

Patagonians Have Road Work Done at Their Expense

To start off the good roads movement in good order and to assist the Supervisors and County Engineer in their big work of making improvements on roads in Santa Cruz county, a number of public spirited citizens of Patagonia this week had a crew of men put to work on the road between Patagonia and Nogales. Workmen were employed to throw rocks out of the road and make other improvements, so that vehicles could make the trip over this much-used thoroughfare to the county seat with greater convenience. The citizens who are taking part in this very commendable enterprise, to the extent of furnishing either money or men, or both, for the work are: R. R. Richardson, O. F. Ashburn, Ray Sorrells, E. E. Bethell, C. L. Northcraft, and probably others. These men will have work done on this road to the Sorrells place, which is estimated as about halfway to Nogales. Citizens of Nogales will probably repair their part of the road from the city limits up to where the work of the Patagonia men left off, and thus the most used road in this county will be put into fairly good condition while awaiting the money from the road bonds with which to make permanent improvements.

The Mohave County Miner, in a recent issue, calls the attention of mine owners of the State to the necessity of patenting their mining claims, not only for protection against the encroachments of future locators, but also to prevent the confirmation of railroad patent to the lands covered by mining claims. The Santa Fe Railroad company was granted by the Federal government a strip of land 40 miles on each side of its main line road through Arizona and New Mexico, consisting of every odd-numbered section. This grant excludes mineral land, but failure to assert right to the mineral holding when selections are made by the railroad company may result in loss of claims. Few of the big fields will take a chance on a mere possessory right to a mining claim, demanding that before title passes a United States patent issue. A patent to a mining claim will cost about \$300, which is considerable money to the poor mine owner, but to the man who can afford it it may represent the safety and integrity of his mineral possessions. In this connection, the matter of doing \$100 worth of work on every claim each year should not be overlooked. If non-productive claims, this money could be saved within a few years by the process of patenting.

Miss Luz Valenzuela has recovered from an attack of measles and resumed her position as cashier of the Patagonia Commercial Co. The other Valenzuela girls are also well, after being sick from the same malady.

Seed for Sale.
Straight neck milo maize, 21-4c per lb.; feterita and corn, 21-4c per lb.; seed corn, 3 1/2c; Mammoth Russian Sunflower, 6c; Early Amber Cane Seed, 3c; pure home-made Cane Molasses, 85c per gal.; Corn Meal, 35c per sack, \$3 per bale. Prices f.o.b. Patagonia, Ariz. Terms cash with all orders. Address R. N. KEATON, San Rafael, Ariz.—Adv.

CONCENTRATES

Edw. Massey, deputy mine inspector, visited the mines of the Patagonia country this week on an official inspection.

The drift at the Ruby Copper company from the 450 level is now in a distance of 225 feet, and the work is going ahead.

J. S. Hazen, a mining man of El Paso, was among the number of "experts" looking over Patagonia properties this week.

John Glasson, superintendent at the Bradford, was up last Saturday, checking out the first shipment of ore from this property in some time.

J. M. Orozco, who recently bonded his mining claims near Alto to a party of Eastern men, was in Patagonia the latter part of last week. Work has been started upon the claims.

C. N. Schaeffer and Chas. Wittig are being felicitated this week by their friends over the splendid appearance of some silver ore from claims they have recently located in the Tyndall district.

According to a telegram received in Patagonia this week from the Texas company operating the Blue Lead, a few miles northwest of town, the force is to be increased and work to be pushed with greater vigor by the first of next month.

Freight wagons loaded with galena ore from the Wandering Jew, recently bonded by Holt Bros. and Kaiser from R. R. Richardson and Lulley Bros., located in the Tyndall district near Alto, have come in this week, preparatory for shipment from this station.

C. H. Schults and brother and the former's two sons were in from the Salero Monday, loading a car of ore from the Royal Blue, in the Tyndall district. This copper ore carries a quantity of black sulphides, which is expected to somewhat increase the value of the shipment.

C. C. Sanders, who with associates, has a bond on the Andes group on Red Mountain, the first shipment from which went out of Patagonia a couple of weeks ago, returned this week from a short business trip to the coast. The new hoist has been installed at the property and sinking is progressing.

Teamsters have been hauling lots of oil from the Duquesne tank at this station, after bringing down loads of concentrates and ore, this week, for use as fuel at the big plant. The line from Nogales to transmit electric power is expected to be completed to Duquesne by about the 15th of next month.

J. E. Masters of Tucson, who recently took a bond and lease on the Burro, in the Tyndall district, arrived in town this week and went out to the mine. He intends to start work at once upon this property. A tunnel is now in about 300 feet, and in ore. This tunnel will be repaired and put in working condition, and a car and tracks put in. The tunnel will then be extended to cut the ledge.

Farm Adviser Gives Schedule for March

A. L. Paschall, farm adviser for Cochise and Santa Cruz counties, has issued the following schedule for the month of March: Subjects—1. Timely Garden Work; 2. Poultry; 3. Crop Plans. Mr. Paschall will be at the following places in Santa Cruz county on the dates given, together with the leader or demonstrator of the meetings, to discuss these very important subjects with the farmers: Elgin, March 18, 2 p.m., Canelo, leaders, Wm. Stutsman and I. P. Fraizer. Sonoita, March 18, 7:30 p.m. school house; Chas. Brossart and F. C. Carver. Patagonia, March 20, 10 a.m., Rigg's farm, H. B. Riggs, leader. Turner, in Cochise county, March 23, 9:30 a.m., Gordon's farm, S. N. Gordon, leader.

James Foley, one of the youngest old men in State, returned yesterday from a visit to Nogales, where he attended the celebration on Washington's birthday. The veteran was much interested in the "doins" of the soldiers. His friends here would not have been surprised in the least if the oldtimer had brought back one of the pretty girls from the county seat for his bride—but he didn't.

A dance will be given by the young ladies of Patagonia at Cady's Hotel tomorrow (Saturday night). Lunch will be served free. All good people are invited to attend.

A. S. Henderson has purchased a truck from N. B. Mercer, the Nogales automobile dealer, to be used as a knockabout vehicle between his ranch and store, and also as a delivery car.

Miss Alda Davidson and Miss Emma Kane were among the young people who attended the dance at Fruitland hall Tuesday night.

Arthur and Ralph, the two bright little sons of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Pattison, were sick with the measles this week, but it didn't seem to bother them very much.

Allen T. Bird was through town yesterday, en route to the Sonoita-Elgin country in the interest of his paper, The Oasis, of Nogales.

For Sale—Bargain. A Victor Talking Machine and 20 records. Also large lamp and other household utensils. Inquire at this office.

ROOMS—At Cady's Patagonia Hotel for 50c and 75c per night.—Adv.

Notice for Publication
021131-024827
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Feb'y 16, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Herbert J. Passou, of Sonoita, Arizona, who on Feb. 5, 1913, made Org. Hd. 021131, and Apr. 10, 1914, add'l. Hd. No. 024827 for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, E 1-2 SW 1-4, W 1-2 SE 1-4, Section 31, Township 20 S., Range 17 E., G&SR 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 23rd day of March, 1916. Claimant names as witnesses: Charles Brossart, Geo. J. White, both of Sonoita; and T. P. Thompson, E. Johnson, both of Nogales, Ariz.
THOMAS F. WEEDIN, Register.
First Publication Feb. 25 '16—3 24

Stock for Sale
Gentle milch cows, \$40 and up. Work horses and saddle ponies, \$20 and up. OIG pigs, \$10 per pair. I came mill and evaporator, \$17. Address R. N. KEATON, San Rafael, Ariz.—Adv.

Patagonia Smoke House
Cigars, Tobaccos, Newspapers and Magazines.
All kinds of Soft Drinks
C. J. TRASK, Prop.

Nogales Is Getting To Be Big Town

The big warehouse at Nogales which is 325 x 76 feet in size, is completed. The building is divided into several compartments, several of which are already bonded by the Government. A manager is in charge, who is receiving and delivering merchandise daily. This is one of the greatest assets of the county, and is really an indication of the approach of Nogales to city-size. By means of this warehouse, importers and merchants may store their goods in either the open or bonded department, for which he gets warehouse receipts that may be used in commercial transactions. This is the custom in the larger cities.

