

Barbecue and Bronco Busting Among the Attractions for 4th

Four yearlings have already been promised for the barbecue for the Fourth of July celebration at Patagonia and the question of "eats" is now practically settled. The matter of securing an expert to do the barbecuing will be attended to. Ray Sorrells, O. F. Ashburn, Albert Gatlin and Chapman Bros. have each agreed to donate a beef.

Interest continues to grow in the proposed miners' drilling contest, but nothing definite can be announced until the exact amount of the purse, being contributed by mining companies and individuals, is known. It will require some training, and the miners cannot afford to lose the time necessary to get into condition unless the prize money is sufficient to justify it. There will be several teams entered in the drilling contest, as it is probable that each of the operating companies will send in a team. There are also many good drillers, not representing any particular mine, who are expected to enter.

Cowboys are beginning to limber up their ponies and do a little rope practice. Besides the goat roping contest, another very interesting event of the cowboy stunts will be the bronco busting. Rastus Karns says he intends to have horses that are guaranteed to do "some high, heavy and handsome pitching," and the bronco tamers are getting ready to put on a good show. Here's the program for the cowboy entertainment:

Horse race—300 yds. Free for all. Purse \$50 with additional entrance fee of \$25 for each horse.

Fast cow pony race—200 yds. \$10 purse \$10 entrance fee. Winner take all. Goat roping—Entrance fee \$5. Prizes \$25 \$15 and \$7.50.

Cigar race—Entrance fee \$1. Run for purse.

Bronco busting—Purse \$10. Entrance fee additional to purse.

Lumber has been received in Patagonia for the new ore platform to be built by the Southern Pacific company, and work is expected to start on it in a few days. The new dump is to be 300 feet long and probably will be built with greater conveniences to teamsters than the old one. Ore shipments from Patagonia have increased within the past several weeks, making the new ore platform a necessity.

Notice for Publication

012141-030254
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, May 15, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Emma Hummel of Elgin, Arizona, devisee and sole heir of Elizabeth Yockey, deceased, who on Sept. 13, 1910, made Org. Hd. 012141; on May 3, 1916, Add'l. Hd. No. 030254 for E¹/₂, S. 32, T. 19S, R. 17E, Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, section 5, township 20 S., range 17 E., G&SR Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Edwin F. Jones, U. S. Commissioner at Tucson, Arizona, on the 27th day of June, 1916. Claimant names as witnesses: Villette Donau of Tucson, Ariz., Louis I. Hummel of Elgin, Ariz., M. E. Young of Greaterville, Ariz., Louis C. Hummel of Elgin, Ariz.

Thomas F. Weedon, Registrar.
First publication 5 26-6 23 16

CONCENTRATES

Crosscutting at the Trench from the 500 level is in progress.

A shipment from the Hardsell will go out this week. It is lead-silver ore.

H. F. Lee has returned to the district after a trip to San Antonio, Texas, on a mining deal.

Preparations are going ahead at the Three R mine for the early installation of a 100 ton oil flotation mill. Engineers are busy with blue prints this week, and within a few days actual work of construction will begin.

The Hosey mine in the Santa Ritas, operated by W. R. Ramadell and associates, is now called the Pinal, which was the old name. It has also been called the Augusta. Ore is now coming in from this property for shipment to the smelter.

R. Z. Farmer, who has charge of the Sweet Bye and Bye group in Rosemount district, accompanied by his foreman Wm. Graffin, was in Patagonia Tuesday. They have three teams and a truck preparing to haul ore to Vail from this group. Mayor Wm. Powers of Patagonia owns a third interest in the Sweet Bye and Bye.

A deal is pending on the Rupert this week, which if consummated will result in bringing to the Patagonia country more first class mining men, financially able to carry on mining development on a big scale. The Rupert is the property just below the old Mansfield camp from which pretty specimens of high grade silver ore have been exhibited of late, and from which many thousands of dollars worth of the metal has been shipped in the past.

The new machinery for the Andes on Red Mountain has been hauled to the mine by C. B. Wilson, and is now being installed by Geo. C. Chase. The machinery consists principally of a 15-hp. engine, an 8x10 compressor and accessories. It was quite a difficult freighting job to get the heavy pieces over the hill to the mine, but Mr. Wilson has had long experience in this work and met with little trouble. A road was built part of the way from the Flux road, and the remainder of the distance the machinery was "skanked" over the trail. When installed, further development at the Andes will be made by means of machine drills. All of this new equipment was purchased from the old reliable Santa Cruz county firm of Roy & Titcomb, Inc., Nogales.

Patagonia Smoke House

Cigars, Tobaccos, Newspapers and Magazines.
All kinds of Soft Drinks

C. J. TRASK, Prop.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Miss Bradford of Benson is visiting at the Farrell home at Harshaw this week.

Miss Hilda Trask of Benson is visiting this week with her brother, C. J. Trask and wife, in Patagonia.

Rev. P. L. Knox preached an interesting sermon at the school house in Patagonia Wednesday evening, to a good-sized audience.

Geo. T. Coughlin has accepted a position at the Three R mine, and has resigned as justice of the peace of Patagonia precinct.

Catholic ladies are planning on giving a dance and Spanish supper on Friday evening, June 23, the proceeds to be used for improving the church.

Mrs. Moody and son Richard were up from Nogales to visit with Mrs. Kane and Mrs. Meriwether for a few days this week. Mrs. Moody runs the Arizona Hotel in Nogales.

Herb McCutchan returned Wednesday evening from a trip to the Devil's Cash, in the lime belt on the west side. He reports everything looking fine at this property.

Mrs. Harry Stoddard of the Vaughn country, visited in Patagonia a few days this week with her husband, who is employed as carpenter helping S. T. Harrison on the Ashburn house.

T. C. Carr, principal of the Patagonia school last year and who was re-elected to fill the same position the coming year, has sent his resignation to the trustees, stating that he had been offered two better paying positions on the coast.

Mrs. J. D. Parker, who with her husband Jeff Parker, is visiting at the home of the latter's father, James Parker Sr. in Parker's Canyon, left Monday for a few days' visit with friends in Tucson. She was accompanied by Miss Ruth Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Greene and family have moved into the house in Patagonia formerly owned by Tony Valenzuela and recently purchased by A. J. Hooks. Mr. Greene is engaged in mining in the Alto district.

Mrs. S. T. Harrison and little daughter were down from Elgin the latter part of last week, to make a short visit with Mr. Harrison, who is employed as carpenter in Patagonia.

H. B. Meriwether, an oldtime photographer, is in Patagonia and intends to locate here. Mrs. Meriwether is in poor health at the present time, and hopes to improve in this glorious climate, while her husband is engaged in his profession.

Sam J. Pressler, a dry farmer of the San Rafael valley, who has been fire lookout at Washington peak, in the Patagonias for the past few weeks, left last week for Douglas, where he goes to accept a position on the Daily International.

Val Valenzuela Sr., the butcher, is expecting the arrival of a large new refrigerator within a few days, which will hold two beeves and other supplies at the same time. By filling it with ice he expects to make a cold storage plant of his market.

R. R. Earhart and Mrs. Earhart were up from Nogales in a machine last Saturday, en route to Alto. Mr. Earhart stated he was on important mining business, and not on a political trip.

Miss Tootsie Stone and Miss Emma Kane went down to Nogales on Saturday evening's train for a short visit.

Regular services were held in the Catholic church in Patagonia last Saturday, a priest coming up from Nogales to officiate.

Miss Gladys Francis Denton has returned from Tempe, where she has been attending the State Normal for the past term.

Mrs. D. E. Bardwell and daughter, Miss Gladys, of Sweetwater, Texas, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Shields in Patagonia.

Miss Isabelle Stone, who is employed as cashier for a Nogales firm, came up Wednesday morning for a visit with homefolks in Patagonia.

Bird Yoas was in from his ranch near Tubac one day last week. His arm which was broken a few weeks ago, is now almost well, although still carried in a sling.

Mrs. A. L. Northcraft, Mrs. Ray Ferguson and Messrs. E. E. Bethell and H. B. Riggs were among the Patagonians who attended the "Preparedness Parade" in Nogales Wednesday.

