SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN

VOL. 3. PATAGONIA, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1915 No. 47

High-Grade Copper Strike at Alto-- Hoffman Reopening Chief Mine

Huntington and O'Neill, who are now sinking a shaft on the Mark Smith claim, just north of the Alto postoffice, have opened a fine body of high-grade copper ore, which may turn out to be a bonanza. This ore near the surface is somewhat altered, but it already shows the high grade alterations of copper ores, and while it is not certainly proved to be a secondary enrichment, there is a probability that it is, and some more work will be necessary to prove this beyond a doubt. While doing this work they will take out ore for shipment, and have already made a beginning. This will add another to the shippers from Patagonia.

Morris Denn was here from Bisbee this week.

Charley Weinberger is here from Douglas looking over the mining situation.

Good progress is being made at the Trench mine and Manager John Hoy has the new shaft down 250 feet. Strong veins have been crosscut in sinking, but the 500 level will be reached before drifting to the old Trench vein, from which early-day miners took out fortunes.

Charles H. Hoffman has a force of men at work on the Chief mine. The shaft is being unwatered and will be followed by retimbering. This property consists of twelve claims and is said to have shown exceptionally good indications in the workings now being reopened.

The Gringo mine has been taken over by W. C. Tompkins under a lease and bond and operations are under way.

A gasoline engine was received for the Flux mine this week and was freighted out by C. B. Wilson's six-horse outfit.

P. J. McCarty of Canille was here this week on a business trip. Mr. McCarty is getting ready to start operations on his copper property near Arivaca.

Mr. Wadsworth, mining engineer, who has been making an examination of the Ivanhoe mine for the past two weeks, left on Monday morning for Douglas. It is understood that the future of this property depends on this report, which, if favorable, will mean the continuing of work with a large force of men.

Dr. Ray Ferguson, formerly a practicing physician in Nogales, and later interested in mining here, returned last week and has rented a residence property from Col. Richardson, the Woods place, adjoining the Commercial Hotel, and will make his home here. His family is expected to arrive from San Francisco this week.

Joseph R. Collie, the popular local mining man, returned Monday night from several months' vacation, which was passed at the expositions on the coast and a trip across the continent to his former home in Calumet, Mich. He had a fine time and returned hale and hearty. Mr. Collie, with his brother, Edward Collie, have started work on the Harrison group, southwest of town, which they have taken over. There is a good orebody on this property, from which shipments were made in 1914, but work was stopped when the price of copper dropped in August of that year.

Copper	18.25
Lead	4.90
Silver	49.50
Spelter	15.00

Notice for Publication

016307

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

Notice is hereby given that Albern C. Dalton, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on December 27, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 016307, for N½NE¼, Lots 1, 2, Section 35, and add'l H. E. No. 028341, September 23, 1915, for Lots 3, 4, N½NW¼, 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. 15, 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 SE¼, 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: Albern C. Dalton, David D. Miller, Louis E. Heavner, Homer B. Rothrock, All of Elgin Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.

First publication Oct. 15, 1915 11-12

Notice for Publication

015654

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 13, 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 NE¼, 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, Albern C. Dalton, All of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.

First Publication Oct. 15, 1915 11-12

Patagonia Smoke House

Cigars, Tobaccos, Newspapers and Magazines,

All kinds of Soft Drinks

H. H. McCUTCHAN

Patagonia.....Arizona

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Col. Richardson's West McEwen avenue property, on lot 39, is being improved. Ed Hainline and a force of men are making the repairs.

J. W. Miller of the Patagonia Lumber Company has closed a contract with B. Lewis of Parker Canyon for the material necessary for a large barn and hay shed.

Verne McCutchan, who has a homestead near Light, in the Sulphur Springs valley, was here this week visiting his brother, H. H. McCutchan of the Patagonia Smoke House.

T. G. Dunham was in from his San Rafael Valley ranch this week, bringing in a load of fine corn and beans. Mr. Dunham is a thorough farmer and has had a successful year, although the rainfall in his section was not as heavy as usual.

Apples! Apples!

I have 5,000 pounds of ripe Red and Golden Greening Apples. Perfect fruit. Will sell in lots of 100 pounds at 4 cents per pound, or in lots of 50 pounds at 5c per pound, delivered at freight depot or postoffice at Patagonia. Address orders to Brash's Orchard, Patagonia, Arizona. —adv

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

B. Lewis, the Parker Canyon cattleman, is the possessor of a fine new touring car.

All the business houses report business better than at any time this year, the local lumber yard having a good run.

Frank Blacklidge is repairing the A. A. Gatlin house at Temporal ranch, building front and rear porches and lining the house with beaver board througout.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L Wright, who have been passing the summer in Los Angeles, have left for their home in Webb City, Mo., by way of San Francisco. Mr. Wright is heavily interested in the Gringo mine.

Nicholas Johnson, who has charge of the quarry at Sanford Mountain for the S. P. company, took his outfit to Dome Tuesday, where several weeks will be passed in getting out rock for the S. P. from the Yuma county quarry. He was accompanied by his four sons, his daughter Thelma remaining here with Mrs. Harris.

Pendergrass's Amusement Parlor

Cigars and Tobaccos

Pool Table Soft Drinks

Patagonia, Arizona

ELGIN

Henry Woods was in Elgin Monday.

Miss Jennie Hamlett was in town shopping on Monday.

James Beaty returned Monday from a trip to Tucson and Phoenix.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wood of Rain Valley went to Nogales last Friday.

Bert Hanson and family went to Nogales last Friday to attend the circus.

James Goff of Douglas is in charge of the grant and has 800 cows on it.

Mrs. Nell Fenderson of Naco passed through Elgin Saturday on her way to her ranch in the Canelos.

Dr. Iles took Mr. Abraham Saur to Los Angeles Wednesday. Mr. Saur has been quite ill the past nine months.

Martin Wilson, the boy who was shot some three weeks ago, is getting along nicely and will soon be out again.

C. L. Beaty and Wallace Beaty, with Misses Leda and Grace Beaty, motored down to the Siding Sunday and had a pleasant outing.

Mrs. A. McKellar and daughter, Miss Marian, returned to their home in Oakland, Calif., after a ten days's visit with Mrs. Eva Barnett.

Elgin Farm Improvement Ass'n

The regular business session of the Elgin Farm Improvement Association will be held tomorrow, Nov. 13, at Fruitland Hall, beginning at 2 p. m. The program will include:

Overture, Fruitland Orchestra.

Regular business session.

Selection, Fruitland Orchestra.

Piano duet, Mrs. F. L. Putnam and Miss Dorothy Putnam.

Mandolin duet, Mrs. Prickett and Miss McGorty.

Vocal solo, Mrs. Charles V. Fowler.

Violin solo, Charles O. Putnam.

