

# SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN

VOL. 3.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1915

No. 43

## Items of Interest in the Patagonia Mining District

A. H. Glidewell took a party of mining men to the Gringo mine Monday.

Roger Dougherty, one of the old-time prospectors of the district, came in this week from a prospecting trip.

John Brickwood has charge of the assessment work being done for A. E. Ford on the Admiral Group, near Harshaw.

Development work is going ahead at the Blue Lead mine and another carload shipment will be packed in soon.

A car of creosote has been received by the Duquesne Mining and Reduction Company and is being freighted out to the mill by C. L. Holcomb.

Jerry Sheehy has been doing the assessment work on the Morris-Denn property in the Red Rock section and reports breaking into two and one-half feet of \$70 ore.

John Wagner, who is working the Leek mining claims near Harshaw, was a business visitor in Nogales this week. He reports good progress being made in the tunnel he is driving, having gone through the iron formation into limestone.

### Notice for Publication

016307  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 23, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Albert C. Dalton, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on December 27, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 016307, for N<sup>W</sup>NE<sup>1/4</sup>, Lots 1, 2, Section 35, and add'l H. E. No. 028841, September 23, 1915, for Lots 3, 4, N<sup>W</sup>SW<sup>1/4</sup>, Section 35, Township 20 S., Range 17 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 7th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Oliver J. Rothrock, Louis E. Heavner, David D. Miller, May B. Mowrey, All of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register. First Publication Oct. 16, 1915 11-12

### Notice for Publication

015881  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 13, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Oliver J. Rothrock, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on October 26, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 015881, for SE<sup>1/4</sup>, Section 25, Township 20 S., Range 17 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 7th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert C. Dalton, David D. Miller, Louis E. Heavner, Homer B. Rothrock, All of Elgin Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register. First publication Oct. 16, 1915 11-12

Preparatory work on the new quarry at Sanford Mountain is going on. Several men who were in the employ of Mr. Johnson at the Dome quarry have come up for the new work here.

C. B. Wilson was a passenger on the Monday evening train for Nogales, where he transacted business affairs, going later to the Mineral Hill property, near Sahuarita, where he has an ore hauling contract.

The old oil tank on the S. P. right-of-way in the west part of town will be raised three feet and used to store the creosote shipments for the Duquesne Mining and Reduction Company's mill, the oil being used in the new flotation process of ore separation.

Frank Furnett, an engineer in the employ of the General Engineering company of Salt Lake City, which put in the oil flotation process at the Duquesne mill, came over Saturday from the Inspiration plant at Miami, where the company recently installed their flotation process. He went out to Duquesne on the stage Monday.

J. C. Goodwin, superintendent of the mineral department of the Arizona State Fair, passed through Patagonia last week. He requests all mining men to send in exhibits to the Arizona State Fair Commission, carefully labeled giving the name of the mine, district, owner, character of ore and values carried. Such exhibits will be transported free from any railroad point in Arizona.

Fresh Houma Oysters Tuesday at the Cold Storage Market. Fresh salt water fish each Friday. —adv

Tom Gardner's new cottage is going up rapidly. The lumber is being furnished by the local company.

### Patagonia Smoke House

Cigars, Tobaccos, Newspapers and Magazines.

All kinds of Soft Drinks

H. H. McCUTCHAN

Patagonia.....Arizona

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Dr. J. M. Harris left Monday morning for a trip to Oklahoma and Texas, expecting to be gone about ten days.

Suffragette ball at Fruitland Hall tomorrow night, October 16. Ladies are requested to take lunch. Admission one dollar.

Mrs. A. S. Henderson and G. Lou Stevens departed for Kansas Tuesday morning to be at the bedside of their father, who is very ill.

A. H. Glidewell returned last Friday from Los Angeles, where he passed a number of weeks taking X-ray treatment for lupus, the left cheek being affected. He returned thoroughly cured and will resume development work on the Indiana group, after making improvements on his house.

### SAN RAFAEL

A daughter was born Sunday, October 10, to Mrs. W. D. Parker.

A light frost visited the Valley Tuesday morning, the first of the season.

B. Lewis of Parker Canyon was a business visitor in the Valley on Saturday.

A daughter arrived Monday, October 11, at the Nicholas Ranch home in the Valley.

R. R. S. Withrow was a passenger on the stage last Friday and held well attended services in the Valley school house on Sunday.

### Notice for Publication

016564  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 13, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that May B. Mowry, widow of Mansfield Lavater Mowry, deceased, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Oct. 11, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 016564, for NE<sup>1/4</sup>, Section 31, Township 20 S., Range 18 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 7th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Oliver J. Rothrock, Louis E. Heavner, David D. Miller, Alber C. Dalton, All of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register. First Publication Oct. 16, 1915 11-12

## Washington Trading Company

Home of

### "DIAMOND M"

FLOUR

CORN MEAL and Graham Flour  
Mattresses: single, 3-4 and 4-4  
PATAGONIA . . . . . ARIZONA

### 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.

Charles Brossart, of Sonoita, who has been quite ill the past week, is said to be much improved.

Julius Kunde was in from his ranch in the Red Rock section the early part of the week and made a business trip to Nogales, returning Thursday morning.

