

# SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN

VOL. 3.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1915

No. 37

## Mining Outlook in Patagonia District Is Improving Steadily

Development work at the World's Fair Mine is going ahead steadily.

The Trensh mine at Harshaw is making nice progress in sinking a depth of nearly 150 feet having been reached.

Hugo W. Miller, who was out in the Alto section last week on mining business, returned to Nogales on Saturday. J. C. Sanders, a mining engineer from New York, was here this week and went out to Duquesne.

The new mill at the Flux mine is having good success and shipments of concentrates to the smelter are being made regularly.

Peter Hansen, who is in charge of the Hardtmaier mine, on the east side of Red Mountain, and John Wagner were business visitors in Nogales this week.

George Wieland is having rails laid in the Mumme mine at Jefferson Camp and a car will be put in to facilitate the shipment of ore, which will be started soon.

George Proctor is here from Miami, Florida, and passed several days at Mansfield camp, looking over the property of the Ruby Copper Company, in which he is interested.

John Brickwood was up from Nogales this week and went out to the Old Soldier mine on the west slope of the Patagonia mountains, near Mowry, where several thousand feet of development work has been done.

There are no new developments reported from prospector Miller's gold discovery northeast of town. He has a couple of men doing the location work,

## ELGIN

County Ranger Henry Woods was here last Sunday.

A. C. Johnson left Wednesday for Los Angeles for a month's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kleene left Friday for San Francisco. They will be gone 9 years.

V. P. Hanson, M. T. Lavelle and W. J. Fling went to Nogales Tuesday on business.

Fred Gentle returned Tuesday from California, and says he cannot find any place better than Arizona.

There was born Monday to Mr. and Mrs. Dee McFarland, a 14-pound boy. Mother and son are doing nicely.

The dance at Canite school house Tuesday was largely attended and everybody had a grand time.

Miss Ruth Dick returned to her home in Tucson Monday, after a two weeks' visit with Mrs. M. W. James at The Oaks.

Misses Isabella and Toots Stone and Miss Pearl Arthur came up to attend the Cilico Ball at Fruitland, and were the guests of Mrs. James Barnett.

Miss May Breen and Miss Mary Kelly returned Monday to their homes in Nogales, after a two weeks' visit with Mrs. J. F. Cunningham at The Vaughn.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kane, William Stringfellow and Mrs. Mary Peattie came up last Saturday for the ball at Fruitland hall, and were the guests of Mrs. Barnett.

County Rangers G. Lou Stevens and Henry Woods made an automobile trip Monday to Nogales and points along the border and found everything quiet.

O. F. Ashburn and E. B. Sorrells were in Tucson last Saturday to take part in the formation of the Colorado stockmen's Association. Mr. Ashburn elected president and Mr. Sorrells a member of the committee on constitution and by-laws. There was only a small percentage of the reserve permittees present and another meeting will be held in Nogales. Most of the forestry service officials were in attendance.

## MINE AND MILL TIMBERS

Full Supply on hand at all times, Building Materials of all Kinds, Paints, Oils and Varnishes, Screen Wire.

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PATAGONIA LUMBER CO.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

V. P. Hanson of Elgin was in Nogales several days this week on business.

John R. McIntyre was in town several days from Parker Canyon on a business trip.

Bob Bergier was down from the Alto section Monday and Tuesday riding the foothill range.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Chapman and "Patsy" Patterson returned Sunday from an automobile trip to Tucson.

Charles Y. Hudson, who has some fine claims on the west slope of Mt. Hopkins, was here Saturday. He has three men working in opening up ore body several feet in width which carries good gold values, besides a percentage of copper. Mr. Hudson believes he is opening up a big mine.

Braeey Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Lonsbury and Mr. Ryer were up from Nogales Tuesday and, in company with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bethell, went to the Blue Lead mine, which Mr. Lonsbury says is one of the best lead-silver properties he has seen. The party later went out to the Flux mill to see the dry process concentration.

Charles H. Hoffman, a prominent mining engineer of the southwest, is here from his home in Smithville, Texas. He came west last week with Mr. Smith, representing the principal owners of the Mowry property, and it is possible that the big mine will again be a great producer. Mr. Hoffman was manager of a mining company near Monterrey, Mexico, until forced to leave by the continued warfare in the disturbed republic. He has a high reputation among mining investors and has been looking over properties near here.

The meetings of Evangelist P. L. Knox have been held regularly the past three weeks at the school house with goods results to his cause, a number of converts having been secured. Elder J. E. Bond will be here Sept. 6 to assist in the work.

