

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN



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No. 2

Cow Pasture May Prove to Be Rich Copper Property

That a mine or prospect does not necessarily have to be located in an inaccessible region seems to be the theory of Tom Schultz, a man with over thirty years' experience in Arizona mining, who has recently secured the mineral privileges upon H. B. Riggs' pasture, about 300 yards back of Patagonia. Gold may be where you find it, but Mr. Schultz is reasonably certain that he is going to find copper—and commercial copper, too—in Riggs' cow pasture.

From surface indications the pasture appears to be about as good a place as any other to find a big copper mine. There are a series of large heavily-stained cropings, which rise prominently above the surface. These are more exposed in the bed of the creek which runs through the pasture. The exposed dykes or ledges are of rhyolite formation, and the honey-combed character of the surface rock indicates that considerable leaching has taken place, leaving what miners call an enormous iron gossan. Copper and iron stains are visible for at least 50 feet between two big ledges.

Years ago this property, now a patented homestead, was prospected for gold. Evidently it didn't show much pay dirt, for not even the oldest inhabitant can recall when a gold mine was producing from this pasture. But in the olden days prospectors were not looking for copper. That was before the European war sent the price of the red metal skyrocketing. It is not the intention of Mr. Schultz to try to develop a gold mine. Of course, if the ore runs any gold values he will probably take it, but he is going after the copper.

Mr. Schultz expects to sink a prospect shaft on a small side hill, where surface indications are particularly strong. By crosscutting from this shaft, results may justify further development.

Copper Glance Is Encountered in the Winze on Andes

Pete Etchells, foreman at the Andes group on Red Mountain, just back of Patagonia, was in town one day early this week. He says the winze from the tunnel is still in fine ore, having penetrated four or five feet of the nicest looking chalcocite the camp has seen since the Three R's was operating. The winze is now down about 50 feet.

Manager Sanders is sending out ore sacks to the mine, preparatory to making an initial shipment. It is believed the returns from this shipment will be remarkably high, as no one in camp is able to distinguish any difference between the ore of the Andes and the high grade of the famous Three R's.

The dance given by the Mexican residents of Patagonia and vicinity at the opera house on Christmas night was one of the pleasant social affairs of the season. A large crowd was in attendance and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. Arturo Valenzuela and Frank Valles, aided by a committee, gave the dance.

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This pasture lies at the foot of Red Mountain, where the greatest interest of the Patagonia district has been centered for the past few weeks. Recent strikes at the Andes and encouraging reports from other prospects on Red Mountain, tend to give feasibility to Mr. Schultz's belief that there is a copper mine in this pasture. And development may prove the oldtime prospectors, in their greed for gold, overlooked a mighty good bet. Stranger things in mining history have happened.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

A telegram to Chas. F. Young of San Rafael brought him the sad news of his mother, Mrs. G. S. Young, having passed away on Sunday, Dec. 26th, at Tnlare, California.

Tony Valenzuela is confined to his home this week from illness.

Mrs. Ethel Harrison returned to her home in Elgin Wednesday from Nogales, where she had been to make final proof on her homestead.

R. C. McIntyre was a business visitor from Parker's Canyon Tuesday.

Little Cecil Wilson of Tucson came down to spend the holidays with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Kane, and family.

P. S. Booth, a newspaperman of Kingman, was in the Patagonia country this week for a few days. He reports the greatest activity in mining in Mohave county, and says the new camp of Oatman is another Goldfield.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stevenson of Bisbee spent the Christmas holidays with relatives in Patagonia, the Gathin family, and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Archer of Tucson were holiday visitors at the home of Mrs. Archer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Kane.

Benj. Wilson, who is employed at the big smelting plant at Clarksdale, came over to spend the Christmas vacation with his wife at their ranch in the San Rafael valley.

