

Mining Notes of the Patagonia-Santa Rita Mountains

M. D. Rochford of Tucson is here looking over mining conditions.

Ferdinand B. Ely of Superior, mining engineer with the Magma mine, was a business visitor in Nogales this week.

W. Murray Sanders, assistant general manager of the Duquesne Mining and Reduction Company, went out on the stage Wednesday, after a business trip to Nogales and Tucson.

Mr. Tompkins of Globe was here this week making an inspection of the Gringo property. The shaft is being unwatered and he will return later for a further examination.

Jerry Sheehy was a passenger for Bisbee on the morning train last Saturday. He took a number of samples from the Morris Denn property, which is one of the finest prospects in the Red Rock section.

Dr. Ray Ferguson is here from San Francisco. The doctor has done considerable mining in this district, having had the Hermoso and World's Fair mines, and owned an interest in the Hoesy. He will remain here for some time.

Ed Sheehy, Pat Sheehy and Jerry Sheehy went out to the Sheehy-O'Donnell group in the Santa Ritas this week and will do the assessment work. Jerry will leave for the coast the coming week and visit the Panama-Pacific exposition at San Francisco.

Gus Yarick was in town Wednesday from his camp, Yarickville, in the Santa Ritas, where he has fine mining property adjoining the Happy Jack mine. Gus has been running a copper precipitating outfit at the Hoesy shaft with very good results. He is one of that rare type found in mining camps—a mine maker.

Bulletin No. 3, issued by the Arizona State Bureau of Mines, entitled, "Directory of Arizona Minerals," and lists all of the minerals that are found within the state that are of commercial value, giving the county, district and in some cases, the mines in which they are located. This bulletin will be sent free to those desiring the same upon application to Charles F. Wills, Director, Arizona State Bureau of Mines, Tucson, Arizona.

Copper.....	18 00
Lead.....	4 75
Silver.....	49 50
Spelter.....	14 50

Notice for Publication

015654
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 23, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that May B. Mowrey, widow of Mansfield Lavater Mowrey, deceased, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Oct. 4, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 015654, for NE 1/4, 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, May B. Mowrey, All of Elgin, Arizona.
Thomas F. Weedlin, Register.
First Publication Oct. 15, 1915 11-12

Notice for Publication

015681
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 18, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Oliver J. Rothrock, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on October 26, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 015681, for SE 1/4, 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. Weedlin, Register.
First Publication Oct. 15, 1915 11-12

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In Red Mountain Belt Great Copper Mine Is Predicted

One of the most picturesque views adjacent to Patagonia is Red Mountain. Why it is so called is not reasonably clear to the stranger, for in viewing it from the north there is nothing particularly striking to suggest the name. But take a stroll and cross the low foot hills that skirt its western base and before you have traveled a mile you will understand the reason for the appellation. By the time you reach the Flux concentration plant, about three miles just beyond the west end of the mountain, the entire perspective is changed, and from a wooded scene more the favorite of the landscape artist, another view decidedly opposite in contrast but more beautiful in its rugged grandeur and fanciful coloring is presented and you behold Red Mountain.

The erosion of the ages have not dealt kindly with the west and south sides of Red Mountain. In the recedence of the sea which once covered this land, it failed to leave enough earth in the vicinity mentioned to maintain plant life, and had it not been for the numerous dikes which rise like huge battlements upon its southern crest, toward the ravages of time, quite likely there would be no Red Mountain there today.

It is said that the late Prof. Blake, at one time dean of the School of Mines of the State University, declared that some day the biggest copper mine yet discovered in the United States would be found in Red Mountain. Whether the professor ever made the statement or not, cuts no particular figure at this time. He is no longer here and a denial from any one else would not be considered good form. In his lifetime, Prof. Blake was considered a geologist and mineralogist of repute and every locator on or around Red Mountain has a share in any benefits that might accrue from the prediction of the learned gentleman. This great mine may yet prove to be one of the following: The Three R, World's Fair, Trench, Flux, Chief, Blue Eagle and a hundred others known, which are located on that enormous quartzite, iron, porphyry, and lime belt, ranging from one to three miles wide and many miles in length, in which Red Mountain may be likened as the center

monument for the entire formation.

A representative of the Patagonian spent two days last week inspecting the Exposed Reef property located on the south side of Red Mountain. In his thirty five years residence in Arizona, nearly half of which has been employed in the study of mining industry of the state, he is frank in the statement that he has never seen more persistent dikes or greater system of exposed ledges with accompanying ore bearing veins, than those on the above mentioned property. Seated in camp and looking up the steep mountain side, three distinct dikes stand prominently in view. Though a half mile intervenes all of them by their mammoth size can be readily classed as was proven upon visitation and examination. The large red dike streaked with white, standing more than a hundred feet high in places on the very rim of the mountain, is quartzite. Then a darker dike paralleling the former but not so prominent, is iron, while the third larger than the other two combined is a pure porphyry. Large deposits of lime is found in contact with this dike. The precipitous condition has caused a mingling of the rocks of all these dikes and the erosion has packed them so deep on the mountain side that no doubt many veins are covered thereby. Near the base where the arroyos have cut deeply through the alluvial deposits, many ledges and veins are exposed, which gives the prospector an opportunity. In these places many openings have been made and in one instance a tunnel over 600 feet has been driven. This tunnel cuts a large sized vein at the beginning, a second one a distance of several hundred feet and is now within a few feet of a third vein. All of these veins show more or less ore which carry values in gold, copper, silver and lead.

Here is a showing worthy of the expenditure of any amount of money, and much more could be said in its behalf, but space has already been exceeded.

In concluding will say, however, that some day there will be such a row of hoists on Red Mountain belt that will astonish a whole lot of those wise acres that have passed it up for less favored fields in the Land of Manana and elsewhere.

Marshall McDonnell came in from the Blue Eagle mine Monday and left on the evening train for Nogales and Tuesday he went to Tucson, where he will serve on the petit jury in the federal court.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Harris had as guests the past week, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Senman and daughter Lilian, and Mrs. Seaman's sister, Mrs. Stack, who are making an auto trip from Douglas to Santa Barbara, Cal., where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Heady left for Nogales Monday, later going east, Mr. Heady to Pueblo, Colo. to get a number of fine thoroughbred Herefords, which he will take to the San Rafael ranch. Mrs. Heady will go to Kansas City to visit for some time with her mother.

Miss Laura M. Sorrells, who has been in California for some weeks, attending the San Francisco exposition, and later visiting relatives at Hanford, will arrive home the coming week. Mrs. Melvina Sorrells and grand daughter, Miss Vina Sorrells, returned recently from a pleasant trip to San Francisco fair.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Hosier and son are registered at the Commercial hotel, Mr. Hosier is watching the mining developments now taking place in this section.

Mrs. V. A. Fuller of Sonoita, who was accidentally shot in the ankle two weeks ago, and was under treatment at the St. Joseph's hospital in Nogales, returned home Monday. Her friends are pleased to know she has fully regained the use of her foot.

George H. Pratt of Nogales was here Monday. He is the possessor of several lots, part of them being on South Third avenue and the others on North Third avenue. He also looked over conditions with the view of starting a movie picture show.

William Fessler proprietor of the Patagonia Barber Shop, has erected a fine new barber pole in front of his place of business. Mr. Fessler is one of the best boosters in the district in the district and endeavors to keep his equipment up-to-the-minute. He recently installed a fine porcelain bath tub.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

J. C. Mackey, the Canille rancher, was a business visitor in Nogales this week.

Judge Orton Phelps of Mowry motored to Nogales the early part of the week to transact business matters.

M. T. Lavelle, J. L. Adams W. and Stone Collicie were in the county seat this week, summoned as jurors.

Classy girls given away at the Washington Trading Company. Boys, come in and get one—she represents the fine grade of chocolates just arrived. —adv

A grass fire in the yard adjoining the Commercial Hotel Monday afternoon threatened for a time the Wieland house, but was stopped before serious damage was done.