Monday, September 13, will witness the opening of the thirtieth year of work in the Tempe Normal school of Arizona. The class graduated last June numbered 77 and the entire contribution of Tempe Normal to the teaching force of the state has reached the total of 678. Full information with regard to courses of study, dormitory accommodations, expenses, and the like, will be gladly furnished upon application to the president, A. J. Matthews, Tempe, Arizona.

**Farmers' Meetings During September**

A. L. Paschall, farm advisor for Cochineal and Santa Cruz counties, will meet with the farmers of Santa Cruz county during September at the following places and dates:

Elgin, Sept. 13, 2 p. m., at F. B. Dalton's farm; F. B. Dalton, local leader.

Elgin, Sept. 14, 2 p. m., at J. G. Fraizer's farm; J. G. Fraizer, local leader.

Canille, Sept. 15, 2 p. m., at school house, W. E. Bower, local leader.

San Rafael, Sept. 16, 2:30 p. m., George W. Parker and P. E. Keaton, local leaders.

San Rafael to Patagonia, Sept. 17, farm visits.

Sonoita, Sept. 18, 2:30 p. m., farm improvements association meeting at school house, Mark Manning and J. S. Gashwiler, local leaders.

Elgin, Sept. 18, 7:30 p. m., farm improvement association meeting at Fruitland Hall, Charles L. Wood, Isaac P. Fraizer and Miss Carrie Swigart, local leaders.

Elgin, Sept. 20, 2 p. m., farmers' meeting at school house in Rain Valley, Charles L. Wood, local leader.

It is organized effort which makes for success in all undertakings, and especially is this true with farming. Coming together, exchanging ideas and experiences are very helpful. You can well afford to spare the time for these meetings. Local leaders are requested to notify their neighbors to assemble at appointed places and time. These meetings will be important for every farmer.

**Elite Cleaning  
Pressing Works**

Mrs. Anna Brown  
Patagonia - - - - - Arizona

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**International  
Drug Co.**

Nogales - - - - - Arizona  
C. H. Hector, Manager

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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.

## Big State Fair to Be Held in Phoenix

PHOENIX, Sept. 2.—The State Fair Commission at their recent meeting perfected plans and program for what will no doubt be the best State Exposition and greatest week of sports and amusements ever held in Patagonia.

The dates selected this year are November 15-20, inclusive, following immediately after the closing of the great fall race meeting at San Francisco, where all the best race horses in the United States will be congregated.

They will all be seen this year at Phoenix, as this is the last meeting of the year, and directly in their path back to their eastern winter quarters.

### Grand Prix Race.

The feature attraction this year will be the \$5,000 Arizona Grand Prix Auto Race, to be staged on Saturday of fair week. This will be the longest auto race ever held on a one-mile track, and will no doubt be very exciting, as the element of danger is greatly enhanced by the small circumference of the mile oval. The damage to the track by the heavy racing cars going at such a terrific speed render it necessary to hold this event on the last day of the fair.

### Cowboy Sports.

The Fair Commission has also arranged a program for a great Cowboy Tournament, cowboy sports being included on each day of the week, instead of two days only, as in the past. Two thousand dollars will be offered in prizes and it is the aim of the fair commission to have a rodeo which will surpass anything of the kind ever held in the state.

Hon. George Purdy Bellard, superintendent of the auto department, announces that De Palma, Resta, Cooper, Oldfield, Rickenbacker, Burman, and all the great dare-devil drivers in the world will be on hand this year. This event will be one week before the annual Corona road race, will give Arizona great publicity throughout the United States, as the Arizona Grand Prix and the Corona road race are the only great auto events to be held in the west this year.

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The following speed program for this

year's state fair was prepared at a re-

cent meeting of the Fair Commission at

their offices in Phoenix, and as it is of-

much interest to Arizona horse owners

and horse fanciers, it is printed in full:

**MONDAY**  
(Arizona Horses)

2:25 Trot ..... \$1,000

2-year-old Pace ..... 500

2-year-old Trot ..... 500

2:20 Pace ..... 1,000

**TUESDAY**

2:04 Pace ..... 1,000

2:07 Trot ..... 1,000

2:10 Pace ..... 1,000

**WEDNESDAY**

3-year-old Trot (Ariz. horses) ..... 500

2:07 Pace ..... 1,000

2:12 Trot ..... 1,000

**Thursday**

2:15 Pace ..... 1,000

2:18 Trot ..... 1,000

3-year-old Pace (Ariz. horses) ..... 500

**Friday**

2:08 Trot ..... 1,000

F.P.A. Pace ..... 1,000

F.P.A. Trot ..... 1,000

## Patagonia Smoke House

Cigars, Tobaccos, Newspapers  
and Magazines.