Joe Lamma, the big pump man for the S. P., gave a Christmas dinner to a few friends. Joe thoroughly demonstrated his ability as a cook, for the dinner of roast turkey, cranberry sauce and all the fixin's would have made envious many an expert woman cook.

Mrs. James Reagan and little daughter, Vivian, visited relatives in Nogales Sunday.

Chas. Fowler Jr. was through town Sunday with an automobile of army officers stationed at Nogales, en route to Fort Huachuca. Judging from the way his Buick tore down the main stem of Patagonia, Charles seemed to be in quite a hurry, and didn't tarry with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Shadley and two sons motored through town Sunday from Nogales, en route to their home at Fort Huachuca.

Mark Fenter of Nogales was in town a few days last week.

A traveling show played a two nights' engagement in Patagonia this week to fair-sized crowds.

Miss Marie Valenzuela spent the holidays with friends in Tucson.

Miss Jeannette Shaw, popular Patagonia school teacher, is spending the holidays with relatives in Los Angeles.

John Hoy and little son returned Monday evening from Tucson, where they spent the holidays with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Sparks of Grant county, Oklahoma, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bud Baldwin, in the San Rafael valley. They are much pleased with this part of Arizona, especially with the beautiful San Rafael.

Increase in Price of Metals Will Help Business Affairs

The upward swing in the price of silver signifies more than merely a temporary prosperity for a few owners of mining property. It means not only the greatest mining revival in history, but a revival in every line of business.

For the resumption of work in abandoned properties, the opening of new mines, increased working forces in the steady producers—together with the ramifications of mining, which reach out to every industry in the country—will mean an immense increase in the number of men employed and so in the volume of money in circulation. Every channel of trade, every avenue of business, will feel the effect of this increase.—Salt Lake Mining Review.

The Patagonia lumber company received another carload of lumber this week.

Pleasant Social in Parker's Canyon

Jimmie Kane left for the ranch Tuesday. He said if Christmas came twice a year he would just stay in Patagonia all the time.

Lou Stevens took a few of the Flux boys up to Bisbee in his "flivver" to spend Christmas. Lou says Bisbee is no place for a minister's son.

Location Notices for sale at McCutchan's Patagonia Smoke House and Pendergrass's Amusement Parlor.

Mrs. W. H. Hathaway and little son, from the Half Way ranch on the Santa Cruz river, are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. K. McIntyre, in Parker's canyon.

T. H. Carr, principal of the Patagonia schools, returned Wednesday from a Christmas vacation pleasantly spent in Bisbee. Mr. Carr reports evidences of much bootlegging in the big camp.

Everett Bierce returned yesterday from a visit to the coast cities, on business and pleasure.

A. F. Parker, an insurance man of Tombstone, was in the district this week, writing new policies.

Miss Stella Val Verde, school teacher at Duquesne, was in Patagonia Thursday, visiting old friends and making new ones, afterwards leaving for Nogales for a short stay.

The Arizona prohibition law may be somewhat faulty in spots and its enforcement in certain communities is not all that could be desired, but anyway it saves a lot of us the trouble of "swearing off" again tomorrow.

The Patagonian costs \$2 year.

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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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Nogales - - Arizona

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

A Carload of FANCY FURNITURE

has just arrived and is now ready for your inspection

Bedroom Suites, Living Room Furniture, New Style Tapestry.

Our Prices Are Right
"See us first"

Washington Trading Co.

Builders' Hardware

We carry a large stock of Locks, Hinges, Butts, Nails, Roofing, Padlocks, etc.

Mail Orders a Specialty

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NOGALES, ARIZONA

Santa Cruz Patagonian

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

FOUND FAME IN YOUTH

MARCONI YOUNG IN YEARS—IS GREAT IN RENOWN.

Inventor of Wireless Telegraphy Now Is but Forty-One Years Old—How the Great Idea Came to His Mind.