Carload shipment of Diamond flour just in; also corn meal and Graham flour. Mattresses—single, 3-4 and 4-4—at the Washington Trading Company.—adv

John Smith of Crittenden was in Nogales the first of the week to see Mrs. Smith, who has been in St. Joseph's hospital for some weeks. She is expected home soon.

Mrs. O. H. Weaver of Nogales was the guest of Mrs. J. M. Harris over Sunday, both being in attendance at the county fair Saturday. Mrs. Weaver returned to Nogales Monday.

J. D. Rountree has his drilling rig in the Sonoita field and is sinking a well for the Crittenden Cattle Company on the old Fort Crittenden property, having just finished one for the same interests some distance to the north.

### ELGIN

T. J. Thompson is quite ill at the Hotel Wilson.

Mr. Hanson has just finished cutting and stacking his hay. He certainly has a fine lot of it.

Mr. and Mrs. Bean motored over from Wilcox Tuesday. Mr. Bean has purchased all the Mexican cattle around Elgin.

H. McFadden left Monday for Tucson, where he joined M. Hicks. They shipped a train load of horses to Italy this week, going by way of Galveston, Texas.

C. F. Woods was in Turner Wednesday, looking for men to gather his beans. He says he will have a fine lot of beans and very good ones. Mr. Woods is an old-time farmer and knows a good crop when he sees it.

## First Santa Cruz County Fair

### at Sonoita Was Great Success

The first fair given last Friday and Saturday by the Santa Cruz County Fair Association was a grand success in every way. The officers of the association and the superintendents of the various departments, with their assistants, had gathered attractive displays and fully arranged for the entertainment of the guests in attendance at the two days' events.

Charles Brossart, who had done so much to make the affair a success, was unable to attend on account of sickness. The attendance Friday was about 750 and on Saturday more than 2,000 people were on the grounds. The weather was perfect, the warm sun rays being offset by the fine breeze that passed over the Sonoita section.

The livestock department was in charge of G. S. Bryant of Sonoita, the prizes being awarded as follows:

Best bull under 2 years, Jake Bingham, first; Nogales Jersey Farm, second.

Best cow, 3 years and over, Nogales Jersey Farm, first; Mrs. W. B. Carver, second.

Best heifer, 1 year and under 3, Nogales Jersey Farm, first and second; Jake Bingham, third.

Best herd, Nogales Jersey Farm.

Best display of livestock, Nogales Jersey Farm.

### SWINE

Best boar, Rogers and Young.

Best sow, Mark Manning.

Mark Manning won the special prize of \$10 offered by the Nogales Chamber of Commerce for the best display of pigs.

### POULTRY

R. T. Fossett was in charge of this department, which had a nice entry list, with first prizes as follows:

Brown Leghorns, Mrs. R. T. Fossett.

Rhode Island Reds, Jesse Adams.

Black Minorcas, G. S. Bryant, Plymouth Rocks, Mrs. W. H. Barney.

Bantams, Annabelle Keyes.

Turkeys, J. F. Little, first;

Mrs. John Collier, second; W. B. Corson, third; W. H. Barney, fourth.

Mallard ducks, Bonsall Noon, Nogales.

### FARM PRODUCTS DEPARTMENT

J. S. Carver had charge of this department in place of J. S. Gashwiler, who had removed to the Oro Blanco section.

Wheat, James White.

Corn—

Yellow Dent, T. W. Yeary.

Squaw, R. R. McGregor.

Mexican June, Mark Manning.

Hickory King, Mrs. H. B. Carver.

Pima, E. J. Lowe.

Diamond Joe, Geo. N. Bagley.

Grain Sorghums—

Dwarf Blackhull White Kafir, irrigated, Harvey S. Walker of Calabasas.

Feterita, W. B. Corson.

Dwarf Milo, W. H. Collie.

Standard Milo, H. W. Corson.

White Milo, W. F. Neil.

Forage Sorghums—

Amber Cane, Hobart White.

Sudan Grass, Mrs. H. B. Carver.

Beans and Cowpeas—

Pink beans, J. L. Adams.

Tepary, navy and blackeyed beans, Geo. Bagley.

(Continued on Page Four)

### Pendergrass's Amusement Parlor

### Cigars and Tobaccos

### Pool Table Soft Drinks

Patagonia, Arizona

## BUILDERS' HARDWARE

We carry a Large Stock of LOCKS, HINGES, BUTTS, NAILS, ROOFING, PADLOCKS, Etc.

MAIL ORDERS A SPECIALTY

## ROY & TITCOMB, Inc.

NOGALES, ARIZONA

## Chinaware

To make room for a large shipment of Glassware and Crockery we offer to the public our entire line of

### Chinaware at

### Prices Unapproached

We will sell this line exceptionally cheap and ask you to inspect our prices. No doubt you remember the bargains we had in Cutlery. This sale will be similar regarding prices and will give you a chance to supply your needs in this ware for a reasonable sum.

"See us first"

## &lt;h

## Santa Cruz Patagonian

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

### IN A NEIGHBORLY WAY

#### MAGGIE'S MOTHER GOES TO BORROW A COUPLE OF EGGS.

As She Says, "She May Borrow an Egg Sometimes, But She's a Lady and No One Can Call Her Dishonest."