All kinds of Soft Drinks

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Patagonia ..... Arizona

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## KITCHEN UTENSILS

Everything for the Kitchen

This beautiful collection of  
handy articles at a reasonable  
price is now on display.

**"SEE US FIRST"**

We handle most everything for

the Home.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

W. J. Fling of Elgin was a visitor in Nogales this week on land business.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell were passengers for Nogales on the evening train Tuesday.

M. M. Allred has built a cottage on the north side of town, near Mr. Powell's residence.

There was a big dance at Fruitland Hall last Saturday night and a large number were in attendance and enjoyed a good time.

Ed Layman, who with Mrs. Layman, has been visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rankin at Duquesne, left for Wilcox Wednesday.

Mrs. Arthur W. Houck and children, who have been passing the summer at Gringo Camp, left Wednesday morning to join Mr. Houck in Douglas, where he is engaged in assaying and ore buying.

Miss Lucretia Roberts, deputy sheriff for Canille precinct, was a visitor in Nogales this week.

**Saloon for sale.** Fine location in Nevada. Address Nels Nelson, Goodsprings, Nevada. —adv

The new mill at the Duquesne mine will be started during the coming week and the flotation process used in separation of the complex ore.

Lists 3-3600, -3616.

**RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF  
Lands in National Forest.** Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 237.50 acres, within the Coronado National Forest, Arizona, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Phoenix, Arizona, on October 30, 1915. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified

## Santa Cruz Patagonian

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

### MAKING BEST USE OF LAMB

Directions Here for Two Excellent Dinners to Be Evolved From a Seven-Pound Shoulder.

A seven-pound shoulder of lamb, cut off both long ends and take the center, thick chunk of meat; place in pan over a good range fire. Cover closely and let it sear brown about twenty minutes. Take fork, turn it over, let it sear another twenty minutes on this side, then pour three or four cupfuls hot water, salt, three large onions. Cover closely again, letting it simmer. Loosen the meat from the bottom of pan before adding water. At the end of an hour more add three large carrots in long strips. Cover for half an hour more, then add three large parsnips cut in strips and cover again for half an hour longer, when your roast of meat and vegetables will be done. Celery can go into this with parsnips also. This is all done on top of the stove. Serve with potatoes or simply the vegetables in the pan.

Next day take the two long, swinging ends of the lamb shoulder that you had put away from the roast part, put in soup kettle or deep stewpan, with celery leaves if you have it. Boil it. Add a full hour in salted water, add a head of cabbage soaked in cold water over night, to crisp it; pepper it at this stage of the cooking. Boil another full hour. Peel potatoes, boil twenty minutes in separate kettle, pour on water, shake gently until mealy and serve with your lamb and cabbage. Do not have too much water on your lamb, for the cabbage throws off much water. Cover all closely while boiling.

This is the only good way to get all that is possible out of a shoulder of lamb and have tasty meals. Skin off fat with cabbage dinner, as those two long swinging ends have more fat than one would wish to eat. Reserve that for soapmaking.

### TO WASH WOOL ARTICLES

Especial Care is Required If One Would Have the Material Last Any Length of Time.

Where there are small children articles of wool are constantly in use, and therefore require washing, and unless it is properly done they will be ruined. If this simple plan is followed success is sure:

Make a fairly hot suds with good quality white soap; immerse the piece; allow it to soak for half an hour, then wash and pat it around. Squeeze out as much moisture as possible and repeat the process; if it does not look perfectly clean do it a third time. Rinse it through clean warm water until all traces of soap are gone; squeeze it, then place it on a towel; twist the towel tight to get out more water; put a clean towel in a large agate pan or a china bowl; place the article lightly upon it; put all in a warm (not hot) oven; leave the door open. Fluff it up occasionally by turning it over until perfectly dry. The washed piece should look almost like new.

Never rub crocheted or knitted wool articles, as it stretches them out; to hang them up also pulls them out of shape; done as above they will not be hurt in either way. Baby sacks should be laid in shape on the towel.

**Resented Her Handicap.**  
Mona was the only girl in a family of four brothers, and used to play almost entirely with her brothers and their friends. One morning her father saw a party of boys swinging under and over an iron fence, and finally noticed Mona doing the same thing. He hastily ran out and explained that such behavior was not ladylike. Mona wasn't at all pleased and demanded tearfully, "Why for was I a lady, daddy?"

**Then and Now.**  
The old-fashioned woman's idea of resting was to change her work. She sat down to darn stockings and rest, or she got her Bible lesson or nursed her baby or knit winter socks while she rested. Resting was getting off her feet. Today a woman has to buy herself 20 kilomos and caps and go off to an expensive sanatorium and have a trained nurse give her the milk cure, to rest up.—El Paso (Tex.) Herald.