It is almost startling to be told that Marconi, the inventor of wireless telegraphy, is only forty-one years old. True, all talk of the present as "the age of young men," and when Marconi broke into fame everyone remarked: "How young he is!" But so much has come out of his harnessing of the ether forces, so many big events and developments, that it seems as if Marconi could be no longer young. And he is yet hardly over forty.

In boyhood Marconi showed himself mechanics somewhat above that of the average lad, but until he was twenty he knew little more of electricity than most youths of his age. It was then, however, that he became interested in the work of Prof. Heinrich Hertz, a German scientist, who, in attempting to discover the nature of electricity, accidentally produced electro-magnetic waves and detected their presence in the ether by means of a wire hoop so broken that the electricity sparked across the gap.

Not even Hertz himself realized the tremendous importance of his discovery. Men like Professor Lodge, Lord Kelvin and Sir William Pierce talked of it, but it remained for the young Italian dreamer to jump across the gap of years of scientific study and make practical the most important discovery since Faraday invented the induction coil. The thought came to Marconi that here was a principle which should be applied to communication over great distances.

The idea, as we look back on it now, seems absurdly simple. Hertz detected a spark in a broken hoop, a few feet away from the flash of an induction coil. Why didn't he get a better detector than a broken hoop and a better transmitter than a small induction coil, and send out flashes in such a manner that the detector would record a message? The only answer is, he didn't do it. Why didn't Lodge or Kelvin or Pierce or any one of the hosts of famous scientists utilize Hertz's discovery? The answer is, they didn't.

It remained for a young man, unknown and inexpert, to grasp the possibilities. He expected someone else to do it, he waited for someone else to do it. He did not know when it would be, for the surprising reason that to him the great scientists were unnameable. He was not acquainted with their work or even their names—except Hertz's. He was not an electrician. He had no academic or scientific degree. But genius burned within him, and he began to experiment for himself. That was in December, 1894.

Cheap Gas Generation

Produces gas electrically at one-half to one-fourth the cost of generation by water power, even in a land of waterfalls, and represents a new triumph in waste saving. Sweden is a region of wealth in timber as well as of cheap water power, and the waste from wood cutting is estimated to be sufficient for a constant supply of 70,000 to 100,000 horse power of energy in addition to the power required for the sawmills. A new electric plant for Lejusne is expected to yield the equivalent of 2,200 horse power at a cost of less than a thirteenth of a cent per kilowatt hour. The full supply is a mixture of sawdust with ten to twenty per cent of chips, and this costs—in a green state—20 cents per load at the mill. The gas producers are charged with this fuel, arrangement being made for recovering tar, wood naphtha, and acetic acid. If expectations are realized, the capacity of the station will be increased to 4,200 horse power, and this will still further lessen the cost per electric unit.

Mackensen No Scot.

The idea current in the Scottish press that General von Mackensen is a Highlander gone astray is quite erroneous. One finds on the continent occasional traces of Scottish names slightly transformed to fit their surroundings. They are common enough in Holland, thanks to the famous eighteenth century regiment of the Scots-Dutch, and we have an example in the Norwegian pianist, Grieg, whose ancestors, Greigs of Arboath, settled in Bergen, in Norway. Von Mackensen is no sort of a Mackenzie. He takes his name from the village of Mackensen, on the Soiling, a small agricultural spot in Hanover, not far from the once pleasant town of Hildesheim. Like most families who derive their names from the soil, General von Mackensen comes from a very old family, though its patent of nobility is entirely modern. —Manchester Guardian.

Swiss Cowbells in Himalaya.

The cowbells used in Switzerland have a peculiar sound, rather mournful in their drone prolongation. It has been discovered that tigers fear it and run when they hear it. Therefore, Swiss cowbells have been introduced into the Himalayas as a protection for cattle.

FLAGS OF WARRING NATIONS

Ancient Britons Fought Under Various Standards—Celebrated Blue Banner of St. Martin.

