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Prospective Mining Deal Includes Churn Drill Exploration

Wealthy Syndicate May Enter Patagonia Field on Large Scale

Rumors of a big deal, perhaps the biggest and most important for several years, have been in circulation among mining men in Patagonia this week. Details of the proposition are not yet ready for publication, for business reasons, but the magnitude of the deal may be inferred when it is stated that it will involve some of the men and money of one of the biggest copper companies in this state. Consummation of present negotiations is expected about the first of the new year.

The coming to the Patagonia district of men or a company of this kind, with their almost unlimited financial resources, will do more to develop the mineral wealth of the district than anything that can be imagined. One big mining outfit of this calibre in the field will naturally interest others, therefore the importance of the deal can hardly be over-estimated.

It is understood to be the intention of the men negotiating with Patagonia owners of the claims desired, in case the deal goes through, to thoroughly explore the ground with churn drills. And it is the prediction of mining men who have watched the development of the Three R and other good producers of the Patagonia country, that when the drills are put down an enormous body of commercial ore will be encountered.

A. L. Northcraft has completed seeding barley in all but four or five acres of the Sonoita grant, just below town. He has in about 200 acres, some of which is up and looking fine.

Mrs. R. W. Arthur and Miss Bessie Wilson came in from the San Rafael valley last Friday, bringing to the train Miss Pearl Arthur, who left Saturday morning for a brief visit in Benson. Before returning to Patagonia Miss Arthur will go to Douglas.

Local Boy Secures Good Situation at Industrial School

Frank Blackledge, well known and liked among the people of the Patagonia country, left Tuesday morning for Fort Grant, where he goes to accept a position at the State Industrial school. Mr. Blackledge has had previous experience in this work when the state reformatory was located at Benson, and his ability and integrity should prove a valuable acquisition to the school's corps of instructors. Although his many friends in this community are glad to know he has secured a lucrative and responsible position, they regret his departure from the place which he has long called home.

An automobile of Douglas men, consisting of Dr. Agnew, Max Kraut, L. C. Penhoel and Joe Speer, were in the Patagonia country the early part of the week, looking over mining properties in the Harshaw district.

Safety First as Applied to Apartment Building

Work on the new apartment house of Harry B. Riggs, in the Mexican quarter, is progressing. When completed it will consist of four apartments of two rooms each. It is to be built with dirt floors, the usual custom among the poorer Mexican people. This is probably a good idea, too, as it prevents the young hopefuls from running splinters in their toes.

Likes the San Rafael: May Take Homestead

W. R. Morrow of Douglas returned to his home the latter part of last week, after several days spent in the San Rafael valley, visiting with friends and looking about for a possible chance to secure some of the government land yet available to homesteaders in that part of Santa Cruz county. He was much pleased with the beautiful San Rafael and may return at a later date.

The Cold Storage Market has closed its business and all bills will be payable at A. S. Henderson's store. —adv.

CONCENTRATES

Gus Yarick was down from his property in the Santa Rita Tuesday for supplies.

C. H. Schultz and brother are sending down burro trains of ore this week from the Royal Blue mine in the Salero country.

Bierce Bros. are shipping a car of concentrates about every other day from the big Flux property, a few miles from Patagonia.

Three shaft men arrived in town Monday from Bisbee to go to work in the Trench. A couple of miners also came in from Tucson to work in the same mine.

Mark Dixon and Gus Jaeger were in town this week from Bisbee, and will work their claims in Jefferson Camp, near the Buffalo group.

E. E. Bethell is having the assessment work done on the Humboldt group, between the World's Fair and the Trench, owned by Bracey Curtis, H. Gordon Glare and others.

Mayor Powers had a piece of lead ore on exhibition this week from the Dixie, a few miles north of town, which attracted a lot of favorable mention from ore "experts."

James Ritchie has started development work on the Comstock, near the Three R. His friends in camp hope the claims will produce as much as their famous namesake in Virginia City.

A. Fuller has discovered a ledge of free milling gold quartz near Greaterville, five tons of which has given an average assay of \$260. A 2-foot vein was followed to a depth of 20 feet. The nearest railroad station is at Sonoita.

W. F. Dreyfuss of Los Angeles has telegraphed Mayor Powers of Patagonia to have men put to work doing the assessment work on claims which he owns in the Patagonia country. Mr. Dreyfuss has three claims adjoining the Flux, Chief and Three R, a very desirable location.

The Duquesne Mining and Reduction company ships on an average of two cars of concentrates and one car of ore a week from Patagonia. It is estimated that over 150 head of work stock is required to haul the ore to this station, being made up of big freight teams of 8, 10 and 12 horses.

Wm. Shuckman, Manuel Escalada and George Januel were up from Nogales Sunday to inspect the work going on at the Arizona-European mine, in the R.R.R. vicinity, in which they are interested. They were well pleased with the outlook at the mine, and expect to get into the high-grade within a short time.

HERE AND THERE

Woody Gatlin was a passenger last Saturday for Nogales.

Rich Farrell and M. A. Hogan went to Nogales Monday evening.

Joe McIntyre was up from Nogales Monday for a short business trip.

Genuine Codfish at the Washington Trading Co. —adv.

Nick Bercich, a cattle man of Parker's Canyon, has purchased a new 5-passenger Studebaker.

Arthur Page and a party of Nogales sportsmen were hunting in the Patagonia country last Sunday. They got a nice buck.

Miss Hilda Trask left Tuesday morning for her home in Benson after a pleasant visit with her friends in Patagonia.

T. B. Grace, representing Jas. A. Dick & Co., of El Paso, was in the Patagonia country this week. He was accompanied by Mrs. Grace.