**Discordant Thoughts.**  
In wandering through your mental pleasure-grounds, whenever you come upon an ugly intruder of a thought which might bloom into some pious emotion such as fear, envy, hate, worry, remorse, anger, and the like, there is only one right way to treat it. Pull it up like a weed; drop it upon the rubbish-heap as promptly as if it were a stinging nettle; and let some harmonious thought grow in its place.—Robert H. Schaufler.

**Method.**  
There is no one able or anxious to deny the value of a method. But there are many who realize that method is not everything, and that strict adherence to it sometimes becomes a nuisance. There is a madness in hard and fast rules. The strict adherence to some method is almost as bad as having no method at all. We should remember that our actions have, at all times, to be guided by circumstances.

### MAKING BEST USE OF NUTS

They May Be Employed in Innumerable Ways, and Are Nutritious and Appetizing.

Nuts add attractiveness and nutrition to many a plain dish. They are especially valuable for the school luncheon basket, as they make tempting sandwich fillings when combined with chopped celery, olives, fresh and dried fruits. They give the same nutrition as does meat. They give the needed touch to a pudding, dessert, cake filling or salad. Consequently we are including the toothsome nut meats more plentifully in the various cooked dishes.

Buy nuts in the shell whenever possible, as it is a much safer plan, but if you are obliged to get nuts that are shelled subject them to the following treatment to free them from any germs that may be lurking round them. Place them in a colander and pour boiling water over them very quickly, and at once immerse in very cold water, then drain and wipe dry in a folded napkin. This does not affect the oil and crispness of the nut meats if it is done quickly.

Choose almonds with thick shells, as they have the richest and sweetest meats. To blanch them, pour boiling water over them, turn them upon a clean towel and rub the brown skins from them. To extract pecans whole from the shells, pour boiling water over them and let them stand until cold. Crack them at the small ends.

The kernels of English walnuts that are a trifle rancid for use can be sweetened if boiling water containing a pinch of soda is poured over them. Rinse in cold water and dry in the sun.

### TO SERVE WITH BOILED FISH

Sauce That Is Exceptionally Good, Recommended by One of the Best Known Chefs.

Fish sauce is almost more important than the fish. This is something good: Take the yolks of two eggs, one cupful of brown sauce and one tablespoonful of vinegar or lemon juice. Make the brown sauce by browning two tablespoonsfuls of butter in the frying pan, stir in a tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper and add a cupful of the water in which the fish was boiled, and boil until it thickens. Beat the yolks of the eggs and stir the hot brown sauce into it. Put it on the stove and let it boil a minute or two, add the vinegar or lemon juice and serve it.

"I recognized your word," she laughed as he came over to her table.

"We kind of got that by heart hearing it so often," Jack stammered. Then turning to his companion, he asked him to go on alone.

"What are you doing here, on a night like this?" he asked as he drew up a chair beside Mary.

"Oh, I often come here," replied Mary. "It's late, though. I'm glad to see you, Jake; it's so seldom I see a face I know," and she looked at him intently, and Jake thought a bit of her old wistful look crept into her eyes.

"I've been to the meetin' tonight, Jake," she explained. "I wanted to hear Mr. Slade. I saw in the paper he was goin' to speak."

"We kind of—we didn't always know just where you were," Jake told her, his surprise and pleasure at meeting her so unexpectedly putting him at a loss to know what to say.

"Oh, I drift round," Mary told him. "I live near here. I got tired of hotels, they're public and lonely. And boarding houses—well, people are so inquisitive. So I got a nice, pleasant furnished room and go out for my meals. I come here because it's cozy. Is Mr. Slade well?"

"Yes."

"Very well."

"Yes, the governor's very well."

"Do you make him wrap up nights—weather like this? Do you get him to put on his rubbers?" and her voice was very tender.

"I sure do," laughed Jake. "I make him do everything you did. That's why I'm East with him."

"You're a good boy, Jake," and she reached forward and patted his hand.

"Tell me, does he always get the applause he did tonight?" she asked, eagerly. "I was very proud. He got three times as much as anyone else. I found myself applauding, too."

"You bet he does," Jake was very proud of his "old man."

"He gets over. The other four western governors we're traveling with—they ain't heard. Do you think you'll ever come West again, Mrs. Slade?"

"No," answered Mary, decisively. "I'm pushin' right ahead. I'm going to Europe next. Jake, I'm a citizen of the world now."