Pete Bergier, the popular cattleman and trapper, left Monday for Lemoore, in the San Joaquin valley, California, to be at the bedside of his father, who is reported dangerously ill.

Miss Kate Farrell, talented daughter of Representative and Mrs. Richard Farrell of Harshaw, has returned to her home from the State Normal at Tempe for the vacation.

Chairman Fiedler of the Board of Supervisors and County Engineer Larimore were in the Patagonia country Tuesday, inspecting road work being done in this part of the county.

Miss Alice Barnett, daughter of W. H. Barnett was married recently in El Paso to a young business man of that city. Miss Alice is the youngest of the Barnett girls, and has many friends in Patagonia who wish her a happy married life.

FOR SALE—Hudson 50-hp. motor car. Newly overhauled and in first class shape. Will do to remodel for ore truck, at present is cut to racing model. First reasonable offer takes it, and it will be the best bargain ever bought. Write or see H. W. Lindsey at Santa Cruz Valley Bank & Trust Co., Nogales, Ariz.



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PENDERGRASS' Amusement Parlor

NEWS IN BRIEF

Tom Schultz returned Wednesday from California, where he went to attend the graduation of his daughter from the University of Southern California. He says he found much interest among the people of Los Angeles and other Southern California towns in the mining revival in Arizona.

Miss Violet Francis, of Alameda, Cal., who had been visiting with the family of her brother, Postmaster Geo. H. Francis for the past week, left Wednesday morning for New Orleans and other Eastern cities. While away she may take the boat trip to Havana from New Orleans. Miss Francis holds a responsible position in the Alameda schools and is president of the Teachers' Association of that county.

From a piece of the Sonoita grant, containing about 20 acres, 1200 bales of barley hay were harvested this season. The bales average about 85 lbs. each, thus giving a yield of over 2½ tons to the acre on this particular tract. Immediately after the hay has been baled the land will be put into corn, and if it should yield an average of say 40 bushels to the acre, this 20-acre piece should be a good dividend payer. In all about 200 acres are farmed by irrigation on the grant of the San Jose de Sonoita, just below Patagonia, and adjoining the townsite.

News that the Franklin-Smith litigation regarding the H. vale mine, near Duquesne, this county, had been won by O. K. Franklin of this city on an appeal to the supreme court of Arizona, has been received by Mr. Franklin. As a result of the decision, local stockholders of the Havalena Mining Company, now consider their stock in the company, as a real asset. It is said that the property could have been sold several years ago for \$150,000. At the present time there are said to be 400 tons of high-grade copper ore at the mine ready for shipment. If sold now, the Havalena should bring more than the price offered for it several years ago. James A. Harrison of Nogales, is receiver. C. L. Hardy, attorney for the receiver.—Border Vindicator.

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Nogales, Ariz.

Wm. POWERS

Mines and Mining

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

Remains of Walter Fortune, Drowned in Sonoita, Found

The remains of Walter Fortune, who was drowned on the 22nd of December, 1914, while crossing the creek near his home a short distance from Patagonia, were found last Friday in a bunch of driftwood about a mile below the old Forsyth place on the Sonoita river. Mrs. Fortune identified the remains by means of the pair of lace shoes which deceased wore at the time of the fatal accident. Mr. Fortune was a well-to-do cattleman and a Supervisor of this county at the time of his death. He was attempting to come to Patagonia and the big rains had so swelled the little creek near his home that in trying to cross the team and wagon with Mr. Fortune were washed away. The wagon and the two horses were afterwards found, but from that day until last Friday the body of Mr. Fortune could not be located, although diligent search was made.

The finding of the body clears away a mystery of many months, although no one doubted that Mr. Fortune had been drowned. Two bright little girls in the Fortune home who could scarcely remember their father, were constantly asking their mother when papa was coming home. The scene when the remains were taken to the home in a casket preparatory for burial was most pathetic.

Funeral services were preached at the house and the remains interred in the Patagonia cemetery Saturday afternoon at 6 o'clock. Mrs. Fortune and the children have the heartfelt sympathy of many friends in this community.

Considerable interest throughout the state is caused by the decision said to have been recently handed down by a federal court in Kansas City, Mo., ordering the transportation companies to deliver beer and whiskey ordered from Schiller Bros., for personal use. The decision may affect shipments into Arizona. Under it railroads may feel authorized to accept shipments. In Prescott, Santa Fe officials recently declared the line would not accept liquor until the federal court decided the matter.

Mrs. E. E. Bethell returned this week from a two months' trip in the East, on a combined business and pleasure trip. While away she visited New York and other big centers in the interests of the Washington Trading company. Mrs. Bethell reports evidences of prosperity throughout the East, and a feeling of confidence in the future business outlook.

Ed Lawless and sister, Miss Lawless, were down from their San Rafael valley home Saturday, coming down to attend the mass at the Catholic church.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

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Fresh vegetables every Thursday.

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The Officers

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GEO. B. MARSH, Inc.
Nogales, Ariz.

Santa Cruz Patagonian

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. B. PRICE, Editor and Owner

COULDN'T KILL MULE

"OLD TOBE" NONE THE WORSE FOR LONG IMMERSION.

Incident of the Civil War Shows How Hard It Is to Separate Government Pack Animal From Uncle Sam's Rations.

Z. P. Hotchkiss, adjutant of Phil Sheridan post G. A. R. of Oak Park, Ill., tells the following experience with a government mule. As an army telegrapher Mr. Hotchkiss was attached to the staff of General Canby in the final Mobile campaign.

"The entire outfit for the construction of the army telegraph lines," says Mr. Hotchkiss, "was carried on the backs of forty pack mules. A coil of half a mile of wire hung upon each side of the saddle.

"There were six young operators, one from each corps, mounted on horses. To these boys had been entrusted the government cipher and knowledge of the advance movement of the troops. These secrets were safe, as none of the young fellows ever betrayed a trust.

"For the Mobile campaign the mules were drilled in the streets of New Orleans to follow the lead of the mule-teer or the horse of the chief operator.

"One day, while following in the rear of the army up the peninsula from Dauphin Island, the entire train was trailing along in the rear of the chief operator, who knew nothing about ocean tides. The reel mule, 'Old Tobe,' from whose back was uncoiled the wire, was in advance and followed his leader into an arm of the Gulf of Mexico. The operator's horse was soon beyond his depth and was swimming for shoal water when it was seen that 'Old Tobe' had sunk beneath his heavy load. The muleteer swam his horse to where the reel mule had gone down, and after diving twice, came up gasping for breath.

"The fool critter is walking toward the Spanish fort," he said, "but I'll get him this time, sure." He dove again, and with his clasp knife cut the belly-band of the submerged mule and rid the animal of his load. 'Old Tobe' floated to the surface, shook the water from his ears, and was towed ashore, pumped out, and a few hours later was again making the march for Fish River. Save for dragging a little, he showed little sign of his experience; but he had been under water long enough to have killed anything but a government mule."

Some 200 army operators, who, though many of their number were killed or taken prisoners of war, are ineligible to a government pension, are the recipients of private pensions in their old age from their comrade, Andrew Carnegie.

"Him" Didn't Stop Screams. John McKinney, living in Shelby county, was in Shelbyville recently with friends. He became separated from them and they went home without him. It was too far for McKinney to walk, so he called up a cousin living in Shelbyville and asked for some money to pay for a night's lodging. The cousin told McKinney to go to his (the cousin's) home to spend the night.

John started out and found a house which he thought was the right one. He pounded on the door, but no one answered. Then he tried a window. He raised it and crawled through. He was greeted by the shrill scream of a woman, who was standing on a bed. John announced that she need not scream, for it was "him." "Him" didn't mean much to Miss Lulu Long. She continued her screaming. A brother came running into the room with a gun and McKinney soon had his hands stretched far above his head. Hearing the noise, the cousin, who lived next door to the Long home, rushed to the rescue and the situation was soon cleared.—Indianapolis News.

Church by Telephone. Residents on the island of Guernsey, in the English channel, are enabled to listen to church service in their homes any Sunday evening at a charge of about ten cents. Policemen and firemen, as well as lighthouse keepers and other government employees who are prevented by their occupation from going to church, are furnished the telephone service free of charge. At Platte Fougere lighthouse station sometimes as many as eight persons sit down together to hear the telephone service from a church five miles away.