"What I'm wantin' this time," said Margaret's mother, as she appeared at the kitchen door of the neighbor's house, "is the loan of me two hands o' flour an' a wee bit o' baking powder. Maggie's bear, her new one, is comin' to supper the night an' we are goin' to have chicken dumpin's for supper, an' two eggs.

"No, indeed, Maggie ain't goin' to the supper, Maggie is too high amighty to go spoilin' her complexion over th' cook stove whilst she's got a ma to do it for her. She might do like I was tellin' her an' leave her complexion in th' box it come in till after th' supper was made, but she got that insulted she went up th' stair an' left me to do all th' work.

"No, indeed, I didn't return th' last two eggs I borried—I clean forgot them, an' I never would thought of them again if you had not reminded me of them. You have a grand memory, but what is the likes of two eggs between neighbors? Far be it from me to ever remind anyone of what they borry from me. If it's two eggs or a couple o' hands o' flour, what do I care? Come easy, go easy, says I. There'll be eggs an' flour when we are all dead an' gone to where we are goin', so why worry? I don't care no more for two eggs than Maggie does for my feelin's, an' th' Lord knows that ain't enough to be worth the mentionin'.

"Yes, this is her last beau but one. Th' last one never come back. Maggie thinks it's because her father buried two bones off him, and then told him how he wiped up the floor with a feller that dunned him for two bones. But I say to Maggie it ain't nothin' of the kind. He just got cold feet because Mikey stuck feathers troo the top of his new stiff hat to play Indian with; if he didn't want to get bald headed from lack of ventilation he should have thanked Mikey an' said nothin'. It's like I tells Maggie, if he loved her truly he wouldn't let two bones an' a few feathers come between him an' her.

"As I was sayin', I wouldn't hesitate to loan nobody a few eggs any time they want 'em; eggs is made to use an' as long as they get used what's the odds who uses 'em? Of course, not havin' no hens like you, I don't never have no eggs, but what difference does that make? I'd loan 'em if I had 'em. It's the spirit that counts for more than the eggs any day, an' I have th' spirit to lend anything I got, only I ain't got nothin' but meat health, praise the Lord for that.

"What's that, you ain't got no eggs to lend, an' you seen me and Mikey chasin' your chicken around our lot, an' you think you know where I go th' chicken for th' dumpin'? An' what if you do? Is a chicken anything to be unneighborly about? I didn't think it of you? If I had a chicken you could chop th' head off it any time you felt like it, an' welcome. Though I don't never have no chickens. An' my takin' a loan o' your chicken shouldn't keep you from havin' a couple o' eggs to lend a neighbor, for it was a rooster I borried, an' anyone knows roosters don't lay eggs. But lemme have th' flour an' I'll go me way. I ain't the kind that gets offended an' refuses to be unneighborly because of a chicken. An' the first time one o' Smith's chickens flies over in our lot I'll pay you back your rooster an' welcome. I may be a plain woman, but I was raised a lady, an' no one can say I'm dishonest. Thank you for the flour."—Houston Post.

Sawed-Off Sermon.  
But a lot of people who are outwardly handsome are mentally deformed.

Optimistic Thought.  
He is not yet born who can please everybody.

Anonymous.

They are telling in Paris a story illustrative of the modesty of Anatole France. It seems the eminent author recently yielded to editorial persuasion and wrote a patriotic article for a Parisian daily paper. The publisher called in person to offer his thanks and to inquire what remuneration would be accepted. Anatole France flew into something very nearly resembling a rage at the mere mention of money. He did not wish, he said, to be paid for doing honor with his pen to the heroism of the French soldiers. The publisher was urgent. The author was resolute. Eventually, however, the matter was compromised. The newspaper was to send to the front (it was still winter time) a carload of coal to warm the half-frozen fighting men there between tours of duty.

"Naturally," said the publisher, "we will mark it 'Sent by M. Anatole France.'"

"You will do nothing of the sort," retorted the author—and on this point he was adamant. The coal was sent anonymously.

### FLEES DOWN A PHONE WIRE

But It Cuts His Hand and New York Policeman Catches the Fugitive.

New York.—Three men alighted from an auto at One Hundred and Eleventh street and Lenox avenue at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, and leaving the chauffeur in the machine, entered the apartment house, 109 West One Hundred and Eleventh street.

Soon a tenant phoned to the West One Hundred and Twenty-third street police station that three burglars were in the flat of John Gray on the third floor. When Patrolman Clinchy arrived the men had fled to the roof. Clinchy got there in time to see two go down the rear fire escape. The third man started to slide down on a telephone wire. The wire cut his hands so badly that at the second floor he swung himself through a window of Charles Levy's flat.

Clinchy followed, found him hiding behind a bed and arrested him. The prisoner described himself as James Regan, a chauffeur, of 214 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street. His hands had to be dressed by a doctor. The other men fled in the machine.

### POPE BENEDICT XV



Latest photograph of the ruler of the Roman Catholic church who is using his influence and his office to end the war in Europe.

### ARE URGED TO EAT BEANS

High Price of Meat is Expected to Cause Change in Diet in England.

London.—The recent rise of meat has caused one of London's great dealers to plead the cause of the bean, a food little used in England.