Jeff D. Rountree, who is in St. Joseph's hospital in Nogales, suffering from a light attack of typhoid fever, is very much improved and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

Two sons of H. F. Sprung of Sonoita were very successful on a recent hunting trip in the Santa Rita mountains, returning with two deer, a wildcat and a javelina, the vicious little wild hog found in the Santa Ritas. It is said that there are large herds of them in the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Mead and Miss Leda Mead motored to Nogales Tuesday on a business trip for the gentlemen and a shopping visit for the ladies. They were accompanied home by James H. Reagan, who had been doing duty at the county seat as a trial juror.

Pendergrass's Amusement Parlor
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Patagonia, Arizona

Dr. J. M. Harris returned last Saturday from a ten days' trip to Oklahoma.

J. B. Bristol was here today on his way to San Rafael and other points to gather exhibits for the state fair.

George H. Francis received a supply of new Patagonia pennants Tuesday, which he has on display at the postoffice.

Mrs. Josephine A. Saxon was a visitor at the Patagonia school Wednesday. She visited the Sonoita school Thursday, later making a trip to the schools at Elgin and Rain valley.

Col. R. R. Richardson is installing a pumping plant and new pump-house on Richardson farm, east of town. The pump will throw 1200 gallons a minute and will be used to supply irrigation water for the farm.

Charles Brossart of Sonoita, M. T. Lavelle, W. H. Collicie, Stone Collicie and J. L. Adams of Elgin, purchased about two hundred head of cows and calves west of Nogales this week and took them to their ranches in the north part of the county.

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

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Santa Cruz Patagonian

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

OLD AND CURIOUS CLOCKS

Marvels of Workmanship Were Some of Those Products in the Centuries Gone By.

While the clockmakers of today possess skill and ingenuity in the highest degree, the clockmakers of other days showed no small ability in their line, since the product of their labors was frequently not only of the most complicated sort, but of such excellent workmanship that it seems to have been made for all time.

In this relation there may be mentioned a clock at Castletown, in the Isle of Man, that was telling the hour before Oliver Cromwell was born, and there is a clock still marking time at Castle Rushen which Queen Elizabeth herself presented to the lord of that castle more than 300 years ago.

There are other clocks of even more ancient date. At Schramberg, in the Black forest, there is to be seen an alarm clock that was made in 1680. It is still in good working condition. In form it resembles a lantern wherein is a lighted candle, the wick being automatically clipped every minute by a pair of scissors. The candle is slowly pushed upward by a spring, which also controls the mechanism of the clock, and at the required hour of waking an alarm is sounded, and at the same time the movable sides of the lantern fall and the room is flooded with light.

Not so long ago the French government acquired from a private collection an extraordinary alarm clock that once belonged to Napoleon Bonaparte. This not only indicates the time of day, but the day, the month, the year, the mean solar time, the phases of the moon, and, in addition, the quarter-hours. Its attachments include a thermometer.

One of the most curious of clocks was that made by a poor man of Milan. It was constructed of bread. Every day the maker set apart some portion of his daily bread, which, by a process of which he would not divulge the secret, he was able to render as hard as metal. From these fragments of bread he thus constructed his clock, which is said to be an excellent one, keeping good time.

A man named Le Roulat, living at Limoges, France, is recorded as being able to make clocks from any material, no matter how unsuitable it may have seemed. One clock he fashioned entirely from old newspapers converted into pulp; another from large and small sticks held together by wire; a third from discarded tobacco cans and so on. Some of Le Roulat's clocks are said to have been models of workmanship.

A Changed Paris.

"Paris considers itself safe now, and, like an invalid just out of danger, is able to sit up and see a few friends. The Folies Bergeres! How like old times! Surely you won't be able to help laughing there! In that silt and preoccupied audience there is a dry laugh or two occasionally, but mostly they dream at the ceiling. Comedy scenes go for pathos—men rise, yawn, and walk out. Is this a dress rehearsal, college boys' theatricals, or what? The house drifts further and further away until suddenly—'La Marsellaise!' and the crowd is on its feet, electrified, joining in the chorus, shouting 'Vive la France!' With the waving tricolor for a spur the show picks up for a while until a shudder runs through the spectators—oh, that fancy hayonet drill by the chorus! And now the women leave; their faces are a little white.

"No, the city has little appetite for gaiety; it is gripping realities. A myriad poignant needs keep Paris busy. And as the trained nurse in the operating room does not laugh or ask questions, but silently passes the instruments, so anxious, obedient Paris is straining every nerve to assist the surgeon, and has no thought for anything but war. And, stimulated by its great peril, that thought has been so concentrated by suffering, by sacrifice, and service, that Paris has been lifted into a new order of being. It has gone on, it has gone up."—Estelle Loomis in the Century.

WIRE BURNS OFF GIRL'S HAND

Playing in Yard, She Receives Shock of 2,300 Volts—Father Also Seriously Shocked.

Chambersburg, Pa.—Tinners working on the roof of the Rosedale building here threw a board to the ground, which tore down an electric high circuit, carrying 2,300 volts. The live ends of the wires fell into the yard of Harry Alexander. His daughter, Clara, aged seven, took hold of one side of the broken circuit. Her father pulled her away, being himself seriously shocked.

The child's right hand was burned away and she was rendered unconscious. Electricians say that but for the fact that she stood on a solid concrete walk she would have been killed instantly.

No Wonder.

"That young widow does not like to speak of her late husband. She says he died of such a terrible shock."

"So he did—in the electric chair."

COOKED IN ITALIAN STYLE

Delicious Ways of Preparing Fruit That May Be a Novelty to Some Housewives.

For the many who prefer cooked to raw fruits the various delicious ways known to the Italians may be received with pleasure.

Different from the usual apple sauce in this method of cooking. Pare and quarter apples of any size, drop into a saucepan, for every six apples add the juice of one orange, and a quarter of the peel sliced with the pulp. If not sufficient juice a little water may be added and granulated sugar to taste. Cook only until the apples are tender, not long enough for them to lose form. Peaches cooked the same way are very good.

Apricots, fresh or dried, are cooked in the same way. If dried soak for eight or ten hours. Place in a baking pan, cover with sugar and marsala wine, or a good quality of sherry. Place in the oven, cook until soft and juicy, basting occasionally. Plums will be found equally good cooked as apricots.

Prunes, always seasonable, are wonderfully delicious when prepared in the true Italian way. Soak over night prunes of any size in sufficient red wine to cover the fruit and for each pound of fruit add half a cup of granulated sugar. Cook until tender and add more wine if much juice is desired. Just what the wine does to the flavor of the prunes it is difficult to say, but certainly they are well worth trying. Dried cherries, as well as the fresh ones, are good cooked this way, and blackberries stewed with claret instead of water will prove a new delicacy.

Peaches cooked with brandy are of course not a novelty, but peaches cooked with raspberry syrup instead of sugar and the usual brandy will be something to remember.

CHINTZ NEEDS GREAT CARE

Precautions Must Be Taken When There is Need of Washing This Delicate Fabric.

The housewife whose home is filled with dainty chintz draperies and covers is often troubled by the fact that each time her chintz is washed its lovely designs grow a bit lighter, until they are so faint as to be almost indistinguishable.

Of course the fading is all due to the way the chintzes are laundered, and a little more care in that department will keep the bright colors practically the same as new.

The chintz should be soaked in cold water made briny with plenty of salt and vinegar. When the brine has thoroughly penetrated all through the goods a little hot water should be run into the tub; not enough to make the tub full of warm water, just enough to make it tepid. The washing should not be done with a very strong acid soap—in fact, a soft soap is preferable.

When the chintz is hung up to dry care should be taken that it is not put up in the direct sunshine, but is hung in the shade. When not quite dry it should be taken down and ironed from the wrong side. The great thing in preserving the colors of chintz is not to let heat come in contact with the right side of the goods. Of course the irons will have to be fairly hot in order that the chintz may look fresh and without wrinkles, but this heat should be applied to the wrong side of the goods.

How to Clean Suede.

If you are wearing a pair of fashionable shoes it goes without saying that they have some suede somewhere in their makeup. They have suede tops or they have suede trimmings, or some place there is some suede.

Also, as a matter of fact, the suede becomes soiled rather easily. Now, there are several sorts of cleaners sold for suede and all of them are fairly good. But a woman who has had much experience with cleaning suede says that the best way to clean it is to rub it with a fine emery cloth. This literally rubs off the dirt and leaves the suede smooth and clean.