His Official Capacity. William Collier and a couple of other actors were dining in a hotel cafe when Collier directed his companion's attention to a very dapper-looking man with a suspiciously red nose who had just passed. "A very prominent member of the Larchmont Yacht club," announced Collier, with a grave air. "Is that so?" asked one of the players, who, as Collier knows, always evinces a strong interest in the doings of society. "What is his official capacity?" "About three gallons, I think," said Collier.—The Argonaut.

FOR THE BREAKFAST TABLE

Preparation That Is Well Worth Trying—Both Nourishing and Economical.

Ingredients—One breakfast cupful of Egyptian lentils, three onions (medium size), one heaped tablespoonful of curry powder, one breakfast cupful of water, one and a half breakfast cups of rice, three ounces of butter (or margarine).

Method—Wash and soak the lentils in plenty of water for some hours, then drain. Next take the three onions and mince them as finely as possible, meanwhile letting the lentils (or margarine) melt gently in a frying pan. Then add the minced onions and fry until they are a golden brown. Next take your curry powder and mix it in gently with the onions, allow it to fry gradually from 10 to 15 minutes, moving it all the while with a wooden spoon in order to prevent it from burning. Now add a breakfast cupful of water and the lentils. Let all simmer slowly until it appears to have the consistency of thick porridge. Then add the pepper and salt to taste, and serve hot with some dry boiled rice in a separate dish.

Method for Boiling Rice.—Wash the rice three or four times in cold water, then place it in a saucepan with plenty of cold water and put it on the fire. Allow it to come to the boil quickly. When sufficiently cooked it should be soft enough to crumble when rubbed between the finger and thumb. Wash well again, this time in hot water to prevent the rice from getting chilled, then strain it and put it on a dish with a clean cloth over the top. Place it on the stove to dry, and serve with the curried lentils when ready.



Use warm water to sprinkle starched cloths and the effect will be twice as satisfactory.

A painter's brush may be used to dislodge dust from cracks and crevices about the house.

Try removing mildew by soaking in a weak solution of chloride of lime, then rinsing in cold water.

Elasticity is restored to rubber by cooking in one part ammonia and two parts water.

Smoked ceiling should be washed with soda water.

Salt will remove the stain from silver caused by eggs, when applied dry with a soft cloth.

To remove stains from tableware a little saleratus rubbed on with the fingers or a bit of cloth will remove stains from cups and other articles of tableware and tinware and marbledized oil cloth.

Rust—Wet with lemon juice and rub with salt and lay in sun.

Mince-meat. Boil a fresh tongue and chop fine. Chop fine three-quarters of a pound of meat, two pounds of seeded raisins, two pounds of washed currants, one pound of mixed peel chopped fine, one pound of mixed figs, two pounds of brown sugar, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste, a pinch of mace, one of salt, one pound of shelled and blanched almonds chopped fine, and juice of three lemons, three oranges, the grated rind of one lemon, one orange and four pounds of chopped apples. Mix well, put in a covered stone crock, moisten it with a little brandy.

Apple, Corn Bread Pudding. One pint of corn or brown bread crumbs, one pint of chopped apples, one-half cupful of finely-chopped suet, one cupful of raisins, one egg, a tablespoonful of flour and a half a teaspoonful of salt; mix with half a pint of milk. Boil in buttered mold two hours or bake one-half hour. Serve with sauce.

Sauce—One tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful flour and one cupful of sugar; mix sugar and flour and cream with the butter. Add two cupfuls of boiling water and cook until it boils. Flavor with lemon.

Halibut Rabbit. Melt one teaspoonful butter, add a few drops of onion juice and one tablespoonful cornstarch mixed with one-fourth teaspoonful paprika, then pour on gradually one cupful of milk, add three-fourths cupful of soft cheese, cut fine, and one cupful cold, flaked, cooked halibut. When cheese is melted, add one egg, slightly beaten, and one tablespoonful lemon juice. Serve on crackers.

Novelty Potatoes. Chop very fine one quart cold boiled potatoes, put them into a saucepan with one cupful cream, two tablespoonfuls butter, salt and pepper, set on fire, stir until hot, then turn into a baking dish. Cover with bread or cracker crumbs and bake brown in oven.

Mock Cherry Pie. One cupful of cranberries (chopped), one cupful of raisins (chopped), one cupful of sugar mixed with a tablespoonful of flour, one-half cupful boiling water, one tablespoonful vanilla. Bake with two crusts.

Flemish Soup. To two pounds of washed and picked Brussels sprouts add ten potatoes, two onions, two leeks, salt and pepper. Cook all gently and pass through a sieve. Add at the last moment a sprinkle of chopped chervil.

The THOUSANDTH WOMAN

BY ERNEST W. HORNING

Author of 'The AMATEUR CRACKSMAN, RAFFLES, Etc.'

ILLUSTRATIONS BY O. IRWIN MYERS

SYNOPSIS. — Hilton Toye was the kind of American who knew London as well as most Londoners, and some other capitals a good deal better than their respective citizens of corresponding intelligence.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued. "Oh, that was as easy as pie; I'd often explored them. Do you remember the row I got into, Blanche, for taking you with me once and simply ruining your frock?" "I remember the frock!" said Blanche. It was her last contribution to the conversation; immediate developments not only put an end to the further exchange of ancient memories, but rendered it presently impossible by removing Cazalet from the scene with the two detectives. Almost without warning all three disappeared down the makeshift trap-door cut by one of them as a schoolboy in his father's floor.

She hardly even knew how it happened. The little place was so small that she never saw the hole until it had engulfed two of the trio; the third explorer, Mr. Drinkwater himself, had very courteously turned her out of the library before following the others. And he had said so very little beforehand for her to hear, and so quickly prevented Cazalet from saying anything at all, that she simply could not think what any of them were doing under the floor.

Under her very feet she heard them moving as she waited a bit in the hall; then she left the house by way of the servants' quarters, of course without holding any communication with those mutineers, and only indignant that Mr. Drinkwater should have requested her not to do so.

It was a long half-hour that followed for Blanche Maclair, but she passed it characteristically.

She turned her wholesome mind to dogs, which in some ways she knew better and trusted further than men. There was a dog at Uplands, and as yet she had seen nothing of him; he lived in a large kennel in the yard, for he was a large dog and rather friendly. But Blanche knew him by sight, and had felt always sorry for him.

The large kennel was just outside the back door, which was at the top of the cellar steps and at the bottom of two or three leading into the scullery; but Blanche, of course, went round by the garden. She found the poor old dog quite disconsolate in a more canine kennel in a corner of the one that was really worthy of the more formidable carnivora. There was every sign of his being treated as the dangerous dog that Blanche, indeed, had heard he was; the outer bars were further protected by wire netting, which stretched like a canopy over the whole cage; but Blanche let herself in with as little hesitation as she proceeded to beard the poor brute in his inner lair. And he never even barked at her; he just lay whimpering with his tearful nose between his two front paws, as though his dead master had not left him to the servants all his life.

Blanche coaxed and petted him until she almost wept herself; then suddenly and without warning the dog showed his worst side. Out he leaped from wooden sanctuary, almost knocking her down, and barking horribly, but not at Blanche. She followed his infuriated eyes; and the back doorway framed a dusty and grimy figure, just climbing into full length on the cellar stairs, which Blanche had some difficulty in identifying with that of Cazalet.

"Well, you really are a Sweep!" she cried when she had slipped out just in time, and the now savage dog was still butting and clawing at his bars. "How did you come out, and where are the enemy?" "The old way," he answered. "I left them down there."

"And what did you find?" "I'll tell you later. I can't hear my voice for that infernal dog!" The dreadful barking followed them out into the yard, and round to the right, past the tradesmen's door, to the verge of the drive. Here they met an elderly man in a tremendous hurry—an unstable dotard who instantly abandoned whatever purpose he had formed, and came to anchor in front of them with rheumy eyes and twitching wrinkles.

"Why, if that isn't Miss Blanche!" he quavered. "Do you hear our Roy, miss? I haven't heard that go on like that since the night that happened!"