Mrs. W. C. Fortune and Miss Jeannette Shaw, teachers in the Patagonia schools, attended the Lyceum lecture in Nogales Monday evening.

The carnival company cleaned up about all the spare nickels and dimes in camp this week, but the youngsters and some of the grownups thoroughly enjoyed it—so everybody's happy.

Martin Wilson, who was shot near the Empire ranch about two months ago, and the wound in his leg has not been healing satisfactorily, went to the hospital at Nogales Monday.

Mrs. W. T. Strickland and sister-in-law, Miss Madge Strickland, left Saturday morning for Pueblo, Colo., for a visit with relatives. From there Mrs. Strickland will go to Holton, Kan., to continue her visit with relatives at that place.

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Patagonia, Arizona

Supervisors Award Road Bonds and Appoint Engineer

Eastern Promoter Intends to Continue Work on Bradford

Inspects Other Properties While Here, and Says District Has Future

A. L. Harroun, mining man of Kansas City, who is heavily interested in Patagonia properties, has been in the district this week, accompanied by C. M. Heron, an engineer in the employ of the El Tigre Company of Sonora. Mr. Harroun devoted most of his time while in camp to the Bradford property, a few miles west of town, which is owned by one of the companies he represents, the Sonoita Copper Company.

The Bradford shaft has been unwatered down to the 100 level, from which point the company plans to do some exploration work, according to Mr. Harroun. Work from this level, however, is only intended to help in the further development from the 200 level.

Mr. Harroun and Engineer Heron investigated several mining properties in the Santa Rita mountain section of the district while here, including the Hosey. Both predict a splendid future for the Patagonia district.

Ruby Copper Company Planning Development

Work at the Ruby Copper Company, the old Mansfield camp, is expected to start up again about the first of the year. It is understood the company is planning to drift 100 feet from the 450 level, and if this crosscut encounters the veins expected, other work will be prosecuted.

Messrs. Jewell Trask and Gatlin and Misses Sipes and Holcomb of Patagonia motored to Benson Thursday and were guests for a short time at the Trask home. Miss Hilda Trask accompanied the party to Patagonia on the return trip and will remain until Tuesday. —Benson Signal.

J. U. Nanny, formerly a business man of Patagonia, now located in Benson, is to be married shortly, according to reports. Those who know Mr. Nanny here—and all of the older residents know him well and favorably—question the authenticity of this report. But Herb McCutcheon says one can't always tell what some women are liable to do.

W. T. Roath, who is putting up new houses in Santa Cruz county's thriving county seat, was a passenger on last Saturday morning's train for his home near Elgin.

Diamond Dyes, all colors, at the Washington Trading Company. —adv.

W. E. Corsen, R. T. Fassett, G. S. Bryant and Mr. and Mrs. Mark Manning of Sonoita motored down Wednesday en route to Nogales. Mr. Bryant has accepted a responsible position with George B. Marsh, Inc., Nogales' biggest store, and will reside in the county seat.

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Velocipedes

Xmas Cards

Xmas Tags

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Small Navajo Rugs for Xmas

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Patagonia, Arizona

Santa Cruz Patagonian

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

WOULD TEMPT THE EPICURE

No Modern Dish Can Be Accounted Superior to the Squirrel Stew of the Early Days.

Young squirrel, new potatoes and June peas, stewed together in an iron pot, over a hickory wood fire. As Harry Lauder says, "Ye canna beat it."

In the early days it was a prime favorite in Kentucky, and the pioneers of Missouri brought a yearning for it with them when they came overland from the Blue Grass state and settled along the rivers and creeks in Missouri.

There were plenty of squirrels in the woods of Missouri in those days, and in the middle of June, when new potatoes were about the size of walnuts, and early peas were big enough in the shell, the old man, or the biggest boy of the family, would lift the long-barreled squirrel rifle and powder-horn down from the pegs over the fireplace and go out after a "mess" of young squirrels. At that time in June they were just large enough to dress well.

A hunter who would shoot a squirrel anywhere except through the head was accounted a mighty poor shot. And it had to be shot in the head or not at all, for a squirrel is a wary animal. As the hunter goes around one side of the tree the squirrel goes around the other way, keeping the tree between him and the enemy, but occasionally he peeps out to see what is going on, and that is the hunter's chance.

Half a dozen squirrels is enough for a mess. While the head of the family is dressing them the womenfolk are grubbing out a half peck of new potatoes and rubbing off the tender red skins, and shelling a quart or two of young peas. Squirrel, potatoes and peas are put into the pot together.

It must be an iron pot. Any old settler will tell you that there is a flavor and a tang to "vittles" stewed in an iron pot that modern pots and pans never impart. The ingredients must be allowed to simmer, not to boil briskly, but stew gently over a slow fire until the whole mass is thoroughly disintegrated. Then it is ladled out and eaten while piping hot. A chunk of corn pone, dipped into the juicy stew and munched with it, improves it.

Anyone who has eaten of this dish will tell you that in all the range of cookery there is nothing quite so good. The tender young squirrel meat has fallen away from the bones, the new potatoes have melted, the peas have imparted to the whole a faint greenish hue, and all have blended together in a savory mass redolent of June buds and June blossoms.

Learned Something Worth Knowing.

"As far as I can learn," said an Atchison man to the Globe, "all my little girl learned in school this year is that her eyes are not mates; that she will have to be vaccinated and that her method of breathing is old-fashioned." To which the Downs Times retorts: "Well, what's the man complaining about? If his daughter has her eyes fitted with proper glasses she will be better able to do the reading that the course demands, even if she did not learn the multiplication table. If she escapes the smallpox and preserves her beauty, she will consider that as valuable by the time she is twenty as if she had committed the Constitution to memory, and knowing how to breathe properly may contribute as much joy and happiness in her fair young life as being able to locate the medulla oblongata and name the bones in the skull. If education prepares for fuller, better living, what reason has some fossil, who got his education in the three R's in the days of tickin' and learnin' to complain because his children are enjoying it?" —Kansas City Star.