Old-Fashioned Baked Indian Pudding.

This is the ideal dessert to follow roast pork or pork and beans. If made right, this pudding when taken from the oven will be of quivering, jelly-like consistency, and if any is left over it can be steamed for next day. Bring a quart of fresh milk to a boil, then sprinkle in a cupful and a quarter of fine granulated meal, holding it high with the left hand and stirring with the right. When this is thickened and cooled a little, three-quarters of a cupful of molasses, a half teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of ginger are stirred in and the mixture beaten until smooth.

A stone pudding dish is now to be well buttered and the batter poured in, and at the last moment a quart of cold milk added. Bake in a very slow oven four or five hours and serve with hard sauce or cream.

Aunt Susan's Cake.

One and one-half cupfuls sugar, half cupful butter, one egg, one teaspoonful cinnamon, one cupful sour milk, one teaspoonful soda dissolved in milk, one cupful chopped raisins, two heaping cupfuls flour.

Strawberry Salad.

Choose the heart leaves of a head of lettuce, heap a few strawberries in each and dust them lightly with powdered sugar. Put a teaspoonful of mayonnaise on each portion and serve cut lemons with them. Delicious.

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 Tenacity gold mining stock. Their household goods sold, the \$100 auction money, all they have left will place Abe in the Old Man's home, or Anny in the Old Lady's home. Both are self-sacrificing but Abe decides: "My dear, this is the first time I've had a chance to take the rest of it." The old couple bid good-by to the little home. Terror of "what folks will say" sends them along by-paths to the gate of the Old Ladies' home. Miss Abigail, mistress of the Old Ladies' home, hears of the ill fortune of the old couple. She tells the other old ladies, and Blossy, who has paid a double fee for the only double bed-chamber, voices the unanimous verdict that Abe must be taken in with his wife. Abe awakens next morning to find that he is "Old Lady No. 31." The old ladies give him such a warm welcome that he is made to feel at home at once. "Brother Abe" expands under the warm reception of the sisters, and a reign of peace begins in the Old Ladies' home. Abe is the center of the community. The semi-annual visit of Blossy's aged lover, Capt. Samuel Darby, is due. Abe advises her to marry him. For the first time the captain falls in love with Blossy. He is much concerned when he learns that Anny is jealous. Blossy drives away with Darby to the mountains. Blossy consults Abe so often regarding Darby, his old captain in the life-saving service, that gossip begins to buzz. Aunt Nancy takes Abe to task for flirting with Blossy. He is much concerned when he learns that Anny is jealous. Blossy drives away with Darby to the mountains. She reacts on him and the doctor orders him to bed. Then he is at the mercy of the old ladies. Darby comes to see him.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Abraham flushed. He did not care to recall Samuel's wedding day. He hastened to ask the other what had decided him and Blossy to come to-day, and was informed that Miss Abigail had written to tell Blossy that if she ever expected to see her "Brother Abe" alive again she must come over to Shoreville at the earliest possible moment.

"Then I says ter Blossy," concluded Captain Darby, "I says, says I, 'Jest lemme see that air old henpecked Abe Rose. I'll kill him er cure him!' I says, Rose, yer pipe's out. Light up ag'in!"

Abe struck the match with a trembling hand, unnered once more by the speculation as to what might have happened had Samuel's treatment worked the other way.

"I left Blossy and Aunt Nancy a-huggin' an' a-kissin' down stairs."

Abe sighed: "Aunt Nancy allers was more bark than bite."

"Humph! Barkin' cats must be tryin' ter live with Abe," he tapped the old man's knee again, "dew yew know what yew need? A leetle vacation, a change of air. Yew want ter cut loose from this air-filred old ladies' shebang an' go skylarkin'." Abe hung on Samuel's words, his eyes a-twinkle with anticipation. "Yes—yes, go skylarkin'! Won't we make things hum?"

"That's hummin' an' hummin'," objected Abe, with a sudden show of caution. "Miss Abigail thinks more o' washday than some folks does o' heaven. Wharabouts dew yew cak'late an' go?"

"Tew Bleak Hill!"

Abraham's face lost its cautious look, his eyes sparkled once more. Go back to the life-saving station where he had worked in his lusty youth—back to the sound of the surf upon the shore, back to the pines and cedars of the beach, out of the bondage of dry old lavender to the goodly fragrance of balsam and sea salt! Back to active life among men!

"Men, men, nawthin' but men!" Samuel exploded as if he had read the other's thought. "Nawthin' but men for a hull week, that's my prescription fer yew! Haow dew yew feel naow, mate?"

For answer Abe made a quick spring out of his chair, and in his bare feet commenced to dance a gentle, rheumatic-toe-considering breakdown, crying, "Hy-guy, Cap'n Sam'l, you're saved my life!" While Darby clapped his hands together, proud beyond measure at his success as the emancipator of his woman-ridden friend.

Neither heard the door open nor saw Anny standing on the threshold, half paralyzed with fear and amazement, thinking that she was witnessing the mad delirium of a dying man, until she called out her husband's name. At the sound of her frightened voice, Abe stopped short and reached for the blanket with which to cover himself.

"Naow don't git skeered, mother, don't git skeered," he adjured her. "I'm all right in my head. Cap'n Sam'l here, he brings me some wonderful medicine. He—"

"Blossy said you did!" interrupted Anny, a light of intense gratitude flashing across her face as she turned eagerly to Darby. "Lemme see the bottle."

"I bucked it out o' the winder," affirmed Samuel without winking, and Abe hastened to draw Anny's attention back to himself.

"See, mother, I kin stand as good as anybody; hain't got no fever; I kin walk alone. Yew seen me danctin' jest naow, tew. An' ef I had that pesky, teetle banty rooster of a doctor here,

I'd kick him all the way down stairs. Cap'n Sam'l's wuth twenty-five o' him."

"Yew kept the prescription, didn't yer, cap'n?" demanded Anny. "Naow ef he should be took ag'in an'—"

Samuel turned away and coughed.

"Mother, mother," cried Abe, "what the door an' come eet down er all the sisters'll come a-plin' in. I've had a invite, I have."

Anny closed the door and came forward, her wary suspicious eye trailing from the visitor to her husband.

"Hy-guy, ain't it splendid!" Abe burst forth. "Me an' Cap'n Sam'l here is a-goin' over ter Bleak Hill fer a week."

"Bleak Hill in December!" Anny cried, aghast. "Naow, see here, father," resolutely, "medicine er no medicine—"

"He's got ter git hardened up," firmly interposed Doctor Darby; "it'll be the makin' o' him."

Anny turned on Samuel with ruffled feathers.

"He'll freeze to death. Yew shan't—"

Here Abe's stubborn will, so rarely set against Anny's gentle persistence, rose up in defiance.

"We're a-gwine on a reg'lar A No. 1 spree with the boys, an' no women-folks is a-goin' ter stop us neither."

"When?" asked Anny faintly, feeling Abe's brow, but to her surprise finding it cool and healthy.

"Ter-morrer!" proclaimed Samuel; whereupon Abe looked a little dubious and lifted up his two feet, wrapped as they were in the blanket, to determine the present strength of his legs.

"Don't yer think yer'd better make it day after ter-morrer?" he ventured.

"Or 'long erbout May er June?" Anny hastily amended.

Samuel gave an exasperated grunt.

"See here, whose spres is this?" Abe demanded of the little old wife.

She sighed, then resolved on strategy.

"Naow, Abe, ef yew be bound an' possessed ter go ter the beach, yew go; but I'm a-goin' visitin' tew, an' I couldn't git the pair o' us ready inside a week. I'm a-goin' down ter see Blossy. She sat me jst naow, pendin', she says, Cap'n Sam'l here cures Abe up enough ter git him off. I thought she was crazy then."

Samuel knocked the ashes out of his pipe against the window sill and arose to go.

"Waal," he said grudgingly, "make it a week from terday then, rain er shine, snow er blow, er a blizzard. Ef yer ever a-goin' ter git hardened, Abe, naow's the time! I'll drive over 'long erbout ten o'clock an' git somebody ter sail us from here; er ef the bay freezes over 'twist naow an' then, ter take us in a scooter."