The ancient Britons, conquered by Julius Caesar, fought under standards on which were displayed the figures of animals and birds common to various sections of their country. Among these were the bear, the wild boar, the vulture, the raven, the black eagle, the cormorant, the wolf, the stag and even the ram. There were, of course, no silken standards in those days, the material used for these flags being woolen cloth or leather. Caesar sent a number of British banners to Rome after the conquest of Britain.

In 1000 A. D. a standard bearing a raven was unfurled in England by the conquering Danes; in 1087 the ensign of William Rufus bore the effigy of a young eagle looking the sun in the face, with "I endure it" for a motto. In 1606 the first British union jack, combining St. George's and St. Andrew's cross and symbolizing the union between England and Scotland, was decreed by King James VI of Scotland and I of England. In 1801, when Ireland was united to the empire, the cross of St. Patrick was added to those of St. George and St. Andrew, thus forming the trinity crosses which constitute the meteor flag of England, on which the sun never sets.

The early history of the French flag is decidedly dim and misty. A national flag of France, says the Southern Woman's Magazine, is a comparatively modern idea. The blue flag of St. Martin, the oriflamme of St. Denis, and the cornette blanche of the bourgeois all preceded the present tricolor. The blue banner of St. Martin was a magnificent creation and often led the French troops to victory. It was borne aloft by the legions of Clovis and by those of Charlemagne.

The flag of St. Martin was the most beautiful French standard of ancient times. It was made of taffeta with a painted image of St. Martin thereon. No one knows just when the golden lilies were placed on the blue flag, but it was at a very early date. From being spread over the entire surface they were limited, in 1365, under Charles V, to three. The blue flag was a patrician standard, the symbol of nobility, but its successor in popular favor, the renowned oriflamme, was the flag of the people.

South Africa's Gold.

Gold mining is overwhelmingly the chief industry of South Africa. It is also, directly or indirectly, the principal source of revenue both for the people and for the government. The operation of the mines has not been seriously affected by the war, but, at least for a time, there was no exportation. The official export figures do not indicate any resumption of shipments of gold to England, though it is generally believed that large amounts are nevertheless now reaching London. The average yield of the mines for remuneration of capital is said to be only about 10 per cent, while in many instances the profit is so small that a slight increase in working costs would necessitate the closing of the mines. If the profits can be increased, capital may again flow into the Rand, but such an increase depends on either the discovery of new deposits of rich ore or on the invention of more economical processes. The present tendency is toward increased costs. It is said that during the last ten years the Rand's output of gold was more than that produced by the entire world in the first half of the nineteenth century, and that its production today is approximately two-fifths of the entire output of the world.

English Grouse Season.

The season for grouse shooting opened in Great Britain on the 12th day of August, but predictions are that it will be the poorest year for this sport that has been known for a century, and the chance of longer life for the birds will be greater than ever, because there are fewer guns. London papers say that only half the grouse moors in the north of England and in Scotland have been let, and everywhere rents (shooting privileges) are 50 per cent lower than last year; moreover, older men and officers leave from the front will have the shooting practically to themselves for almost every sportsman of military age is fighting for his country.

"Nor will it be necessary to take a personal servant. The indigenes are capable ordnances."

As he took the letter from Brunet's salver he said curiously:

"I am ordered to Algiers and I shall not take horses nor Pitchoune."

The dog, at mention of his name, set Brunet's leg free and stood quiet, his head lifted.

"Nor you either, mon brave Brunet!" Sabron put his hand on his servant's shoulder, the first familiarity he had ever shown a man who served him with devotion, and who would have given his life to save his master's. "Those," said the officer curiously, "are the orders from headquarters, and the least said about them the better."

The ruddy cheek of the servant turned pale. He mechanically touched his forehead.

"Bien, mon Capitaine," he murmured, with a little catch in his voice. He stood at attention, then wheeled and without being dismissed, stalked out of the room.