"Well," Jake got to his feet. A sudden resolution had formed in his mind as he heard about the contemplated trip to Europe. He hadn't been with the governor daily for the past two years without knowing what that personage's secret wish was. Neither had he devoted so much of his attention to motors and tires and carburetors that he had neglected to cultivate the art of judging human nature. If Jake were any judge—and Jake thought he was—a woman didn't go to hear a man speak if she was wholly indifferent to him. Also a woman didn't fuss and worry about a man's overshoes if she hated him.

"I wish you a pleasant journey, Mrs. Slade. I guess I'll have to run along now."

"Jake, I'd just as soon you didn't say you saw me," Mark remarked as she shook hands with him.

"You can depend on me, Mrs. Slade." Jake's candor and sincerity would have deceived a saint. "You eat your supper in peace. I give you my word of honor I won't say a thing."

"Thank you, Jake," she replied, satisfied. "Good night."

As Jake opened the door the snow eddied in and a blast of cold wind sent a chill through Mary's body. It seemed good to meet Jake, but somehow she almost wished she hadn't. It had brought back so forcibly the things she was trying to forget. She sat looking into space for a long time after he had gone. People came and went, a queer assortment of humanity—women of the streets and char-

acter.

**No Greasy Smell.**

Many a good cook will be surprised at the excellent results obtained by the use of a raw turnip for "greasing" the pancake griddle. Cut the vegetable in two and rub the griddle with the raw surface and then bake the cakes in the usual way. The cakes are beautifully browned, and there is no greasy smell or smoke.

**To Drive Away Roaches.**

Common bracken fern laid down in places frequented by cockroaches will drive them away.

# 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 XII—Continued.

The New York driver looked at the raw-boned westerner and then proceeded to become absorbed in the all-important matter of consuming the largest possible number of griddle cakes in the least possible time.

"Well," remarked the sociable waiter, as he brought another cup of coffee, "I guess we don't get any of your crowd tonight."

"You wouldn't get our crowd anyway!" And the westerner inflated his chest. "Our bosses are quail-on-toast boys."

"And champagne, too, I suppose?" "Nope, my boss don't drink, don't smoke, don't keep yachts or horses. don't keep women—" He stopped as he realized that he was talking loudly.

The little woman quietly eating crackers and milk looked up as she heard the old, familiar formula.

"Why, Jake!" she exclaimed in quick surprise. The westerner jumped up hastily and looked to see where the voice came from. There was only one voice as sweet and gentle as that; it was the voice of a woman who had been the best friend he had ever had.

"Why, Mrs. Slade!" he exclaimed gladly, as he recognized her in spite of the fact that her hair had grown gray and that she was a much trimmer figure than she had been when he had last seen her.

"I recognized your word," she laughed as he came over to her table.

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gestion were not to be considered for a moment. "We are divorced and the only dignified thing for divorced people to do is to stay divorced. Why? Are you lonely?"

"No, I can't honestly say I'm lonely," he answered, candidly. "I'm too busy for that. I asked you because I care for you, very, very much. I've missed you. I wasn't lonely. I've just missed you. And if anything had happened to you before I'd seen you again—well—my life wouldn't have been worth a continental. I want you because—because you're my girl. You always were. The girl I loved when I was nineteen. You're handsomer now. My God! Mary, but you look pretty tonight!"

"Oh, Dan! Please, I'm going," Mary protested.

"Hold on there." Slade laid a restraining arm on hers. "I want to ask you something. Do you remember the first time I kissed you?"

"No, I do not," and Mary looked away toward the window where the endless process of griddle-cake making was going on.

"Yes, you do," Slade was leaning toward her eagerly. "You were bending over your mother's wash tub and I—" He stopped suddenly. "Mary, if I were sick—would you come back to me?"

"Oh, that would be different," she answered, meeting his gaze.

"How would it be different?" he argued. "Whether I'm sick of body or sick of heart—what's the difference? Sick one way or the other, I can't get on without you—I can't try it alone, and I can't get on. And you're tired of it, too. You're not happy," he accused.

"Well, yes, I am, in a way."

"No, you're not," he persisted. "Now, then, first I'm going to take you home, wherever you live. Come on." He had easily reverted to his old masterful way.

"No, I won't!"

"Come on, there are four governors' wives at my hotel," he told her. "I'll introduce you to them tomorrow after we're married and then you can come on the trip with us. You've been away long enough. Come on."

"Positive no," replied Mary, and possibly she thought she meant it.

"How would it be?" he argued. "Good for you're through with me

## Why Suffer Longer From Ants?

When Their Extermination Is a Comparatively Simple Matter?