"A scooter," it may be explained, is an lobster peculiar to the Great South bay—a sort of modified dinghy on runners.

"Yes—yes, a scooter," repeated Samuel, turning suddenly on Abe with the sharp inquiry: "Air yew a-hairerin'?"

"Hain't, eh? Waal then, a week from terday, so be it!" he ended. "But me an' Blossy is a-comin' ter see yew off an' on poety frequent meanstwhile; an' Abe, ef ever I ketch yew a-layin' abed, I'll leave yer ter yer own destruction."

CHAPTER XII.

"A Passel of Meddlers."

Anny's secret hope that Abe would change his mind and abandon the projected trip to the beach remained unfulfilled, in spite of the fact that cold weather suddenly descended on the South side, and the bay became first "scummied" over with ice, and then frozen so solid that all its usual craft disappeared, and the "scooters" took possession of the field.

Abe and Samuel held stubbornly to their reckless intentions; and the sisters, sharing Anny's anxiety, grew solicitous almost to the point of active interference. They withheld nothing in the way of counsel, criticism, or admonition which could be offered.

"Naow," said Mrs. Homan in her most commanding tones at the end of a final discussion in the big hall, on the evening before the date set for departure, "ef yew're bound, bent an' determined, Brother Abe, to run in the face of Providence, yew want tew mind one thing, an' wear yer best set of fannels ter-morrer."

"Sho, thar hain't no danger of me ketchin' cold," declared Abe.

"I didn't say yer thickest set of fannels; I said yer best. When a man gets throwed out onto the ice floe, the thickness of his clo'es ain't goin' to help him much. The fust thing I allus taught my husband was to have everything clean an' whole on, when thar was any likelihood of a sudden death."

"Yew 'spect me tew go an' princk up fer a sudden death?" thundered Abraham. "I hain't never heard tell on a scooter a-killin' nobody yit; it's them plagued iceboats up state what—"

"That's all very well," persisted Mrs. Homan, not to be diverted from her subject; "but when old Doctor Billings got run over by the train at Mastie Crossin' on Fourth o' July eight year ago, his wife told me with her own lips that she never would git over it, coz he had his hull big toe stickin' out o' the end of his stockin'. I tell yew, these days we've got tew prepare fer a violent end."

The patient Anny somewhat tartly retorted, that during the last week she had spent even more time upon father's wardrobe than she had upon her own; while Abe inwardly rejoiced to think that for seven days to come—seven whole days—he and Anny would be free from the surveillance of the sisters.

Mrs. Homan, in no way nonplussed, boomed on:

"Thar, I most forgot about his necktie. Course, they don't dress up much at the station; but jest the same thar air the o' yourn, Brother Abe, is a disgrace. I told yew yew'd spile it a-wearin' it tew bed. Naow, I got a red an' green plaid what belonged to my second stepson, Henry O. He never would 'a' died o' pneumonia, either, ef he'd a-took my advice an' made himself a newspaper night cap last time he substituted with the 'savers. An' yew kin have that necktie jest as well as not. Naow, don't say a word; I'm better able to part with it 'n yew be not to take it."

No one ever attempted the fruitless task of stopping Mrs. Homan once fully launched; but when at last she permitted her back to rest against her chair, folding her arms with the manner of one who makes a sacrifice in a worthy cause, Abe broke into an explosive protest.

If any one fretted him in his somewhat fretful convalescence, it was this grenadier member of the household, who since Blossy's marriage had endeavored to fill the vacant post of "guardian angel."

"Ma' Holman," he sputtered, rising to his feet, "I wouldn't wear a red an' green plaid tie to a cel's funeral!"

Then with a somewhat ungracious "good-night" to the company in general, he trudged across the hall and up the stairs, muttering something to himself about a "passel of meddlers."

Well-meaning Miss Abigail, who had been nodding half asleep, roused herself to call after him, and he paused unwillingly to heed.

"Naow, don't yer lose no sleep ter-night," she admonished, "a-worryin' about the change in yer vittles. I told Cap'n Sam'l that hardtack an' sech like wouldn't never do fer yer weak stomach, an' he promised me faithful he'd send somebody tew the mainland every day fer milk."

"Dew yew think I be a baby?" shouted Abraham, turning on his heel. "I know now what makes my teeth so sore lately," mumbling to himself; "it's from this here ar-rer-root an' all these puddin' mesecs. They need hardenin', tew."

CHAPTER XIII.

The Prodigal's Departure.

Abraham was up betimes in the morning to greet a day crisp and cold, quiet, yet with sufficient breeze stirring the evergreens in the yard outside to make him predict a speedy voyage.

The old man was nervous and excited, and, in spite of his buoyant anticipations, somewhat oppressed, now that the day had actually come, with a sense of timidity and fear. Still, he put on a bold face while Angelina fastened his refractory collar and tied his cravat.

This was neither Mrs. Homan's offering nor Abe's own old, frayed tie, but a new black one which had mysteriously been thrust through the crack under the door during the night.

So, the last finishing touches having been put upon his toilet, and Anny having made ready by lamplight for her own trip, even before the old man was awake, there seemed nothing left to be done until the breakfast bell should ring.

Abe sat down, and looking hard at his open carpetbag wondered audibly if they had "everythin' in." The last time they had packed Abe's wardrobe for a visit to Bleak Hill had been many years ago, when Samuel Darby, though somewhat Abe's junior, was keeper of the life-saving station, and Abe was to be gone for a whole season's duty. Then all of his possessions had been stowed in a long, bolster-like canvas bag for the short voyage.

Both Anny and her husband recalled that time now—the occasion of their first, and almost of their last, real separation.

"A week'll pass in no time," murmured Anny very quickly, with a catch in her voice. "Lookin' ahead, though, seven days seems awful long when yer old; but— Oh, law, yew; a week'll pass in no time," she repeated. "Only dew be keerful, Abe, an' don't take cold."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FISH HOOK RECOVERS BODY

Passengers From Passing Train Drag River After Boy Is Knocked Off Bridge.

Using the boy's own fishing rod in grappling for his body, passengers on a Susquehanna and Western train that had knocked Paul Colombo from a bridge near Babbitt, N. J., into the river, succeeded in hooking his coat and dragging the body to the surface.

The lad, who lived at Twenty-third and Palisade avenue, West New York, was fishing on the edge of the railroad bridge with John Elchlar, when the train due at Hackensack at 12:56 came along.

The Elchlar boy just managed to escape injury, the pilot of the engine grazing his heel. The Colombo boy was struck on the side of the head as he tried to swing away from the rail. Engineer Vrooman saw the boy fall into the river, stopped the train, and the passengers hurried to the scene. Several boys who were swimming near by dived time and again, but without success.

Then the passengers took turns with young Colombo's fishing rod, and finally the hook caught in the lad's coat. The body was dragged to the bank and taken on the train to Hackensack.

A Question.

"Dobbs is a mild-mannered man," "Yes, he is. I wonder if he's naturally so, or married?"

REALLY IS CRUISER

Latest German Submarine Is Formidable Fighter.

Carries 4-Inch Quick Firing Gun Which Fires 31-Pound Projectile Which Will Penetrate Ten Inches of Iron at Close Range.

London.—That the latest German submarines are practically submerged light cruisers and carry guns which make them fully as formidable in offensive as vessels of the latter class, is the statement made by a leading English authority on naval matters.

"When the war broke out," he said, "Germany, like the other sea powers, had a certain number of submarines that carried guns. These, however, were small weapons. The caliber of the piece and the way in which it was mounted made it ineffective for such purposes as sinking a ship. Really, these submarine weapons, whether placed outside the boat or on a rising carriage, were little more than experiments."

"Germany is now using much larger submarines, and these are armed with a four-inch quick-firing gun, which bears about the same relation to the earlier submarine weapons that the 17-inch howitzer does to the ordinary field piece."

"In addition to introducing this big gun into their submarines, the Germans have mounted it in a very ingenious manner. Gun, platform, etc., are carried snugly inside the boat while she is cruising, and the method of bringing it into action is very quick and efficient. Two men take their seats on the elevator platform beside the gun. A pull on a lever and the platform shoots up, carrying the gun with it."