Pitchoune did not follow. He remained immovable like a little dog cut from bronze; he understood—who shall say—how much of the conversation? Sabron threw away his cigarette, then read his letter by the mantelpiece, leaning his arm upon it. He read slowly. He had broken the seal slowly. It was the first letter he had ever seen in this handwriting. It was written in French and ran thus:

"Monsieur—My aunt wishes me to ask you if you will come to us for a little musical tomorrow afternoon. We hope you will be free, and I hope she added that you will bring Pitchoune. Not that

she almost hostilely on the gorgeous marquise in her red gown. He felt that she was glad to have him go. He wanted to say: "I shall come back, however; I shall come back and when I return" . . . but he knew that such a boast, or even such a hope was fruitless.

His colonel had told him only the day before that Miss Redmond was one of the richest American heiresses, and there was a question of a duke or a prince and heaven only knew what in the way of titles. As the marquise moved away her progress was something like the rolling of an elegant velvet chair, and while his feelings were still disturbed Miss Redmond crossed the room to him. Before Sabron quite knew how they had been able to escape the others or leave the room, he was standing with her in the winter garden where the sunlight came in through trellises and the perfume of the warmed plants was heavy and sweet. Before them flowed the Rhone, golden in the winter's light. The blue river swept its waves around old Tarascon and the battlements of King René's towers.

"You are going to Algiers tomorrow, Monsieur de Sabron?" Miss Redmond smiled, and how was Sabron to realize that she could not very well have kept there and then, had she wished to do so?

"Yes," he said. "I adore my regiment. I love my work. I have always wanted to see colonial service."

"Have you? It is delightful to find one's ambitions and desires satisfied," said Miss Redmond. "I have always longed to see the desert. It must be beautiful. Of course you are going to take Pitchoune?"

"Ah!" exclaimed Sabron, "that is just what I am not going to do."

"What?" she cried. You are never going to leave that darling dog behind you?"

"I must, unfortunately. My superior officers do not allow me to take horses or dogs, or even my servant."

"Heavens!" she exclaimed. "What brutes they are! Why, Pitchoune will die of a broken heart." Then she said: "You are leaving him with your man servant?"

Sabron shook his head.

"Brunet would not be able to keep him."

"Ah!" she breathed. "He is looking for a home? Is he? If so, would you . . . might I take care of Pitchoune?"

The Frenchman impulsively put out his hand, and she laid her own in it.

"You are too good," he murmured. "Thank you. Pitchoune will thank you."

He kissed her hand. That was all.

From within the salon came the noise of voices, and the bow of the violincellist was beginning a new concerto. They stood looking at each other. No condition could have prevented it although the Marquise d'Esclignac was rolling toward them across the polished floor of the music room. As though Sabron realized that he might never see this lovely young woman again, probably never would see her, and wanted before he left to have something made clear, he asked quickly:

"Could you, Mademoiselle, in a word or two tell me the meaning of the English song you sang?"

She flushed and laughed slightly.

"Well, it is not very easy to put it in prose," she hesitated. "Things sound so differently in music and poetry; but it means," she said in French, bravely, "why, it is a sort of prayer that someone you love very much should be kept safe night and day. That's about all. There is a little sadness in it, as though," and her cheeks glowed, "as if there was a sort of separation. It means . . ."

"Ah!" breathed the officer deeply. "I understand. Thank you."

And just then Madame d'Esclignac rolled up between them and with an unmistakable satisfaction presented to her niece the gentleman she had secured.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EDITOR HAD AN IDEA

But Circumstances Prevented Him Utilizing It.

Something Happened Which Was Worth Ten Such Thoughts as Had Come to the Scribe—So This Particular Gem Was Lost.

One day the Observer had an idea. It is a rare experience, and the obvious thing to do was to get it down on paper just as quickly as the speed limit on his old typewriter allows. He grabbed a sheet of paper, rammed it into the typewriter, and started reaching for the first letter when the office door opened and a lady came in.