Trombone solo, P. A. Blauser.

Address, Col. Allen T. Bird.

Selection, Fruitland Orchestra.

Address, A. L. Paschall, Farm Advisor.

Broncho busting by Donald Blauser.

Lunch.

A dance program will be enjoyed from 8 p. m. until 2 a. m.

T. A. Castleberry, who is associated with Jack Fall in the C. B. Wilson Blacksmith Shop, was a business visitor in Nogales this week.

George Januel and Earl D. Hammack of Nogales were on the Federal grand jury at Tucson last week. While returning Sunday in Mr. Hammack's car they had a breakdown near Elgin, necessitating their return to Nogales by train

Mrs. J. B. Price Rapidly Recovering

Mrs. J. B. Price, wife of Jack Price, was operated on at the Providence Hospital in El Paso last week, and, according to latest advices, is now considered to be safely out of danger. The operation was performed by Dr. M. O. Wright, one of the best surgeons in the southwest, and was for abdominal trouble of a very dangerous nature. It will probably be another week or ten days before Mrs. Price will be able to leave the hospital, but her many friends here will be pleased to learn that the critical period has been passed and a speedy recovery is now looked for.

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

Mr. and Mrs. McKee and children are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Riggs. Mrs. McKee is a daughter of the late Don Sanford, owner of Sanford ranch at Bloxton.

Miss Isabel Holden, granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Powell, departed Tuesday morning for Las Cruces, N. M., where her father, who is with the S. P. company, is now located.

C. B. WILSON
Studebaker Wagons
Patagonia - Arizona

Washington Trading Company
Home of
"DIAMOND M"
FLOUR
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, FLAPJACK FLOUR, HEALTH BRAN in pkg., PRIMROSE WHEAT, ROLLED OATS, Peacock brand, CORN MEAL and GRAHAM FLOUR in 2-lb. package
PATAGONIA . . . ARIZONA

WE ASK FOR YOUR ACCOUNT BECAUSE

We are able to render you service which cannot be excelled.

We conduct a bank which is run along the line of conservatism and safety.

Our officers and directors are men of affairs and large property owners in this community.

The safety of our depositors is our first consideration.

4 per cent interest on time deposits.

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THE REXALL STORE
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C. H. Hector, Manager
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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.
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NOGALES, ARIZONA

Repair Your House
Before the cold weather sets in. It makes a better job and is less inconvenient.
Remember that we sell everything in the repairing line—Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Blinds, Sash, Doors, Glass, Lime, Cement—Anything in the building line.
PATAGONIA LUMBER CO.
Mail Orders Promptly Shipped

C. N. Schaeffer arrived here this week from Grand Canyon, Arizona, and will be connected with the Washington Trading Company. Mr. Schaeffer has been in charge of the transportation department of the Harvey and Santa Fe scenic trips, with headquarters at Bright Angel Camp, for some time, previous to which he was a resident of Flagstaff. He was glad to see our sunny weather, saying that there was three feet of snow at the Grand Canyon.

GEO. B. MARSH, Inc.
Nogales - - Arizona

New Fall Stock of
Blankets Comforts
Matresses
and Beds
We are Agent for the
"BAIN WAGON" and "U. S. WIND MILLS"
Our Prices Are Right
"See us first"

Santa Cruz Patagonian

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

PUTS BAN ON ANCIENT JOKES

Bank Teller, Driven to Desperation, Officially Announces the "Canning" of Musty Witticisms.

The paying teller in one of the large trust companies, which has many woman depositors, has just had this framed and hung up on the wall of his "cage":

"Notice—The following old jokes are officially canned:

"1. The joke about the woman who drew a check wrong, threw it into the fire, and then called up the bank in a panic and asked that payment on the check be stopped immediately.

"2. The joke about the woman who went into a bank and thought she could open the same kind of an account as in a department store, settling up at the end of the month.

"3. The joke about the woman who, when her husband opened a bank account for her, was afraid to draw checks because she thought people might find out how much she was spending and what it was for.

"4. The joke about the woman who, when told by the bank that she had overdrawn her account, insisted that it couldn't be, as she had several blank checks left in her check book.

"5. The joke about the woman who went up in the air and was grievously insulted because the cashier (who lived on the same street) insisted that she must be identified upon presenting a check for payment."

FITTING UP THE BATHROOM

Some of the Requisites That Must Find a Place in the Modern Establishment.

In the days of the old tin tub almost anything in the way of a towel was good enough, so long as it was free from holes. The advent of sanitary plumbing, the white enamel tub and basin, the tile or tile-effect walls and the nickel and glass fixtures have made the up-to-date bathroom a different proposition. For instance, utility is no longer the sole standard by which the bathroom linens are judged. They must also harmonize with the enamel and glass fittings. As a result housewives now buy their towels in sets in white, with an initial or monogram in color. Many towel sets are bought in plain or fancy material without a monogram, which is worked by the housewife herself.

Bathroom sets of terry cloth are composed of two bath towels, a bath mat, and two face cloths, all with a plain or fancy border and an initial or monogram.

Jacquard figured bath towels are new and attractive. They have a deep pink or blue border and the hem is daintily embroidered in color. The edge is finished with a deep border or crochet of white and color. Turkish and huck towels are almost always embroidered in color and finished with a scalloped or crocheted edge.

ODD BELIEFS AS TO SHOES

German Mother Sees Misfortune in the Loss of Heels—Signs to Guide Steps of Lover.

The German mother says that should she lose the heel of her shoe one of her children will die before the year is out.

The Scotch lassie believes that should she by accident drop her new shoes before they have been worn, they will surely lead her into trouble.

It is said that old maids believe that when their shoes come untied, and keep coming untied, it is true their sweethearts are talking and thinking about them.

The sweetheart, when on his way to see his lady love, should he stub his right toe, will surely be welcome, but if he stubs his left he may know that he is not wanted.

It is said that if old shoes are burned, snakes will squirm away from the place, while to keep old shoes that are past wearing about the place will surely bring good luck.

Should you meet a person whose shoes are "worn on the toes" you may put it down as a certainty that "he spends as he goes;" and on the same authority it is said that the girl that has her shoes "worn on the side" is surely fated to be a "rich man's bride."

Hardly a Matter of Creed.

"I am sorry, but I advertised for a Scandinavian cook," said Mrs. White. "Lawd Sake!" replied Paralysia Pearl Waddles. "What difference do it make what a lady's 'ligion am, des so's she kin cook?"—Judge.

Precocity.

Precocity may be defined as a form of premature mental development that is instanced when a child five years old has learned that the drumstick is not the best part of a turkey gobbler. —Houston Post.

Deserves Admiration.

Our admiration for the man who, whether the conversation starts on garden sass or the philosophy of Bergson, will yet bring it in three adroit sentences to his favorite hobby.—Milwaukee Journal.