C. M. Zander, member of the State Tax commission; W. G. Henderson, also of the State Tax commission's office at Phoenix, and Vic J. Wager, assessor of Santa Cruz county, were up from Nogales and spent Saturday and Sunday in Patagonia. The visitors from the capital were much surprised at the activity in mining circles evident in the Patagonia country, and will speak a good word for the camp to the people in their part of the State.

Chas. H. Pratt, of the custom inspector's office at Nogales, was in town Sunday, looking over the field with a view to putting in a motion picture show in Patagonia. He hopes to be able to start the entertainment, for at least one night each week and probably two, within a short time.

The Sunday school held at the school house every Sunday afternoon, with Miss Jeanette Shaw superintendent, is progressing nicely. A larger attendance is desired.

Jeff Rountree, the well driller, was in from the San Rafael Monday, where he has been drilling wells for the past several weeks. He is now drilling on the Bud Baidwin place.

Chas. Tovrea, who is manager of Tovrea's Meat Market in Nogales, was in Patagonia Sunday. The Tovreas have numerous markets in different cities in Southern Arizona.

Elmo Wilson has been engaged by Supervisors and County Engineer to make some needed repairs on the road to the Hoosey mine, up above the old Mansfield camp.

ELGIN
The social held here on the 19th was largely attended, and everyone had a good time.
V. P. Hanson left Monday for Leadville, Colorado.
Miss Leda Beaty has been quite ill the past ten days, but is out again.
The dance at Fruitland Hall on Washington's birthday was largely attended.
Miss Lizzie Adams is quite ill this week; Mrs. W. H. Collie is also indisposed.

Prospector's Song
When my jack takes a hike down the long desert pike,
Your high-stepping steed isn't in it;
On a mountain-side course the Arabian horse
I can skin a whole block in a minute,
I am ragged and rough, bearded, sunburnt and tough,
My follies are harmless and human,
I'll down a strong bumper or shoot a claim-jumper.
But durn't say "no" to a woman,
With any poor sinner I'll share my lone dinner.
The "red-eye" and plug-cut are free,
But I don't give a dern for any dern man
Who don't give a dern for me.

Wm. POWERS
Mines and Mining
Thirty-three years in the district.
Properties bought and sold.
Correspondence solicited.
Patagonia, Arizona.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Lou Stevens went to Tucson on a business visit Wednesday.

Carlos Valenzuela is suffering from a painful felon this week.

Joseph E. Wise, the well known Calabasas cattleman, was in town Monday on business.

Ernest Harmon came up from a short trip to Sonora Tuesday and motored on to his home at Duquesne.

Chas. Harrison, the well known mine foreman from Duquesne, was in Patagonia a few days this week.

Albert Davidson, who has been on an extended visit to Los Angeles, returned to his home in Patagonia Wednesday.

Mrs. Gus Yaeger arrived from Los Angeles this week to join her husband, who is working claims near Harshaw.

Mrs. Vallston Fuller of near Sonoita visited the latter part of last week at the Davidson home in Patagonia.

W. G. Shaw, representing a directory firm, was in town this week, soliciting advertising for his publication.

Charles Fowler Jr. was through town Monday, returning to Nogales from Huachuca, where he had been on cattle business.

Miss Tootsie Stone, the assistant station agent, won a scholarship in a business college, from a contest conducted by a Nogales newspaper.

Miss Isabel Stone, who is now living with a married sister in Tucson, was a visitor with homefolks in Patagonia Monday, coming down in a machine.

Rev. R. Withrow came in last Saturday from the San Rafael valley, where he conducted religious services for the past week, and returned to his home at Naco.

Mrs. Wallmark and Mrs. Omstead returned to their homes in Nogales Monday, after a pleasant visit in Patagonia.

Mrs. H. T. Wilson and daughter, Miss Beattie, of the San Rafael valley, went to Nogales Monday evening for a short visit.

Miss Sarah Rothrock, who has been sick in Patagonia the past week, has almost recovered and has gone to her home near Elgin. Her many friends here hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Mae Farrell, who has been assistant in the office of County Assessor Wager, came up from Nogales Tuesday morning for a visit at her home in Harshaw.

Tungsten Ores Are Sought by Miners Throughout State

The exceedingly high prices and the sensational rise in the value of tungsten ores have caused prospectors all over the State to search for this valuable material, which is bringing up to \$60 per unit and a ready sale. Hundreds of samples are being sent to the State Bureau of Mines for determination, the majority of which, however, are ores of iron. The field test for tungsten is comparatively simple. Boil a portion of finely powdered ore with a mixture of four parts hydrochloric and one part nitric acid for about two hours in a porcelain dish with a simmering flame. If the ore contains tungsten, yellow spots of the tungsten trioxide appear on the edges. If a little tin or pure zinc be added and boiling continued a blue color is obtained, which fades to brown. The ores may be easily distinguished from magnetite, with which they are often confused, by touching some of the powdered mineral with a magnet. Tungsten ores are non-magnetic before reduction.

The above and many other interesting features of tungsten ore are explained in some detail in a bulletin recently issued by the State Bureau of Mines. Bulletin No. 11, Mineral Technology Series No. 5, entitled Tungsten, has created much interest, and may be obtained by writing Charles F. Willis, director Arizona State Bureau of Mines, Tucson, Arizona.

Washington's birthday was observed in Patagonia by the stores closing. Many people attended the celebration at Nogales.

Postmaster Geo. H. Francis was sick Monday, and Mrs. Francis substituted for him at the window. On Mondays there are two days' accumulation of mail, on account of no Sunday train. Mr. Francis resumes his work Tuesday, but was forced to return to bed again Thursday. He is now able to be about.

Notice for Publication
019859
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Feb'y 14, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Benjamin Wilson, of Patagonia, Arizona, who on November 8, 1912, made homestead entry (list 3-1308), No. 019859, for Sec. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, Section 15, Township 23 N., Range 17 E., G&SR 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 4th day of April, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses: James L. Gatlin, of Patagonia; George W. Parker, Harry Freyer, both of San Rafael; Allen T. Bird, of Nogales, Ariz.
Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First publication Feb 16 '16—3-17

The Officers
Of this Bank take pleasure in conferring with those contemplating the opening of a bank account or establishing new or additional banking connections.
Our gain in new customers and in gross deposits presages a growth that will enable us to furnish a still larger service and care for the needs of more customers. We shall be glad to have your name on our customers' ledger.
SANTA CRUZ VALLEY BANK & TRUST CO.
Nogales - - Arizona

Patagonia Barber Shop
WM. FESSLER, Prop. Hot and Cold Baths
Shop Closed on Sunday
Agent Tucson Steam Laundry
Laundry sent on Monday, returned Saturday

Smoke House Restaurant
R. T. Stump, Prop. Patagonia, Ariz.
Short orders served. Choice steaks and fresh eggs.
Steady boarders \$1 a day.
Table Supplied With Best the Market Affords

PAINTS
We carry both Sherwin-Williams' and Sewall's
Prepared House, Porch Floor, and Inside Floor Paints in all colors. Also dry paints, buggy paints, varnishes, enamel, shingle stains, handcraft stains and colors ground in oil. Color cards sent on request.
ROY & TITCOMB, Inc.
NOGALES, ARIZONA

Your First Dollar
Deposited in a bank marks an epoch in your career. From a worldly point of view it is the "beginning of life." It starts you on the road to saving, and saving means the eventual accumulation of a competence.
Start LIFE today by opening an account with us.
The First National Bank of Nogales,
NOGALES, ARIZONA
ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.00
A FEW SUGGESTIONS
For Quick Cooking
Always to Be Found at Washington Trading Co
Minute Maid Tapioca Minute Maid Macaroni
Kellogg's Toasted Wheat Biscuit
Geo. Washington Prepared Coffee.
Sauerkraut Sweet Potatoes Carrots Beets
Fresh Sausage in keg Salmon in keg
Sweet and Sour Pickles. Spinach, in tin ready to be served
Washington Trading Co.

Santa Cruz Patagonian

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. B. PRICE, Editor and Owner

RECORDS OF SONGS OF BIRDS

Gramophone Has Been Successfully Employed in a New and Interesting Way.