If you should ask the average housekeeper to name the principal annoyances with which she has to contend, ants would invariably be given a prominent place in the list.

This will not hold true for any great length of time, however, for women everywhere are rapidly learning of the great discovery made by a baker and candymaker in Los Angeles, whose place was overrun with ants, but who originated a paste which rid his shop entirely of them in one day. So rapidly did the news of the discovery spread that it was necessary to build a large factory to supply the demand.

This remedy is put up for general use under the name of Kellogg's Ant Paste and can be obtained at all good druggists. Women everywhere are using it with surprising results. Try a package today. (Advt.)

### Known by Chipped Tooth.

Down at League Island the entire marine corps is shaking with silent laughter at the dilemma of the officers of Company 17, Second regiment, for the company has as members unusual twins.

They are Leslie and Hallie Woodcock, twenty years old, from South Carolina. At enlistment they were promised they would not be placed in separate companies.

In reading the list of those detailed for various police duties in the morning the officers merely mention the name of Woodcock. They realize that one blond twin will report for duty. Further investigation is useless.

One or two of the men have discovered a small pheasant has been chirped from a front tooth of one of the twins.

"That would be a hot one," observed an old sergeant. "Who goes there—Woodcock? Hold and uncover tooth."

—Philadelphia (Pa.) Dispatch to New York Herald.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe. (Advt.)

### To Speak Japanese.

Strange as it may seem, it is nevertheless a fact (which was admitted in the house of commons a short time ago) that there is not a single officer in the British army who understands the Japanese language!

Some time ago one of the assistant directors of military operations on the staff of the army council compiled a work on strategy, and the Japanese war office authorities perceiving its value, translated the work, and, as is usual in such cases, forwarded the British author some copies of the translation.

The author, not knowing the language, turned over the leaves of the army list, and found that not a single officer in the British army was qualified to act as interpreter in the language of the allies.

### Are You Too Fat?

If you are too stout don't take fat-reducing medicines. Cut down on your diet, get out-of-door exercise, and you will assume normal lines and reduce to normal weight. Avoid sweets, eggs, cream, fat meats, and especially potatoes. Live mainly on lettuce, spinach, cabbage, lean meats, young onions, celery, tomatoes, etc. Take salted toast instead of bread and butter. If you cease to give your body fat-making foods you will cease creating fat cells. It is no trick to reduce if you practice self-denial.

## IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. P.W. Lansen, Box 8, Allyn, Wash.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

 Lydia E. Pinkham, founder of the company, is shown here in her later years, wearing glasses and a dark dress.

### DID NOT FEAR FOR KINNAIRD

If He Came Home With Broken Leg It Would Be Somebody Else's, Said Friend to His Wife.

Lord Kinnaird, who has always been noted for his many charitable enterprises, is now actively interesting himself in a fund to provide comforts for members of the Royal Naval Air Service and the Royal Flying corps.

In his younger days Lord Kinnaird was an enthusiastic amateur footballer. He had the reputation of being a very spirited player, apropos of which fact an amusing story is told.

One day Lady Kinnaird was telling a friend that she feared her husband would meet with an accident while playing his favorite game.

"I am certain," she said, anxiously, "that he will come home one day with a broken leg."

"That may be," answered her friend with a smile; "but you may be certain that it will be somebody else's leg."

### Some Good Sport Spoiled.

An Irishman was out gunning for ducks with a friend, who noticed that although Mike aimed his gun several times he did not shoot it off. At last he said: "Mike, why didn't you shoot that time?" The whole flock was right in front of you!"

"Oh, know," said Mike, "but every time I aimed my gun at a duck another won come right between us."

### Prepared.

Belle—it looks like love at first sight with him.

Beulah—Oh, he loved her before he saw her.

"Impossible."

"No, it's not. He had read about her."

"Where, for goodness' sakes?"

"In Bradstreet's."

### Sign for the Surgeons.

"Of course," said the surgeon who had operated for appendicitis, "there will be a scar."

"That's all right," replied the patient. "Leave any kind of a mark you like that will prevent some strange doctor from coming along and operating again."—Kansas City Journal.

### A POOR SPECIMEN.



"Hear Dobbs over there bragging about his wife?"

"What's he saying?"

"He's telling Marks that all he is owes to her."

"Humph! Do you call that bragging?"

### A Fantastic Filing.

"I understand your husband is learning to dance."

"No," replied Mrs. Glumby. "That report was started by some neighbors who happened to be looking through our basement window just after he had dropped a hot cinder on his foot."

### Old Style.

Humorous Artist—I've brought you an original funny joke this time. A friend of mine thought of it.