SUCCESS THROUGH FAILURE

One's Miscalculations Should Be So Fixed in the Mind That They Will Not Be Repeated.

Some people learn by observation, remarks the Milwaukee Journal. Their eyes are open and their minds alert to what goes on around them. They see how other people do things and the results they gain. When failure comes they try to find out the cause of it. They examine success with care to learn on what particular thing it depended. They apply the principles thus learned to their own business and reap the benefit of knowledge gained. There are others who never learn save through their own experience. Observation is a great aid, but experience gives unforgettable lessons. One's own history should be the most instructive. Once having come to grief, the reasons are fixed in the mind. Foolish indeed is he who twice stumbles over the same stone. Popo says, "Make each day the critic on the past." It is by considering our failures that we know how to turn out perfect work. It is by our mistakes that we learn how wisely to adjust ourselves to circumstances and people. It is by experience that we gain confidence to meet adversity with courage. What has been done may be again accomplished. It is only the fool who does not better his life by his own experience. He is wise who learns by observation what he should strive for and what he should avoid.

WORK OF SURGEONS IN WAR

Prevention of Disease and the Cure of Wounds Has Been Something Marvelous.

No phase of human activity and progress has been further developed, perhaps, than the work of medicine and surgery during this great war. Doctor Beaumont of the White Star line, tells the New York Times that after a three months' tour of base hospitals in Great Britain he finds that surgery has become more conservative through the use of the X-ray. So efficient has the whole hospital service become that men wounded at Ypres were in London hospitals in 12 hours afterward. From the colleges 4,600 surgeons have joined the service, and yet there is need for more. There has been a great decrease in the number of gangrene cases in Flanders and Luxembourg in France, where the soil is fertile in nourishing the tetanus germs. Antitetanus serum injected immediately has prevented innumerable cases. Inoculation against typhoid fever is also practiced. There have not been three dozen cases of enteric among the British in this war, while in the Boer war there were thousands. The greater number of the dangerous wounds are caused by shrapnel and high explosives and not by rifle bullets, which pass clear through and do little harm unless they strike a vital part. Doctor Carrel and Doctor Dakin together have discovered a new antiseptic which seems little short of marvelous in its action. One of the most valuable lessons of the war was the discovery of the wonderful usefulness of iodine as an antiseptic dressing. The new discovery relates to the addition of carbonate of lime and boric acid to hypochlorite of lime, overcoming the objections to the latter. Only a few months ago two French physicians discovered a "polyvalent" serum roughly described as "a combination of several serums against different varieties of bacteria." Recent news is that most gratifying results have followed the use of this serum. The British Medical Journal says that Americans show faint appreciation of their medical discoverers. It cited our hall of fame, where politicians head the roll, with authors next and fiction writers at the head of them. This fact is emphasized, the New York Sun thinks, by the reflection that the name of Morton, the American discoverer of anesthesia, is probably not so well known as the names of a thousand mediocrities.

Army Physical Test.

The recommendations of the general staff officers that have been considering the proposal to abolish the 90-mile annual test ride now are before the chief of staff awaiting his action. It is recommended that the annual ride be discontinued and that officers, instead, be required to make a 20-mile horseback ride or a 10-mile walk in one day every month. The proposed 10-mile walk for army officers is similar to that now exacted of officers of the navy and marine corps. Those advocating the change in the army believe that the proposed new requirements will be conducive to a satisfactory physical condition in that the exercise is distributed through the year, instead of being concentrated in a single supreme annual effort to keep up with the pace. The annual physical examination will be retained as a means of disclosing the physically incapacitated.

The Noble Guards of Italy.

The noble guards, who have lost their commander, Prince Camillo Rospioglio, were drawn exclusively from the Roman aristocracy until about two years ago, when Pius X sanctioned the acceptance of recruits from any country, provided they were Catholics and could show the necessary number of quarterings. Their uniform—black tunics with gold epaulettes, dark blue trousers and a gold-crested helmet—forms a striking contrast to the medieval attire of the Swiss guards, of which the most noticeable features are the enormous breeches and striped stockings. Noble guards and Palatine guards, who are a sort of papal militia, furnish a daily picket for the antechamber of the pope. For other police duties there are the papal carabinieri, whom the stranger meets at every corner of the Vatican. Altogether the papal army numbers about 600 men.

Suspicious.

Detective "Billy" Burns returned the other day from a tour through the country in the interest of the Bankers' association. He was profoundly impressed with the merits of western Pennsylvania as a place of residence. "Nothing like it for a man that's inclined to be a bit low-spirited," said Mr. Burns. "They don't take any chances with you there at all. Why, if you go into a store and ask for a bit of clothealin' the storekeeper will open a big book."

"What do you want this rope for?" he asks.

"The old woman needs it to hang the wash on."

"And what's your name?" the storekeeper asks.

"Herman Wilhelm Pfeifer."

"'Gwan,'" says the storekeeper, closing the book. "You can't get no rope here without a prescription." —Cincinnati Times-Star.

Asphalt in Philippines.

Deposits of asphalt discovered in the Philippines more than a year ago have been studied by government scientists, who recently reported the presence of thousands of tons of high-grade material.

HIS LOVE STORY

BY MARIE VAN VORST
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.

—1— A Serious Event.

Le Comte de Sabron, in the undress uniform of captain in the Cavalry, sat smoking and thinking. What is the use of being thirty years old with the brevet of captain and much distinction of family if you are a poor man—in short, what is the good of anything if you are alone in the world and no one cares what becomes of you?