Meat is the basis of the Englishman's fare. If of the well-to-do class, he buys the best English meat. If unable to afford English meats, he gets the cold storage products of Australia, and the Argentine and the United States.

Lentils are better known than beans and are beginning to have a small vogue as a meat substitute. The small white bean, the staple food of the western ranches, the mining and the laboring home of America, have yet to be introduced in the British Isles. The recent increase in meat prices may help along the cause of the bean.

### GIRL DRIVER CHOOSES FARES

It is Her Prerogative, Says Automobile Inspector in New Jersey.

Atlantic City, N. J.—The right of Miss Georgiana Henry, twenty-four years old, and the only woman automobile driver in the resort, to use discrimination in the selection of her "fares" among the male sex was upheld by State Automobile Inspector Grant.

A well-dressed visitor, who refused to give his name, complained to the inspector that Miss Henry on two different occasions had refused to carry him in her car.

When asked about the incident Miss Henry admitted the accusation and expressed a willingness to appear before the proper authorities and state her reasons at any time.

### COFFIN FOUND BY WORKMEN

Mystery of Fifty Years Ago Revived by Discovery of Remains of Casket.

Ladoga, Ind.—The remains of a coffin containing some fragments of human bones was unearthed here by workmen excavating for a cellar in New Ross. The grave was not near a cemetery.

About fifty years ago a man named Noffinger disappeared mysteriously from New Ross and was not seen or heard from afterward. Residents of New Ross believe he met with foul play and was buried in the big woods, which then covered the land where the grave was found.

# Old Lady Number 31

By LOUISE FORSSLUND

Author of  
"The Story of Sarah"  
"The Ship of Dreams"  
etc.

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### SYNOPSIS.

Captain Abraham Rose and Angelina, his wife, have lost their little home through Abe's unlucky purchase of Tenny Gold mining stock. Their household goods sold, the \$100 auction money, all they have left will place Abe in the Old Ladies' home or "old maid" in Old Ladies' home. Both are self-sacrificing, but Abe decides: "My dear this is the frost time I've had a chance to take the wust of it." The old couple bid good-bye to the little girl, who goes to live with her grandmother, sends them along by paths to the gate of the Old Ladies' home. Miss Abigail, matron of the Old Ladies' home, hears of the ill fortune of the old couple. She tells Abe to go to the old maid's home, and Bloosy, who has paid a double fee for the room, goes to the Old Ladies' home. Abe is the center of the community. The annual meeting of Bloosy's army, Captain Samuel Darby, is due. Abe advises her to marry him. For the first time the captain fails to appear.

### CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

At night, however, she was obliged to admit that he could not be coming; and then, quivering with honest anxiety for her old friend, Bloosy dipped into her emergency fund, which she kept in the heart of a little pink china pig on a shelf in her room—a pink china pig with a lid made of stiff black hair standing on edge in the middle of his back—and sent a telegram to Captain Darby, asking if he were sick.

The answer came back slowly by mail, to find Bloosy on the verge of a nervous collapse, under the care of all the women in the house.

That letter Bloosy never showed to Brother Abe, nor to any one else. Neither did she treasure it in the sentimental trunk beneath the attic eaves. The letter ran:

Dear Betsy Ann: I never felt better in my life. Ain't been sick a minute. Just made up my mind I was a old fool, and was going to quit. If you change your intentions at any time, just drop me a postal.

As ever,  
SAM'L DARBY, ESQ.

"This, Captain Darby, makes your return final," vowed Bloosy to herself, as she tore the note into fragments and drowned them in the spirits of lavender with which the sisters had been seeking to soothe her distract ed nerves.

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### The Anniversary.

About this time Bloosy developed a tendency to draw Brother Abraham aside at every opportunity, convenient or inconvenient, in order to put such questions as these to him:

"Didn't you say it is fully thirty-five years since you and Captain Darby were on the beach together? Do you think he has grown much older? Had he lost his hair then? Did he care for the opposite sex? Was he very brave—or would you say more brave than stubborn and contrary? Isn't it a blessing that I never married him?"

Fearful of the ridicule of the sisters, Bloosy was always careful to conduct these inquiries in whispers, or at least in undertones with a great observance of secrecy, sometimes stopping Abe on the stairs, sometimes beckoning him to her side when she was busy about her household tasks on the pretense of requiring his assistance. On one occasion she even went so far as to inveigle him into holding a skein of wool about his clumsy hands, while she wound the violet worsted into a ball, and delicately inquired if he believed Samuel spoke the truth when he protested that he had never paid court to any other woman.

Alas, Bloosy's frequent tête-à-têtes with the amused but sometimes impatient Abraham started an exceedingly foolish suspicion. When asked the sisters of one another, did Abe ever help any one, save Bloosy, shell dried beans or pick over prunes? When had he ever been known to hold wool for Angy's winding? Not once since wooling time, I warrant you. What could this continual hobnobbing and going off into corners mean, except flirtation?

Ruby Lee whispered it first into Aunt Nancy's good ear. Aunt Nancy indulged in four pinches of snuff in rapid succession, sneezed an amazing number of times, and then acridly informed Ruby Lee that she was a "jealous cat" and always had been one.

However, Aunt Nancy could not refrain from carrying the gossip to Miss Ellie, adding that she herself had been suspicious of Abe's behavior from the start.