AS TO THE MAKING OF PINS

Process Is An Intricate and Interesting One, All Conducted by Machinery.

To make a pin is an intricate process, but it is all done by machinery. A spool of brass wire running on steel posts is fed into jaws which bite off the length of the pin. A small length is left to make the head, which is formed by three rapid blows of a hammer which moves forward one-twentieth of an inch at each blow. The pin then drops to an incline in which are grooves deep enough to admit the shank, but not the head. As the pin moves down its point comes in contact with a cylinder with a file-like surface, which causes the pin to turn around so that it is sharpened on all sides.

It next drops into a receptable where a layer of pins is placed, and then a layer of finely ground tin until the pan is filled. Heat and a chemical solution coat the pins with tin. They are then polished in a barrel revolving rapidly. They are placed in the papers by a machine, which seizes the paper and crimps it into divisions as wide as the length of the pins.

The bottom of the box is made of square steel bars, which allow the shanks but not the heads of the pins to pass through. The bars are in motion, thus shaking down the pins until a row is formed, when they are clamped in place by the bars. A fold of paper is pushed up against them and pressed into place. This is repeated until the paper is full, when another takes its place. It all sounds intricate, but being done by machinery it is rapid and cheap, else we could not have the billions of pins that we waste.—Exchange.

WELL, NOW, WHAT IS THE USE

If You Feel That Way About Anything, It Certainly Is "No Use"—to You.

Sometimes people ask: "What's the use of dressing children so nicely?" "What's the use of spending time on a flower garden? What's the use of poetry? Why not say it in plain English? We answer: What's the use of the dimple on the baby's cheek, or the sheen on the pigeon's neck, or the flash of the bluebird's wing, or the fragrance of the rose? Singularly enough, the poet is regarded by many as an unpractical and unproductive member of society—a drone in the hive of industry. Many people believe that it would be better to put a pick and shovel into his hands and set him at some "useful task." But, happily, life is not constituted solely on the pick-and-shovel principle. The earth is not flat, and the sky is not a metallic vault. On the other hand, this little globe of ours is on the most romantic of journeys, bathing itself in the very elements of magic as it flies, and surrounded by the unutterable poetry of the infinite expanse which surges through every star and every child, every grass blade and every smallest grain of dust in our garden path.—Gems.

Well Classified.

The Kansas story of how the farmers put beer kegs instead of wheels on their binders, in order to harvest in wet weather, recalls to the Lawrence Gazette the old story that was often told in the days when prohibition was young in Kansas.

There was a law that permitted the sale of liquor for medical, mechanical and scientific purposes. A farmer came in one day and offered to purchase a gallon of stuff from the local druggist. Out came the druggist's book, in which all sales and the purpose for which the liquor was to be used must be recorded. "What are you going to use it for—medical, mechanical or scientific purposes?" asked the drug clerk. "You might as well put it down as mechanical," responded the farmer. "I'm goin' to have a barn raisin'."—Kansas City Journal.

An Almanac Monopoly.

The sale of almanacs was once a lucrative monopoly. Queen Elizabeth granted the sole right to publish "almanacs and prognostications" to the Stationers' company, and James I extended the privilege to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, but for centuries only these three bodies were permitted to issue printed calendars. The monopoly ended when the claim of the king to the privilege of granting or withholding permission to issue calendars—a survival, perhaps, from days when kings asserted their right to regulate all things, including even the times and seasons—was definitely disproved and proclaimed nonexistent. Now anybody can say who's who anywhere.—London Chronicle.

Suggested a Settlement.

Mr. Golden had a new office boy. A few days after his arrival some money was missed from the cash drawer.

Calling the new boy into the private office, Mr. Golden said severely:

"There is ten dollars gone from my cash drawer, Albert. Now you and I are the only people who have keys to that drawer."

"Well," replied the boy cheerfully, "s'pose we each pay five dollars and say no more about it."—Settlement.

Business and Pleasure.

The man who makes his business a pleasure is likely to live a good deal longer and get a good deal farther than the man who makes his pleasure a business.—Chicago Record-Herald.

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 Angeline, his wife, have lost their little home through Abe's unlucky purchase of Tenafly 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 Angy in the Old Lady's home. Both are self-sacrificing but Abe decides: "My dear, this is the fust time I've had a chance to take the wust of it." The old couple bid good-by to the little house. Terror of "what folks will say" 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 the other old ladies, and Blossy, who has paid a double fee for the only double bedchamber, 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 fails to appear. 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 Angy is jealous. Blossy drives away with Darby to be married. Abe loses popularity. The change 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. The old captain suggests a week's hardening up at the old lifesaving station, and the two old cronies make plans for the trip. Angy plans to visit Blossy while they are gone.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

She perched herself on her little horsehair trunk, which she had packed to take to Blossy's, looking in her time-worn silk gown like a rusty blackbird, and, like a bird, she bent her head first to one side and then the other, surveying Abe in his "barrel clothes" with a critical but complimentary eye.

"Wonder who made that necktie?" she questioned. "I'll bet yer 'twas Aunt Nancy; she's got a sharp tongue, but a lot of silk pieces an' a tender spot in her heart fer yew, Abe. Ruby Lee says she never thought yew'd bring her around; yew're dretful takin' in yer ways, father, thar's no use a-talkin'."

Abraham glanced at himself in the glass, and pulled at his beard, his countenance not altogether free from a self-conscious vanity.

"I hain't sech a bad-lookin' feller when I'm dressed up, be I, mother? I dunno ez it's so much fer folks ter say I look like Abe Lincoln, after all; he was dretful humbly."

"Father," Angy said coaxingly, "why don't yer put some o' that air 'sweet stuff' Miss Abigail give yer on yer hair? She'll feel real hurt ef she don't smell it on yer when yew go down stairs."

Abe made a wry face, took up the tiny bottle of "Jockey Club," and rubbed a few drops on his hands. His hands would wash, and so he could find some way of removing the odor before he reached the station and—the men.

"I'll be some glad ter git away from these here fussy old hens fer a spell," he grumbled, as he slammed the vial back on the bureau; but Angy looked so reproachful and grieved that he felt ashamed of his ingratitude, and asked with more gentleness:

"Yew goin' ter miss me, mother?"

Then the old wife was ashamed to find herself shaking of a sudden, and grown wretchedly afraid—afraid of the separation, afraid of the "hardening" process, afraid of she knew not what.

"I'm glad 'tain't goin' ter be fer all winter this time," she said simply; then arose to open the door in order that he might not see the rush of tears to her foolish old eyes.

According to the arrangement, Captain Darby was to drive over from Twin Coves with his hired man, and Ezra, after taking the two old men to the bay, was to return to the Home for Angy and her little trunk.