He rang his bell, and when his ordnance appeared, said sharply:

"Que diable is the noise in the stable, Brunet? Don't you know that when I smoke at this hour all Tarascon must be kept utterly silent?"

"Melancholy!" exclaimed the young officer. "It's infernal. Stop it at once."

The ordnance held his kepi in his hand. He had a round good-natured face and kind gray eyes that were used to twinkle at his master's humor and caprices.

"I beg pardon, mon Capitaine, but a very serious event is taking place."

"It will be more serious yet, Brunet, if you don't keep things quiet."

"I am sorry to tell, mon Capitaine, that Michette has just died."

"Michette!" exclaimed the master. "What relation is she of yours, Brunet?"

"Ah, mon Capitaine," grinned the ordnance, "relation! None! It is the little terrier that Monsieur le Capitaine may have remarked now and then in the garden."

Sabron nodded and took his cigarette out of his mouth as though in respect for the deceased.

"Ah, yes," he said, "that melancholy little dog! Well, Brunet!"

"She has just breathed her last, mon Capitaine, and she is leaving behind her rather a large family."

"I am not surprised," said the officer.

"There are six," vouchsafed Brunet, "of which, if mon Capitaine is willing, I should like to keep one."

"Nonsense," said Sabron, "on no account. You know perfectly well, Brunet, that I don't surround myself with things that can make me suffer. I have not kept a dog in ten years. I try not to care about my horses even. Everything to which I attach myself dies or causes me regret and pain. And I won't have any miserable little puppy to complicate existence."

"Bien, mon Capitaine," accepted the ordnance tranquilly. "I have given away five. The sixth is in the stable; if Monsieur le Capitaine would come down and look at it . . ."

Sabron rose, threw his cigarette away and, following across the garden in the bland May light, went into the stable where Madame Michette, a

and busied himself at his table with his correspondence. Among the letters was an invitation from the Marquise d'Esclignac, an American married to a Frenchman, and the great lady of the country therabouts.

"Will you not," she wrote, "come to dine with us on Sunday? I have my niece with me. She would be glad to see a French soldier. She has expressed such a wish. She comes from the country where soldiers are rare. We dine at eight."

Sabron looked at the letter and its fine clear handwriting. Its wording was less formal than a French invitation is likely to be, and it gave him a sense of cordiality. He had seen, during his rides, the beautiful lines of the Chateau d'Esclignac. Its terrace surely looked upon the Rhone. There would be a divine view from the terraces. It would be a pleasure to go there. He thought more of what the place would be than of the people in it, for he was something of a hermit, rather a recluse, and very reserved.

He was writing a line of acceptance when Brunet came in, a tiny bundle in his hand.

"Put Pitchoune over there in the sunlight," ordered the officer, "and we shall see if we can bring him up by hand."

CHAPTER II.

Julia Redmond.

He remembered all his life the first dinner at the Chateau d'Esclignac, where from the terrace he saw the Rhone lying under the early moonlight and the shadows falling around the castle of good King Rene.

As he passed in, his sword clanking—for he went in full dress uniform to dine with the Marquise d'Esclignac—he saw the picture of the two ladies made in their drawing-room: the marquise in a very splendid dress (which he never could remember) and her niece, a young lady from a country whose name it took him long to learn to pronounce, in a dress so simple that of course he never could forget it! He remembered for a great many years the fall of the ribbon at her pretty waist, the bunch of sweet peas at her girdle, and he always remembered the face that made the charm of the picture.

Their welcome to him was gracious.

The American girl spoke French with an accent that Sabron thought bewilderingly charming, and he put aside some of his reserve and laughed and talked at his ease. After dinner (this he remembered with peculiar distinctness) Miss Redmond sang for him, and although he understood none of the words of the English ballad, he learned the melody by heart and it followed with him when he left. It went with him as he crossed the terrace into the moonlight to mount his horse; it went home with him; he hummed it, and when he got up to his room he hummed it again as he bent over the little roll of flannel in the corner and fed the puppy hot milk from a quill.

This was a painstaking operation and required patience and delicacy, both of which the big man had at his finger-tips. The tune of Miss Redmond's song did for a lullaby and the puppy fell comfortably to sleep while Sabron kept the picture of his evening's outing contentedly in his mind. But later he discovered that he was not so contented, and counted the hours when he might return.

He shortly made a call at the Chateau d'Esclignac with the result that he had a new picture to add to his collection. This time it was the picture of a lady alone; the Marquise d'Esclignac doing tapestry. While Sabron found that he had grown reticent again, he listened for another step and another voice and heard nothing; but before he took leave there was a hint of a second invitation to dinner.

The marquise was very handsome that afternoon and wore yet another bewilderling dress. Sabron's simple taste was dazzled. Nevertheless, she made a graceful picture, one of beauty and refinement, and the young soldier took it away with him. As his horse began to trot, at the end of the alley, near the poplars at the lower end of the rose terrace he caught a glimpse of a white dress (unbeknownst by Madame d'Esclignac).

CHAPTER III.

A Second Invitation.

"I don't think, mon Capitaine, that it is any use," Brunet told his master.

Sabron, in his shirt-sleeves, sat before a table on which, in a basket, lay Michette's only surviving puppy. It was a month old. Sabron already knew how bright its eyes were and how alluring its young ways.

"Be still, Brunet," commanded the officer. "You do not come from the south or you would be more sanguine. Pitchoune has got to live."

The puppy's clumsy adventuresome feet had taken him as far as the high-road, and on this day, as it were in order that he should understand the struggle for existence, a bicycle had

cut him down in the prime of his youth, and now, according to Brunet, "there wasn't much use!"