The lady, whose home is near Milford, extended a piece of paper and some money, with the remark that it was a subscription bill, somewhat overdue, which she had come in to pay. Glancing at the paper the Observer had a shock which drove that incipient idea into the remotest corner of his belfry, where it seems to be lost forever. He is absolutely unable to remember what that great thought was about, what stirring gleam of sense was about to be born and given to the world. This is his excuse:

The bill which was extended for payment was dated May, 1894.

The explanation was that an old trunk in the attic was wanted for use, and in cleaning it out, among a lot of old receipts and papers, they had discovered this old bill. The system of filing bills and receipts was such as to make these honest people quite sure that the bill had not been paid.

The lady was assured that if there was any record of the account, now 21 years old, it was in the cobweb-en-crusted old books in the garret, that the account was outlawed anyway, and that very likely a duplicate of the bill had been paid 20 years ago. She was obdurate. She had come to pay that bill and get a receipt. An offer to receipt it for half the amount was not satisfactory. It was her rule, and her husband's, to pay in full for everything, and she had traveled several miles to settle an account old enough to be a legal voter. She paid and took her receipt, and if she did not then and there create a world's record for deferred payment she made one which is seldom equaled.

As stated, the bill was paid but the "idea" was gone. However, the idea was probably worth about twenty cents, which is one-tenth the amount of the bill, so if anybody else can dig up any antique accounts and pay them they are welcome to drive out, shoo away, slaughter and swat any and all budding notions, at any time, any place, day or night.—Milford Cabinet.

EASY TO HAVE PURE WATER

Simple Filter That May Be Constructed Wherever Campers Are on Banks of a Stream.

A simple filter and cooler that anyone the least ingenious can prepare is described in detail in the Journal of the American Medical Association. With it pure water may be obtained from any stream of water.

A large pall with a stout handle is the best receptacle for the water. A hole is punched in the bottom and over it a tin box is soldered. The floor of the tin box—one of the kind in which



The Idea of 'Preparedness'

is a splendid one for the person to follow whose stomach is weak, liver inactive and bowels clogged. You can greatly assist these organs and prevent much suffering by the timely use of

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

German Ingenuity.

The German engineering corps has been successful in many instances in their efforts to build bridges when faced by a strong fire of small guns. In war it was found that bridge building was difficult except under cover of darkness, because the builders were always in the open and subject to the fire of the enemy on the river's farther bank. The German officers by the use of a new waterproof suit with a life preserver about its middle were able to send men into the water. The men pushed floating bulwark of boards and steel before them. Under cover of this protection they paddled about and built the bridge.

Believe Oil Ship Sunk.

Great quantities of floating oil have been coming into St. Andrews bay, and for more than ten miles deposits of oil were made along the coast. It is not petrol, but thicker oil, and has caused no little inconvenience to bathers. The worst sufferers are sea birds, scores of which had their feathers so clogged with oil as to render them helpless. Large numbers of both old and young birds have been driven ashore dead, while many others, alive, but unable to move, lie on the beach. The theory propounded is that an oil ship has been sunk not far off.—Montreal Herald.

In treating wounds containing dirt, always wash them out with warm soft water and castile soap, drying before applying Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

Height of Absurdity.

"Look at those two chumps having a heated argument about the merits and demerits of an automobile."

"Do you mean the two men examining a car across the street?"

"Yes."

"Umph! To make matters worse, neither one owns the car they are wrangling about."

Best Proof That

Resinol Heals Eczema

In our file of reports, covering a period of twenty years, literally thousands of physicians tell how successful the Resinol treatment is for eczema and similar skin troubles. The first use of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap usually stops the itching and burning, and they soon clear away all trace of the eruption. No other treatment for the skin now before the public can show such a record of professional approval.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap work so gently, and are so absolutely free from anything that could injure even the tenderest skin, that they are ideal for healing the skin troubles of infants and children. Sold by all druggists. (Advt.)

As Anybody Can See.