Then Cazalet introduced himself to the old gardener whom he had known all his life; and by rights the man should have wept outright, or else omitted a rustic epigram laden with wise humor. But old Savage hailed from silly Suffolk, and all his life he had belied his surname, but never the alliterative libel on his native county. He took the wanderer's return very much as a matter of course, very much as though he had never been away at all, and was demonstrative only in his further use of the East Anglian pronoun.

"That's a long time since we fared to see you, Mus' Walter," said he; "that's a right long time! And now here's a nice kettle of fish for you to find! But I seen the man, Mus' Walter, and we'll bring that home to him, never you fear!" "Are you sure that you saw him?" asked Blanche, already under Cazalet's influence on this point.

Savage looked cautiously toward the house before replying; then he lowered his voice dramatically. "Sure, Miss Blanche, why, I see him that night as plain as I fare to see Mus' Walter now!" "I should have thought it was too dark to see anybody properly," said Blanche, and Cazalet nodded vigorously to himself.

"Dark, Miss Blanche? Why, there was broad daylight, and if that wasn't there were the lodge lights on to see him by!" His stage voice fell a sepulchral semitone. "But I see him again at the station this very afternoon, I did! I promised not to talk about that—you'll keep that a secret if I tell 'e somethin'—but I picked him out of half a dozen at the first time of askin'!"

Savage said this with a pleased and vacuous grin, looking Cazalet full in the face; his rheumy eyes were red as the sunset they faced; and Cazalet drew a deep breath as Blanche and he turned back toward the river.

"First time of prompting, I expect!" he whispered. "But there's hope if Savage is their strongest witness."

"Only listen to that dog," said Blanche, as they passed the yard.

CHAPTER VIII. — Finger-Prints.

Hilton Toye was the kind of American who knew London as well as most Londoners, and some other capitals a good deal better than their respective citizens of corresponding intelligence. His travels were mysteriously but invariably interwoven with business; he had an air of enjoying himself, and at the same time making money to pay for his enjoyment, wherever he went. His hotel days were much the same all over Europe: many appointments, but abundant leisure. As, however, he never spoke about his own affairs unless they were also those of the listener—and not always then—half his acquaintances had no idea how he made his money, and the other half wondered how he spent his time. Of his mere interests, which were many, Toye made no such secret; but it was quite impossible to deduce a main industry from the by-products of his level-headed versatility.

Criminology, for example, was an obvious by-product; it was no morbid taste in Hilton Toye, but a scientific hobby that appealed to his mental subtlety. And subtle he was, yet with strange simplicities; grave and dignified, yet addicted to the expressive phraseology of his less enlightened countrymen; naturally sincere, and yet always capable of some ingenious duplicity.

The appeal of a Blanche Maclair to such a soul needs no analysis. She had struck through all complexities to the core, such as it was or as she might make it. As yet she could only admire the character the man had shown, though it had upset her none the less. At Engelberg he had proposed to her "inside of two weeks," as he had admitted without compunction at the time. It had taken him, he said, about two minutes to make up his mind; but the following summer he had laid more deliberate siege, in accordance with some old idea that she had let fall to soften her first refusal. The result had been the same—only more explicit on both sides. She had denied him the least particle of hope, and he had warned her that she had not heard the last of him by any means, and never would till she married another man. This had incensed her at the time, but a great deal less on subsequent reflection; and such was the position between that pair when Toye and Cazalet landed in England from the same steamer.

On this second day ashore, as Cazalet sat over a late breakfast in Jermyn street, Toye sent in his card and was permitted to follow it, rather to his surprise. He found his man frankly divided between kidneys-and-bacon and the morning paper, but in a hearty mood, indicative of amends for his great heat in yesterday's argument.

A plainer indication was the downright yet sunny manner in which Cazalet at once returned to the contentious topic.

"Well, my dear Toye, what do you think of it now?" "I was going to ask you what you thought, but I guess I can see from your face."

"I think the police are rotters for not setting him free last night!" "Scruton?"

"Yes. Of course, the case'll break down when it comes on next week, but they oughtn't to wait for that. They've no right to detain a man in custody when the bottom's out of their case already."

"But—but the papers claim they've found the very things they were searching for." Toye looked nonplused, as well he might, by an apparently perverse jubilation over such intelligence.

"They haven't found the missing cap!" cried Cazalet. "What they have found is Craven's watch and keys, and the silver-mounted truncheon that killed him. But they found them in a place where they couldn't possibly have been put by the man identified as Scruton!"

"Say, where was that?" asked Toye with great interest. "My paper only says the things were found, not where."

"No more does mine, but I can tell you, because I helped to find 'em."

"You don't say!"

"You'll never grasp where," continued Cazalet. "In the foundations under the house!"

Details followed in all fullness; the listener might have had a part in the Uplands act of yesterday's drama, might have played in the library scene with his adored Miss Blanche, so vividly was every minute of that crowded hour brought home to him. He was not so sure that he had any very definite conception of the foundations of an English house.

"Ours were like ever so many little tiny rooms," said Cazalet, "where I couldn't stand nearly upright even as a small boy without giving my head a crack against the ground floors. They led into one another by a lot of little manholes—tight fits even for a boy."

"They Haven't Found the Missing Cap!" Cried Cazalet.

but nearly fatal to the boss policeman yesterday!" Hilton Toye, edging in his word, said he guessed he visualized—but just where had those missing things been found?

"Three or four compartments from the first one under the library," said Cazalet.

"Did you find them?" "Well, I kicked against the truncheon, but Drinkwater dug it up. The watch and keys were with it."

"Say, were they buried?" "Only in the loose rubble and brick-dust stuff that you get in foundations."

"Say, that's bad! That murderer must have known something, or else it's a bully fluke in his favor."

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"The devil he would!" exclaimed Cazalet. "I wish you'd explain," he added; "remember I'm a wild man from the woods, and only know of these things by the vaguest kind of hearsay and stray paragraphs in the papers. I never knew you could leave your mark so easily as all that."

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"You should have caught me when I came up from those foundations, not fresh from my tub!" said he.

"You wait," replied Hilton Toye, taking the menu gingerly by the edge, and putting it out of harm's way in the empty toast-rack. "You can't see anything now, but if you come round to the Savoy I'll show you something."

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"Your prints, sir! I don't say I'm Scotland Yard at the game, but I can do it well enough to show you how it's done. You haven't left your mark upon the paper, but I guess you've left the sweat of your hand; if I show a little French chalk over it the chalk'll stick where your hand did, and blow off easily everywhere else. Say, come round to lunch and I'll have your prints ready for you. I'd like awfully to show you how it's done."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

INVENTORS AT WORK

American Brain Keeps Busy All the Time.

Forty Thousand Patents Issued at Washington Last Year—Some Immensely Valuable Ideas Among Them—Life-Saving Float.

Forty thousand patents were granted by the United States patent office at Washington during 1915, an average of 800 a week. These ranged from duplex voting machines to fishhooks, with a heterogeneous number of wonderfully and mysteriously contrived appliances in between.

Linn Eugene Carpenter of East Orange, N. J., obtained a patent for a new sort of cheese. It has its mass interspersed throughout by comminuted cherries.

Walter Lindemann of Detroit, Mich., patented a new type of life-saving float calculated to appeal to the submarine-haunted transatlantic traveler of today. Mr. Lindemann's device is a combined mattress and raft and free-lunch counter. The mattress fits into the sleeping berth and is quite comfortable to sleep on. But suppose the ship should be torpedoed! The passenger goes overboard with a removable section of his mattress and finds himself safe for the time being, at least. The mattress is partially filled with cork to make it buoyant. It has a seat for the accommodation of the escaping passenger, and is equipped with a tank of fresh water, cans of food, small electric batteries, an incandescent lamp for signaling at night, a telescopic rod or mast to hoist the lamp at night and a flag by day, and a waterproof, flexible water closure or jacket that can be fastened by a drawstring around the body of the shipwrecked mariner. This keeps him high and dry. Another advantage of this float type of life-saving device is that it is of sufficient buoyancy to support its main occupant and in addition lend possible assistance to others overboard who are not so well provisioned for the emergency.

Then there's the electric umbrella, patented by Frank W. Smithing of Ontonagon, Mich. At first glance it looks like an ordinary umbrella and it is used in the ordinary way. But if the night be dark, just press a button in the handle and the umbrella glows with tiny incandescent electric lights. There are lights at the butt, the top and at the ends of the ribs.