Pitchoune was bandaged around his hind quarters and his adorable little head and forepaws came out of the handkerchief bandage.

"He won't eat anything from me, mon Capitaine," said Brunet, and Sabron ceremoniously opened the puppy's mouth and thrust down a dose. Pitchoune swallowed obediently.

Sabron had just returned from a long hard day with his troops, and tired out as he was, he forced himself to give his attention to Pitchoune. A second invitation to dinner lay on his table; he had counted the days until this night. It seemed too good to be true, he thought, that another picture was to add itself to his collection! He had mentally enjoyed the others often, giving preference to the first, when he dined at the chateau; but there had been a thrill in the second caused by the fluttering of the white dress down by the poplar walk.

To-night he would have the pleasure of taking in Miss Redmond to dinner. "See, mon Capitaine," said Brunet, "the poor little fellow can't swallow it."

The water trickled out from either side of Pitchoune's mouth. The sturdy terrier drank milk in all forms, had done so since Sabron weaned him; but Sabron now returned to his nursery days, made Brunet fetch him warm milk and, taking the quill, dropped a few drops of the soothing liquid into the terrace.

There would be a pleasure to go there. He thought more of what the place would be than of the people in it, for he was something of a hermit, rather a recluse, and very reserved.

He was writing a line of acceptance when Brunet came in, a tiny bundle in his hand.

"Put Pitchoune over there in the sunlight," ordered the officer, "and we shall see if we can bring him up by hand."

The officer hurried into his evening clothes and ordered Brunet, to tie his cravat, to feed the puppy a little of the stimulant every hour until

INFECTION IS FATAL

Bite of Fly Deadly to All Human Beings.

Fatal Sleeping Sickness, So Dreaded in Africa, Has Been Traced to the Tsetse Fly—Wild Game a Source of Danger.

The wiggly little things shown in the picture that accompanies this article are the creatures that cause the dreaded "sleeping sickness," or nagan, so common in Central Africa. Sir David Bruce, who more than any other man, has studied this disease and its causes, delivered four lectures on it before the Royal Lodge of Physicians in London in May.

The creatures that cause the disease are called trypanosomes. There are many types of species, some more plentiful in one region, some in another; but all have the same general form. They multiply in the digestive organs of the tsetse fly. This bites human beings and animals, and the trypanosomes pass into their blood and infect them, just as the microbes of malaria and yellow fever are carried by mosquitoes.

Not all tsetse flies are infected, for Sir David Bruce says that "if a man is bitten by a tsetse fly in the sleeping sickness area of Nyassaland it is 500 to 1 against his taking the disease, since only 1 in 500 flies is infected with the specific parasite."

But if a man is bitten by an infected fly it is almost certain that he will die within three or four months.

No cure has yet been discovered and no human being has yet recovered, though 83 per cent of oxen recover.

The wild game of Central Africa is heavily infected, and these buffalo, antelope, etc., are the reservoir of the

trypanosome Gambiense, the parasite that causes sleeping sickness in Nyassaland, magnified about 700 diameters.

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Nature overcome that
stomach weakness and
bowel irregularity with
the aid of

**HOSTETTER'S
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Trust Troubles.

Oil Trust—Isn't it a shame they are
hounding us so? It makes me burn
with indignation.

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me.

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sending me to jail and I so used to
relinquish influences!—Baltimore Amer-
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For bunions use Hanford's Balsam.
Apply it thoroughly for several nights
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throughout the world.



MOTHERHOOD is not a
time for experiment, but for
proven qualities, and nothing
exceeds the value of good
cheer, needful exercise and
SCOTT'S EMULSION.

SCOTT'S EMULSION charges the
blood with life-sustaining richness,
suppresses nervous conditions, aids
the quality and quantity of milk
and insures sufficient fat.

In COD LIVER OIL feeds the very
life cells. Its LIME AND SODA help
avoid rickets and make teeth strong.

14-48 Avoid Substitutes. No Alcohol.

SCOTT'S BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

On Her.
"Tommy," asked the teacher of the
geography class, "what do you under-
stand by the 'corn belt'?"

"I never heard of one, ma'am," an-
swered Tommy Tucker. "Maw always
uses a plaster."

For thrush use Hanford's Balsam.
Get it into the bottom of the affected
part. Adv.

A Real Consolation.

Little Molly's father can't quite see
where Molly got her information. One
day when her unmarried aunt was visit-
ing at the house Molly became im-
pressed with her aunt's solitary state.
"Haven't you any husband, Aunt
Molly?" she asked. Aunt Molly's pre-
tended grief over the fact that she was
husbandless was so real to Molly that
she undertook the task of consolation.
Never mind, dear Aunt Molly, hus-
bands bold!—The Delineator.

**To Clear Bad Com-
plexions Use Resinol**

Bathe your face for several minutes
with resinol soap and hot water, then
apply a little resinol ointment very
gently. Let this stay on ten minutes,
and wash off with resinol soap and
more hot water, finish with a dash of
cold water to close the pores. Do this
once or twice a day, and you will be
astonished to find how quickly the
healing resinol medication soothes and
cleanses the pores, removes pimples
and blackheads, and leaves the com-
plexion clear and velvety.

Resinol ointment and resinol soap
stop itching instantly and speedily
heal skin humors, sores, burns,
wounds and chafing. Sold by all drug-
ists. (Advt.)

Hard on His Nerves.

"Did you find yourself embarrassed
while in Europe by your lack of ac-
quaintance with the French language?"
"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I think
I suffered less embarrassment than the
other folks. I couldn't tell half the
time what they were blushing about."
—Washington Star.