When Samuel drove up to the front door, he found Abe pacing the porch, his coat collar turned up about his neck, his shabby fur cap pulled over his brow, his carpetbag on the step, and, piled on the bench at the side of the door, an assortment of woolen articles fully six feet high, which afterward developed to be shawls, capes, hoods, comforters, wristlets, leggings, nubias, fascinators, guernseys, blankets and coats.

Abe was fuming and indignant, scornful of the contributions, and vowing that, though the sisters might regard a scooter as a freight ocean liner, he would carry nothing with him but what he wore and his carpetbag.

"An' right yer be," pronounced Samuel, with a glance at the laden bench and a shake of his head which said as plainly as words, "Brother, from what am I not delivering thee?"

The sisters came bustling out of the door, Mrs. Homan in the lead, Angy submerged in the crowd, and from that moment there was such a fuss, so much excitement, so many instructions and directions for the two adventurers, that Abraham found himself in the carriage before he had kissed Angy good-by.

He had shaken hands, perhaps not altogether graciously, with every one else, even with the deaf-and-dumb gardener, who came out of his hiding place to witness the setting-out. Being dared to by all the younger sisters, he had waggishly brushed his beard against Aunt Nancy Smith's cheek, and then he had taken his place beside Samuel without a touch or word of parting to his wife.

He turned in his seat to wave to the group on the porch, his eyes resting in a sudden hunger upon Angeline's frail, slender figure, as he remembered. She knew that he had forgotten in the flurry of his leave-taking, and she would have hastened down the steps to stop the carriage; but all the old ladies were there to see, and she simply stood, and gazed after the vehicle as it rolled away slowly behind the jog trot of Samuel's safe old calico horse. She stood and looked, holding her chin very high, and trying to check its unsteadiness.

A sense of loneliness and desolation fell over the Home. Piece by piece the sisters put away all the clothing they had offered in vain to Abe. They said that the house was already dull without his presence. Miss Abigail began to plan what she should have for dinner the day of his return.

No one seemed to notice Angy. She felt that her own departure would create scarcely a stir; for, without Abraham, she was only one of a group of poor old women in a semi-charity home.

Slowly she started up the stairs for her bonnet and the old broche shawl. When she reached the landing, where lay the knitted mat of the three-star pattern, the matron called up to her in tragic tones:

"Angy Rose, I jest thought of it. He never kissed yew good-by!"

Angy turned, her small, slender feet sinking deep into one of the woolly stars, her slim figure encircled by the light from the upper hall window. She saw a dozen faces uplifted to her, and she answered with quiet dignity:

"Abe wouldn't think of kissin' me afore folks."

Then quickly she turned again, and went to her room—their room—where she seated herself at the window, and pressed her hand against her heart, which hurt with a new, strange, unfamiliar pain, a pain that she could not have shown "afore folks."

CHAPTER XIV.

Cutting the Apron Strings.

The usual hardy pleasure-seekers that gather at the foot of Shore Lane whenever the bay becomes a field of ice and a field of sport as well were there to see the old men arrive, and as they stepped out of the carriage there came forward from among the group gathered about the fire on the beach the editor of the Shoreville Herald.

Ever since his entrance into the Old Ladies' home Abe had never stopped chafing in secret over the fact that until he died, and no doubt received worthy obituary, he might never again "have his name in the paper."

In former days the successive editors of the local sheet had been willing, nay, eager, to chronicle his doings and Angy's, whether Abe's old enemy, rheumatism, won a new victory over him or Angy's second cousin Ruth came from Roverhead to spend the day, or—wonder indeed to relate!—the old man mended his roof or painted the front fence. No matter what happened of consequence to Captain and Mrs. Rose, Mr. Editor had always been zealous to retail the news—before the auction sale of their household effects marked the death of the old couple, and of Abe especially, to the social world of Shoreville. What man would care to read his name between the lines of such a news item as this?

The Old Ladies' Home is making preparations for its annual quilting bee. Donations of worsted, cotton batting, and linings will be gratefully received.

Mr. Editor touched his cap to the two old men. He was a keen-faced, boyish little man with a laugh bigger than himself, but he always wore a worried air the day before his paper, a weekly, went to pres, and he wore that worried look now. Touching his hand to his fur cap, he informed Samuel and Abe that news was "as scarce as hen's teeth;" then added: "What's doing?"

"Oh, nawthin', nawthin'," hastily replied Samuel, who believed that he hated publicity, as he gave Abe's foot a sly kick. "We was jest a-gwine ter take a leetle scooter sail." He adjusted the skirt of his coat in an effort to hide Abe's carpetbag, his own canvas satchel, and a huge market basket of good things which Blossy had cooked for the life-savers. "Seen anythink of that air Eph Seaman?" Samuel added, shading his eyes with his hand and peering out upon the gleaming surface of the bay, over which the white sails of scooters were darting like a flock of huge, single-winged birds.

"Eph's racing with Captain Bill Green," replied the newspaper man. "Captain Bill's got an extra set of new runners at the side of his scooter and wants to test them. Say, boys," looking from one to the other of the old fellows, "so you're going scootering, eh? Lively sport! Cold kind of sport for men of your age. Do you know, I've a good mind to run in tomorrow an article on 'Long Island and Longevity.' Taking headline, eh? Captain Rose," turning to Abe as Samuel would do no more than glower at him, "to what do you attribute your good health at your time of life?"

Abe grinned all over his face and cleared his throat importantly, but before he could answer, Samuel growled:

"Ter me! His health an' his life both. I dragged him up out of a death-bed only a week ago."

The editor took out his notebook and began scribbling.

"What brought you so low, Captain Rose?" he inquired without glancing up. Again, before Abe could answer, Samuel trod on his toe.

"Thirty mollycoddling women-folks."

Abe found his voice and slammed the fist of one hand against the palm of the other.

"If you go an' put that in the paper, I'll—I'll—'

Words failed him. He could see the sisters fairly fighting for the possession of the Shoreville Herald tomorrow, evening, as they always scrambled, each for the first glance at the only copy taken at the home, and he could hear one reading his name aloud—reading of the black ingratitude of their brother member.

"Jest say," he added eagerly, "that the time fer old folks ter stick home under the cellar door has passed, an' nobody is tew old ter go a-gallivantin' nowadays. An' then yew might mention"—the old man's face was shining now as he imagined Angy's pleasure—"that Mis' Rose is gone deown ter Twin Coves ter visit Mis' Samuel Darby fer a week, an' Cap'n Darby an' Cap'n Abraham Rose," his breast swelling out, "is a-goin' ter spend a week at Bleak Hill. Thar, hain't that Cap'n Eph a-scootin' in naow? I guess them air new runners o' Bill Green's didn't work. He hain't nowhere in sight. He—"

"Le's be a-gwine, Abe," interrupted Samuel, and leaving the editor still scribbling, he led the way down the bank with a determined trudge, his market basket in one hand, his grip in the other, and his lips muttering that "a feller couldn't dew nuthin' in Shoreville without gettin' his name in the paper." But a moment later, when the two were walking gingerly over the ice to the spot where Eph had drawn his scooter to a standstill, Samuel fell into a self-congratulatory chuckle.