Among other interesting patents issued during 1915 are the following: A talking doll; by pressing the stomach of the doll you cause sounds to issue from the mouth.

A combination penholder and blotter.

A tobacco-pipe filler. The tobacco is contained in the cylinder and the large end of the filler is inserted in the bowl of the pipe. A plunger at the top

is then forced down, thus pushing the tobacco into the pipe.

An under-water operated musical apparatus. A man is lowered into a well, where he plays the horn.

A necktie former.

An insect trap. The insect, when passing between the motor on the left, is blown into the trap on the right.

An ornamental design for a "stop, look and listen" sign.

A sanitary shaving brush, having sponge instead of bristles, and having the soap contained in the handle.

A fly-catching machine.

A device for rendering harmless the points of hat or bonnet pins.

A device for fastening button shoes.

Effects on Light. No influence of any form of attraction on light had ever been noticed until about twenty years ago, when Zeeman showed that a powerful magnet visibly altered the position of certain lines in the spectrum. Now it appears likely that gravitation has a similar, though not the same, effect. Magnetism splits up the spectral lines, exerting a broadening effect, while gravitation shifts them all alike in one direction. For instance, in the solar spectrum, whose rays at their origin have passed through the powerful field of gravity in the sun's vicinity, all the lines appear shifted toward the red, as compared with similar lines from terrestrial light.

Guilty. "I sentence you to three days' imprisonment," said the judge. "By the way, your face seems familiar. Haven't I seen you before?"

"Yes, your honor," replied the prisoner. "I'm the man who did the interior decorating in your house."

"Ah, yes, now I remember. Did I say three days? Well, just make that sentence three years instead."



Use warm water to sprinkle starched cloths and the effect will be twice as satisfactory.

A painter's brush may be used to dislodge dust from cracks and crevices about the house.

Try removing mildew by soaking in a weak solution of chloride of lime, then rinsing in cold water.

Elasticity is restored to rubber by cooking in one part ammonia and two parts water.

Smoked ceiling should be washed with soda water.

Salt will remove the stain from silver caused by eggs, when applied dry with a soft cloth.

To remove stains from tableware a little saleratus rubbed on with the fingers or a bit of cloth will remove stains from cups and other articles of tableware and tinware and marbledized oil cloth.

Rust—Wet with lemon juice and rub with salt and lay in sun.

Mince-meat. Boil a fresh tongue and chop fine. Chop fine three-quarters of a pound of meat, two pounds of seeded raisins, two pounds of washed currants, one pound of mixed peel chopped fine, one pound of mixed figs, two pounds of brown sugar, cinnamon and nutmeg to taste, a pinch of mace, one of salt, one pound of shelled and blanched almonds chopped fine, and juice of three lemons, three oranges, the grated rind of one lemon, one orange and four pounds of chopped apples. Mix well, put in a covered stone crock, moisten it with a little brandy.

Apple, Corn Bread Pudding. One pint of corn or brown bread crumbs, one pint of chopped apples, one-half cupful of finely-chopped suet, one cupful of raisins, one egg, a tablespoonful of flour and a half a teaspoonful of salt; mix with half a pint of milk. Boil in buttered mold two hours or bake one-half hour. Serve with sauce.

Sauce—One tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful flour and one cupful of sugar; mix sugar and flour and cream with the butter. Add two cupfuls of boiling water and cook until it boils. Flavor with lemon.

Halibut Rabbit. Melt one teaspoonful butter, add a few drops of onion juice and one tablespoonful cornstarch mixed with one-fourth teaspoonful paprika, then pour on gradually one cupful of milk, add three-fourths cupful of soft cheese, cut fine, and one cupful cold, flaked, cooked halibut. When cheese is melted, add one egg, slightly beaten, and one tablespoonful lemon juice. Serve on crackers.

Novelty Potatoes. Chop very fine one quart cold boiled potatoes, put them into a saucepan with one cupful cream, two tablespoonfuls butter, salt and pepper, set on fire, stir until hot, then turn into a baking dish. Cover with bread or cracker crumbs and bake brown in oven.

Mock Cherry Pie. One cupful of cranberries (chopped), one cupful of raisins (chopped), one cupful of sugar mixed with a tablespoonful of flour, one-half cupful boiling water, one tablespoonful vanilla. Bake with two crusts.

Flemish Soup. To two pounds of washed and picked Brussels sprouts add ten potatoes, two onions, two leeks, salt and pepper. Cook all gently and pass through a sieve. Add at the last moment a sprinkle of chopped chervil.



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DEPENDABLE ASSISTANCE

Being prepared against a spell of Stomach, Liver or Bowel weakness is an excellent idea. This brings to mind the dependable assistance to be derived from a fair trial of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

A family remedy for 63 years

No Laughing Matter. Mrs. Penn—I suppose you know that my husband is a professional humorist. Mr. Knox—Oh, yes, I have read a number of his jokes. Mrs. Penn—He never laughs at any of them himself. Isn't that strange? Mr. Knox—No, I can't say that it is.

An Easy Way to Get Rid of Ugly Pimples

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

Resinol ointment and resinol soap stop itching instantly and speedily heal skin humors; sores, burns, wounds and chafing. Sold by all druggists. (Adv.)

He—I didn't know it was so late. Are you sure that clock is going? Feminine Voice (from above)—It's going a whole lot faster than you are young man.—Penn State Froth.

YOU CAN CURE THAT BACKACHE

Pain along the back, dizziness, headache and general languor. Get a package of MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC-LEAF, the pleasant root and herb cure for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. MOTHER GRAY'S AROMATIC-LEAF is sold by all Druggists or sent by mail for 50c. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. (Adv.)

Fate's Substitution.

"The things we fear most never happen," said the optimist. "Yes," replied the pessimist, "but we generally get something equally bad."

Weeks' Break-Up-A-Cold Tablets

A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

Locating It.

A well-known stockbroker has a habit of wandering into the larder at night and disposing of anything that tempts his appetite.

One day his wife was discussing luncheon with the maid, and, recalling a pudding that they had not been able to finish the evening before, she said:

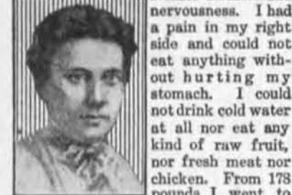
"Do you know where that cold pudding is, Clara?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the girl, a new importation, without a smile. "It has gone to the city."

AFTER SIX YEARS OF SUFFERING

Woman Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Columbus, Ohio.—"I had almost given up. I had been sick for six years with female troubles and nervousness. I had a pain in my right side and could not eat anything without hurting my stomach. I could not drink cold water at all nor eat any kind of raw fruit, nor fresh meat nor chicken. From 178 pounds I went to 118 and would get so weak at times that I fell over. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and ten days later, I could eat and it did not hurt my stomach. I have taken the medicine ever since and I feel like a new woman. I now weigh 127 pounds so you can see what it has done for me already. My husband says he knows your medicine has saved my life."



Mrs. J. S. BARLOW, 1624 South 4th St., Columbus, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound contains just the virtues of roots and herbs needed to restore health and strength to the weakened organs of the body. That is why Mrs. Barlow, a chronic invalid, recovered so completely.

It pays for women suffering from any female ailments to insist upon having Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

HAT CONTAINS A MIRROR

Masculine Vanity Is Ministered To by New Device Which Has Made Its Appearance.

The ladies, with their vanity bags, party boxes and paint and powder attachments on their chateauxes, have nothing on the men, for it seems by recent developments that the males are given almost as much to the primping art as the women are.

A cap has recently appeared for male use which has a mirror secured inside, so that when you see a man take off his hat or cap and look pleas-



This is the New "Vanity Hat" for Men, With a Looking-Glass in Top.

antly into its depths you will know that he is not exactly foolish, but that he is beholding his own countenance in the mirror.

The mirror is secured in such a manner that there is provision for the accommodation of cards, paper and memorandum, but let us hope that this will not be resorted to hold a supply of the little French sheets of powder and rouge which are affected by the ladies.

Sanitation in French Army.