The gramophone is sometimes put to strange uses. The leader of an African hunting expedition, who set out on a motor trip from the Cape of Cairo, recently used it as a decoy for tigers and hippopotami. In tiger-hunting it is usual to tether a lamb to a tree; its bleatings attract the tiger within reach of the hunters. Before leaving England the explorer had some records made of bleating lambs, and, says, a recent writer, he tried them on the unsuspecting tigers of the African jungle with considerable success.

The record makers gained one of their greatest triumphs when they succeeded in getting good nightingale and blackbird records. The chief difficulty was the objection that birds had to the sounds of the recording machines. The clever men got round that by setting up a dummy recording machine, in the horn of which they put some of the birds' favorite food.

When the bird entered the horn to get the food the clockwork was set in motion. The little creatures soon grew accustomed to the sound, and so, after much tedious and discouraging labor, successful records were made. These records are selling in thousands all over the world.

TENANTS DIDN'T MIND HIM

Old Gentleman Merely Was a Harmless Optimist With a Seemingly Peculiar Delusion.

A district visitor was paying calls on the folk in a row of cottages, and was shocked by the conduct of a shabby-dressed old gentleman, who passed from door to door in a great rage, and threatened the occupants with all manner of dire penalties. "Dear me, what a peculiar old man!" she exclaimed to one of the tenants. "Why do you permit him to abuse you in that fashion?" "Oh, we don't mind in the least, ma'am," answered the tenant, with a twinkle in her eyes. "We're quite used to his little ways by now. He's been a harmless lunatic for ten or eleven years."

"You don't say so! Poor old fellow! What particular form does his madness take?" "Optimism, ma'am. He comes for the rent every Monday, and actually allows himself to fancy that he'll get it!"—London Tit-Bits.

LEARN WAY TO MAKE LIVING

Good Advice for All Women Was That Tendered at Woman's Club at Pittsburgh.

A woman of wealth, but who is nevertheless identified with civic work and is a practicing lawyer, lately gave a talk before a Pittsburgh mothers' club. Here is a part of what she said:

There is one question to which every woman ought to be able to answer Yes. It is this: "Can you earn a living if you should need to do?"

If there is one lesson more than another that has been emphasized in recent years it is that the untrained suffer most when a pinch comes. Another lesson that is most sufficiently understood is that there is practically no security in fortune.

Be prepared, is advice for a woman as well as for a nation. Train your daughters, you mothers, to something that will pay a return sufficient at least for a livelihood. It can do no harm, and it may mean just the difference between happiness and misery in later life.

There is nothing more pathetic than the sight of some unfortunate woman, brought up to a competency and utterly unprepared to support herself, who has been suddenly reduced to poverty. We all know some such woman. Pottering along at things that are of no real use, at work given by pitying friends or strangers, more or less dazed by contact with a world that is foreign to her, sinking little by little to meaner surroundings and more desperate makeshifts, she at last disappears, sucked under in the maelstrom she has neither the strength nor the training to resist.

Surely you don't want to run even the faintest chance of becoming such a derelict, you don't want your daughters to run any such risk. So be prepared. Be fit for something, trained to something, ready to take hold if you must. Know at least one thing so well that people will be glad to pay you for doing it. Be able to say Yes if the world should ask you if you can return fair value for a living. It is the surest of human safeguards.

Long-Felt Want.

"I want a distinctive horn for my car!" "Yes?" "Something out of the ordinary or it won't do."

"We have just what you are looking for. We are reformers, sir, and believe the public ear has been too long assailed by raucous sounds. The horn we are selling has so sweet a note that even pedestrians like to hear it."

CHARACTER TOLD BY NOSE

Shape of the Most Prominent Feature of the Face Will Reveal Much to Observer.

Nasography reveals the character, habits and inclinations of people by a simple inspection of noses. According to the system, the nose should be as long as possible, as this is a sign of merit, power and genius. Examples—Napoleon and Caesar, both of whom had large noses. A straight nose denotes a just, serious and energetic mind; the Roman nose a propensity for adventure, and a wide nose with open nostrils is a mark of great sensuality. A cleft nose shows benevolence—it was the nose of St. Vincent de Paul.

The curved fleshy nose is a mark of domination and cruelty. Catharine de Medici and Elizabeth of England had noses of this kind. The curved thin nose, on the contrary, is a mark of a brilliant mind, but vain and disposed to be ironical; it is the nose of a dreamer, a poet, or a critic. If the line of the nose is re-entrant—that is, if the nose is turned up—it denotes that its owner has a weak mind, sometimes coarse, and generally playful, pleasant and frolicsome. A pale nose denotes egotism, envy, heartlessness; the quick, passionate, sanguine man has a strongly-colored nose of uniform shade.

GREAT FIELD FOR NOVELISTS

Industrial Life in America Should Inspire the Best Work of the Best Novelists.

No strong hand has yet been laid (in a literary sense) upon our industrial life. It has been pecked at and trifled with, but never treated with breadth of fullness.

Here we have probably the most striking social contrasts the world has ever seen; racial mixtures of bewildering complexity, the whole flung against impressive backgrounds and lighted from a thousand angles. Pennsylvania is only slightly "spotted" on the literary map, and yet between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh nearly every possible phase and condition of life is represented.

Great passions are at work in the fiery aisles of the steel mills that would have kindled Dostoyevsky's imagination. A pillar of cloud by day and of fire by night marks a limitless field for the earnest fictionist. A Balzac would find a thousand subjects awaiting him in the streets of Wilkes-Barre!—Meredith Nicholson in the Atlantic Monthly.

Sensitive Measurement.

Minute bendings of a steel bar three feet long and three and one-half feet in diameter are accurately measured by a curious but very sensitive device of the United States bureau of standards. The bar, supported at each end, has a small mirror fixed in the center, and above this is a frame holding another mirror partially silvered. As the light of a sodium burner is reflected in each mirror the lower mirror shows a series of black and yellow concentric rings. A very small weight, even that of a pin, deflects the bar and causes the circles to expand outward. Each circle indicates a movement of one hundred-thousandth of an inch, the pressure of a finger, forming five or more new circles, showing a bending of one twenty-thousandth of an inch.

Second Girl Wins Out.

Wouldn't it jar you if a man borrowed a hundred from you to get a marriage license and buy some furniture for a flat and then went and spent the hundred on his wedding with another girl? It did a New York girl, and her intended husband, who has a monicker as bad as a Russian city, and who came near missing his marriage to her rival. She had him juggled. But once behind the bars the husband-to-be gave vent to a wild outburst of passion. His plight reached the second girl of his choice and she made a house-to-house canvass until she had raised the cold cash to liberate him. And then they were married. What's a little thing like jail when it stands between a determined matrimonialist and her intended?

Looking on Both Sides.

The progress of humanity depends on two movements which must go on side by side.

One is the impulse toward change; the other is the steady drag toward stability.

To prevent a given social state from petrification there must be constant revolts, a continuous series of fresh and lively efforts to strike out new paths.

But in order that a social state may exist at all, the newer impulses must be harmonized with the older structure.

Order is as necessary for the world as progress.

Don't Spill the Milk.

In almost every accident someone is to blame. Let us then learn from our own accidents just where we might have done better. Let us acknowledge that the fault was ours, and set about trying to make good in the future. There is no use in blaming luck or misfortune for our faults of commission or omission; and instead of crying over the milk which was spilled let us learn wherein we were wrong, so that when next we carry milk it will not be spilled.

HIS LOVE STORY

By MARIE VAN VORST

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT BY THE BOBBY-MERRILL COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

Le Comte de Sabron, captain of French cavalry, takes to his quarters to raise by hand a motherless Irish terrier pup, and names it Pitchoune. He dines with the Marquise d'Esclignac and meets Miss Julia Redmond, American heiress. He is ordered to Algiers but is not allowed to take servants or dogs. Miss Redmond takes care of Pitchoune, who, longing for his master, runs away from her. The marquis plans to marry Julia to the Duc de Tremont. Pitchoune follows Sabron to Algiers, dog and master meet, and Sabron gets permission to keep his dog with him. The Duc de Tremont finds the American heiress capricious. Sabron, wounded in an engagement, falls into the dry bed of a river and is watched over by Pitchoune. After a horrible night and day Pitchoune leaves him. Tremont takes Julia and the marquis to Algiers in his yacht but has doubts about Julia's Red Cross mission. After long search Julia gets trace of Sabron's whereabouts.

CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

From where he stood, Tremont could see the Comtesse de la Maine in her little shadow, the oriental decorations a background to her slight Parisian figure, and a little out of the shadow, the bright argent in her hair danced, shaking its sparkles of fire. She looked infinitely sad and infinitely appealing. One bare arm was along the back of her lounge. She leaned her head upon her hand.

After a few moments the Duc de Tremont quietly left the piano and Miss Redmond, and went and sat down beside the Comtesse de la Maine, who, in order to make a place for him, moved out of the shadow.

Julia, one after another, played songs she loved, keeping her fingers resolutely from the notes that wanted to run into a single song, the music, the song that linked her to the man whose life had become a mystery. She glanced at the Duc de Tremont and the Comtesse de la Maine. She glanced at her aunt, patting Mimi, who, freshly washed, adorned by pale blue ribbon, looked disdainful and princely, and with passion and feeling she began to sing the song that seemed to reach beyond the tawdry room of the villa in Algiers, and to go into the desert, trying in sweet intensity to speak and to comfort, and as she sat so singing to one man, Sabron would have adored adding that picture to his collection.

The servant came up to the marquis and gave her a message. The lady rose, beckoned Tremont to follow her, and went out on the veranda, followed by Mimi. Julia stopped playing and went over to the Comtesse de la Maine.

"Where have my aunt and Monsieur de Tremont gone, Madame?" "To see someone who has come to suggest a camel excursion, I believe."

"He chooses a curious hour."

"Everything is curious in the East, Mademoiselle," returned the comtesse. "I feel as though my own life were turned upside down."

"We are not far enough in the East for that," smiled Julia Redmond. She regarded the comtesse with her frank girlish scrutiny. There was in it a fine truthfulness and utter disregard of all the barriers that long epochs of etiquette put between souls.

Julia Redmond knew nothing of French society and of the deference due to the arts of the old world. She knew, perhaps, very little of anything. She was young and unschooled. She knew, as some women know, how to feel, and how to be, and how to love. She was as honest as her ancestors, among whose traditions is the story that one of them could never tell a lie.

Julia Redmond sat beside the Comtesse de la Maine, whose elegance she admired enormously, and taking one of the lady's hands, with a frank liking she asked in her rich young voice:

"Why do you tolerate me, Madame?" "Ma chere enfant," exclaimed the comtesse. "Why, you are adorable."

"It is terribly good of you to say so," murmured Julia Redmond. "It shows how generous you are."

"But you attribute qualities to me I do not deserve, Mademoiselle."

"You deserve them and much more, Madame. I loved you the first day I saw you; no one could help loving you."

Julia Redmond was irresistible. The Comtesse de la Maine had remarked her caprices, her moods, her sadness. She had seen that the good spirits were false and, as keen women do, she had attributed it to a love affair with the Duc de Tremont. The girl's frankness was contagious. The Comtesse de la Maine murmured:

"I think the same of you, ma chere, vous etes charmante."

Julia Redmond shook her head. She did not want compliments. The eyes of the two women met and read each other.

"Couldn't you be frank with me, Madame? It is so easy to be frank."

It was, indeed, impossible for Julia Redmond to be anything else. The comtesse, who was only a trifle older than the young girl, felt like her mother just then. She laughed.

"But be frank—about what?" "You see," said Julia Redmond swiftly, "I care absolutely nothing for the Duc de Tremont, nothing."

"You don't love him?" returned Madame de la Maine, with deep accentuation. "Is it possible?" The girl smiled.

"Yes, quite possible. I think he is a perfect dear. He is a splendid friend and I am devoted to him, but I don't love him at all, not at all."

"Ah!" breathed Madame de la Maine, and she looked at the American girl guardedly.

For a moment it was like a passage of arms between a frank young Indian chief and a Jesuit. Julia, as it were, shook her feathers and her beads.

"And I don't care in the least about being a duchess! My father made his money in oil. I am not an aristocrat like my aunt," she said.

"Then," said the Comtesse de la Maine, forgetting that she was a Jesuit, "you will marry Robert de Tremont simply to please your aunt?" "But nothing on earth would induce me to marry him!" cried Julia Redmond. "That's what I'm telling you, Madame. I don't love him!"

"Oh!" said the Marquise d'Esclignac "I don't know what to do. Bob! What part can we take in this?" Tremont pulled his mustache. Mimi had circled round the beggar, snuffing at his slippers and robs. The man made no objection to the little creature, to the fluffy ball surrounded by a huge bow, and Mimi sat peacefully down in the moonlight, at the beggar's feet.

"Mimi seems to like him," said the Marquise d'Esclignac helplessly, "she is very particular."

"She finds that he has a serious and convincing manner," said Tremont. Now the man, who had been a silent listener to the conversation, said in fairly comprehensible English to the Marquise d'Esclignac:

"If the beautiful grandmother could have seen the Capitaine de Sabron on the night before the battle—"

"Grandmother, indeed!" exclaimed the marquis indignantly. "Come, Mimi! Robert, finish with this creature and get what satisfaction you can from him. I believe him to be an impostor; at any rate, he does not expect me to mount a camel or to lead a caravan to the rescue."

Tremont put Mimi in her arms; she folded her lorgnon and sailed majestic-



"Nonsense," said Julia. "You are wonderful," she said, laughing softly, her eyes full of tears. "Will you tell me what makes you think that he is fond of me?"

"But you know it so well," said Julia. "Hasn't he cared for you for a long time?"

Madame de la Maine wondered just how much Julia Redmond had heard, and as there was no way of finding out, she said graciously:

"He has seemed to love me very dearly for many years; but I am poor; I have a child. He is ambitious and he is the Duc de Tremont."

"Nonsense," said Julia. "He loves you. That's all that counts. You will be awfully happy. You will marry the Duc de Tremont, won't you? There's a dear."

"Happy," murmured the other woman, "happy, my dear friend, I never dreamed of such a thing!"

"Dream of it now," said Julia Redmond swiftly, "for it will come true."

CHAPTER XIX.

The Man in Rags. The Marquise d'Esclignac, under the stars, interviewed the native soldier, the beggar, the man in rags, at the foot of the veranda. There was a moon as well as stars, and the man was distinctly visible in all his squalor.

"What on earth is he talking about, Robert?" "About Sabron, marraine," said her godson laconically.

The Marquise d'Esclignac raised her lorgnon and said:

"Speak, man! What do you know about Monsieur de Sabron? See, he is covered with dirt—has leprosy, probably." But she did not withdraw. She was a great lady and stood her ground. She did not know what the word "squeamish" meant.

Listening to the man's jargon and putting many things together, Tremont at last turned to the Marquise d'Esclignac who was sternly fixing the beggar with her haughty condescension:

"Marraine, he says that Sabron is alive, in the hands of natives in a certain district where there is no travel, in the heart of the seditious tribes. He says that he has friends in a caravan of merchants who once a year pass the spot where this native village is."

"The man's a lunatic," said the Marquise d'Esclignac calmly. "Get Abimelec and put him out of the garden, Robert. You must not let Julia hear of this."

"Marraine," said Tremont quietly, "Mademoiselle Redmond has already seen this man. He has come to see her tonight."

"How perfectly horrible!" said the Marquise d'Esclignac. Then she asked rather weakly of Tremont: "Don't you think so?"

"Well, I think," said Tremont, "that the only interesting thing is the truth there may be in what this man says. If Sabron is a captive, and he knows anything about it, we must use his information for all it is worth."

"Of course," said the Marquise d'Esclignac, "of course. The war department must be informed at once. Why hasn't he gone there?"

"He has explained," said Tremont, "that the only way Sabron can be saved is that he shall be found by outsiders. One hint to his captors would end his life."

Stoned Jail; Is Jailed. In an effort to extricate her son Chester from jail by force, Mrs. Alice Rollins of Tappan, Rockland county, New York, was locked up herself and sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment in that village.