"As it rises from the boat the gun lifts off a hatchway, which automatically forms a protective shield for the gun and the men who work it. One of these men trains the weapon around to whatever direction is required, while the other elevates or depresses, and also fires it. Another pull of the lever, and down drops the gun again, the hatchway closes automatically above it, and the submarine is ready to dive."

"For attacking merchant vessels this four-inch gun comes much cheaper than torpedoes would, and in some ways it is more effective. A torpedo costs thousands of dollars, and it may miss its mark. Scores of German torpedoes have done so. But a round for a four-inch gun costs little and if the first shot falls a second can be sent quickly after it."

"Besides this, the gun has a long range. It fires a 31-pound projectile with sufficient velocity to penetrate ten inches of iron at close range, which means that the shell will carry a long way, and it is more difficult for a ship to escape from a submarine thus armed than from one using torpedoes only, particularly so as the Germans have adopted for use in their submarines a torpedo that has a short range, but carries an unusually powerful charge of explosive."

COULDN'T SWEAR TO A LIE

So Indiana Woman Was Unable to Get a License to Get Married.

Columbus, Ind.—"I'll not swear to a lie," declared Mrs. Bertha M. Blume, who lives a short distance north of here, when her daughter, Miss Iona R. Blume, begged her to sign an affidavit that she (the girl) was old enough to get married. Mrs. Blume, her daughter, and Thomas V. Hobbs, a farmer, had gone to the county clerk's office to obtain a marriage license.

The girl appeared to be young and L. J. Cox, county clerk, asked her age. She replied that she was over sixteen.

"The law is pretty strict about such matters as this," the clerk said, "and I will just write out a blank affidavit here for Mrs. Blume to sign, showing that you are sixteen years old."

"I'm not going to swear to a lie about her age," the mother declared. "Please go on and sign it," the girl begged. But the mother would not do it.

The girl was sobbing when she left the clerk's office after a license was refused.

FORCEPS SURGERY SAVES M. D.

Dressing Operation Wound, Wife Finds Towel Sewed in Seven Months Previously.

Toms River, N. J.—Dr. J. Edgar Todd was operated on December 7 for kidney trouble at the Long Island Medical college.

The other day Mrs. Todd was dressing the wound, which had never healed, when she saw something white protruding. She took hold of it with a pair of forceps, and after an hour and a half extracted a surgeon's towel, about ten inches square. It had been left in the body at the time of the operation.

Since the removal of the towel Doctor Todd has shown improvement.

Veteran, 120, Wants Pension.

Frankfort, Ky.—Alexander Bates of Bolivar, Mo., who alleges he is one hundred and twenty years old. His made application for a pension. His application states that he is a Mexican war veteran and that he enlisted in Lexington in 1845. He says he came to America in 1812.

Do You Need
==HELP==
FOR THE APPETITE
FOR THE DIGESTION
FOR THE LAZY LIVER
FOR CLOGGED BOWELS

==TRY==
HOSTETTER'S
Stomach Bitters

It is a tonic, appetizer and stomach remedy of well known merit.

Get The GENUINE

Crook in Mule's Tail; Unsound.
In the Kansas City court of appeals a decision was recently handed down that a crook in the tail of a mule is an unsoundness, and a farmer who had bought a pair of mules as sound recovered the cost price from the seller.

Yes, Resinol Certainly Does Stop Eczema
Are you an eczema sufferer? Do those ugly patches of eruption start up and itch as though they would drive you frantic? And have you tried treatment after treatment with, at best, only temporary relief? Then you are only going through the experience of thousands of others who at last found that Resinol healed their sick skins for good!

With the first use of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap the itching and burning usually stop, and soon all trace of eczema or similar torturing skin-trouble disappears, even in severe and stubborn cases. Doctors have prescribed the Resinol treatment for twenty years. Sold by all druggists. (Adv.)

Bracing the Will.
I think it rather fine, this necessity for the tense bracing of the will before anything worth doing can be done, writes Arnold Bennett. I rather like it myself. I feel it to be the chief thing that differentiates me from the cat by the fire.

Power of Multiplication.
It is their astonishing power of multiplication that makes destructive insects formidable. A single pair of potato bugs, if all their offspring survived, would in one season produce 60,000,000 of their kind.

Shake Into Your Shoes
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. (adv.)

A Problem of the Life to Come.
Small Johnny was wriggling and twisting in a vain endeavor to put his arms through the sleeves of an undergarment and then get it over his head. After several futile attempts he called out to his mother: "Say, mamma, when I get to be an angel, and have wings, I don't see how I'll ever get my shirt on!"

WAS MISERABLE COULDN'T STAND
Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lackawanna, N. Y.—"After my first child was born I felt very miserable and could not stand on my feet. My sister-in-law wished me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my nerves became firm, appetite good, step elastic, and I lost that weak, tired feeling. That was six years ago and I have had three fine healthy children since. For female troubles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it works like a charm. I do all my own work."—Mrs. A. F. KREAMER, 1574 Electric Avenue, Lackawanna, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

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.



WAS QUITE TOO THOUGHTFUL
Husband Who Received Basket of Soft-Shell Crabs From Wife Saved the Bread for Himself.

"Yes, I've heard from my wife and she's going to hear from me. Down on the shore where she is they have the very finest soft-shell crabs that ever used a nipper, and when they're fried they show themselves for the kindly disposition crabs they are. Well, this morning I got word from my wife that she was going to send some of 'em fried and ready to eat. 'A fine lot' is the way she told me about 'em, and I had visions of about a bushel of 'em; so I promptly notified friends in the East end that they were on the case.

"When the package arrived at the office it wasn't as large as I had expected, but I told myself not to be greedy and decided to make a fair division. Division seemed easy, for the package contained two smaller packages. Opening one, I sampled the goods and found them worth while and then passed them around in the office. They lasted three minutes. Then with the other package neatly tied I took a car for the East end. This is where the drama approaches the 'smash.'

"My wife is a very thoughtful woman. When she provides a lunch she provides the trimmings. It was quite a little snack she wanted me to have at the office and she carefully put the crabs in one package and—

"Yes, you have it! When I proudly opened that package in the presence of my East end friends, I found that it contained four slices of bread!"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

THRILLING STORY OF SIEGE OF VAN
Told by United States Missionaries Who Were on Scene at the Time.
BARRICADE THE BUILDINGS
Ten Thousand Cared for in the Town in Weeks Before Russians Arrived
—Provide Ingenious Defense Against Turk Bullets.

New York.—Letters from the staff of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions who were in Van, the old Armenian city in eastern Turkey, during the recent turbulent times, have just been received at the offices of the board by way of Petrograd. They tell a thrilling story of the last desperate weeks before the Russians arrived, when Turks were determined to crush the Armenians, when the mission premises were crowded with refugees and the houses barricaded against shot and shell. The wife of Dr. Clarence D. Usher thus tells the story of the siege:

"As you know, there has been a long-standing and well-grounded dissatisfaction on the part of the Armenians with the insincerity and injustice of the 'Young Turk' party in power. This feeling has grown stronger since Turkey declared war against Russia six months ago.

"This suicidal rush into the fray was a most unpopular move among Moslem and Christian alike, but its consequences bore most heavily upon the latter, who were pressed into service and then deprived of their arms and forced to work as day laborers without proper food or care. Thousands died of typhus and neglect.

Punish Rebels, Was Order.
"It was small wonder that as many as possible secured exemption from service or refused to be enlisted. The government naturally regarded their course as nothing less than treason, so when a strong governor-general, the brother-in-law of Enver Bey, was appointed to Van, his first concern was to punish the rebels.

"Three weeks ago last Friday the military head of this revolutionary faction, with two of his companions, was killed at command of the wall, who had sent them to Shaddakh as official peace commissioners to settle a question between the government and the revolutionists. Another prominent Armenian leader, a member of parliament, was seized and deported to the capital. April 17, the day word was received of the assassination of the revolutionary leader, Ishan, Doctor Usher and Mr. Yarrow (also of the American board) were called by the wall, who told them plainly that he was determined to crush the rebellion if it involved the extermination of the whole Armenian population, but that he would prefer not to injure the women and children.