Hot baths and nail-brushes figure prominently in a certain army order issued to the French cooks entrusted with the preparation of meals for the youngest class of soldiers, aged nineteen, who have just been called up for their training. The following are sample regulations posted up in the barracks: Cooks must take a hot bath, with soap, every morning. Before serving soup they must wash their hands in hot water. Every evening when the work is over they must wash their hands and arms in hot water and carefully brush their nails. A plentiful supply of mottled soap and nail-brushes will be distributed. The hair must be kept close cropped. White linen overalls and caps are to be worn in the kitchen by cooks, who must change them three times a week. Before sitting down to table they must scrub their hands with hot water, soap and a nail-brush.

Profiting by Europe's War.

In 1912 the value of laces imported into this country amounted to a little over \$38,000,000; in 1913 about \$34,250,000 worth of laces was imported, and in 1914 the importations dropped considerably, the amount being between \$26,000,000 and \$27,000,000. The sharp decline in the amount of laces imported in 1914 was undoubtedly due to the war in Europe, and this condition undoubtedly worked to the advantage of domestic manufacturers. Figures are not available in regard to the importation of laces for 1915, but undoubtedly they are far below normal because of the existing conditions in Europe and also on account of the rapid strides the industry has made in this country, together with the increased quantity of laces manufactured here.

Smokeless Powder Making Booms.

Smokeless powder is being manufactured in larger quantities in the United States than at any other period in the nation's history, Census Director Rogers announced. The outbreak of the European war gave a great impetus to production. Latest statistics compiled reveal that production a year ago passed the 25,000,000-pound mark, the figures representing the output of both private and government-owned establishments. At present, with scores of new explosive plants running full blast, experts say that production can be conservatively estimated at 50,000,000 pounds a year.

Waterproof Cement.

It is said that the United States army engineers have long used the following mixture for waterproofing cement: One part of cement, two parts of sand, three-quarters of a pound of dry powdered alum to each cubic foot of sand. These are mixed and dried, and to them is added water in which has been dissolved three-quarters of a pound of soap to each gallon. This, it is said, is nearly as strong as ordinary cement, is quite impervious to water, and does not effloresce.

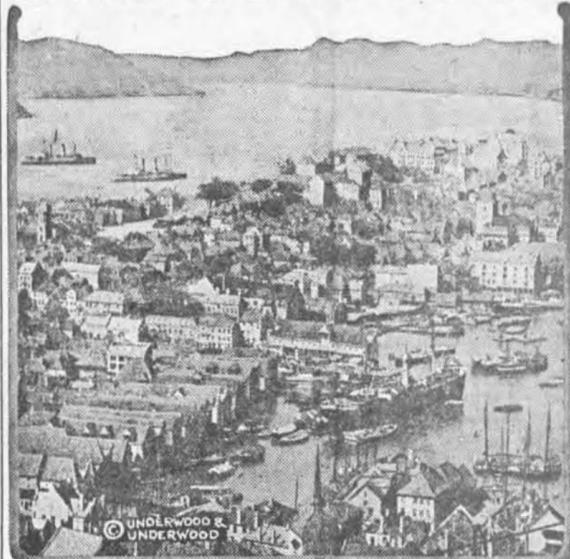
Densely Populated City Block.

If the whole city was as densely populated as the most congested block, according to Tenement House Commissioner John J. Murphy, New York would hold 150,000,000 people. The most congested block is that bounded by East One Hundred and Twelfth, East One Hundred and Thirteenth, First and Second avenues. Here 4,556 persons live, or more than 1,000 to the acre.

Criticism.

"What did you think of Ranter's rendition of Hamlet, last night?" "Well, if Hamlet wasn't mad before, I'll bet he is by this time."

BUSY BERGEN



BERGEN AND THE FJORD

OF THE neutral ports of northern Europe one of the most important and most picturesque is Bergen, Norway, a third of which was swept away the other day by 1916's first great conflagration. In nearly a thousand years Bergen had never seen such prosperity as has come to it since the outbreak of the war. It lies in north latitude 60 degrees, just above the tip of the British Isles and is the closest of all the northern neutral ports to America. In addition to this great advantage, a remarkable mountain railway, completed only six years ago, pours freight and passengers into the port from inland Norway, from Sweden, Russia, Denmark and Germany, writes Charles Phelps Cushing in the Kansas City Star.

One result of this happy combination of circumstances is that since the war this city of eighty thousand or ninety thousand population has gained twenty-six new millionaires. It has the largest merchant fleet in Norway and stock in some of its steamship lines has climbed from par to 500.

The recent fire, described as the worst ever recorded in Norway, destroyed the business section, with many food warehouses, several of the largest hotels, the electric plant, some banks and newspaper buildings and a number of schools. The loss was estimated as not less than \$15,000,000. Bergen is losing no time about rebuilding, and probably in a few months will be no worse off for the experience than some of our own cities—as Chicago, San Francisco and Baltimore—have been. Only the tourist will be the loser in the end—for much of the "old town" was destroyed.

In Picturesque Setting.

There is not much danger, however, that Bergen will cease to be admired for picturesqueness. It lies at the head of a long fjord, on seven little hills, and back of these hills loom snow-capped mountains. It is like a bit of green Ireland set down in the bottom of a stockade on high Scotch benches. Bergen itself has the climate of April, but on the barren rim of the cup round about the season is winter.

In the streets of the compact little town the babble of tongues is something to compare with New York's East side, Russians, Germans, English, Norwegians, Swedes, Danes and occasionally a Dutchman or a Frenchman gather here to buy and sell and ship; the waiters in the hotels all speak at least three languages, and in the rooms the rules are posted in four. The little harbor is crowded with ships of all sizes; new ships and new quays are building and vessels change hands every hour like stocks on the exchange. The sun gets its first peek into the valley on a winter morning at a little past ten, then glides behind a mountain for a while before it appears again. At three it is gone for the day and the carpenters and masons work on till supper time under arc lights.

Bergen looks a little like Edinburgh and has weather of much the same brand—rain one minute, sunshine the next, succeeded, perhaps, by a short but ferocious blizzard. For some nine hundred years the stock joke of the town has been that the horses in Bergen shy if they see a man without an umbrella. At midday dinner everyone takes a long recess and the band, even in winter, marches down the street and plays for half an hour in the city park. The tradition for this is said to be German. If so, Bergen comes by it honestly, for it was once a German city—a regular member in good standing of the Hanseatic league.

Where the Old Hacks Go.

One of the advantages of travel is that if you keep at it long enough you occasionally discover some of the things we all want to know. Now, I have not yet journeyed far enough to be able to say where the old pins go, but I am in a position to state authoritatively that Bergen is the paradise of the old-time hack. Do you remember the hacks that used to stand in front of the old Kansas City Union depot? The hacks that clattered frantically past the junction, with "Wide-Awake" screaming after their drivers to get

out of the way of the Ninth street cable cars? Those self-same hacks—or their doubles—are ending their days in Bergen, Norway. Some of them (alas!) must have "perished miserably" in the fire.

Some of the old drivers are in Bergen, too, just as red-nosed and unshaven and profane, and flourishing the same sort of moth-eaten whips. The rigors of the climate forbid plug hats, so felt or fur is substituted. Otherwise, everything as of yore.

The rates are lower because the wear and tear on the old shays is beginning to tell, so the cabs in which the leading citizens of Fredonia were driven by a circuitous route from the Union depot to the Blossom house at a minimum rate of one dollar now transport the Bergen tourist a mile for two fifties. "The above rate," I quote from a guide book, "refers to one-horse cabs; for two-horse vehicles the charges are 33 per cent higher."

TRACING ORIGIN OF WRITING

Early in the History of Man Symbols of Some Kind Were in Comparatively General Use.