When the jailer refused to liberate her son, Mrs. Rollins gathered rocks and other ammunition and opened fire. She gave a correct imitation of the bombardment of Dixmude and reduced the glass in the jail windows to fragments before she was arrested. The son was committed to the house of refuge for burglary.

CAP and BELLS



PROUD MOMENT FOR SPEEDER

Man Under Arrest Wanted His Friends to Listen to Testimony of Policeman in Court.

"You are charged with speeding." "Impossible, your honor!" "The policeman who arrested you says you were traveling at the rate of 60 miles an hour."

"Indeed? I wish some of my friends were here." "Haven't you money enough to pay your fine?"

"Oh, yes, your honor. They have made so many uncomplimentary remarks about my car that it would be a source of much satisfaction to me if they could hear this policeman's testimony."

Too Painful. "Did you visit Vesuvius the last time you were in Italy?" "No," replied the traveled man. "Not interested, eh?"

"That wasn't the reason. I knew that if I saw so much steam going to waste in Vesuvius the memory of the trouble I have every winter in persuading the janitor to heat my apartments sufficiently would make me bitter."

Vexatious. "I presume every man has a little Ananias club of his own." "No doubt. Still, I find it rather difficult to keep tab on the members in mine."

"Yes?" "Every now and then some fellow who has been a member of my Ananias club for years puts over a hard luck story on me and I lend him money."

The Right Ratio. "I suppose the world has need of pessimists." "No doubt. They are the leaven of life, so to speak."

"I don't quite agree with your definition, but by striking a happy medium between the snarl of pessimists and the cheerful idiocy of optimists one is enabled to appraise life at its true value."

Dense Ignorance. "If there is anything that makes me tired it is an egregious landlubber finding fault with the United States navy."

"I know the type. He's the sort of fellow who thinks the captain's bridge is a private gangplank."

COLD-BLOODED. Artist—Say, I've got some of the funniest pictures you ever saw. Magazine Editor—Really! Where did you have them taken?



Perquisites. "Will you leave office poorer than when you entered it?" "No," replied Senator Sorghum. "It is a mistake to say that a republic is ungrateful to its servants. A republic will loosen up all right, if you know how to convey a gentle reminder when a tip is due."

But It Didn't. "That will do, Henry," said Mrs. Twobble, coldly. "The yarn you are telling me won't hold water."

"I wasn't trying to make it hold water, my love," replied Mr. Twobble, somewhat peevishly. "I hoped it would hold you for a while."

Valued Seclusion. "Do you enjoy your magnificent new library?" "Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox; "for a while I didn't get much good out of it. But you don't know what a nice, quiet place it is to try out the latest records on the phonograph."

**MAKES THE
APPETITE KEEN**

**AIDS DIGESTION
KEEPS THE LIVER
and Bowels Active**

Promotes Health

**HOSTETTER'S
Stomach Bitters**

Officer Was Shrewd.

The officers in a certain British regiment have to go through the day's training under exactly the same conditions as the men, and carry the same sized pack. One of the officers for a long time amazed his colleagues by showing extraordinary agility and energy in spite of this fact, until a few days ago his secret was divulged. He had been filling his pack mostly with an air-cushion!

For poisoned wounds use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

Flannel Cakes.

Beat the yolks of two eggs until light, add two cups of flour mixed and sifted with one-half teaspoonful of salt and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites and bake on a well-greased griddle.

**WHAT
MOTHERS
NEED**

Too many women struggle under pains and aches. They are not sick—but weak, nervous, irritable.

Such women need that blood-strength that comes by taking SCOTT'S EMULSION. It also strengthens the nerves, aids the appetite and checks the decline.

If wife or mother tire easily or look run down, SCOTT'S EMULSION will build her up.

SHUN SUBSTITUTES.



Highest Point in Kansas.

The highest point in the state of Kansas thus far determined by the United States geological survey is in the Syracuse quadrangle, 3,522 feet above mean sea level. A still higher point, however, established by the United States Coast and Geodetic survey, is on the Kansas-Colorado state line. This point in the Cheyenne wells quadrangle is 3,876 feet above mean sea level.

To remove soreness use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Of Course Not.

"That doctor claims to have discovered an entirely new disease." "I hope he won't publish the symptoms of it." "Why not?" "People cannot have it if they do not know the symptoms, can they?"

**PAINS IN SIDE
AND BACK**

**How Mrs. Kelly Suffered and
How She was Cured.**

Burlington, Wis.—"I was very irregular, and had pains in my side and back, but after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and using two bottles of the Sanative Wash I am fully convinced that I am entirely cured of these troubles, and feel better all over. I know your remedies have done me worlds of good and I hope every suffering woman will give them a trial."—Mrs. ANNA KELLY, 710 Chestnut Street, Burlington, Wis.

The many convincing testimonials constantly published in the newspapers ought to be proof enough to women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine they need.

This good old root and herb remedy has proved unequalled for these dreadful ills; it contains what is needed to restore woman's health and strength.

If there is any peculiarity in your case requiring special advice, write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for free advice.

CHARITY LACKING AT HOME

Wife Spends Year on Piece of Fancy-work and Then is Requested to Sew Button on Trousers.

"There," said Mrs. Goodwin, as she laid down her work, "my contribution to the charity bazaar is finished at last."

"What is it, my dear?" inquired her husband, looking up from his paper. "It's a piece of fancy needlework," replied Mrs. G. "I have been working on it at odd times for nearly a year. It contains exactly 21,397 stitches." "Well, I'm glad it's finished," said the patient and long-suffering Goodwin. "Perhaps you can now find time to sew a button on my trousers for the purpose of relieving the nail that has connected them with my suspenders for so long, these many moons."

Good-By to the Sergeant.
Private Doherty was six feet four in his socks; the sergeant was a foot shorter. The sergeant looked along the line.

"Head up there, Doherty," he cried. Doherty raised his head. "Up higher," said the little sergeant. "There, that's better. Don't let me see your head down again." "Am I to be always like this?" asked Doherty, staring away above the little sergeant's head. "You are."

"Then I'll say good-by to ye, sergeant, for I'll never see ves again."

Putting on Airs.
"I presume your boy is getting ready to return to college, Mr. Topsoil?" "Yes, Ma an' his ma expect to breathe easier when he goes." "I'm surprised to hear you say that. Won't you miss your son?" "Oh, yes. We'll miss him, of course, but it's been quite a strain on us to keep from gittin' rattled when he'd set down at th' table an' say, 'Well, mother, what's the meenu for today?'"

AMONG THE FLYERS.



"I took a flyer in Wall street." "And the result?" "Same old aviation news. A fine start and all of a sudden a fearful bump."

Can't See It That Way.
"Fatherly pride is a great thing. There's Dubson's boy. Just because the youngster is making good marks at school Dubson is as proud as if he were doing it himself." "Ah, yes. Poor Dubson! He was always at the foot of the class when he was in school, yet if you tell him the boy takes after his mother he is grievously offended."

Practical Poetry.
"What is your favorite poem?" asked the literary young woman. "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck," answered the commonplace young man. "I used to recite it every time father and mother had company." "And did you recite it with effect?" "Father thought the effect was pretty good. He said he honestly believed it kept us from having so much company."

Soon Settled.
"We must stop to consider ways and means," said Mr. Dibbles, with a judicial air. "Now, my dear, you want a new hat, but I haven't the money with which to pay for a new hat. The next question is, What are we to do?" "Why, charge it, of course," snapped Mrs. Dibbles. "Any fool would know that!"

A Has Been.
"Look at that poor old drink-sodden wretch." "Evidently he's down and out." "Yet there was a time when he amounted to something in the world." "You don't say so!" "Why, I've seen him pitch the first ball in the opening game of a major league baseball season."

Behind the Scenes.
"The audience is pretty chilly," remarked the leading lady. "That's right," rejoined the low comedian, "but I guess the snowstorm in the next act will warm them up, all right."

Appropriate Fate.
"What's become of the clerk you used to have here, named Cannon?" "I fired him. But where is your old porter, Ball?" "I bounced him."

The Object.
"I am going into the laundry business." "Why?" "Because I want to clean up a pile."

**CALOMEL MAKES
YOU SICK, BUT UGH!**

"Dodson's Liver Tone" better than calomel and can not salivate.