Editor (after reading it)—Yes, it is funny; but I prefer the drawing that was published with it in the '70s—Punch.

### Ruinous.

Crawford—Why do our officials willfully destroy every natural beauty the city possesses?

Crabash—That gives them a chance in a few years to ask for millions to make the city beautiful—Puck.

### Where They Shine.

"I often wonder that women are not employed as street car conductors," remarked the Grouch.

"Why?" asked the Old Fogey.

"Women are so clever at telling men where to get off at," replied the Grouch.

### Up in the Air.

"What are Betty and Jack quarreling about now?"

"Oh, it's one of those wireless quarrels, I guess."

"Wireless quarrels? What do you mean?"

"Words over nothing, you know."

### Different Now.

"I used to think that no man ought to be sent to prison."

"Now!"

"I've changed my mind."

"Why?"

"Some crook broke into my house and robbed me."—Detroit Free Press.

### A Plagiarist.

"Did you say that Gabson was a gifted speaker?"

"No, I said a well endowed speaker."

"What do you mean by that?"

"He's amply provided with the choicest thoughts of other people."

## THE SANDMAN IN STORY

By Mrs. F.A. WALKER

Copyright 1908 by Picture Publishing Syndicate

### THE LITTLE BROWN MEN.

Did you ever hear of the Little Brown Men who live in the rocks and stones in the woods and come out when the moon is shining?

They have pointed brown beards and bright shiny eyes and wear little brown caps, short brown jackets and trousers and brown boots.

They are very small and can easily hide under the leaves on the ground.

One day Fritz and Hans were going through the woods kicking the leaves as they walked, when all at once a voice said: "Take care, you almost kicked my nose!" Both boys jumped, and right in front of them was a little Brown Man, holding his hand over his nose.

"You should be more careful," he said. "You might hurt someone kicking along in that way."

"We beg your pardon, I am sure," said Hans, "but we did not know you were there. I should think you would be afraid someone would step on you, you are so near the color of the leaves."

"If you keep in the path you will not step on us," said the little man.

"Are there more like you?" asked the boy.

"Oh, yes, indeed," he answered. "We live inside the rocks, but sometimes we sleep outside. This is the time we sleep and at night, when the moon is shining, we come out."

"I should think you would be afraid of the wild animals," said Fritz.

"They would not bother us," replied the little man. "We would not make even a good bite for them."

"Do you see many?" asked Hans.

"Yes; we see lions and bears and tigers."

"Wish we could see some," said Hans. "I should like to shoot a bear and have his skin to put in front of the

boys."

"We beg your pardon, I am sure," he said. "You cannot arrest such giants as you are."

The boys were soon at the rock again, and spoke the magic words, "Su Ot Nepo," and the rock opened. They looked around, but the bears were not in sight, so they picked up their guns, which were by the rock, and started for home. The moon was still shining, and they looked for the little Brown friend, but they did not see him or any of the Brown Men. They went into the house very quietly and were soon in bed and asleep.

The next morning Hans said: "I would like to see the little Brown Man again, wouldn't you, Fritz?"

"Yes," replied Fritz, "but I should not want him to think he must have wild animals for us every time we see him, would you?"

"No," said Hans, "but we can ask for monkeys next time."

### QUITE USEFUL FOR CAMPERS.

Clothing or Regiments Can Be Hung On Hooks by Use of Handy Hanger Shown Herewith.

fire this winter, then we could lie on it and read by the firelight."

"Why don't you shoot one?" asked the little man.

"We have never seen one," replied the boys.

"Well, come in here some night and I will show you some. Have you a gun?"

"We could take father's; he has two. When can we come?" they asked, eagerly.

"Tomorrow night," said the little man. "I will meet you here."

"If you could have a tiger, too," said Fritz, "I would be very much obliged. I should like to have a tiger's skin."

"I will do my best," said the little man.

The next night the boys were there with their guns, and the little man told them they must be very quiet, for it was time for the little Brown Men to come out. Just then the rock on which Fritz was standing seemed to move, and he jumped up. The rock opened and out hopped a dozen or more little Brown Men. Then all the rocks and stones opened, and out they came from all sorts of places, under the leaves, out of the trees, and the woods seemed filled with them. They all gathered around the boys, some of them climbed over them, and some went into their pockets, and the boys felt very uncomfortable, but their little friend said the little men were just curious, and not to mind, they soon would leave. After a while the moon came out, lighting up the woods like day, and the boys could see the little Brown Men running over rocks in all directions, but their friend stayed by them.

"When shall we see the animals?" asked Fritz.

"The others have gone to find them," replied the little man.