The open-faced young man who wanted a city position was undergoing a civil service examination.

"By the way," asked one of the commissioners, "where is the center of population in this country?"

"At the corner of State and Madison streets, sir," he said.

Although this is not the answer given by the geographical authorities, he got a mark of 100 on it.—Chicago Tribune.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic. (Advt.)

Good at Any Station.

Tough Looking Passenger (presenting ticket)—Can I get a stopover on this?

Conductor (inspecting it) — More than that; you get a kickoff.

(Pulls bell rope.)

RHEUMATISM IS SLOW POISONING

because the entire system becomes permeated with injurious acids.

To relieve rheumatism Scott's Emulsion is a double help; it is rich in blood-food; it imparts strength to the functions and supplies the very *on-food* that rheumatic conditions always need.

Scott's Emulsion has helped countless thousands when other remedies failed.

No Alcohol. Refuse Substitutes.

10-oz. \$1.00
20-oz. \$1.50
30-oz. \$2.00
40-oz. \$2.50
50-oz. \$3.00
60-oz. \$3.50
70-oz. \$4.00
80-oz. \$4.50
90-oz. \$5.00
100-oz. \$5.50
110-oz. \$6.00
120-oz. \$6.50
130-oz. \$7.00
140-oz. \$7.50
150-oz. \$8.00
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3840-oz. \$192.50
3850-oz. \$193.00
3860-oz. \$

The Patagonia Commercial Company

DEALERS IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Mining Supplies,

Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing and
Furnishings
HAY AND GRAIN

Drugs and Patent Medicines

Wholesale and Retail Orders Attended to Promptly

The Patagonia Commercial Co.

"ON THE CORNER"

PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF THE OWNERS

Clean, Cool, Quiet

ROOMS

Dining Room in connection

PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

Wm. POWERS

Mines and Mining

Thirty-three years in the district.

Properties bought and sold. Correspondence solicited.

Patagonia, Arizona.

H. W. PURDY

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
With W. F. Chenoweth,

Nogales, 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.

Shop Closed on Sunday

Hot and Cold Baths

Agent Nogales Steam Laundry

Laundry sent on Monday, returned Saturday

Notice for Publication

028533

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 20, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Peter Alvin Blauser of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Oct. 8, 1915, made homestead application No. 028533 for SW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 18, Township 21 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. Commr., at Nogales, Arizona, on the 28th day of January, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Howard Ridge, John A. McCarty, Frank Jolly, James F. Cunningham, all of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.

First published Dec. 31, 1915 1-28

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 20, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that John Anthony McCarty, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Oct. 9, 1915, made homestead application No. 028544, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 14; NE $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$; NW $\frac{1}{4}$, NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 21 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 28th day of January, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. A. Blauser, Howard Ridge, Frank Jolly, James F. Cunningham, all of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.

First publication Dec. 31-15 1-28

Notice for Publication

017030-023904

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 4, 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 W1-2 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: Mark Manning, Cornelius Ferris, Frank Rigsby, (3), of Sonoita; and Ernest R. Purdon, of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.

First publication Dec. 10, 1915 1-7

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 20, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that John Anthony McCarty, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Oct. 9, 1915, made homestead application No. 028544, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 14; NE $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$; NW $\frac{1}{4}$, NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 21 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 28th day of January, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. A. Blauser, Howard Ridge, Frank Jolly, James F. Cunningham, all of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.

First publication Dec. 31-15 1-28

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 20, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that John Anthony McCarty, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Oct. 9, 1915, made homestead application No. 028544, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 14; NE $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$; NW $\frac{1}{4}$, NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 21 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 28th day of January, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. A. Blauser, Howard Ridge, Frank Jolly, James F. Cunningham, all of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.