**I Recommend Peruna To
All Sufferers
Of Catarrh —**

**I Do
Not
Think I
Ever Felt
Much
Better**

Mrs. William H. Hinckle, No. 30
Myrtle St., Beverly, Mass., writes: "I

Industrious Turkish Women.
The Turkish women are to be counted
among the most industrious women
of the earth. They certainly do a
vast amount of work. They make car-
pets, screens for doors, workbags,
horse clothing and blankets. A Turk-
ish girl makes all the kibitka or tent
domestic carpets and other household
requisites before she is married. If
she gets married without completing
this task it is expected that she will
by her own labor refund the money
which her parents have given her as
her dowry. This dowry usually con-
sists of 100 sheep and a certain
amount of money, which a bridegroom
either pays down in a lump sum to
the parents of the bride to collect his
friends for a succession of horse races
and other sports. An important part
is to decorate a camel with the hand-
somest trappings, which are sent to
the bride's tent. On this she goes
forth to receive congratulations of her
relatives and friends. It is on this
she is carried away by the female rela-
tives of the bridegroom. She and her
attendants feign to resist the act by
throwing raw oats at the other
women.

**HOWARD E. BURTON,
ASSAYER AND CHEMIST.**
Leadville, Colorado.
Specimens price: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1;
Gold Silver, Lead, Zinc, Copper, \$1;
Mailing Envelopes and full price
list sent on application. Control and
Umpire Work solicited. Reference: Car-
bonate National Bank. (Advt.)

Importance of the Corn Crop.
Corn is king of all the crops. More
than 20 per cent of all the improved
farm land in the United States is an-
nually devoted to the growing of corn.
In 1914 105,000,000 acres were planted
to corn in this country, producing
2,700,000,000 bushels, which brought
the growers \$1,900,000,000. For nearly
fifty years the land planted to corn has
been equal if not greater than the
acreage of all other cereal crops
combined.

Corn from a standpoint of acreage
yield and value exceeds every other
crop.

Wherever corn is grown, there you
find high-priced land and prosperous
people.

No other crop can replace corn, but
corn can readily take the place of any
other grain crop.

Corn is put to a greater number of
uses than any other crop that grows.

There are greater possibilities for
improvement, yield and quality of corn
than any other crop.—From a Lecture
by P. G. Holden.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regu-
late and invigorate stomach, liver and
bowels. Sugar-coated, fine granules,
easy to take as candy. (Advt.)

Motoring in Spain.
Motorists in Spain describe the road
between Irun and San Sebastian as
very beautiful, and the latter place,
even in the rain, looks most attractive
to those speeding through. The
way runs along the Oria river, a tur-
bulent stream, through Tolosa to the
village of Beasain, where the traveler
leaves the Oria.

By a curious optical illusion, al-
though running steadily uphill all the
while, meeting the rushing torrent,
the road appears to be a down-hill
one.

So it is on the reverse journey, al-
though from the running of the car
one is obviously going down quite a
considerable gradient the road looks
level.

To Break In New Shoes.
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease,
a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching,
swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrown
nails and bunions. At all drug-
ists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't ac-
cept any substitute. Sample mailed
FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le-
Roy, N. Y. (Advt.)

Resourceful Woman.
Dr. Dudley A. Sargent of Harvard
holds that sex is no bar to military
service—that a woman would make as
good a soldier as a man.

Doctor Sargent, at a tea in Boston,
said to a group of flattered, smiling
girls:

"Why shouldn't you, indeed, make
as good soldiers as men? Look how
resourceful you are."

"I know a young fellow who said to
a girl, doubtfully:

"I consulted a palmist last even-
ing and she told me I would marry a
brunette within three months."

"The girl, tossing her golden head,
answered with a roguish smile:

"Well, I can easily be a brunnette
at that time, Jack."

Golden Rule in Business.
You get your money's worth every
time. Hanford's Balsam is guaranteed
to cure ailments and injuries that can
be reached by external applications or
your money will be refunded by the
dealer. Getting a bottle now is like
taking out insurance. Adv.

Resinol ointment and resinol soap
stop itching instantly and speedily
heal skin humors, sores, burns,
wounds and chafing. Sold by all drug-
ists. (Advt.)

Did you find yourself embarrassed
while in Europe by your lack of ac-
quaintance with the French language?"
"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I think
I suffered less embarrassment than the
other folks. I couldn't tell half the
time what they were blushing about."
—Washington Star.

SPOTTING A FAMILIAR SMELL

**While Walking Streets of Brooklyn
Man Detects Odor of Burning Po-
tatoes—Cook Reading Novel.**

He was walking along one of the
residential streets of Brooklyn the
other day when he suddenly stopped
and sniffed the air in all directions.
His nose had found a familiar odor,
and pretty soon he traced it to a cer-
tain chimney and ascended the steps
of a house and rang the bell.

"Excuse me, ma'am," he said to the
woman who came to the door, "but
do you keep a cook?"

"Yes, sir," she replied as she looked
at him in a puzzled way.

"Is she in at the present time?"

"Yes, sir, but she doesn't want to
see no agents just now."

"Oh, I'm no agent, ma'am. You just
tell the cook that the water has all
boiled out of the potatoes and that
the said potatoes are burning. Smell
'em very plainly in the street. Happens
every day at my house. Cook is
probably reading a novel or got a cold
in the head. That's all, ma'am—no
trouble at all—good evening!"

An Extremist.

Marcella—Mrs. Umson doesn't be-
lieve in slang.

Waverly—That's all right, but she
is entirely too circumspect.

"Do you think so?"

"Indeed I do. A show called 'Hi
Jinks' came to town the other day and
she insisted on calling it 'Hiram Jen-
kins.'"

The Trouble.