Refuse Turkish Guard.
"As we proposed to open our premises to refugees he urged placing a guard of 50 Turkish soldiers here. We at first consented to the suggestion, but the revolutionists said experience had taught them the soldiers could not be trusted. They were unwilling to allow the soldiers to come. We have been thankful many times since that they refused to do so.

"That evening we consulted with Signor Sbardone, Italian consular agent, the only consul left in the city to represent our interests and those of other foreigners. It was midnight before our plans were made. That very evening neighbors began to bring in beds, carpets, boxes and wheat, as those who realized the situation considered our premises, those of the Germans and Sbardone's the only safe places.

"The next day was Sunday, and we had church services as usual, but all day long the streams of people poured through the gates. Men, women and children were loaded with their household effects. The rich hired 'hamals' to bring piles of bedding and beautifully polished chests of clothing, and the poor hurried in with their pitiful treasures of bare necessities. Little donkeys brought in large sacks of flour and wheat.

Hay Obtained for the Cattle.
"Most of the horses in the city had already been seized by the government, but a few were found to bring hay for the cows, which had to be put in the basement of our old school building as our small stable was full. We have had such a rainy spring that the ground was too wet to store goods outside so we packed the basements of our new school buildings from floor to ceiling with boxes, bedding and bags of wheat and flour, reserving all rooms above for the people we knew would need them.

"Before we had dressed Monday we had had applications for rooms from half a dozen families and by night we in our houses had a regular hotel of more than seventy people, while attic, wood room and halls were piled with goods of every description.

"Our family are all together in the middle bedroom, which is barricaded by a wall of large oil cans filled with earth. This shuts out most of the sunlight, but the windows are down from the top, and with three open doors we can get good ventilation. The sitting room windows are protected by bags of flour piled up on the



MORE REST.
Lady—You lazy tramp! Why are you not a son of toil?
Hobo—Because, lady, it is so much easier to be a son of soil.

Progressive.
"Well, I like your cheek!" exclaimed the indignant maid, after the young man had landed a kiss on her complexion.
"And I like yours," he rejoined. "But I imagine I would like your lips better."

Whereupon he planted another microbe breeder right under her nose.

Needed Sleep.
"Please give me the price to get into a moving-picture show!" pleaded the tramp to the man passing.
"But will you spend it to get to the movies?" asked the suspicious man.
"Indeed I will, sir. You see, since the cops have chased us off the park benches there's no other place we can go to sleep as cheap as the movies."

Pat's Solution.
"Plaze, sir," said an Irishman to a farmer going to market one day, "would ye be so obliging as to take me greatcoat here to B—wid ye?"
"Yes," said the farmer; "but how will you get it again?"
"Oh, that's mighty aisy, so it is," said Pat; "for shure I'll remain inside uv it!"—Tit-Bits.

It Certainly Would.
Flatbush—It is said that the letter-carriers in Portugal save themselves much work on Sunday by delivering letters in church.
Bensonhurst—Would think it might interfere with his enjoyment of the service if a man in his pew is handed a bunch of bills.

Ease Deception.
Rankin—That's the greatest skin game I ever saw.
Phyle—What do you mean?
"That show advertises a tattooed man."
"Well!"
"And the gink inside is simply covered with transfer pictures."

For Bachelors.
"Why are you unhappy?" we asked the unspeakable Turk. "Here you have just wed a third beautiful wife."
"That's all right so far as it goes," he responded. "But when I had only two I held the balance of power, but now—"

The Modern Method.
"Your new novel is in some ways a bit out of date."
"How, for example?"
"Well, you make the heroine sweep the room with a glance, when today everybody is using vacuum cleaners."
Novel Proposal.
"Have you ever been engaged to be married before?" asked the young man.
"Yes; six times," replied the sweet young thing.
"Well, if your hand is not working just now I'd like to ask for it."

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MISS LAURA GRAVES
Miss Laura Graves, daughter of John Temple Graves, is spending the summer months in the Adirondack region of New York state. Miss Graves' father occupies a high place in the world of journalism.

Money to "Holy Jumpers."
Menominee, Mich.—One-tenth of his worldly possessions to his church, the "Holy Jumpers," and provisions in his will that if his property increases after he makes his will that the church be treated honestly, was the quaint provision made by Lars E. Weng of Daggett, who died recently.

Beauty's Barefaced Pomp.
"It is a healthy human impulse to defy the influence of Croce, and there is, indeed, a barefaced pomp of beauty—beauty that cannot enter a room without giving the whole house a shock; beauty that, as Mr. Kipling vigorously says, 'hits you right between the eyes and knocks you flat'—of which the mere existence carries a challenge to stand up against that avalanche. I do well remember a certain opening night when Miles Maxine Elliott sat throne in a stage box, and the emotions of the whole audience beat and broke upon that imperturbable statue, icily regular, splendidly null. About that beauty the shivering mortal mind fluttered in hope of some reassuring blemish, slipped along the glacier without finding a crack, and, blinded by excessive light, fell away, baffled. It was natural to revolt against that."—The Century.

Tiny Oven.
An electric oven, tiny enough to be placed on a microscope, and used for heating and drying objects that are to be examined, has been invented by a German scientist.

Hawaiian Sugar.
The quantity of sugar produced on an acre of land in Hawaii is greater than in any other spot on the globe. This is due to the wonderful irrigation system.

His Capacity.
"Do you know, Bill would be awfully helpful to the Germans on the front." "How so?" "They might just get him to talking about his fishing exploits when they were filling their gas bombs."

Food for Thought.
An authority on the subject says men should stop eating for a while and think. Some men, under the circumstances, would merely stop long enough to wonder whence the next meal was to come.

TO ENJOY WINTER
Prof. Frankland demonstrates that COD LIVER OIL generates more body-heat than anything else.
In SCOTT'S EMULSION the pure oil is so prepared that the blood profits from every drop, while it fortifies throat and lungs.

WESTERN LIGHT AND FIXTURE CO.
138 So. Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.
Jobbers' Electrical and Gas Supplies, Electric and Gas Fixtures. Mail orders will have prompt attention.

Cash Paid for Coupons, Tobacco Tags,
Trading Stamps, Soap Wrappers, Labels, Trademarks and all kinds of Premium Tokens. Double amount of Trading Stamps on all Tokens. Send all tokens by person, express or mail (not parcel post) and prepay charges. Always state in separate letter whether cash or trading stamps are desired.
PACIFIC COUPON COMPANY, 512 So. Broadway, 2nd Floor, Los Angeles, Cal.

WINGCHESTER "REPEATER" SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS
Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shotgun Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? They are **SATISFACTORY SHELLS TO SHOOT**

wide sills and a triple hanging of heavy blankets across the bay windows to keep out the stray bullets.
Bullet Holes in the Walls.
"The need of such protection is evidenced by the many broken tiles on our roof, and forty or more bullet holes in the walls and the broken windows through which four balls have entered our living rooms. Sometimes the air hums with the constant flying of bullets over and through the premises, and it is a miracle that so few have been hurt. It was an exciting moment when an unexpected cannon ball struck the wall of our house only ten inches above the head of the mayor's wife, who was outside the study door, and fell harmless at her feet. The same morning another cannon ball fell into the stable yard a few feet from where Neville (Dr. Usher's son) was standing. He brought the empty shell in, still warm, to show us.

"The benches from the church and seats from the school rooms have been removed to make floor space. Many are huddled in the low dark basement of the church; the audience room and galleries are crowded. The schools are filled even to the hallways. The hospital is considered ordinarily to be full if it has 50 patients, now 140 are under its roof. There are at least 5,000 refugees on our premises, and as many more in the near vicinity. The German compound resembles ours and Sbardone feeds between thirty and forty at his table.

How Armenians Make Ammunition.
"The Armenians have shown wonderful ingenuity in making gunpowder, dynamite bombs and serviceable bullets. They make a mortar to throw bombs, and now are at work on four cannons, the only weapons the Turks have which they have not. I visited their cartridge factory last week. It was most interesting to see the process from the start, when disks of copper were cut from plates, to the finished product of a polished cartridge with even English lettering on the end. Everything was handmade, but between 2,000 and 3,000 cartridges is the daily output.

"I never imagined that I could be so interested in munitions of war, or hope so fervently that the revolutionists should win, but it is now a question of saving the remnant of the people from massacre and starvation, of defending their lives and homes from fiendish cruelty, and we exult over every advance of the little band and pray that in some way permanent help may come to them.