"Oh, no, no!" cried the shocked and shrinking spinster. "And Angy so cheerful all the time? I don't believe it."

But whisper, whisper, buzz, buzz, went the gossip, until finally it reached the pink little ears at the side of

Miss Abigail's generously proportioned head. The pink ears turned crimson, likewise the adjoining cheeks, and Miss Abigail panted with righteous indignation.

"It all comes of this plagued old winter time," she declared, sharply biting her thread, for she was mending a tablecloth. "Shet the winders on summer, an' yew ketch the tail of slander in the latch every time. Now, ef I hear one word about this 'tarnal foolishness comin' to Angy's ears, or Brother Abe's, or Bloosy's either, fer that matter, we'll all have to eat off oil-cloth Sundays, the same as weekdays, until I see a more Christian spirit in the house."

She gave the Sunday damask across her lap a pat which showed she was in earnest; and the rebuked sisters glanced at one another, as if to say:

"Suppose the minister should walk in some Sabbath afternoon and find oil-cloth on the table, and ask the reason why?"

They one and all determined to take Aunt Nancy's advice and "sew a button on their lips."

Fortunately, too, the February thaws had already set in, and the remainder of the winter passed without any severe strain on the "buttonholes." And at length the welcome spring began to peep forth, calling to the old folks, "Come out, and grow young with the young year!"

With the bursting forth of the new springtime the winter's talk seemed to drop as a withered and dead oak leaf falls from its winter-bound branches; and Abe stood once more alive to the blessings of renewed approval.

Bloosy went out of doors with Miss Abigail, and pattered around among the flowers as if they were her own, thanking God for Abe's increasing popularity in the same breath that she gave thanks for the new buds of the spring.

The anniversary of the Roses' entrance into the Home drew nearer, and Bloosy suggested that the best way to celebrate the event would be by means of a "pink tea."

Neither Angy nor Abe, nor in fact half the sisters, had any clear conception of what a tinted function might be; but they one and all seized upon Bloosy's idea as if it were a veritable inspiration, and for the time jealousies were forgotten, misunderstandings erased.

Such preparations as were made for that tea! The deaf-and-dumb gardener was sent with a detachment of small boys to fetch from the wayside and meadows armfuls of wild roses for the decorations. Miss Abigail made pink icing for the cake. Ruby Lee hung bleeding-hearts over the dining-room door. Aunt Nancy resurrected from the bottom of her trunk a white lace cap with a rakish-looking pink bow for an adornment, and fastened it to her scant gray hairs in honor of the occasion. Bloosy turned her pink chin pig, his lid left upstairs, into a sugar bowl.

Pink, pink, pink, everywhere; even in Angy's proud cheeks! Pink, and pink, and pink! Abe used to grow dizzy, afterward, trying to recall the various pink articles which graced that tea.

But most delightful surprise of all was his anniversary gift, which was slyly slipped to his place after the discussion of the rose-colored strawberry gelatin. It was a square, five-pound parcel wrapped in pink tissue paper, tied with pink string, and found to contain so much Virginia tobacco, which Bloosy had inveigled an old southern admirer into sending her for "charitable purposes."

After the presentation of this valuable gift, Abraham felt that the time had come for him to make a speech—practically his maiden speech.

He said at the beginning, more suavely at his ease than he would have believed possible, secure of sympathy and approbation, with Angy's glowing old eyes upon her prodigy: that all the while he had been at the Home, he had never before felt the power to express his gratitude for the welcome which had been accorded him—the welcome which seemed to wear and wear, as if it were all wool and a yard wide, and could never wear out.

The old ladies nodded their heads in approval of this, every face beaming; but as the speech went on the others perceived that Abe had singled out Bloosy for special mention—blind, blind Abraham—Bloosy, who had first proposed admitting him into this paradise; Bloosy, who had given up her sunny south chamber to his comfort and Angy's; Bloosy, who had been as a "guardian angel" to him; Bloosy, who as a fitting climax to all her sisterly attentions had given him today this wonderful, wonderful pink tea, and "this fine full pound o' Virginny tobacco."

He held the parcel close to his bosom, and went on, still praising Bloosy—this innocent old gentleman—headdies of Angy's gentle tug at his coat-tail; while Bloosy buried her absurdly lovely face in the pink flush of a wild-rose spray, and the other old ladies stared from him to her, their faces growing harrd and cold.

When Abraham sat down, aglow with pride over his oratorical triumph, his chest expanded, his countenance wrinkled into a thousand guileless, grateful smiles, there was absolute silence.

Then Bloosy, her head still bowed as in shy confusion, began to clap her hands daintily together, whereas a few of the others joined her half-heartedly. A sense of chill crept over Abraham. Accustomed as a rule to deferential attention, did he but say good morning, by no means aware that his throne had toppled during the winter, he was still forced to perceive that something had gone amiss.

As always when aught troubled his mind, "father" turned to Angy; but instead of his composed and resourceful little wife he found a scared-faced and trembling woman. Angy had suddenly become conscious of the shadow of the green-eyed monster. Angy's loyal heart was crying out to her mate: "Don't git the sisters down on yer, Abe, 'cus then, mebbe, yew'll lose your hum!" But poor Angeline's lips were so stiff with terror over the prospect of the county house for her husband, that she could not persuade them to speak.