"What's the matter?" asked the can-
nibal chief as his prime minister
choked on his mouthful of roast min-
stionary.

"Oh, nothing much," replied the
minister, as soon as he got his
breath; "only another good man gone
the wrong way."

Uncontrollable Curiosity.

"I don't see why Mrs. Jorgow has
so many friends. She goesope terribly."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne.
"Everybody seems willing to take a
chance on being talked about for the
sake of hearing what she says about
the others."

He Got the New Suit.

"When I was a boy of your age I
used to have to wear my father's
trousers cut down to fit me."

"I know, pa, and if you were the
boy that I think you were I'll bet you
vowed many a time that if you ever
had a son he'd never be made to wear
such clothes."

Studying Effects.

"Shall I put a little tonic on your
hair?" inquired the barber.

"No."

"It's getting quite thin."

"Let it alone. A bald head is the
only thing that will give me any claim
to an intellectual appearance."

That's So.

"The country is simply being
ruined by this idea of rushing every-
thing."

"Yet where would this country
have been if they had arrested Paul
Revere for exceeding the speed
limit?"

A Little Mixed.

Inquirer—Don't you find it danger-
ous work knocking about in a sub-
marine deep beneath the sea?

Engineer—Yes, but a man must do
something, you know, to keep his head
above water.

HAD TO.



The Old Man—Did you ever work in
your life?

The Beggar—Once.

The Old Man—When was that?

The Beggar—When I was in jail.

Judicial Proceeding.

"A friend of mine who is a magis-
trate found his practice came in handy
when he found a valuable book with
a leaf loose."

"What did he do?"

"He had it bound over to keep the
piece."

The Reason.

"What made Jaggs so blue the other
day?"

"He went to his private cupboard
the other day and found his spirits
were low."

Her Opposite.

Nell—Do you believe people should
marry their opposites?

Belle—Yes; my fiance lives just
across the street.

Even.

Lily—What a handsome coachman
you've got!

Daisy—Yes; but you ought to see
my husband's manure!—Judza

POPULAR PUZZLE IN LONDON

**Favorite Among Young Apprentices
in Sixteenth and Seventeenth Ce-
nturies—How It Is Solved.**

"It has been suggested that the grass-
hopper puzzle was a great favorite
among the young apprentices of the
city of London in the sixteenth and
seventeenth centuries. Readers will
have noticed the curious brass grass-
hopper on the Royal Exchange. This
long-lived creature escaped the fires
of 1666 and 1683. The grasshopper,
after his kind, was the crest of Sir
Thomas Graham, merchant grocer,
who died in 1679, and from this cause
it has been used as a sign by grocers
in general. Unfortunately for the
legend as to its origin, the puzzle was
only produced as late as the year 1900.
On twelve or thirteen black disks are
placed numbered counters or grass-
hoppers. The puzzle is to make it to
the adjoining vacant disk or by jumping
over one grasshopper, like the
move in draughts. Nos. 7 to 12
can only move in the direction of
a clock hand, and the others the
opposite way. Note also that 1 and

12 must be left next to the vacant
disk, and try to find the fewest pos-
sible moves.

The fewest possible moves in which
this puzzle can be solved are 62. Here
is one way of doing it. Of course,
the numbers are those of the counters,
and, as there can never be more than
one vacant disk, each play,
whether it be a single move or a leap,
explains itself: 12, 1, 2, 12, 11, 1, 11,
1, 2, 3, 4, 12, 11, 10, 9, 8, 7, 12, 6, 1, 2,
3, 4, 5, 6, 1, 11, 10, 9, 8, 7, 12, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6,
1, 10, 9, 8, 7, 12, 4, 5, 6, 1, 8, 7, 12, 6,
1, 12. Whatever may be the number
of grasshoppers going each way, the
square of this number, added to 2, will always
be the number of moves required.
Thus in the above case, 36 plus 2 equals 62.

The Patagonia Commercial Company

DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Christmas Goods

Toys of all kinds, Wagons, Dolls, Christmas Books
and everything for the children

Twelve Shopping Days Before Christmas

Drugs and Patent Medicines

Wholesale and Retail Orders Attended to Promptly

The Patagonia Commercial Co.

"ON THE CORNER"

PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF THE OWNERS

Clean, Cool, Quiet

ROOMS

Dining Room in connection

PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

Wm. POWERS

Mines and Mining

Thirty-three years in the district.

Properties bought and sold.
Correspondence solicited:
Patagonia, Arizona.

H. W. PURDY

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
With W. F. Chenoweth,
Nogales, Arizona

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

028246

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Nov. 15, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Edwin Chester Tolman, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Dec. 5, 1914, made Hd. App. No. 026346, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$ & SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 28, Township 19 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 28th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Oliver Oscar Berry, August Christian Jensen, Henry L. Hooker, John Stanley Hamlet, all of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register, First published Nov. 15, 1915 12-17

Notice for Publication

028799

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Nov. 5, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Melvin Sorrells, of Patagonia, Arizona, who, on Nov. 12, 1915, made Hd. App. No. 028799, for Lot 1, Sec. 34; Lot 1, 2 Sec. 27; SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 26, Township 22 S., Range 16 E., G. & S. R. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commr., at Nogales, Arizona, on the 28th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ernest West, of Patagonia; George N. Sayre, of Nogales; George W. Parker, of San Rafael, PO Santa Cruz; Marcus Reddick, of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register, First published Nov. 19, 1915 12-17

Notice for Publication

028799

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Nov. 5, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Melvin Sorrells, of Patagonia, Arizona, who, on Nov. 12, 1915, made Hd. App. No. 028799, for Lot 1, Sec. 34; Lot 1, 2 Sec. 27; SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 26, Township 22 S., Range 16 E., G. & S. R. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commr., at Nogales, Arizona, on the 28th day of December, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ernest West, of Patagonia; George N. Sayre, of Nogales; George W. Parker, of San Rafael, PO Santa Cruz; Marcus Reddick, of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register, First published Nov. 19, 1915 12-17