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into sour bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for 50 cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not salivate.

Don't take calomel! It makes you sick the next day; it loses you a day's work. Dodson's Liver Tone straightens you right up and you feel great. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe. —(Adv.)

Corn Custard.
Score the kernels in a dozen ears of green corn, scrape out the pulp and add to the beaten yolks of four eggs, a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Add one pint of milk and mix, then stir in carefully the stiffly-beaten whites of four eggs; pour into buttered pudding dish and bake slowly until firm.

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

Dust These Off, Statesmen.
"I refer to our peerless leader, that magnificent statesman and diplomatist."

"We, the residents of the brightest star in the firmament of nations, are proud to honor—"

"There is not a man in this room or within the reach of my voice tonight who will not realize the responsibility which rests upon him as a patriot, a gentleman, a scholar and a philanthropist and go to the polls on election morning with courage in his heart and cast his free and untrammelled ballot for our magnificent citizen—"

"There are some here who remember the history-making days of the battle of Bunker Hill—I mean Gettysburg—when this nation's life was in the balance, and, with this in mind, I say to you, can you satisfy your conscience if you vote for any one but our eminent, forceful, talented, versatile, diplomatic, philosophical, courageous and data—"

For Galled Horses.
When your horse is galled, apply Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and you can keep on working. Try it and if your horse is not cured quicker than by any other remedy, the dealer will refund your money. Adv.

Food by Proxy.
Most of us know some particular food or drink, the desire for which is stimulated in us by reading about it. But the writing must be skillful, or if not skillful, artlessly good. The crudest method of the stage produces the same effect; all smokers have experienced the almost overwhelming desire to smoke which comes upon them when someone lights a cigarette on the stage; these strange and rapid restaurant meals of the fashionable theater, when a party sits down at a table and in about five minutes, surrounded by champagne bottles in ice buckets and trays of liquors, have an absurdly exciting effect.

Keep Hanford's Balsam in your home. Adv.

Pass Up 5,000 Pennies.
New York.—After five thousand pennies in a canvas bag had been ignored for half an hour by passersby, Joseph Poerlis, fifteen, picked it from the sidewalk in the busiest section of Brooklyn. A bank messenger had lost it.

**HOWARD E. BURTON,
ANALYTICAL CHEMIST**
Leadville, Colorado.
Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1; Gold, Silver, Tin; Gold, Zinc or Copper, \$1. Mailing Envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Empire Work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank. (adv.)

Bird Cages the Newport Fad.
The appearance at Newport of young women carrying small wicker bird cages is getting to be a daily occurrence. The desire to do something "different" has perhaps as much as anything else to do with the promotion of the latest fad, but whatever the basis may be, the public appearance of Miss Society and her favorite song bird is getting to be almost a part of the daily routine. So, if you happen to see a tastefully gowned young woman strolling along with a bird cage dangling from the fingers of her right hand—which is the proper way to carry the cage—don't go away with the idea that the family is moving and they won't trust the songster to the man on the van, or that she contemplates a long journey and has no one at home to feed the pet. No, it's only Newport's latest fad.

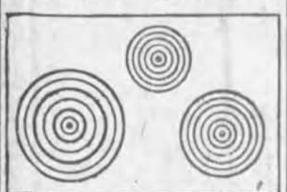
TWO ODD OPTICAL ILLUSIONS

Three Circles Seem to Chase Each Other in Same Direction—Wire Hoops Are Quite Puzzling.

There are some tricks that can be played on a person's eyes which are pure illusions. Hold this paper a foot or more from your eyes and turn it gently round to the right or left in small circles, keeping your eyes fixed on the three rings.

As you move the paper round like the hands of a watch you will find that the rings in these circles seem to chase each other in the same direction, and the longer and more intently you look at it the faster they go.

Circles can be made with spokes in them which to some persons seem to

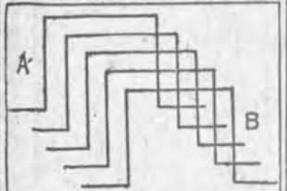


Circles Chase Each Other.

be going in the opposite direction to that in which the paper is turned, but the illusion is not so perfect unless the circles are much larger than there is space for in this column.

Here is another curious optical illusion that has puzzled a great many persons who have tried to account for it:

If we suppose these to represent wire hoops, of which the one is nearest you, A or B? The answer is that it is the one you first make up your mind to be nearest you. But now if you look steadily at it for a few moments your eyes will get tired of that idea and will suddenly shift that hoop to the farthest away from you, in spite of your wishing to keep it as it was, and



Wire Hoop Illusion.

after you have looked at it in its new position for a space it will go back again.

If you do not decide which is the nearest to you at first, but just look at the middle hoop steadily, you will see them one way, perhaps with A in front and toward you, and then A will suddenly go back and B will be in front.

THE SAW ESAU SAW

"Esau sawed wood. Esau Wood would saw wood. All the wood that Esau Wood saw, Esau Wood would saw. In other words, all the wood Esau saw to saw Esau sought to saw. All the wood Wood would saw! And, oh! the woodsaw with which Wood would saw wood. But one day Wood's woodsaw would saw no wood, and thus the wood Wood sawed was not the wood Wood would saw if Wood's woodsaw would saw wood. Now, Wood would saw wood with a woodsaw that would saw wood. So Esau sought a saw that would saw wood, and one day Esau saw a saw saw wood as no other woodsaw would saw wood. In fact, of all the woodsaws Wood ever saw saw wood, Wood never saw a woodsaw that would saw wood as that wood-saw Wood saw would saw wood, and so I saw Esau Wood saw wood with the woodsaw Wood saw saw wood."

TEACH BOYS MILITARY DRILL

Australian Youths Enter Ranks of "Junior Cadets" at Age of Twelve —Must Be a Soldier.

Australian boys begin their military career at the age of twelve years, when they enter the ranks of the "Junior Cadets" and drill under the instruction of their schoolteachers. Their target practice is limited to shooting what is popularly known as the "twenty-two" rifle.

At the age of fourteen the schoolboy is graduated into the "Senior Cadets" and here his military training begins in dead earnest. He learns to care for his rifle which the government furnishes to him. The state also gives him an olive drab military uniform. He learns the movements of squad and company formations and learns to deploy as skirmisher.

The Australian schoolboy becomes a soldier irrespective of his own wishes in the matter, or those of his parents. Truancy officers, such as in this country watch the attendance at school, in Australia hale into court the parents of boys who are absent from their military drill, and it is not an infrequent occurrence for heavy fines to be levied on parents who are indifferent to their sons' military education.—The American Boy.

Keep Something in Reserve. Don't tell all you know. Maintain some reserve. There is nothing more useless than a dry well.



WORMS

"Wormy" that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as diphtheria. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Cure will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all around, and don't physic. Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPHON MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Gothen, Ind., U. S. A.

CAUSES OF SNAPPING NERVES

Hard Mental Work Brings Stress on Brain Centers—Many Forms of Reaction.

"Modern man is a top-heavy being, whose brain is disproportionately superior to his other organs," remarks the New York Medical Journal in a discussion of the war from the psychological standpoint. "This is an age of hard mental work, which brings stress on the highest and most recently-developed brain centers; it was inevitable that something should snap and something has snapped; there is a temporary reassertion of primitive human impulses. In America, reaction was taking milder forms; the automobile, the baseball diamond, the gridiron, relieved the tension, particularly the dancing mania which swept over us like an obsession. Dancing is the most primitive form of reaction and tends quickly to re-establish equilibrium."

"Probably the man does not want peace and tranquility, which are too close to ennui, his greatest dread. Professor James was dreadfully bored by a visit to Chautauqua, with ice cream soda as its utmost offerings and its 'atrocious harmless.' He knew man wanted something with more zest and adventure.

"Alcohol and tobacco relieve in an artificial way the tension upon the brain by slightly paralyzing temporarily the higher and more recently developed brain centers. Were the use of these drugs suddenly checked no student of psychology or of history could doubt that there would be an immediate increase of social irritability, tending to instability and social upheavals."