Abraham, completely at sea, turned next to her whom he had called his guardian angel; but Bloosy was rising from her seat, a baffling smile of expectancy on her face, the rose spray swinging in her delicate hand as if to the measure of some music she was passing.

"Suppose the minister should walk in the house in a direction that depends upon the degree of inclination. Upon this well-known principle sail-boats, windmills and aeroplanes are built. When the wind comes in a diametrically opposite direction—that is to say, strikes the surface on the other side—it tends to displace it in the opposite direction. It would seem, then, to be impossible so to place a surface that it shall always move in the same direction, no matter whence the wind that moves it comes.

A French windmill maker has, how ever succeeded in solving this apparent paradox, and his device is described in detail by R. Villiers in La Nature. He makes a horizontal windmill with perpendicular vanes and axis revolved by the vanes without gear.

The wind is utilized "going and coming." When the vanes are properly inclined the power produced by this strange windmill is quite high, and the wind that reaches nine-tenths of the wheel's diameter is set to work, no matter from what direction it is blowing.

The firm that is making these mills delivers one, complete, in France, with mounting, pipes, pump, etc., for \$600 francs, or about \$120.

The wheel may be raised or lowered on its axis by pulleys, and the upper socket is self-lubricated from a covered tank of oil at the very top.

The turning wheel operates the pump through an eccentric at the bottom of the mast. This eccentric is a most ingenious but simple device for regulating the speed of the pump according to the strength of the wind.

# ON NEW PRINCIPLE

Windmill That Is Not at the Mercy of the Wind.

Diagram Shows the Working of the Plan—Complete Machine Can Be Placed in Position at Small Cost—High Power Made.

When the wind strikes a surface inclined at an angle to the direction of the wind the latter tends to displace the surface in a direction that depends upon the degree of inclination. Upon this well

**WHEN YOU  
NEED HELP**  
either for the Stomach, the liver, or the bowels, you really should try

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Its tonic qualities sharpen the appetite, aid digestion, and keep the liver and bowels daily active. For over 60 years it has been helping people to promote and maintain better health. Try it.

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### HOWARD E. BURTON, ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.

Leadville, Colorado.  
Specimens, prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, Tin, Gold, Silver, 50c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, \$1. Mailings Envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire Work solicited. Reference: Carson National Bank. (advt)

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"Why, dear, what is the matter?" inquired Mrs. Cronan. "Did you meet with an accident?"

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### HIS CHANCE.



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Russian Commander's Vote Decides Fate of Young Pole Who Quit Regiment.

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General Radymno Had the Misfortune to Preside at the Court-Martial Which Sealed the Fate of His Favorite Relative.

By DR. WOLF VON SCHIERBRAND, Correspondent of the New York Sun.

Vienna.—Doubtless the darkest national tragedy in this world war is that of the Poles. There one sees a distinct ethnological entity, a people whose tongue is the most musical and cultivated of all the Slavic languages, with a fine literature showing names like that of Henry K. Sienkiewicz, of universal fame, advanced in all the arts. Paderewski being a fine example; the most gifted of all the Slavs, of high valor, of a quality both distinct and elevated. Yet the curse of destiny has brought it about that this people of altogether about 22,000,000 has been split up into three unequal parts—roundly, 12,000,000 of them under Russian rule, about 7,000,000 under Austrian and about 3,000,000 under German rule. And what results even the present giant upheaval will be so far as the Poles are concerned not even the wisest can foretell.

Tragedies Every Day.

Meanwhile every day tragedies on a minor scale are happening among the Poles which, for the most part, will never see page and printer's ink. Yet many are worth the telling. Here is one in point. I tell it just as it was told to me, without the slightest attempt at coloring the facts. Let the reader judge for himself.

Among the Russian prisoners taken at Tarnow, Galicia, some three weeks ago by the Austrian army was a fine, dignified looking man, a general who had not yielded without first using his sword. He was General Stephen Radymno, a Pole by race and language, but a brave, undaunted soldier of the czar. He is now recovering from his injuries in one of the reserve hospitals of Vienna, and later on will be taken as prisoner of war to one of the great camps in Bohemia.

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General Radymno had the misfortune to be forced to condemn his favorite nephew to death. He presided at the court-martial which sealed the young man's fate, and he was the deciding voice that doomed the young man to immediate execution; for the nephew, Jan Radymno, had committed treason.

Although serving in one of his uncle's own regiments as first lieutenant, he had gone over to the enemy—to the Polish legion fighting under the banner of the Habsburgs. This he had done in the middle of the night, and in his shabby quarters, a short distance back of the trenches, there was found the next morning a slip of paper on which were a few lines addressed to his uncle, the general saying he found himself "forced to choose between two duties—and that toward Poland came first." Then he had added a word or two to the general himself imploring him to follow his example "and help free Poland from the Muscovite yoke."

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"Before we married you promised me rings and brooches and beads to wear."

"Well, what of it?"

"I was thinking that the only beads I've ever worn since are beads of perspiration."

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"Hello, Grimshaw! Don't you remember your old sidekick, Smartelick?"

"Your manner is familiar," replied Grimshaw coldly, "but I am glad to say that I have forgotten both your face and name."—Judge.