The boys could feel their hearts beating, for now they were really to see a wild animal; they began to wonder if they could shoot one.

"How do you get into the rocks?" asked Hans.

"We have three magic words which open them."

"What are they?" asked Fritz. "Are you allowed to tell?"

"We do not tell everybody," said the little Brown Man, "but I'll tell you; they are, Su Ot Nepo."

Just then the little men returned and told them two bears were coming

that way. The boys hid behind a tree and waited. The little Brown Men scampered away, including their friend, for they were afraid of the guns. The bears soon came in sight, growling and looking very fierce. "I do not think I care about a bear skin after all," whispered Hans. Fritz had dropped his gun and was looking for a way to escape.

Their hair seemed to stand up straight. "I wish this rock would open," he said.

"Let us try it," said Hans, for one bear was quite near them now. "Su Ot Nepo," said Hans, and the rock separated. The boys did not stop to look, but stepped in, and it closed. At first they could not see, it was so dark, but soon their eyes became used to the darkness, and they could see a path leading under the rock. "Well, I do not care for any more hunting," said Hans; "the pictures I have seen of bears were not so savage looking as those bears."

"What I am thinking of," said Fritz, "is how to get out of this place. Su Ot Nepo gets you in, but we did not ask how to get out."

"They walked along the path and came to a little waterfall. They cooled their hands and faces and then walked over a little bridge which was over a river in which they could see a number of fish."

"Let us go fishing," said Hans, and when they reached the bank of the river they found poles which had been left there by someone. Suddenly somebody said, "I am going to arrest you for fishing in our river," and beside them stood a little Brown Man dressed like a policeman. The boys jumped up and the little man ran; then he stopped and looked at them. "My," he said, "are you giants?" The boys laughed and told him they were only boys, and that their father was much larger, and he was not a giant. Then they told him how they happened to be there, and asked how they could get out.

"Why, the same way you came in," he replied. "Su Ot Nepo gets you in or out." The boys thought they had been very stupid. "If you are not going to arrest us," said Fritz, "we will go back, and if the bears are gone we will go home."

"No," said the little policeman, "I cannot arrest such giants as you are."

# The Patagonia Commercial Company

DEALERS IN  
**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

## Mining Supplies,

Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing and

Furnishings  
HAY AND GRAIN

## Drugs and Patent Medicines

Wholesale and Retail Orders Attended to Promptly

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PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

## COMMERCIAL HOTEL

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF THE OWNERS

Clean, Cool, Quiet

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PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

## Wm. POWERS

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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.

Hot and Cold Baths

## 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

## 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 LESSOR

J. B. PRICE -- OWNER

Copper..... 18.00

Lead..... 4.75

Silver..... 47.00

Spelter..... 14.50

## THE COUNTY FAIR

By Peter Radford

Lecturer National Farmers' Union

The farmer gets more out of the fair than anyone else. The fair to a city man is an entertainment; to a farmer it is education. Let us take a stroll through the fair grounds and linger a moment at a few of the points of greatest interest. We will first visit the mechanical department and hold communion with the world's greatest thinkers.

You are now attending a congress of the mental giants in mechanical science of all ages. They are addressing you in tongues of iron and steel and in language mute and powerful tell an eloquent story of the world's progress. The inventive geniuses are the most valuable farm hands we have and they perform an enduring service to mankind. We can all help others for a brief period while we live, but it takes a master mind to tower into the realm of science and light a torch of progress that will illuminate the pathway of civilization for future generations.

The men who gave us the sickle, the binder, the cotton gin and hundreds of other valuable inventions work in every field on earth and will continue their labors as long as time.

Their bright intellects have conquered death and they will live and serve mankind on and on forever, without money and without price. They have shown us how grand and noble it is to work for others; they have also taught us lessons in economy and efficiency, how to make one hour do the work of two or more; have lengthened our lives, multiplied our opportunities and taken toll off the back of humanity.

They are the most practical men

the world ever produced. Their inventions have stood the acid test of utility and efficiency. Like all useful men, they do not seek publicity, yet millions of machines sing their praises from every harvest field on earth and as many plows turn the soil in mute applause of their marvelous achievements.

## ARTHUR W. HOUCK

Box 392

Douglas, Arizona

## Assayer and Chemist

Laboratory 855 Tenth Street

Agent for ore shippers at Copper Queen and C. & A. smelters. Umpire and Control Work a specialty.

Gold and Silver Bullion purchased.

## George T. Coughlin

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

NOTARY PUBLIC, Deeds, Bills of Sale and Other Legal Documents, 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 Gatliff 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. E. & M., Arizona.

Prompt and Accurate Work

HUGO W. MILLER

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

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