of Nogales are visiting Mrs. J. F. Cunningham at her ranch at the Vaughn.

Mr. and Mrs. John Slack and daughter of New Mexico, and Mrs. Belle Cross and son of Douglas are visiting Mrs. T. J. Beatty at her Papago ranch.

Mrs. Cross and Mrs. Slack are daughters of Mrs. Beatty.

The dance at Fruitland Hall last Saturday was largely attended.

There was preaching at the Elgin school house Tuesday.

County Ranger Henry Woods was a visitor in Elgin Tuesday.

Mrs. G. M. Grace is visiting Mrs. Hanson at Elgin.

Miss Ruth Dick of Tucson is visiting Mrs. M. M. Janes at the Oaks this week.

Mrs. Vera Clark and Miss Gertrude Wyatt left Monday for their in Carsbad, New Mexico, after a two' visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wyatt at their ranch, near Elgin.

Mrs. F. C. Fenderson and Mrs. G. M. Garner and Miss Nitara Igo passed through Elgin Tuesday on their way to the county seat.

SONOITA

M. Johnson has just received the interior finish for his new house.

Mark Manning has just pur-
chased a fine Percheron mare
from Mr. Wiley, the Nogales
transfer man.

H. F. Sprung says he isn't
much behind, as he thinks he
has the finest team of horses in
the valley. They are California
bred and weigh about 2800 lbs.
He beat Levi out of them, as he
saw them first. Cheer up, Levi,
there are still horses at Greater
ville.

Mrs. H. B. Carver has the fin-
est showing, so far, in the whole
valley, of cane, Sudan grass,
feterita, corn, etc.

Jake Bingham contemplates
building a silo on his ranch on
the Tucson road. He has a good
crop coming on.

use of entertaining Senator
Karns and family last Sunday.

He reports a fine prospect for an
abundant crop, especially corn.

He and the senator brought
from the field a stalk eleven feet
high. He has plenty of moisture
for satisfactory plant food yet.

It is a mooted question whether
he, Ted Carver, James White,
John Collier, Miss Fay Carver
or Mr. Dalton, has the finest
field of corn. An old Missourian
says John Collier's field has

never been surpassed by any
corn grown in the Missouri
river bottoms.

Mrs. Black gave a dinner for
the entertainment of Mr. and
Mrs. George J. White and family
at which she served one dozen
varieties of spring vegetables.

That is good enough for any

country.

The next meeting of the fair
workers is set for Saturday,
August 21, at 2 p. m., sharp.

Let all come and keep the ball
rolling.

A. S. Henderson

Eat Well and Save Money

When you want to eat the best and most wholesome and most digestible meal in this country, buy your groceries and provisions from us.

When you want to eat the best meal obtainable, and at the lowest possible price, buy from us.

When you want to eat a meal that builds up both body and brain, buy from us.

When you want to EAT WELL AND SAVE MONEY, buy from us.

A. S. Henderson
General Merchandise
PATAGONIA : : : ARIZONA

Ad. Bley, President
Max Muller, Vice-Pres.

G. Mignardot, Accountant
L. Brauer, Sec.

C. Rivera, Cashier

PAID UP CAPITAL \$100,000

Sonora Bank and Trust Co.

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Fresh Beef and Pork.
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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-me-down 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 : : : ARIZONA

Location Notices for sale at
McCutchan's Patagonia Smoke
House and Pendergrass's Amuse-
ment Parlor.

J. M. HARRIS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

MONEY