No Objection.

"Do you think women are competent to run the affairs of great nations?"

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"The fellow who was superintending our loads of furniture when we went into a new house, had a very dramatic way about him."

"Well, couldn't you see he is acting in the movies?"

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### HERR NEUFELD



When the food reaches the stomach it is subjected to a peculiar churning movement by the muscular walls of the stomach" (See Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, page 46). In the liver, kidneys and skin, the blood is purified of its waste materials—these organs act as human filters, leaving the blood pure and clear—unless liver, digestive tract and kidneys are clogged.

## Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is a stomach, liver and kidney tonic—by assisting the stomach to assimilate, the liver to filter, the kidneys to act—the poisons are removed, the red blood corpuscles are increased and one feels light, fresh and active instead of log, dull and heavy. The "Discovery" stimulates the stomach, increases action of heart and arteries in blood-taint of any character. The refreshing influence of this extract of native medicinal plants has been favorably known for over forty years. Everywhere some neighbor can tell you of the good it has done.

Sold by all medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form; or send \$1 one-cent stamp to Dr. V. M. PIERCE, Buffalo, N.Y., a trial box will be mailed you.

### A Sacrifice Hit.

Mr. Highbrow (of Indianapolis)—Are you fond of ethnology, Miss Brushwood?

Miss Brushwood (of Terre Haute)—Oh, my, yes; but I'm afraid to eat them—they look so much like toadstools, you know.

## What to Do for Itching Skins

Eczema, ringworm and other itching, burning skin eruptions are so easily made worse by improper treatment, that one has to be very careful.

There is one method, however, that you need not hesitate to use even on a baby's tender skin—that is, the resinol treatment.

Resinol is the prescription of a Baltimore doctor, is put up in the form of resinol ointment and resinol soap.

This proved so remarkably successful that thousands of other physicians have prescribed it constantly for 20 years.

Resinol stops itching instantly, and almost always heals the eruption quickly and at little cost. Resinol ointment and resinol soap can be bought at any druggist's, and are not at all expensive. (Adv.)

### Hard Labor.

Cholle—You look tired, my boy.

Clarence—Yes, I've been working.

"What doing, pray?"

"Winding up my wrist watch, of course."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. (Adv.)

About the Size of It.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what's the difference between a defaulter and a thief?

Paw—A defaulter, son steals enough to hire a good lawyer and a thief doesn't.

### TYPHOID

is no more necessary than smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of the vaccine.

Boosterized NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance.

Ask your physician, druggist, or seed for "How You Get Typhoid" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid carriers.

THE CUTTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA.

PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOVT. LICENSE

## MEXICAN INDEPENDENCE DAY

LONG BEACH

Thursday, Sept. 16

1:30 P.M.

ON COASTER PIER

## WHEN YOU NEED HELP

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Mrs. Henpeck—This paper says that a man in Italy sold his wife to a blind man for 20 cents. Isn't that awful?

Mr. Henpeck—Yes. Anyone ought to be ashamed to stick a blind man.

**Psychological Effect.**  
"Do you think it pays to keep chickens?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntassel; "a few chickens are a good advertisement. They keep the summer boarders cheered up, thinkin' mebbe the first thing they know they'll see a couple of 'em on the dinner table."

**A Doubtful Compliment.**  
"I didn't just like the way he congratulated us on the engagement of our daughter to the count."

"What did he say?"

"He kept reminding me that we weren't losing our daughter, but adding a son to the family."

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Poles Make Raids.

All this happened early last December; the general's trenches were held for five months longer. Back of his positions were woods, impenetrable, deep in snow, and into them he was frequently obliged to send skirmishing parties to attack the rear of the Polish Legion of Austria, who made frequent raids. The rumor somehow spread in the regiment to which Lieutenant Radymno had belonged that he was with these legions and that he even directed a number of the raids and sudden attacks. The Russians were bitter, and many prisoners captured were given short shrift. One Russian soldier named Destyukat, who had belonged to the "rotte" (squad) formerly commanded by Lieutenant Radymno, swore he had recognized his former officer in the ranks of the enemy on one occasion.

The general, his uncle, never heard any of these rumors, however.

One night late in March, when the snow still lay thick and a gale was blowing, the very company to which the deserter had belonged was surprised.

The men had changed their quarters only the day before, having lost many in their trenches and had been sent to the rear. This particular raid was singularly bold, rapid and desperate. The Russians were surprised in their sleep, and before they could gather for a stand they were badly beaten. But at last there came succor, and then there was hard fighting, chiefly with the bayonet on account of the uncertain light. With half the little force slain, the Russians finally got a small band of their foes into the church, and there, after a hand to hand struggle, took some prisoners.

Uncle Condemns Him.

Among the prisoners was Jan Radymno, or what was left of him. A bayonet thrust had split his cheek and cut his lips. His blouse hung about him in tatters. In this condition he

was taken before his uncle, the Russian general. The general looked his nephew over, but said nothing.

At once (it was but six in the morning and still dark) he summoned a court-martial. There were five—he himself as chief, Captain Stchukin, Captain Fyodotoff, Lieutenant Tau and Sergeant Major Feysenken. The accused was called in, then the witnesses. Among them was the man who had bayoneted his former Lieutenant, and two others who identified him. The facts were plain, indisputable. Jan Radymno was questioned. He admitted everything—in a thick voice, for the thrust had lacerated his tongue—but without flinching.