Have Healthy, Strong, Beautiful Eyes
Oculists and Physicians used Murine Eye Remedy many years before it was offered as a Domestic Eye Medicine. Murine is Still Compounded by Our Physicians and guaranteed by them as a Reliable Relief for Eyes that Need Care. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes—No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. Buy Murine of your Druggist—accept no Substitute, and if interested write for Book of the Eye Free. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Girls Will Marry Crippled Soldiers.

A letter in the London Daily Mail conveys the information that hundreds of English girls have expressed their willingness to marry crippled British soldiers and to care for them as their contribution to their country's cause. The offers came as the result of a published suggestion that plucky girls might be of service so, and all that stands in the way of the success of this wholesale matchmaking is that no degree of pluck and patriotism seems sufficient to overcome maidenly shyness. The girls have agreed to marry, but they cannot walk up to the first one-legged soldier they see and tell him so. Meetings are to be arranged by certain women of the London West end. The offers came as the result of a published suggestion that plucky girls might be of service so, and all that stands in the way of the success of this wholesale matchmaking is that no degree of pluck and patriotism seems sufficient to overcome maidenly shyness. The girls have agreed to marry, but they cannot walk up to the first one-legged soldier they see and tell him so. Meetings are to be arranged by certain women of the London West end. The offers came as the result of a published suggestion that plucky girls might be of service so, and all that stands in the way of the success of this wholesale matchmaking is that no degree of pluck and patriotism seems sufficient to overcome maidenly shyness. The girls have agreed to marry, but they cannot walk up to the first one-legged soldier they see and tell him so. Meetings are to be arranged by certain women of the London West end.

DON'T SCRATCH! OXALINE quickly relieves all skin irritations—Eczema, Ulcers, Poison Ivy, etc. Price \$1. Free particulars. Money back if it fails. Write Dr. Gunn, 447 Page, St. Louis, Mo.

Important Russian Industry.

The production of wood pitch and tar is a highly important industry of the timber districts of Russia. A large quantity of such substances is not only used for home consumption in Russia, but is also exported to foreign markets. England alone takes over 100,000 barrels yearly of Russian pitch and tar. In normal times pitch is exported chiefly to England from Archangel, where it is one of the principal articles of trade, while turpentine has been shipped to Germany from the Baltic ports and overland. In recent years in western Russia, especially near the Vistula river, large quantities of pitch and turpentine have been distilled from the stumps left after the clearance of woods, this having been in great demand in Germany on account of its good quality and low price. Up to the present time the operating methods employed in this industry have been, for the most part, of a primitive character, and carried on in small establishments, where the owner is at the same time workman and salesman.

**The Old and Reliable
Dr. Isaac Thompson's
EYE WATER**



It is both a remedy for weak, inflamed eyes and an ideal eye wash. Keep your eyes well and they will help keep you. At all Druggists or Sent by Mail Upon Receipt of Price. Write For Free Booklet, JOHN T. THOMPSON SONS & CO., 158 River St. Troy, N.Y.

L. A. N. U. 1916—No. 4

HEAVY HAULING CONTRACT

We Have Reliable Men Willing to Buy Tractors and Equipment for Heavy Hauling

M. S. BULKLEY AND COMPANY
South 771 - LOS ANGELES - 60042
AUTOCAR, KNOX and B-R TRACTORS

Resinol Soap



makes clear skins and good hair

The regular use of Resinol Soap for the toilet, bath and shampoo, can usually be relied on to keep the complexion clear, the hands white and soft, and the hair healthy, glossy and free from dandruff.

If the skin or scalp is already in bad condition, a short treatment with Resinol Ointment may first be necessary to restore its normal health. Resinol Soap and Ointment are sold by all druggists. For samples free write to Dept. 12-3, Easton, Baltimore, Md.

Men with tender faces find that Resinol Shaving Stick prevents irritation.

The Parallel.
"Their mother treats those boys as if they were kittens." "It would be better for them if she did, for then she would give them a licking every day."

Hay Versus Blubber.
"Seems to be a pretty smooth salesman you have there," remarked the visitor. "Indeed he is," said the proud merchant. "I believe if it were put squarely up to him he could sell breakfast food to Eskimos."

RAW FURS

Ship Direct to New York, the International Fur Market, and Secure the Highest Cash Prices.

Why ship to the middleman, who usually sells your fur in New York and makes his profit out of you? We pay the highest market prices. Our methods of grading are usually liberal. We never charge commission, giving you full value for your fur.

Write for our price list and export list.

DAVID BLUSTEIN & BRO.
Patent Druggist, Fur Dealer
128 W. 27th St., New York, N. Y.

For DRUNKENNESS

AND ALL DRUG ADDICTIONS
No sickness, no publicity. Ladies treated as privately as in their own homes. Send for free booklet.

THE KEELY INSTITUTE
2400 W. Pine St.
Los Angeles

MACHINERY BARGAINS

ON ACCOUNT OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP we offer GREAT BARGAINS in the following:

One 100 h.p. steam engine, 1 80 and 2 8 h.p. gas engines, 4 triple pumps, 200 gal. tank, 2 100, 2 50 and 1 marine 65 h.p. boilers, high pressure steam valves, iron and wooden pulleys, sawyers, shafting, a lot of drums and brass burners, all sizes of new and second-hand pipe.

KELLY MACHINERY CO.
524 Mission Road, Boyle 128, Alhambra

FARMERS WANTED

VICTORIA, AUSTRALIA, offers special inducements. Government land, water, railways, free schools, 2 1/2 years to pay for farms adapted to alfalfa, corn, sugar beets, fruit, etc. Climate like California. Ample markets. Reduced passages for approved settlers. Free particulars from F. T. A. Fricke, Government Representative from Victoria, 67 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. Box 22



**MENOMINEE
MOTOR TRUCKS**

for all Kinds of Service

1500 lbs. capacity -- \$1350 with body
2000 lbs. capacity -- 1700 with body
2500 lbs. capacity -- 1825, Chassis
4000 lbs. capacity -- 2390, Chassis

Agents Wanted in Unassigned Territory

F. M. SINSABAUGH, Distributor
1017-19 So. Olive St. Los Angeles

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

Comfortable, Clean, Quiet

ROOMS

Dining Room in connection
Patagonia - Arizona

NOTICE

Having taken over the Nogales Cleaning Works, formerly owned by F. J. Taylor, I am in a position to handle all kinds of Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing and Altering of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing. My Tailoring Department is in charge of Mr. GEORGE CONOVER, formerly with the Kahn Tailoring Company, of Indianapolis, Indiana.

I have the most modern machinery for thoroughly cleaning and dyeing ladies and gentlemen's clothes. I have the latest block and trimmings for renovating and dyeing hats.

My Motto Will Be: *Prompt Service; High Class Work*
Your patronage solicited. Very respectfully,

Geo. Conover R. T. STUMP H. R. Chatham
138 1/2 Arroyo Blvd. Local Agent at Patagonia. All work given him will receive prompt attention
Nogales, Ariz.

STAG BARBER SHOP

Geo. Januel, Prop. - Nogales, Ariz.

Hot and Cold Baths

ASSAYS

(REVISED PRICES)

Gold or Silver.....75c. Gold and Silver.....\$1.
Lead or Copper (by best methods).....\$1.
Lead or Copper with Gold and Silver.....\$1.50
Lead, Copper, Gold and Silver in same sample.....\$2.00

Prompt and Accurate Work

Hugo W. Miller, Nogales, Arizona.

GEO. B. MARSH, Inc.

Nogales, Ariz.

Is doing business at the old stand and selling

Furniture and Hardware

Tinware, wall paper, window shades, glassware, crockery, carpets, paints, oils, window glass, etc.

We carry in all lines an extensive stock, bought to the best advantage and selling at the

Lowest Prices

Come and see us

Pendergrass' Amusement Parlor

Cigars and Tobaccos Pool Table Soft Drinks
Patagonia, Arizona

ARTHUR W. HOUCK

Box 392
Douglas, Arizona

Assayer and Chemist

Laboratory 355 Tenth Street

Agent for ore shippers at Copper Queen and C. & A. smelters. Umpire and Control Work a specialty. Gold and Silver Bullion purchased.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

T. B. FITTS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

George T. Coughlin

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

NOTARY PUBLIC, Deeds, Bills of Sale and Legal Documents.