Notice for Publication

017030-023904

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Nov. 15, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Minerva A. Carver, of Sonoita, Arizona, widow of Homer B. Carver, deceased, who on March 25, 1912, made Org. Hd. 017030 and Dec. 6, 1913, add'l. Hd. No. 023904, for NE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{4}$ SE 1-4, Sec. 9; and W 1-2 SW 1-4, Section 10, Township 20 S., Range 17 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. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 18th day of January, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: William Duke Parker, Grace Van Osdale, both of San Rafael; and Arenus Reddoch, Raymond R. Earhart, both of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register, First pub. Dec. 10, 1915 1-7

Notice for Publication

028896

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Phoenix, Arizona, November 27, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Samuel John Pressler, of San Rafael, Arizona, who, on January 12, 1912, made Home-Stead Entry, No. 016322, for SE 1-4 SE 1-4, Sec. 9; SW 1-4 NW 1-4; W 1-2 SW 1-4, Section 10, Township 23 S., Range 17 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. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 5th day of January, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: William Duke Parker, Grace Van Osdale, both of San Rafael; and Arenus Reddoch, Raymond R. Earhart, both of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register, First pub. Dec. 10, 1915 1-7

Notice for Publication

028896

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Phoenix, Arizona, November 27, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that the Aztec Land & Cattle Company, Limited, has filed in this office its application to select under the provisions of the Act of June 4, 1897, (30 Stat. 36) and amendments thereto, the following described land:

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 30, T. 21-S., R. 16-E., G. & S. R. M.

Any and all persons claiming adversely to the lands described, or desiring to object because of the mineral character of the land, or for any other reason, to the disposal to applicant, should file their affidavits of protest in this office on or before the 10th day of January, 1916.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register, First publication Dec. 3, 1915 12-31

Santa Cruz Patagonian

Subscription \$2.00 a year.

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

J. B. PRICE - EDITOR AND OWNER

Copper	\$19.75 @ 20.00
Lead	5.25
Silver	.55 87

NEWS IN BRIEF

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Wilson were Nogales visitors during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Schultz were down from the Salero Saturday.

James Kane was a business visitor to Nogales this week, going down on Tuesday's train.

James Hilliard was among the several Patagonians who had business in the county seat this week.

E. B. Cumming and Mrs. Cumming motored up from Nogales last Saturday for a short business trip.

J. S. Bryant, Sonoita rancher, was through town Saturday morning, en route home from a trip to Nogales.

Mrs. Richard Farrell of Harshaw, who was reported quite sick last week, is now convalescent.

Mrs. A. T. Gattrell returned Thursday to her home in Sunnyside, after a brief business trip to Nogales.

H. C. Healy of Phoenix, representing a candy company, was in Patagonia early this week and reported splendid business.

Val Valenzuela Sr., who had been confined to his home for several days, is now able to be about again.

Ellis Lewis, proprietor of the Nogales garage, came up to Patagonia Wednesday morning on cattle business.

C. R. Holcomb, who has the Duquesne ore hauling contract, motored to Nogales Monday, returning Wednesday.

Johnny McIntyre was a business visitor in Nogales this week, driving over from his home in Parker Canyon.

A. B. Richmond, a mining man formerly connected with the Mansfield company, was in the district this week from his home in Tucson.

A pleasant dance was given at McCutcheon's hall last Saturday night. Besides local dancers, it was attended by a couple of automobiles of young people from Fort Huachuca.

Mrs. J. M. Harris and husky little son, Junior, went to Nogales last Saturday for a farewell visit with the Weavers and Presslers and other friends before joining Dr. Harris at Fort Grant, their new home.

Henry Woods, the well known cattlemen, has returned from a visit to the California expositions and other places of interest on the Pacific coast. It is current report that Henry joined the benedictis while away, but the rumor has not been confirmed as yet.

Joe Kane is in town this week from the Trench, where he has been employed. Joe says that as long as the carnival, with its consequent attendance of pretty girls, is in town the Trench will have to worry along without him.

Cards were received in Patagonia this week announcing the marriage at Fort Huachuca on the 15th inst. of Miss Annie Miller to Mr. Earl Sieger. Both are well known here, and their friends wish them much happiness.

Rafael Candelaria brought in some nice specimens of lead-silver ore from his claims near the Lee shaft of the Ruby Copper company this week. Some of the ore ran very good in silver values, according to assays. This group of claims is named the Bonanza, and it is hoped they will make good on the name.

We have a Car of the Justly

Celebrated HIGH PATENT

"SWAN DOWN FLOUR"

We offer you Groceries and other eatables that will stand the test—that will register 100 per cent pure—that are cheapest because there is no waste.

Everything for the Christmas Dinner

Fresh Citron, Orange Peel and Fresh Dried Fruits

A. S. Henderson
General Merchandise
PATAGONIA : : ARIZONA

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

PAID UP CAPITAL \$100,000

Sonora Bank and Trust Co.

Commercial-Savings-Trust

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

Nogales, Arizona

PATAGONIA MEAT MARKET

The old standby for
Fresh Beef, Mutton, Pork
and Vegetables

VAL VALENZUELA SR., Proprietor

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

WE ASK FOR YOUR ACCOUNT BECAUSE

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

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.

SANTA CRUZ VALLEY BANK & TRUST CO.

Nogales - - Arizona

C. B. WILSON

Studebaker Wagons

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Hay and Grain

Patagonia - Arizona