"He didn't find out, though, that I had my reasons for leavin' home tew. Women-folks, be it only one, hain't good all the time fer nobody. I come ter see Blossy twict a year afore we was married, reg'lar; an' naow, I cak'late ter leave her twict a year fer a spell. A week onct every six months separate an' apart," proceeded the recently made benedict, "is what makes a man an' his wife learn haow ter put up with one another in between times."

"Why, me an' Angy," began Abe, "have lived tergether year in an' year out fer—"

"All aboard!" interrupted Captain Eph with a shout. "It's a fair wind. I bet on making it in five minutes and fifty seconds."

Seven minutes had been the record time for the five-mile sail over the ice to Bleak Hill, but Samuel and Abe, both vowing delightedly that the skipper couldn't go too fast for them, stepped into the body of the boat and squatted down on the hard boards. They grinned at each other as the scooter started and Eph jumped aboard—grinned and waved to the people on the shore, their proud old thoughts crying:

"I guess folks will see now that we're as young as we ever was!"

They continued to grin as the boat spun into full flight and went whizzing over the ice, whizzing and bumping and bouncing. Both their faces grew red, their two pairs of eyes began to water, their teeth began to chatter; but Samuel shouted at the top of his voice in defiance of the gale:

"Abe, we've cut the apron strings!"

"Hy-guy!" Abe shouted in return his heart flying as fast as the sail back to youth and manhood again back to truant days and the vacation time of boyhood. "Hy-guy, Sam'l! Hain't we a-gwine ter have a reg'lar A No. 1 spree!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BADLY AFFECTED BY WIND

Prodigious Speed of Projectiles in Warfare Has Been Known to Overcome Soldiers.

That the wind of projectiles causes the death of soldiers is a theory advanced by Professor Laurent of Brussels, who read a paper on this subject before the French Academy of Science. During the Balkan war, Professor Laurent said he had noticed soldiers who, seemingly, were troubled from cerebro-spinal disturbances, although having escaped a bullet. Sometimes the victims became cataleptic and in less serious cases there were symptoms of fainting, tingling sensations and partial paralysis.

In instances where this mysterious infliction caused death, autopsies were held and these invariably revealed no nervous lesions. Then it occurred to Professor Laurent that the variations of atmospheric pressure caused by the passing of the projectile had an effect upon the nerve cells, causing inhibition.

Dr. Matigon, during the Russia-Japan war, reported similar cases, particularly after a severe bombardment. As projectiles gain not only in size but in speed, as the years go on, just what the toll from wind will be in the next great conflict is hard to forecast.

Once Over.

Some men attract more attention than a thermometer on a pleasant day. —Chicago News.

SKYSCRAPER DREAM

Savoy Architect Had It Over 300 Years Ago.

Planned Building 361 Feet in Height, But It Remained for America to Realize His Vision.

For many years foreigners have regarded the "skyscraper" as something typical and essentially American. Now a contributor to L'Illustration shatters the illusion; he points out that—as far back as its origin goes, anyway—the skyscraper is not American at all. The first one was planned over three centuries ago in a small town of Savoy.

In the year 1601, Jacques Perret, an architect living in Chambrey, designed a building that, although it was never erected, may properly claim to be the ancestor of the modern skyscraper. What a visionary dreamer must have been the architect who 300 years ago planned an 11-story building 361 feet in height—almost half as tall as the Woolworth building in New York.

According to Perret's measurements, the building was to have been 166 feet long and 140 feet broad. And the walls were to have been over 12 feet thick! But in 1601 the methods of building construction were by no means so modern as Perret's plans; twelve-foot walls were none too thick to support 11 stories. Here, again, however, the ingenuity of the architect showed itself, for he found a way of making use of the walls without weakening their strength. "In the thickness of the walls," he wrote, "are little stairways, cabinets and cupboards, from the bottom floor to the top floor; thus there is no space wasted."

Evidently the building was designed for a dwelling—perhaps an apartment house, for in describing his project, Perret wrote: "This great and excellent edifice can accommodate comfortable 500 people."

Considering the date of the design, the project of Jacques Perret was in many ways a remarkably prophetic vision. In ornateness of detail and in fanciful exaggeration the building suggests the sixteenth century, but in its general lines it represents a much later period in architecture. Like the most modern skyscrapers of New York, it has a tower above the main building. And when he designed the terraced roof, did Jacques Perret dream of a roof garden?

Strength of Cast Iron.

In a paper recently read before the Society of Chemical Industry the statement was made that the strength of cast iron was affected by the addition of wrought iron in the following proportions: With 100 parts of cast iron 10 parts of wrought iron increases the strength 2 per cent; 20 parts of wrought iron increases the strength 32 per cent; 30 parts of wrought iron increases the strength 60 per cent; 40 parts of wrought iron increases the strength but 33 per cent. The maximum result is therefore produced with 30 per cent wrought scrap.

Stainless Steel.

A Sheffield steel firm has recently evolved a new and novel product which is called stainless steel, which, when brought to a bright polished finish, is proof against rust, stain or tarnish. The first articles which have been made from this steel are cutlery, and after a prolonged use this has retained its original finish. Although specimens were subjected to a particularly severe test on fruits of various kinds known quickly to stain ordinary steel, there were no marks of any kind upon the surface of the cutlery.

The Difference.

"The man they threw out of the place was not like a burning house."

"How so?"

"He was full of fire after he was put out."

Quite Another Matter.

"Is Mrs. Oldboy in mourning for her husband?"

"No."

"Then who's she in black for?"

"She's in black for him."

The Handicap.

"The police will soon catch the absconding defaulter."

"How do you know?"

"Because he has no money for running expenses."

Their Use.

"Don't you think they ought to pass blanket bills for paving?"

"What makes you think that?"

"They would come in handy for the bed of the streets."

His Role.

"I suppose since the baby came, your husband is no longer the hero of your domestic drama?"

"Oh, no; he is merely the walking gentleman."

Valuable Farm Land.

It is said that in some localities in Japan farm land sells for $10,000 an acre

Renew Your Health

Back of all good health there must be perfect digestion, liver and bowel activity and pure blood. You can help Nature bring about this condition with

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Would Satisfy Him.

To the young man who sat timidly in a corner telling a handsome young woman 15 feet away that he would cross the world for her, she coyly said that she'd be satisfied if he simply crossed the room.