"After three weeks of fighting in the city the Armenians have the advantage. But in the defenseless villages the story is very different. It is wholesale and systematic massacre of as many as possible and the taking of many prisoners and sending them later to the head of the revolutionists to be fed. In this way starvation will finish the slaughter.

"From the first the most of our refugees were villagers, some from many miles away. When our premises could hold no more the houses near by and protected by the positions held by the revolutionists were filled. It is estimated that at least 10,000 fugitives are being fed in the gardens. It is impossible to do justice to their condition. Floating without time to collect their food, they come to us ragged, barefoot, hungry and sick from exposure and fear.

"Many of the regular Turkish soldiers are averse to butchery, so the wall has promised plunder and glory to the lawless Kurds, who are nothing loath to do his will. One morning 40 women and children, dying or wounded from Turkish bullets, were brought to our hospital. Little ones crying pitifully for their mothers, who were killed while fleeing, and mothers mourning for their children whom they had to leave behind on the plains. Some of our orphan girls ask us if God will forgive them for leaving one child thus when as they were carrying one and leading another they could not manage the third. I could tell you stories which would simply break your hearts, but it is needless to harrow your feelings."

MISS LAURA GRAVES
Miss Laura Graves, daughter of John Temple Graves, is spending the summer months in the Adirondack region of New York state. Miss Graves' father occupies a high place in the world of journalism.

Money to "Holy Jumpers."
Menominee, Mich.—One-tenth of his worldly possessions to his church, the "Holy Jumpers," and provisions in his will that if his property increases after he makes his will that the church be treated honestly, was the quaint provision made by Lars E. Weng of Daggett, who died recently.

Beauty's Barefaced Pomp.
"It is a healthy human impulse to defy the influence of Croce, and there is, indeed, a barefaced pomp of beauty—beauty that cannot enter a room without giving the whole house a shock; beauty that, as Mr. Kipling vigorously says, 'hits you right between the eyes and knocks you flat'—of which the mere existence carries a challenge to stand up against that avalanche. I do well remember a certain opening night when Miles Maxine Elliott sat throne in a stage box, and the emotions of the whole audience beat and broke upon that imperturbable statue, icily regular, splendidly null. About that beauty the shivering mortal mind fluttered in hope of some reassuring blemish, slipped along the glacier without finding a crack, and, blinded by excessive light, fell away, baffled. It was natural to revolt against that."—The Century.

Tiny Oven.
An electric oven, tiny enough to be placed on a microscope, and used for heating and drying objects that are to be examined, has been invented by a German scientist.

Hawaiian Sugar.
The quantity of sugar produced on an acre of land in Hawaii is greater than in any other spot on the globe. This is due to the wonderful irrigation system.

His Capacity.
"Do you know, Bill would be awfully helpful to the Germans on the front." "How so?" "They might just get him to talking about his fishing exploits when they were filling their gas bombs."

Food for Thought.
An authority on the subject says men should stop eating for a while and think. Some men, under the circumstances, would merely stop long enough to wonder whence the next meal was to come.

TO ENJOY WINTER
Prof. Frankland demonstrates that COD LIVER OIL generates more body-heat than anything else.
In SCOTT'S EMULSION the pure oil is so prepared that the blood profits from every drop, while it fortifies throat and lungs.

WESTERN LIGHT AND FIXTURE CO.
138 So. Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.
Jobbers' Electrical and Gas Supplies, Electric and Gas Fixtures. Mail orders will have prompt attention.

Cash Paid for Coupons, Tobacco Tags,
Trading Stamps, Soap Wrappers, Labels, Trademarks and all kinds of Premium Tokens. Double amount of Trading Stamps on all Tokens. Send all tokens by person, express or mail (not parcel post) and prepay charges. Always state in separate letter whether cash or trading stamps are desired.
PACIFIC COUPON COMPANY, 512 So. Broadway, 2nd Floor, Los Angeles, Cal.

WINGCHESTER "REPEATER" SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS
Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shotgun Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? They are **SATISFACTORY SHELLS TO SHOOT**

Wives! Mothers! Daughters! Just a Word With You!

A woman's organism is a very delicate thing—it very easily gets out of order—just like a delicate piece of machinery, it requires more than ordinary care and attention.

There are many signs which point to disorder, such as headaches, unaccountable pains in various parts of the body, listlessness, nervousness, irritability, dizziness, faintness, backache, loss of appetite, depression, and many others.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
has been the means of restoring thousands of suffering women to natural health and strength. For more than forty years it has been successfully carrying on this great work. Today it is known throughout the length and breadth of every land. Women everywhere look upon it as a helpful friend. Let it aid you.

Sold in liquid or tablet form by druggists, or trial box mailed you for 50 cents from Dr. Pierce's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels

Classified Column
BOILER AND MACHINE WORKS
Founders, machinists, pattern makers, steel tanks, boilers, engines, pumps, furnaces, boiler repairs. Pioneer Boiler & Machine Works, S. W. Cor. Palmetto and Caroline Sts. Phone A311, Main 222.

SAN DIEGO ARMY AND NAVY ACADEMY
(in suburbs San Diego)
Turns out boys with symmetrically developed muscles, erect and manly carriage, sturdiness of physique, activities of mind, well grounded character. Accredited by University California, U. S. Government detail. For full information address:
CAPT. THOS. A. DAVIS, SUPT., Pacific Beach, California

WANTED and FOR SALE
Wanted—All kinds and sizes of second-hand water pipe and other machinery for spot cash.
For Sale—second-hand pipe, newly-dipped in asphaltum, new threads and couplings; bargain in boilers, tanks, engines, pumps, belting, shafting, pulleys, etc.
KELLY MACHINE CO., Inc. Boyle 106 524 Mission Road Los Angeles, Cal.

Order Your Material By Mail
BELTING==HOSE PACKING
Every Description of Mechanical Rubber, Leather and Brass Goods.
Los Angeles Rubber Co.
122-124 E. 3rd St. Los Angeles

You as a Citizen of the United States
have a right to locate on nitrate deposits; if you had an opportunity to make that right with \$25 being on \$5000, would you take the chance? I have that opportunity for you! will you grasp it? Then act at once. A limited number only can be located. Address **BEN C. RICH, 518 Marsh-Strom Bldg., Los Angeles**, and I will send you full particulars.

St. Joseph's Academy
PERALTA PARK, BERKELEY, CAL.
Select boarding-school conducted by the Christian Brothers. Ten miles from San Francisco. Ideal location. Extensive grounds. Commodious buildings. Beautiful gardens. Matrons to help care for small boys. Complete gymnasium. Terms moderate. Visitors welcome. Send for catalogue. Studies resumed August 2.
BROTHER TIMOTHY, F. S. C., Director.

TO ENJOY WINTER
Prof. Frankland demonstrates that COD LIVER OIL generates more body-heat than anything else.
In SCOTT'S EMULSION the pure oil is so prepared that the blood profits from every drop, while it fortifies throat and lungs.

VEGA CREAM SEPARATOR
SOLD ON 15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL
Ten-year Guarantee.
Guaranteed equal to any machine costing double the price.

WESTERN LIGHT AND FIXTURE CO.
138 So. Broadway
Los Angeles, Cal.
Jobbers' Electrical and Gas Supplies, Electric and Gas Fixtures. Mail orders will have prompt attention.

Cash Paid for Coupons, Tobacco Tags,
Trading Stamps, Soap Wrappers, Labels, Trademarks and all kinds of Premium Tokens. Double amount of Trading Stamps on all Tokens. Send all tokens by person, express or mail (not parcel post) and prepay charges. Always state in separate letter whether cash or trading stamps are desired.
PACIFIC COUPON COMPANY, 512 So. Broadway, 2nd Floor, Los Angeles, Cal.

WINGCHESTER "REPEATER" SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS
Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shotgun Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? They are **SATISFACTORY SHELLS TO SHOOT**

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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.