S. F. Noon

Attorney and Counsellor at Law

Nogales, Ariz.

H. W. PURDY

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

With W. F. Chenoweth,
Nogales, Arizona

E. K. Cumming

General Real Estate and Insurance Broker

Nogales, - - - Arizona

Frank J. Duffy E. B. Purdum

Duffy & Purdum

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Office in Wilson Building
NOGALES -O- ARIZONA

Notice for Publication

026236

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Jan. 18, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that William M. Stutsman, of Elgin, Arizona, who on Jan. 26, 1915, made homestead entry No. 026236 for SE 1/4 Section 32, Township 19 S, Range 18 E, G&SR 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 4th day of March, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Samuel M. Miller, John S. Hamlett, Henry L. Hooker (3), of Elgin, and Ermon Johnson of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedon, Register. First pub. Jan 28-2-25

Notice for Publication

019645-024624

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Ariz., Feby. 14, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that William D. Gerson, of Sonoita, Arizona, who on November 12, 1912, made Org. Hd. No. 019645; on Mar. 16, 1914, Add'l Hd. No. 024624, for 8 1/2 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 NE 1/4, E 1/2 SE 1/4, E 1/2 NW 1/4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 17, Township 20 S, Range 17 E, G&SR 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 18th day of March, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Richard E. Fossett, Frank G. Geiger, both of Sonoita; Alvin Cring, of Tucson; Ernest R. Purdum, of Nogales, Ariz.

Thomas F. Weedon, Register. First publication Feb 18 '16-3-17

LEARN SPANISH—Pupils solicited for private Spanish lessons; conversational method; hours to suit your own convenience. Translations made. Inquire at 'The Patagonian office'

I have a very good showing of galena ore, from which I shipped a few tons of 70 per cent ore last spring, that I will lease on a 10 per cent royalty to a lively party. JOSIAH BOND, Alto.—Adv.

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.....\$27 00
Lead.....6.10
Silver.....57 1/2

The Mining Revival

With the increasing prices of metals Patagonia, like other mining camps in the great Southwest, is experiencing a marked revival in business of all kinds, but especially in those lines related to or dependent upon the mining industry. While no one can predict with any certainty how long the present prices will continue; neither can one tell to what heights the present extraordinarily high metal prices may reach—yet it seems reasonably certain that high prices and good times will prevail in this industry for some time, even after the European war, the cause of the unprecedented demand for metals, has been settled.

Today this camp has probable the greatest opportunity in its existence. Never before have there been so many shippers from the Patagonia country. Whenever a mining revival occurs, experienced men seek proven fields, in the hope of developing new mines where ore is known to exist, rather than go to untried fields. In this respect the old camp has a decided advantage. The Three R, the Duquesne and the World's Fair have demonstrated to the mining world that there is ore at depth and in quality and quantity in the Patagonia country. Consequently new capital is coming to the district. Almost every day men are arriving in search of meritorious mining properties. The hills are being diligently prospected; new strikes are constantly being made, and others will be made as the work of the prospector continues. Everything points to a period of great growth and prosperity in the Patagonia country.

Only one thing can retard this encouraging revival of the county's greatest industry—that one thing is "knocking." No mining camp ever amounted to much without considerable boosting and enthusiasm. Inability to work in harmony has held back the progress of many a community. Last week a wild rumor was circulated on the streets of Patagonia that a bond upon one of the best prospects in the district had been given up, and the property had reverted to its original owner. Investigation proved this story untrue. The parties who have the bond-lease on the property in question not only had no intention of giving the claims up, but were preparing to develop with increased facilities and with all possible haste consistent with good mining. A man who has the good of the camp at heart should hesitate before repeating such a story, especially in the presence of the "stranger in our midst." Another good thought to paste in your handbag: When you take a party to see your property, try not to create the impression that it is the only really good mine or prospect in the district. It is hardly likely that anyone with experience in mining will want to come to a district which has only one good property.

After a long period of more or less mining activity, the old camp of Patagonia is now on the upgrade. Let's all join in boosting it along. Not the kind of boosting that enables a slick promoter to come here, grab up a few worthless claims, form a company and "peddle" stock to widows, orphans and other unsophisticated persons—but the kind of boosting that will let the world know of our mineral resources, the opportunities here for legitimate investment in mining properties; of a happy, contented and prosperous people—in brief, of a good place to live.

Our New "Dress"

Every line of type in this week's issue of The Patagonian, except legals and standing ads, is brand new. Isn't it nice and clear and legible? We are as proud of it as a June bride is of hand-embroidered lingerie. A country editor, interested and sincere in his work, spends the few dollars he makes in constantly refitting his office in order to print a better paper—in which respect he is not unlike the Missouri farmer who bought more land to raise more corn to feed more hogs, to buy more land to raise more corn to feed more hogs, etc.

Building Good Roads

While nearly everyone in this county is telling the Board of Supervisors and County Engineer how and where to build roads, this paper has an idea which may be new—at any rate don't say anything about it, as it does not seem to be generally believed—that the Board of Supervisors and County Engineer know something about this work themselves. Before any money is available from the recent bond issue for road purposes, these officials are spending money on the roads now needed. They are having repairs made to the Harshaw-Duquesne road, the Alto-Salero road and the Mansfield road. Lots of ore is hauled over these roads to the nearest shipping station at Patagonia.

As development of the mines progresses more ore will be hauled. Bear in mind that copper is now selling at nearly 30 cents a pound; lead is 61-c, and zinc

New Stock Goods

Best quality of merchandise arriving daily. We now have one of the largest and most complete stocks of General Merchandise in the County.

Have you tried any of our celebrated Colorado Case Eggs? They're guaranteed to be absolutely fresh.

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.

A. S. Henderson
General Merchandise

PATAGONIA : : ARIZONA

PATAGONIA MEAT MARKET

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

VAL VALENZUELA SR., Proprietor

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

If You Are in the Market for

Building Material

of any kind it will pay you to buy now, as lumber is advancing every day.

We carry a complete line of Doors, Windows, Building Hardware, Lime and Cement.

PATAGONIA LUMBER CO.

Mail Orders Promptly Shipped

Notice for Publication

026109

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Jan. 18, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that John Stanley Hamlett, of Elgin, Arizona, who on November 18, 1914, made homestead application No. 026109, for NE 1/4, Section 33, Township 19 S, Range 18 E, G&SR 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 4th day of March, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: William M. Stutsman, Samuel L. Miller, Henry L. Hooker (3), of Elgin, and Ermon Johnson of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedon, Register. First pub. Jan 28-2-25.

Notice for Publication

015323-025028

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Feby. 9, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Emma Mason Irving of Elgin, Arizona, who on October 2, 1911, made Org. Hd. 015323, and on May 21, 1914, add'l Hd. No. 025028, for SW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 17; W 1/2 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 20, Township 20 S, Range 18 E, G&SR 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 17th day of March, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Allen T. Bird, Raymond E. Earhart, Edward L. Mix, Charles V. Fowler, all of Nogales, Arizona.

2-11-16 Thomas F. Weedon, Register.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A 3-in. Studebaker wagon, practically new. Inquire at Patagonia Lumber Company.

and silver are also very high. True, the repair work now being done on these roads is only temporary, but if this may be taken as a criterion of what the Supervisors intend to do when the road money is available, they are working in the right direction. These roads should be permanently improved, so that freighters can swing their big teams around the curves with some degree of safety.

Other roads in the county, of course, need improving and if the money holds out all of them should be improved. First in importance, we think, is the road from Patagonia to Nogales, and from here through the northern part of county, connecting with the Borderland Highway. But Santa Cruz county needs the checks from the smelters just now about as badly as it needs anything else.

For Sale Cheap—Good Smith-Premier Typewriter. Inquire at this office.

Notice for Publication

026235

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Jan. 18, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Samuel M. Miller, of Elgin, Arizona, who on Jan. 26, 1915, made homestead entry No. 206235 for NE 1/4, Section 32, Township 19 S, Range 18 E, G&SR 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 4th day of March, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: William M. Stutsman, John S. Hamlett, Henry L. Hooker (3), of Elgin, and Ermon Johnson of Nogales, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedon, Register. First pub. Jan 28-2-25