Resinol Stops Itching Instantly

It is a positive fact that the moment resinol ointment touches any itching skin, the itching usually stops and healing begins. With the aid of resinol soap it quickly clears away all trace of eczema, ringworm, pimples, blackheads, or similar tormenting, unsightly eruption, leaving the skin clear and healthy.

And the best of it is you need never hesitate to use resinol soap and resinol ointment. There is nothing in them to injure the tenderest surface. Resinol is a doctor's prescription which for twenty years has been used by careful physicians for all kinds of skin affections. They prescribe resinol freely, confident that its soothing, healing action is brought about by medication so bland and gentle as to be suited to the most delicate or irritated skin—even of a tiny baby. Every druggist sells resinol soap and resinol ointment. (Adv.)

Unwilling to Impose on the Lord.

"What does yo' think, sah, 'bout de 'vangelist's notion o' holdin' sunrise pra'r meetin's?" "I calls it plumb foolish, sah!" replied square-headed old Brother Clank. "Uhkaze why: De Lawd ain't gwine to tumble out o' bed dat early in de mawnin' to listen to a bunch o' niggers dat's got all day to do deir prayin' in!"—Kansas City Star.

Why Editors Age Prematurely.

"Will you please give me," an East side woman writes earnestly to the Star, "a little information through your columns of 'Answers?' I am making a shoe polish and want to know what ingredients to use to produce the shine. It is all satisfactory except that it does not give the desired polish."—Kansas City Star.

IN STERLING LIVES A GIRL

Who Suffered As Many Girls Do—Tells How She Found Relief.

Sterling, Conn.—"I am a girl of 22 years and I used to faint away every month and was very weak. I was also bothered a lot with female weakness. I read your little book 'Wisdom for Women,' and I saw how others had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it, and it has made me feel like a new girl and I am now relieved of all these troubles. I hope all young girls will get relief as I have. I never felt better in my life."—Mrs. JOHN TETREAULT, Box 116, Sterling, Conn.

Massena, N. Y.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I highly recommend it. If anyone wants to write to me I will gladly tell her about my case. I was certainly in a bad condition as my blood was all turning to water. I had pimples on my face and a bad color, and for five years I had been troubled with suppression. The doctors called it 'Anemia and Exhaustion,' and said I was all run down, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me out all right."—Miss LAVISA MYRES, Box 74, Massena, N.Y.

Young Girls, Heed This Advice.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should immediately seek restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Slaughter of the Innocents.

Do you hear the morning and evening choruses of the birds? If not, you are missing a riot of song that fairly startles you with its volume. How the birds do sing and how they answer each other as they swing back and forth on topmost branches!

And where there is one bird today there should be dozens. With ruthless and thoughtless hand we have driven them out, killing off by tens of thousands and forcing the expenditure of thousands of dollars for tree care which the birds would have done gratuitously. One good law of the present legislature refers to the care of the bird life and absolutely forbids any unnaturalized person from getting a permit to go shooting or to have a gun in his possession.

This law should be followed by many others looking to the very severest penalties for the ruthless pursuit or the killing of any kind of bird life. And that further laws will be enacted is true because first of all the real gunners of the state realize that something must be done to prevent the extinction of many forms of bird life.—Gloucester Times.

THE IDEAL EYE BATH

"My eyes smart and burn," or "How my eyes ache." You hear these remarks and others almost daily and how unnecessary it is to suffer from eyestrain or other forms of eye weakness. When your eyes pain and are inflamed or your sight is hazy, a few drops of "O'BEE EYERINE" will soothe the discomfort and clear the vision quickly. For those who wear glasses, "O'BEE EYERINE" is an ideal remedy. Your eyes should brighten and inflammation vanish almost from the beginning of treatment. Now do not neglect caring for your eyes but get a bottle of "O'BEE EYERINE" from your druggist or we will send postpaid either a 25c or 50c size, as you may order.
CALIFORNIA O.B. CO.,
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Los Angeles, U. S. A.

Not Worth Solving.

"I have pondered all my life," says B. P. Walker, "on which was more important in this world, brains or money. But when I look around and see how many get along on little of either, I conclude I am wasting my time trying to solve the question."—Kansas City Star.

HOWARD E. BURTON,
ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.
Leadville, Colorado.
Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1; Gold, Silver, 75c; Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, $1. Mailing Envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire Work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank. (advt)

Reward or Punishment?

As a general thing when we talk to a man who uses a lot of Latin we crave to give him a Roman punch.—Dallas News.

Daily Thought.

The best woman is the woman who is the least talked about.—Old Proverb.

Engraved Epitaph.

He could have carved out his fortune if he had cut out drink.—Judge.

DON'T GET RUN DOWN

Weak and miserable. If you have Kidney or Bladder trouble, Headache, Backache, Dizziness, Nervousness, and feel tired all over, get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC-LEAF. It never fails. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. (Advt.)

May Give Bruin Bread Card.

The authorities of Elberfeld, Germany, are confronted with the most puzzling problem that they have had to solve since the bread card became an institution in Germany—and all because of a show bear that is so fussy about his food that he will eat nothing but bread.

The owner of the animal recently was haled before the lower court and fined and sentenced to prison because he had shared his weekly portion of bread with the bear. With two months' incarceration staring him in the face he appealed, alleging that the bear was his only means of support. A kind-hearted judge changed the sentence to a fine of 100 marks, and advised the owner to apply to the president of the government in which Elberfeld lies to issue bruin a bread card just like any regular human being.

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

Safety First in the Ministry, Too.

"And—ah—what salary would you expect?" asked Deacon Klutchpenny of the church at Hardscrabble. "Seven hundred dollars a year, without donation parties," replied the applicant for the pastorate. "Eight hundred and fifty, with!"

Coined "Angels."

An "angel" was an ancient gold coin weighing four pennyweights and valued at 6s in the reign of Henry VI, and at 10s in the reign of Elizabeth in 1562. It took its name from the effigy of an angel embossed on one side.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox.—Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

NEW SPORT FOR SMALL BOYS

Recently Devised Type of Vehicle Known as "Unicycle" Affords Much Amusement for Youths.

What promises to be a most popular sport for boys is offered by a recently devised type of vehicle known as the "unicycle." In reality, this vehicle consists of a large hoop on which is mounted a framework carrying the seat and provided with two smaller wheels, says World's Advance. The hoop is made of one-half-inch gas pipe welded into a ring, while the framework is of durable wood.

The unicycle affords much fun to the boys and is a sport that is entirely unique and incomparable to existing ones. Its main use is for coasting, in which it is possible to attain

New Sport for Boys.

high speeds. The rider rests on the seat and keeps his feet off the ground. The small wheels are also raised off the ground so that the rider is actually being carried by the hoop alone. The device is so light that it can be immediately controlled by placing the feet on the ground, either to steer it or slacken the speed, as well as to bring it to a stop.