The origin of writing grew out of three needs which became pressing early in the history of man—to recall at a particular time something that he has done, to communicate with someone not present, to assert rights over things by a distinctive mark. There arose, hence, knot signs, message sticks, marked pebbles, picture writing and gradually writing itself. Engraving a visible object on a hard substance and drawing or painting marks which could be identified date from the earliest times to which the history of man can be traced. It is not possible to state the precise origin of what we know as actual writing or to name the source of the first "alphabet." The Egyptian system of writing is "perhaps the oldest of known scripts," and the development of writing from pictography can with certainty be ascribed to the ancient peoples of the Old World—Assyrian, Egyptian, and Chinese—through the conventionalization of pictorial symbols. As for the alphabet, wherever it originated, there seems to be no doubt that its first importation in a form closely resembling that with which we are familiar was from the Phoenicians to the Greeks. The Phoenicians are known to have been using it with freedom in the ninth century B. C., and it is believed from their mastery of it that they must have been in possession of it for a long time before scholars were able to trace it with certainty. As for the Egyptians, Egyptologists themselves are at variance as to whether the Egyptian alphabet was, or was not, the original, and whether it had any influence on the development of the Phoenician; there are various conflicting theories on the entire subject. The earliest alphabetic document that can be dated with comparative certainty is the Moabite stone, which goes back to the first half of the ninth century B. C.

"We" and "They."

In the smaller towns and country districts people say "we," when they speak of governmental activity. "We" built the courthouse and got it done at low cost. "We" organized the high school. "We" pay the expenses of keeping prisoners in the jail.

In the big cities people say "they." "Why don't 'they' do this and so?" "People wonder when the city government falls down. It isn't a personal matter with them. The government isn't their government. It belongs to somebody else.

There is a world of difference in the two attitudes. When the people of the cities get to saying "we" about their cities and counties then they are going to clean house and take possession.—Kansas City Star.

Editor Saved Him.

"I wrote a poem once." "Was it printed?" "No, the editor to whom I sent it proved himself a true friend."

Opportunity in Oatman

Venture, Don't Gamble—Investment vs Speculation

At this time all eyes are turned to mining. To be successful in this line of endeavor, the element of chance should be eliminated as far as possible. This has been the aim of the people behind the

Tom Reed Jr. Mining Company

This company owns approximately 125 acres in the very center of the proven Oatman gold district.

This property is beyond the prospect stage, has good ore in the shaft now; will drift to the main ledge within 30 days. Listed on Los Angeles Stock Exchange, it finds a ready market and is steadily advancing in price. Should double in value when the main ore body is cut. Property fully equipped and working 24 hours each day.

Send for Engineer's report and maps. Buy Tom Reed Jr. stock at the market today. Do not delay.

LOUIS F. PARSONS AS232
MEMBER LOS ANGELES STOCK EXCHANGE
666 H. W. Hellman Bldg. Los Angeles, Cal.

Paw Know the Answer. Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what's the meaning of intuition? Paw—Intuition, son, is something that tells your mother she is right whether she is or not.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. **Murine Eye Salve** Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free! Druggists or **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

Birds' Nests Cause Fire. Birds' nests under the roof of a two-story corrugated iron structure at Twentieth street and Sedgley avenue, Philadelphia, caused a fire when they became ignited by sparks from hot sand in a mixer. The roof of the building was damaged about \$200.

Nests are frequently found under the roof and they are destroyed every few days in order to prevent a fire. They were cleaned away recently, but the birds quickly rebuilt them.

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS Don't waste your time with petty agencies. Buy dollar shares in the "Dollar Club." Pays you handsomely. Full particulars for dollar bill per registered letter. Your dollar is treated as one provisional share and is returnable on demand. Absolutely genuine proposition. Dollar Club, Casilla 1072, Valparaiso, Chile.—(Adv.)

Well Informed. "There goes a man who has delved deep in Roman history." "An authority on the subject, eh?" "Sure. He knows more about Julius Caesar than the average voter knows about his congressman."

Agents for new Ford accessory, practical, necessary. No competition, sells on sight. \$1 each, retails \$2. Gibson Control Co., West Alexander, Pa.—(Adv.)

Little Brother Again.

Gertie (who has just been kissed by Arthur under the mistletoe, which he discovered hanging in the hall)—Oh, Arthur, you wicked wretch, to take advantage of me like that! I wish I knew who hung it there; I'd pay them out, that's all.

Arthur (to little brother later in the evening)—Tommy, I'm going to take Gertie away from you soon; will you mind?

Tommy—Not a bit. Sis and I are not friends.

Arthur—And why is that? Tommy (heedless of Gertie's killing glances)—Oh, she boxed my ears for tipping her of the chair when she was nailing up that mistletoe in the hall.

KOVERALLS

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

Keep Kids Kleen

The most practical, healthful, playtime garment ever invented for children 1 to 8 years of age. Made in one piece with drop back. Easily slipped on or off. Easily washed. No tight elastic bands to stop circulation. Made in blue denim, and blue and white checky stripes for all the year round. Also lighter weight, fast-color material in dark blue, cadet blue, tan or dark red for summer wear, all appropriately trimmed with fast-color galles.

Made in Dutch neck with elbow sleeves and high neck and long sleeves.

75c the suit

If your dealer cannot supply you, we will send them, charges prepaid on receipt of price, 75c each.

A New FREE Rip They Suit

Beware of Imitations. Look for the Two Horses on the Label.

Made by Levi Strauss & Co., San Francisco

Awarded GRAND PRIZE at the P.P.L.E.

ROOFING

ANGELUS ROOFING COMPANY, 762 San Pedro Street, Los Angeles, Calif.

DANCING

GUARANTEED—Ladies \$2. Gentlemen \$3, for term of 8 class lessons. For particulars write or phone F2328. DE HONEY'S ACADEMY, 547 So. Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif. Take elevator in lobby Comedy Theater.

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YOU CAN SAVE MONEY ON BALE TIES Wholesale or Retail Distributors for Southern California

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LARGEST SHIPPERS IN CALIFORNIA PHONES 10969, 10970, 10971, 10972, 10973, 10974, 10975, 10976, 10977, 10978, 10979, 10980, 10981, 10982, 10983, 10984, 10985, 10986, 10987, 10988, 10989, 10990, 10991, 10992, 10993, 10994, 10995, 10996, 10997, 10998, 10999, 11000

Pottery Made in Thirty-Seven States Thirty-seven states in 1914 reported a production of pottery, it is announced by the geological survey. White ware was reported from eight states, china from four states, sanitary ware from ten states and porcelain electrical supplies from nine states. Red earthenware, the commonest of pottery products, was reported from thirty-two states, and stoneware from twenty-eight states.

CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, 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 your bile ducts, 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.

The Ideal

"Young Dubwaite was a member of the 'nice,' the 'eleven,' and the 'eight' at college."

"I dare say his father is proud of him."

"Not so much as you might think. The old gentleman foolishly hoped he would learn a little Latin."

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutler's Blacking Pills. L. S. Cutler, 1235 Citizens Bank Building, Los Angeles, California.

Kill All Flies! They Spread Disease

Flies, gnats, mosquitoes, house flies, and all other annoying insects. Kill them with Cutler's Fly Killer. It is guaranteed to kill them in 10 minutes. L. S. Cutler, 1235 Citizens Bank Building, Los Angeles, California.

OATMAN-GOLD

The best buy in this district today is TOM REED JR. MINING CO. Write for free map and reports. FAIRVIEW INVESTMENT CO. 1235 Citizens Bank Building, Los Angeles, California.

Our Specials

Indestructible Mineral Rubber Roof Paint and House Stains. 40c gallon, 5 gal. cans, except Green and Grey. Guaranteed 5 years. Special attention to mail orders.

TILTON LUBRICANTS CO., 1220 San Pedro St., Los Angeles, Cal.

L. A. N. U. 1916—No. 19

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

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR SHERIFF

I hereby announce my candidacy for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Santa Cruz county, subject to the will of the voters in the primary election, September 12, 1916.

R. R. EARTHART.

The Truth Sometimes Hurts

It is not pleasant and profitable always to tell the truth in the columns of the newspaper. Men who have tried this heretofore have always come to grief. Only a few days ago the editor of a paper in Indiana grew tired of being called a liar, and announced that he would tell the truth in the future; and the next issue of the paper contained the following items:

"John Coyle, the laziest merchant in town, made a trip to Beeville yesterday.

"John Bonin, our groceryman, is doing a poor business. His store is dirty and dusty—how can he do much?

"Rev. Styx preached last Sunday night on charity. The sermon was punk.

"Dave Sohkey died at his home in this place Tuesday. The doctor gave it out as heart failure. Whiskey killed him.