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## HERR NEUFELD



German who is traveling in Arabia trying to arouse the interest of the native tribes in the present state of affairs in Europe. The greater part of the tribes are adherents of Islam, to which faith belong also the Turks of Ottoman descent.

## 30 DAYS FOR STEALING HUG

Carnation Worm in Lapel of His Coat Delivers Ossining "Masher" to Justice.

Ossining, N. Y.—Clarence Hagadorn was sent to the workhouse for 30 days for stealing a hug from Miss Madeline Gates. A carnation became

His defense was that when Miss Gates was entering a street car he ventured to put his arm around her to help her onto the runningboard.

"I only wanted to assist her," he explained when Policeman Irving had caught him after a chase of several blocks. The young woman identified Hagadorn by a carnation he wore in his coat lapel.

#### Just a Gold Story.

Great Falls, Mont.—The discovery of gold coins in a tin can unearthed by a plowman employed by Alby Oullette on his ranch near Kalispell revived tales of treasure buried by pioneers during Indian raids. Ripped by the share the coins rolled from the can onto the ground. The farmhand told Oullette of his find and a search revealed several other pieces of gold. The total estimated value was \$300.

WHEN the food reaches the stomach it is subjected to a peculiar churning movement by the muscular walls of the stomach.—(See Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, page 45). In the liver, kidneys and skin, the blood is purified of its waste materials—these organs act as human filters, leaving the blood pure and clear—unless liver, digestive tract and kidneys are clogged.

## Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

is a stomach, liver and kidney tonic—by assisting the stomach to assimilate, the kidneys to act—the poisons are removed, the red blood corpuscles are increased and one feels light, fresh and active instead of lousy, dull and heavy. The "Discovery" stimulates the stomach, increases action of heart and arteries and is a most satisfactory alternative in blood-taint of any character. The refreshing influence of this extract of native medicinal plants has been favorably known for over forty years. Everywhere some neighbor can tell you of the good it has done.

Sold by all medicine men in liquid or tablet form; or send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. V. M. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y., a trial box will be mailed you.

#### A Sacrifice Hit.

Mr. Highbrow (of Indianapolis)—Are you fond of ethnology, Miss Brushwood?

Miss Brushwood (of Terre Haute)—Oh, yes;

# 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

## The Patagonia Commercial Co.

"ON THE CORNER"

PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

### COMMERCIAL HOTEL

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF THE OWNERS

Clean, Cool, Quiet

### ROOMS

Dining Room in connection

PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

### Wm. POWERS

#### Mines and Mining

Thirty-three years in the district.

Properties bought and sold. Correspondence solicited.

Patagonia, Arizona.

H. W. PURDY

#### PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

With W. F. Chenoweth, Nogales. Physician for Three R Mine. Visits Patagonia every Thursday.

#### E. K. CUMMING

General Real Estate and Insurance Broker

Nogales, - - - - - Arizona

### Stag Barber Shop

Geo. Januel, 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

Nogales, Arizona

Frank J. Duffy E. B. Purdum

### Duffy & Purdum

#### ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Office in Wilson Building

NOGALES - - - - - ARIZONA

See George T. Coughlin for Royal Tailored Clothes. Adv

### Patagonia Barber Shop

WM. FESSLER, Prop.

Hot and Cold Baths

Shop Closed on Sunday

### Agent Nogales Steam Laundry

Laundry sent on Monday, returned Saturday

#### Mine Warning Notice!

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned R. R. RICHARDSON has bonded to H. E. Bierer and Thomas Thorkilson the following named mining claims, located in the Harshaw Mining District, Santa Cruz County, Arizona, to wit: Flux numbers one to nineteen (both numbers included), location notices of which are of record in the office of the County Recorder, Santa Cruz County, that these mines are being operated by the said Bierer and Thorkilson, and the public is hereby warned that R. R. Richardson will not be responsible for any work done on the said mining claims, nor the undersigned will not be responsible for any debts contracted or injuries sustained by any employer or employee in working said property, and that no employer or employee is the agent of the undersigned for any purpose whatever, and that all operations engaged in such service at their own risk, and that no debt or claim of debt is valid against said mining claims or the undersigned.

R. R. RICHARDSON,  
Patagonia, Arizona, September  
18, 1915.

### J. M. HARRIS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

### George T. Coughlin

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

NOTARY PUBLIC, Deeds, Bills of

gale and Legal Documents.

Canned pears, Mrs. Chubb,

Plates of apples, James Brash.

Plates of peaches, James Brash.

Best display of fruit, J. C. Mackay.

Tomatoes, J. C. Mackay.

Squash, George N. Bagley.

Pumpkins, Rudolph Black.

Display of farm produce, Mark Manning.

C. B. Wilson of Patagonia had a nice display of farm wagons.

HOME ECONOMICS AND ARTS

DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. Mark Manning, superin-

tendent. The awards were:

Bread, Mrs. Bartlett, first;

Mrs. Woodward, second.

Canned pears, Mrs. Chubb,

Plates of apples, James Brash.

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