The unicycle is made in three sizes, the smallest having a 48-inch hoop, the next a 54-inch hoop, and the largest a 60-inch hoop. The respective weights of these various-sized machines are 22, 23 and 25 pounds. There is nothing fragile in the construction of the unicycle, and anyone weighing even in excess of 150 pounds can safely ride on any of the models.

MORAL TONIC FOR THE BOYS

Scientist MacDonald Praises Baseball Game—Directs Surplus Energy Into Right Channel.

Arthur MacDonald, a well-known scientist of Washington, said the other day:

"I consider baseball one of the greatest moral tonics for boys and young men that exists. It directs the surplus physical energy of youth into the right channel, for otherwise this energy might be employed in wrong ways which are detrimental to moral and physical life. Baseball is one of those fundamental educational forces of prevention whose power and utility are not realized until it is taken away.

"Our national and manly game has so permeated the mind and nervous system of the boys and young men that there are very few who could not pass a better examination on baseball than on any of the studies in school."

This being perfectly true there is no chance for the game to die out, no matter how much it may be abused by grasping and thoughtless magnates and players. There are some people who see a permanent lessening of interest in the national sport on account of the activities of the Federal league, which has caused some lack of confidence in the professional end of the game. But there are plenty of signs that this disgust is only temporary. Crowds are thronging back to the parks as it becomes evident that major league ball is being conducted strictly on the level and for the interest of the spectators.

A Telephone Quirk.

Did you ever notice that if you place the transmitter of the telephone against your chest, instead of before your mouth, it makes no apparent difference to your auditor? If you are talking over a desk instrument, it is often easier to hold it against the chest than to the mouth. Simply hold the transmitter to your chest and talk into the open air. The entire chest wall vibrates in unison with the voice and will transmit the sound vibrations over the telephone as well as your voice.—The American Boy.

REWARD OF DISHONESTY

"Once upon a time," began the teacher, "two little brothers started to Sunday school one Sunday morning. Their way led past a fine orchard where the trees were bending down with ripe, luscious apples. One of the brothers proposed going into the orchard and getting some fruit, but the other refused and sped away, leaving his companion greedily devouring the apples.

"Now, it happened that the owner of the orchard saw them, and the next day rewarded the good boy who refused to steal his apples by giving him a shilling. He got a prize for his honesty, and what do you suppose the other boy got for his dishonesty?"

"He got the apples," yelled every member of the class.—Anaconda Standard.

PERMISSION TO SEE TROOPS

Admiralty Clerk Cheerfully Gave Up His Window to Gentleman With Numerous Relatives.

An ingenuous clerk in the British admiralty was asked by a gentleman with whom he had a slight acquaintance whether he might come to his room to see a review of the troops.

"Certainly," replied the clerk.

"May I bring my wife?"

"Yes."

"I have two daughters; may they come?"

"By all means."

A second time the gentleman called to ask whether a few nieces might be added to the band.

To this the clerk cheerfully assented.

"We cannot be sufficiently grateful to you," said the gentleman, "for enabling us to have so good a view of the review."

"I am afraid," answered the clerk, "that you and your family will not see very much of it, for my room looks out into a back yard."

Letting the Bars Down.

"Shall I say 'the smart set is,' or 'the smart set are'?" queried the cub reporter.

"Say what you like," growled the editor. "Whenever I have anything to say about the smart set I throw my grammar at the office cat."

Soft Drinks Barred.

Three crows sat on the limb of a tree, and they were as dry as crows could be. Said one old crow: "I really think we'll surely die with naught to drink." Said another crow: "I can't see why—for there a crowbar stands near by."

RIGHT THERE.

"Her husband was run over."

"Now that he is gone, I presume she realizes his full value."

"She does. And she won't compromise for a cent less."

Natural Sequence.

Mrs. Caller—I suppose you have a speaking acquaintance with the woman next door.

Mrs. Neighbors—I did have for a week after she moved in, but we are so well acquainted now that we don't speak at all.

No Room for Argument.

"It looks like rain this morning," said the milkman, while serving a customer.

"Yes," answered the woman as she glanced into the pitcher, "it sure does."

No Obligation.

"Whatever I have accomplished," said the pompous man, "I owe to myself."

"How delightful it must be," murmured a weary listener, "to be so clear of debt."

As Suggested.

Mr. Wouldbe—Miss Knox—er—Clara, I hardly know how to express myself, but—er—

Miss Knox (interrupting)—Well, being a lightweight, you might travel by parcel post.

Not for Her.

"Now this horse is in the prime of condition. Just the thing for a lady to drive; only three years old—"

"Three years old? Oh, that will never do. I must have a 1915 model."

In Other Words.

The One—They tell me you are a legislative lobbyist. How about it?

The Other—You have been misinformed. I am engaged in conducting a state-wide campaign of education.

The Particular Age.

Patience—They've got a new cook.

Patrice—So I hear.

"Is she up to date?"

"Why, yes; I believe she was sterilized when they got her."

Good Reason.

"Les me kiss you?" asked the man.

"No," said the sweet young thing.

"Why not? No one will ever know it."

"Well, I don't want to be kissed if I'm not going to know it."

Yes, Which?

Bill—I saw Gill today.

Jill—What was he doing?

"Looking for a diamond."

"Going to start a baseball club or contemplating matrimony?"

'Nother Definition.

Little Lemuel—What's an egotist, paw?

Paw—An egotist, son, is a penny box of matches that thinks it is the whole fireworks

Are You Suffering From Auto-Intoxication?

The dictionary says that Auto-Intoxication is "poisoning, or the state of being poisoned, from toxic substances produced within the body." This is a condition due to the stomach, bowels, kidneys, liver, or pores of the body failing to throw off the poisons. More than 50% of adults are suffering from this trouble. This is probably why you are suffering from nervousness, headaches, loss of appetite, lack of ambition, and many other symptoms produced by Auto-Intoxication. Your whole system needs stirring up.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
(In Tablet or Liquid Form)

will remedy the trouble. It first aids the system to expel accumulated poisons. It acts as a tonic and finally enables the body to eliminate its own poisons without any outside aid. Obey Nature's warnings. Your dealer in medicines will supply you, or you may send 50c for a sample package of tablets by mail. Address Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The latest edition of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser should be in every family. No reason why you should be without it when it will be sent free to you if you will remit cost of wrapping and mailing—31 one-cent stamps—to Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

To Soften Lemons.

If lemons have become dry, put them into a pan of hot water and place it where it will remain at almost the same temperature without boiling for two hours. After that the lemons will be soft and juicy.