First publication Dec. 31-15 1-28

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 20, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that John Anthony McCarty, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Oct. 9, 1915, made homestead application No. 028544, for SE $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 14; NE $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$; NW $\frac{1}{4}$, NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 21 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 28th day of January, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: P. A. Blauser, Howard Ridge, Frank Jolly, James F. Cunningham, all of Elgin, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.

First publication Dec. 31-15 1-28

Santa Cruz Patagonian

Subscription \$2.00 a year.

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

J. B. PRICE - EDITOR AND OWNER

Copper \$22.00

Lead 5.40

Silver .53%

CONCENTRATES

Fred Goldsmith and P. M. O'Neil drove in from the Mansfield mine Tuesday.

Tom L. Schultz, who has been in Patagonia for some time, left Wednesday morning for El Paso on business.

Nick Farrell is out at the old Mansfield camp, helping drive the drift at the Lee shaft of the Ruby Copper company.

Shannon and Dowd are putting in a car and tracks in their tunnel at the Exposed Reef in Alum Gulch this week.

Dale Goodrich has started the annual assessment work on the Devil's Bank claim near the Old Monitor mine. Robert Berger will superintend the work.

Dennis Coughlin, well known mining man of Duquesne, is passing a few weeks at Agua Caliente springs, near Phoenix, for the benefit of his health.

Johnny Brickwood came up from Nogales Tuesday morning and went out to the hills to look after his mining property.

Work at the Trench has been temporarily halted, awaiting the arrival of more good shaft men. The shaft is now down to a depth of 320 feet.

S. P. Boucher, who owns valuable claims in the Harshaw district, came in from Douglas Tuesday morning to visit relatives and friends, and incidentally to look after work on his claims.

Copper sold at 22 cents a pound Wednesday of this week, and one sale was reported at 22½¢. Let it hop right up to 30¢ a pound if it wants to, and see if we care.

An assay received this week by Mayor Powers from samples of galena ore sent from the Dixie, a few miles north of town, gave returns of a little over 8 ounces of silver and 56 per cent lead, or a total value of \$60.55 a ton. The Dixie will be shipping shortly.

Chas. L. Hoffman, who recently secured an option on the Blue Lead for a Texas company, left this week to report to the company. Before returning to Patagonia Mr. Hoffman will go to Mexico to inspect mining properties in which he is interested. Work has been started on the Blue Lead and will push with vigor.

E. E. Bethell brought down some more nice specimens of ore from the Humboldt, near the Trench, this week. The ore was taken from a short drift from an old tunnel, which is in nearly 400 feet. No one can tell exactly what the ore will run until it has been assayed, but good judges say it will carry extra high silver values.

W. H. Barnett left yesterday for the Happy Jack group in the Wrightson district, above the old Mansfield camp, to do the annual assessment work. As he had only one more day in which to begin the work, he was compelled to temporarily close his restaurant in Patagonia, which was doing a nice business. It is hoped he will bring the Happy Jack into the shipping class again before he comes back.

The biggest snowstorm for many years in the Patagonia country occurred last night and today. Up to noon about six

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

PAID UP CAPITAL \$100,000

Sonora Bank and Trust Co.

Commercial-Savings-Trust

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

Nogales, Arizona

PATAGONIA MEAT MARKET

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

C. B. WILSON

Studebaker Wagons

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Hay and Grain

Patagonia - Arizona

inches of "the beautiful" covered the ground. It will do the agricultural and cattle interests a world of good. It may also cause some profanity among the mule-skinners engaged in the Duquesne-to-Patagonia ore haul.

Freight business, both outgoing and incoming, at the local freight office of the Southern Pacific company for the month of December was greatly in excess of the same month for previous years. Postoffice cancellations are also greatest in the history of the office. Stores have all done better business the closing months of this year than

ever before. Good evidences of the steady growth of Patagonia.

Notice for Publication 028524
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 20, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Howard Eide, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on Oct. 7, 1915, made homestead application No. 028524, for lots 2, 3, NE $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$, NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 18, Township 21 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. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 28th day of January, 1916.