Santa Cruz Patagonian

Subscription \$2.00 a year.
Entered at the postoffice at Patagonia, Arizona, as second-class mail matter.
H. P. GREENE - EDITOR AND LESSEE
J. B. PRICE - OWNER

"Publicity for Business"
The Bisbee Review in an editorial says that Chairman Gary of the Steel Trust, in a recent address, gave his unqualified approval to publicity for big business, basing his argument not merely on duty but on sound policy. The copper interests of Arizona undoubtedly coincide with Judge Gary's view, as is evidenced by the string of papers controlled by them.
The publicity agent of the Clifton-Morenci copper companies sent out the following telegram to the newspapers of the state:

Phoenix, Arizona
Oct. 15, 1916

Santa Cruz Patagonian
Patagonia, Arizona

Can you use full page electro for your next week's issue, subject of copy the truth about Clifton-Morenci strike conditions. Give me your net rate for plate, also size of page, and latest date plate must be in your hands to insure publication; also your total circulation. Copy for page will contain cuts of strike scenes, affidavits of refugees driven out of Clifton and Morenci, and also story of the conference scheduled to be held in El Paso Saturday, the sixteenth, which from present indications will be the beginning of the final settlement of the strike matter. If used, it must NOT BE LABELED OR MARKED IN ANY WAY TO INDICATE SAME AS PAID MATTER, as written copy will clearly state part taken by Western Federation of Miners in the trouble, and object of publishing is to make clear why companies in district refused to deal with Western Federation. Bear in mind, in making this rate, that the entire matter will be sent you in plate form, and will also submit to MY CLIENTS a proposal to issue a supplement containing matter similar to that outlined above. Which supplement, if used, would bear the name of the paper with which it is distributed. If supplement is decided upon, what would be your charge to use such supplement with your regular issue? Mail me immediately five copies of your latest issue. MAKE LIBERAL USE OF TELEGRAPH AT MY EXPENSE in giving me full immediate answer.

NED CREIGHTON.

The allusion above, "If used, it must not be labeled or marked in any way to indicate same as paid matter," was a request to violate Section 443, U. S. Postal Laws and Regulations, which was done by a number of papers in the state.

Governor Hunt has issued a proclamation, appealing to the people of Arizona for food, fuel and clothing for the destitute workers, wives and children in the Clifton-Morenci mining district.

Ed Hainline has C. B. Wilson's new garage building finished, and it is now ready for the painter, and will be ready for use as soon as a cement floor is laid.

The Patagonian received a beautiful pennant last week, sent by the secretary of the state fair association. It is red background bearing an inscription in white which is most artistically designed, and gives with its information, that the big doings this year will be pulled off at the same old stand from Nov 15th to the 20th.

ARTHUR W. HOUCK
Box 392
Douglas, Arizona
Assayer and Chemist
Laboratory 255 Tenth Street
Agent for ore shippers at Copper Queen and C & A. smelters. Umpire and Control Work a specialty.
Gold and Silver Bullion purchased.

Notice for Publication

016455
028990
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 16, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that George J. White, of Sonoita, Arizona, who, on January 18, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 016455, for Lot 4, SE 1/4 SW 1/4, S 1/2 SE 1/4, and add'l H. E. No. 024890, April 16, 1914, for N 1/2 SE 1/4, Sec. 19, 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 10th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: W. F. Christmann, Fred H. Eberhart, (2) of Sonoita, Arizona; T. P. Thompson, Fred Hannah, (2) of Nogales, Arizona; Thomas F. Weedlin, Register.

First publication Oct. 22, 1915 11-19

Notice for Publication

016764
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 16, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Clarence Creighton of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Feb. 20, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 016764, for Lots 3, 4, N 1/2 NW 1/4, Section 34, 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 9th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Homer Bruce Rothrock, Jeremiah Heiler, Albert C. Dalton, Louis E. Heavner, all of Elgin, Arizona.
Thomas F. Weedlin, Register.
First publication Oct. 22, 1915 11-19

ELGIN

C. J. and James Beaty went to Nogales Monday.

Mrs. James Finley is quite ill at her home in Canille.

M. T. Lovell has been in Nogales the past ten days.

Mrs. Hanson gave a party Halloween and everyone had a good time.

Mrs. A. McKellar and daughter of Oakland, Cal., are visiting Mrs. James Barnett.

Mrs. T. J. Beaty went to Douglas Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Cross.

John Costello, who has been employed at the Flux mine for a number of months, was a business visitor in Nogales this week.

**C. B. Wilson's
Garage and Blacksmith Shop**
General Blacksmithing and Repair Work
Horseshoeing a specialty
Automobile Springs Welded and Auto Repairs Made
All work guaranteed
Jack Fall in charge
Patagonia, Arizona

COMING

We have a Car of the Justly Celebrated HIGH PATENT

"SWAN DOWN FLOUR"

to arrive about the 10th inst, which will be Sold at a Low Figure if taken from the Car.

Standard Ammunition of all Kinds

A. S. Henderson
General Merchandise

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

PAID UP CAPITAL \$100,000

Sonora Bank and Trust Co.

Commercial-Savings-Trust

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

Nogales, Arizona

PATAGONIA MEAT MARKET

Fresh Beef and Pork.
Jerked Meat and Tallow.

Prices Lowest Consistent with Quality of Meat

We want you for a Depositor in this Bank

You will be in good company, for the majority of the people in this community bank with us. Make the start today, and you will feel better tomorrow.

The First National Bank of Nogales,

NOGALES, ARIZONA

ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.00

Cold Storage Market

C. J. Trask

Fresh Houma Oysters Tuesdays

Fresh Salt-water Fish Each Friday

Beef, Veal and Pork Fresh on Block

SAN RAFAEL

Fred Kroeger is reported on the sick list.

George Curtis was a Patagonia visitor on Tuesday.

Ed Lawless made a trip to Patagonia on Tuesday for blacksmith work.

Representative Richard Farrell of Haishaw was a visitor in the valley on Tuesday.

Albert Kinsley was in Patagonia on Monday and Tuesday, bringing out wire to fence his

father's homestead.

T. G. Dusham went to Patagonia on Tuesday with a load of corn which was raised on his homestead in the Valley.

The Halloween party at the George W. Parker home last Saturday evening was enjoyed by many of the fan-lovers of the valley.

R. R. Barhart the energetic county treasurer, just finished a big rush of business, and there are quite a number of delinquents.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF THE OWNERS

Clean, Cool, Quiet

ROOMS

Dining Room in connection
PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

Stag Barber Shop

Geo. Jannel, Prop.

Hot and Cold Baths

Nogales, Arizona

ASSAYS

(Revised Prices)
Gold or Silver 75c 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. R. Pardum

Duffy & Pardum

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Office in Wilson Building

NOGALES -o- ARIZONA

See George T. Coughlin for

Royal Tailored Clothes. Adv

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

S. F. Noon

Attorney and Counsellor at Law
Nogales, Ariz.

Patagonia Barber Shop

WM. FESSLER, Prop.

Hot and Cold Baths

Shop Closed on Sunday

Agent Nogales Steam Laundry

Laundry sent on Monday, returned Saturday

Notice for Publication

016849
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 16, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Jeremiah Heiler, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on March 5, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 016849, for SW 1/4, Section 27, 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 9th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Homer Bruce Rothrock, Oliver Jacob Rothrock, Clarence Creighton, Louis E. Heavner, All of Elgin, Arizona.
Thomas F. Weedlin, Register.
First pub Oct. 29, 1915 11-26

J. M. HARRIS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

George T. Coughlin

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
NOTARY PUBLIC, Deeds, Bills of Sale and Legal Documents

George Ringwald was here from the San Rafael valley Monday on a business trip. He was accompanied by Elbert Kingsley.

The Commercial hotel is doing a fine business, all the rooms being occupied each night. Many mining men are now looking over properties in the district.

Miss Maude Peterson arrived Wednesday evening from North Carolina and went out on the stage to Parker Canyon for a visit at the home of James Parker, Sr.

Willis Everett Steadman, who was employed at the Gringo mine last spring, but is now at the Inspiration mill in Miami, had an interesting story on the "Passing of the American Indian," in the Miami Silver Belt of last Saturday.

W. D. and James Parker Jr., were in from the San Rafael Monday with a bunch of cattle they were taking to Sonoita for shipment. Mrs. James Parker Jr. and sister, Mrs. Benjamin Wilson, were also here Monday.