GETTING BETTER AFTER SICKNESS

Nothing has ever equaled or compared with the medicinal fats in Scott's Emulsion to arrest the decline, invigorate the blood, strengthen the nervous system, aid the appetite and restore the courage of better health.

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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

S. F. Noon
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
Nogales, Ariz.

Stag Barber Shop
Geo. Januel, 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. Purdum
Duffy & Purdum
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Office in Wilson Building
NOGALES —o— 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

Notice for Publication
016849

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

Notice is hereby given that Jeremiah Hetler, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on March 5, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 016849, for SW¼, 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. Weedin, Register.
First pub Oct. 29, 1915 11-26

Notice for Publication
016806

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Nov. 4, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Ethel Harrison, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Feby. 26, 1912, made Hd. App., No. 016806, for E½SW1-4 and W½SE1-4, Section 20, Township 20, S., Range 18, E., G. & S. R 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. Commr., at Nogales, Arizona, on the 24th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emmalou Irving, of Elgin; Albert Bird, of Nogales; Charles V. Fowler, of Nogales; Josephine A. Saxon, of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First pub. Nov. 12, 1915 12-10

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.

Several loads of lumber were taken out this week from the local yard to the Best ranch, where a fine new garage is being built.

Jack Fall has just finished a galvanized iron form at the C. B. Wilson Blacksmith Shop. It will be used to make a concrete curbing for the well at the ranch

ARTHUR W. HOUCK
Box 392
Douglas, Arizona
Assayer and Chemist
Laboratory 355 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
024890

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, SE¼ SW¼, S½SE¼, and add'l H. E. No. 024890, April 16, 1914, for N½SE¼, 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. Weedin, Register.
First publication Oct. 22, 1915 11-19

Notice for Publication
016764

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Phoenix, Arizone, 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, N½NW¼, 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 Hetler, Albern C. Dalton, Louis E. Heavner, all of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First publication Oct. 22, 1915 11-19

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

Little interest was taken in the recall petition started recently against Governor Hunt, and the proposition has been dropped.

The people of Santa Cruz county have confidence in the men whom they elected as supervisors and will support them in solving the good roads problem on a business basis and without resorting to partisan politics.

The Mohave County Miner says good wages, good treatment and the employment of English speaking people would be of great benefit to the mine owners, but many of them believe that human lives are cheaper than mine timbers, and for that reason alone employ the crudest of alien labor. The mine owner needs education as well does his ignorant employe.

Dunbar's Weekly says the men and newspapers that are trying to excuse the infamous system of peonage that has prevailed in Morenci for the past ten years, are either on the payroll of the mining companies or they don't know enough to recognize wrong when they see it. One thing is certain, a cancer cannot be cured by a poultice of honey, the surgical knife must be used—so it is with this cancerous growth at Morenci. It cannot be covered up by honied words and falsehoods. It must be handled by men, not apologists; but by live, just men and the wrongs righted. This is what Arizona's governor proposes to do.

Lists 3-3631, -3644.

RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF Lands in National Forest Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 97 acres, within the Coronado National Forest, Arizona, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Phoenix, Arizona, on January 22, 1916. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to January 22, 1916, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The S½SW¼SW¼, the SW¼SE¼SW¼, the SW¼NW¼SE¼SW¼, the SE¼NE¼SW¼SW¼ Sec. 14, the N½NW¼NW1-4NW1-4 Sec. 23, T. 22 S., R. 16 E., G. & S. R. M., 40 acres, application of Edwin McFarland, Patagonia, Arizona; List 3-3631. The NW 1-4 of Sec. 12, T. 22 S., R. 16 E., except so much as was included in List 3-903 heretofore restored embracing 103 acres, the net area hereby listed being 57 acres, application of Julius Kunde, Duquesne, Arizona; List 3-3644. October 28, 1915. C. M. BRUCE, Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

SAN RAFAEL

Henry Carnes visited friends in the Valley Friday of last week.

Rev. R. S. Withrow of Naco will hold services Sunday at the San Rafael school house.

Ed Lawless and George Ringwald made a business trip to Patagonia on Tuesday.

Homer Gatlin, Ernest Gatlin and Louis Curtis are reported on the sick list this week, measles being quite popular.

W. D. Parker, Lester Wood and Percy Wood were visitors in Patagonia on Monday, making the trip in Mr. Parker's new car.

John Russell and daughter, Miss Josie Russell, of Parker Canyon, visited friends in the Valley over Sunday and on Monday went to Patagonia for a load of supplies.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Keaton were Patagonia visitors on Monday and are sending an assortment of produce raised on their fine ranch to the state fair to be held in Phoenix next week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Everett of Duquesne motored to the Valley on Sunday for a visit with friends and were accompanied by Mrs. Everett's sister, Miss Grace Bartlett of Canada, who is a visitor at the Everett home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brown were visitors here from Parker Canyon the early part of the 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 13th inst, which will be Sold at a Low Figure if taken from the Car.
Everything for the Thanksgiving Dinner
Fresh Citron, Orange Peel and Fresh Dried Fruits
A. S. Henderson
General Merchandise
PATAGONIA : : ARIZONA

Ad. Bley, President G. Mignardot, Accountant
Max Muller, Vice-Pres. L. Brauer, Sec.
C. Elvera, 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. Track
Fresh Houma Oysters Tuesdays
Fresh Salt-water Fish Each Friday
Beef, Veal and Pork Fresh on Block

Notice for Publication
Act of June 11, 1906, List No 014720

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Phoenix, Arizona, Nov. 4, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Charles E. Travis, of Canille, Arizona, who, on June 20, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 014720, for the S½SE¼SW¼NW¼, the SW¼SW¼SE¼NW¼; the NW¼NE¼NW¼SW¼; the E½E½NW¼SW¼; the W½NE¼SW¼, S½NE¼NE¼SW¼; N½SE¼NE¼SW¼, the SW¼NE¼NE¼SW1-4; the NE1-4NE1-4SW1-4SW1-4, W½SE1-4SW1-4; the W½E½SE1-4SW1-4; the SE1-4SE1-4SE1-4SW1-4; the S½NW1-4NW1-4SE1-4; the N½SW1-4NW1-4SE1-4; of Sec. 22; and the N½NE1-4NW1-4; the E½SW1-4NE1-4NW1-4; the SE1-4NE1-4NW1-4; the NE1-4NW1-4SE1-4NW1-4; the NE1-4SE1-4NW1-4; the N½SE1-4SE1-4NW1-4; the W½NW1-4SW1-4NE1-4; the NW1-4SW1-4SW1-4NE1-4, Sec. 27, T. 22 S., R. 18 E., G. & S. R. M., has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 21st day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas P. Thompson; William S. McKnight; Victor J. Wager, (3) of Nogales; and Ben K. Wilson, of Canille, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First pub Nov. 12, 1915 12-17