"Married—Miss Sylvan Rhodes and James Conlin last Saturday at the Baptist parsonage. The bride is a very ordinary town girl who doesn't know any more about cooking than a jack rabbit, and never helped mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty by any means and has a gait like a duck. The groom is an up to date loafer. He has been living off the old folks at home all his life and is not worth shucks. It will be a hard life.

"The governor of our great state, a very ordinary man and who was elected by accident, was here yesterday. He has very few friends here now. He promised some of the voters of this precinct a piece of pie in event of his election, but had forgotten all about it when the time to hand over the little office rolled around."

Which reminds us of an Illinois editor who became tired of wielding the white-wash in the matter of obituaries and decided to reform and tell the truth just once. He commented as follows upon the death of a citizen:

"Died—John Jones, aged 56 years, 6 months and 13 days. Deceased was a mild-mannered pirate with a mouth for whiskey. He came here in the night with another man's wife and joined the church at first chance. He owes us several dollars for the paper, a large meat bill, and you could hear him pray for six blocks. He died singing 'Jesus Paid It All,' and we think he is right; he never paid anything himself. He was buried in an asbestos casket and his friends threw palmleaf fans in his grave, as he may need them."

James Cunningham, an oldtime prospector, known throughout the Southwest by his many friends as 'Muldoon,' writes The Patagonian from Amadoville as follows: 'I have been reading recently of the proposed revision of the United States mining laws, one in particular which reads thus: Article 4 was amended so as to make the annual assessment work \$200 on a 40 acre claim, with the proviso that \$200 per claim be paid annually into the United States land office in lieu of the performance of such work. Now, such a law would be most ridiculous and a death blow to the prospector; also a death blow to prospecting, as it is once in a moon's age that a prospector has the amount required at any one time, and it keeps him hustling to get flour and beans. By this law the prospector would be out and injured or would have to have some backing behind him; the mining claim would lay dormant, as no development would be done, and a man might as well have a dry ranch in Alaska. By leaving the law as it has been would be much more preferable, as by having the work done some poor man gets a job, the \$100 is put in circulation and everything is satisfactory, instead of sending the money to the land office to swell the accumulation already there. Just like the forest reserve, I suppose the next move will be a barb wire fence around a mining claim. Those men back in New York know but very little about such matters and should come to Arizona or some other mining country and get posted on such matters. By the passage of such a law very little work will be done on a poor man's prospect and the prospector can look for a job goat herding or something else.'

The Patagonia Commercial Company

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Mining Supplies,
Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing and
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"ON THE CORNER" PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

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UNDER MANAGEMENT OF THE OWNERS
Comfortable, Clean, Quiet

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smelters. Umpire and Control
Work a specialty.
Gold and Silver Bullion
purchased.

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.

PATAGONIA MEAT MARKET

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

VAL VALENZUELA SR., Proprietor

Patagonia Barber Shop

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

Notice for Publication

021817
Department of the Interior, U.S. Land
Office at Phoenix, Arizona, May
10, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Antonio S. Preciado, of Greaterville, Arizona, who on March 20, 1913, made Homestead Entry No. 021817 for SW 1/4, Section 35, Township 19 S., Range 16 E., G&SR Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Edwin F. Jones, U. S. Commissioner, at Tucson, Arizona, on the 21st day of June, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Irwin Douglas, Louis G. Hummel, both of Sonoita, Ariz., and Wm. B. Vail of Pantano, Ariz., and Bartolo Reina of Tucson, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First publication May 19-6-16-16

Act June 6, 1906. List 8-3631

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

Notice is hereby given that Edwin McFarland, of Patagonia, Arizona, who on July 24, 1916, made Homestead Entry No. 029045 for a 1-2 sw 1-4 sw 1-4, sw 1-4 se 1-4 sw 1-4, sw 1-4 nw 1-4 se 1-4 sw 1-4, se 1-4 ne 1-4 sw 1-4 sw 1-4, Section 14, Township 22 S., Range 16 E., G&SR Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 24th day of June, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Pete Bergier, J. S. Gatlin, Joe E. Gatlin, Ernest Best, all of Patagonia, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First publication May 19-6-16-16

ELGIN

The many friends of Mrs. A. L. Hanson gave her a birthday surprise party on the 13th.

J. D. Gaff has moved his family over from Douglas.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle have purchased a nice piano for the Elgin school.

The ice cream social and play at Rain Valley was largely attended and enjoyed by all.

The ladies of Elgin will sell ice cream every second Saturday for the benefit of the school.

The thermometer has been hovering around 95 in the shade here during the past few days.

R. R. Earhart this week announces his candidacy for the office of sheriff of this county, subject to the action of the Democratic voters at the primary, Sept. 12. Mr. Earhart is one of the most popular men in the county, being regarded by people of different political faith as a man of recognized and unquestioned integrity. He is at present county treasurer and has made good in the office. He has many friends in this part of the county who will be glad to assist him in his ambition to be elected sheriff.

A pleasant picnic was enjoyed by a number of Patagonians at the spring on the San Jose de Sonoita grant last Sunday. During the summer months this grant will be frequented by many picnickers, desirous of spending a day beside still waters and green pastures. There are other beautiful places close to Patagonia also, which should be visited by people in search of recreation and who admire the picturesque. For instance, Artec canyon near the Flux mine, is well worth a visit. This canyon is easily accessible from the Flux road, being just opposite the Flux camp. It is called the "Baby Grand Canyon of Arizona" and has all the interesting characteristics of its world-famous namesake, only on a smaller scale.

Notice for Publication

016763-025341
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land
Office at Phoenix, Arizona, May
20, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Grace R. Lowe, formerly Grace R. Jacobs, of Sonoita, Arizona, who on Feb. 20, 1912, made Org. Hd. 016763; on Feb. 19, 1916, Add'l. Hd. No. 025341, for Lot 1; NE 1-4 NW 1-4; NE 1-4; section 31, township 19 S., range 17 E., G&SR Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Edwin F. Jones, U. S. Commissioner, at Tucson, Arizona, on the 27th day of June, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thos. S. Kilpatrick, Jacob M. Bingham, Myrtle P. Jacobs, Irvin Douglas, all of Sonoita, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First publication May 28-6-23-16

Notice for Publication

016328
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land
Office at Phoenix, Arizona, May
20, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Myrtle P. Jacobs, formerly Myrtle P. Kilpatrick, of Sonoita, Arizona, who on Dec. 29, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 016328, range 17 E., G&SR Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Edwin F. Jones, U. S. Commissioner, at Tucson, Arizona, on the 27th day of June, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thos. S. Kilpatrick, Jacob M. Bingham, Grace R. Lowe, Irvin Douglas, all of Sonoita, Arizona.

Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First publication May 28-6-23-16

Strayed—A bay mare, branded T on shoulder, — on thigh. \$5.00 reward for return to Frank Seibold, Patagonia.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank my many friends for the flowers and assistance rendered during my sad bereavement.

Anna E. Westbrook

SHOES

We invite every one to see our new arrivals in Shoes for spring and summer wear—for men, women and children.

We especially invite YOU to come in and see them.

We were fortunate in making our selections in the wholesale markets. And you will be fortunate in the purchase of a pair of these Shoes.



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

A. S. Henderson
General Merchandise
PATAGONIA : : ARIZONA

Five Reels of Moving Pictures
SUNDAY EVE., June 18, at 8.30
"THE GOPHER," in 2 reels; "WHEN THE SPIRIT MOVED"; "HER MYSTERIOUS ESCORT," and "LITTLE MR. FIXER."
They're all good—Come and see 'em

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.

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JULY FOURTH
Patagonia is the Place

Why not arrange to celebrate with us on

JULY 4th

Your Pleasure Will Be Looked After

Barbecue, Bronco Busting, Horse Races, Goat Roping, etc.

Miners, Drilling Contest

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Singer Sewing Machines

Used only a short time
Working condition as
good as new. Will sell
while they last:

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CRATE AND DRAYAGE FREE

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Short orders served. Choice steaks and fresh eggs.
Served in a clean and airy
Table Served with Best the Market Affords

Yes, We Do Job Work

You will find our prices satisfactory

Come in

The Patagonia Commercial company has just received a supply of Fry's Ball Bearing Household Grinders, to sharpen all kinds of light-edged tools, such as knives, scissors, etc.—Adv.

Rooms—At Cady's Hotel, at 75c and 50c per night.