

Engineers' Reports Confuse Supervisors on New Road Work

Disagreement of engineers in the classification of earth moved on the new county road out from Nogales, from Proto canyon to the Santa Cruz river bridge, is liable to result in a lawsuit. This road is the first one to be built by the recently voted \$150,000 bonds for road improvement in this county. It is about 4.2 miles in length. W. C. Shields and T. G. Dunham secured the contract for doing the work. The price agreed to be paid by the Board of Supervisors to the contractors for moving loose dirt was 33 cents a cubic yard and 65 cents per cubic yard for solid formation.

Here's where the trouble comes in. County Engineer Larrimore, in making the classification of the contractors' work, decided more of the work was in soil of a solid character than some of the members of the Nogales Chamber of Commerce thought correct. Another engineer named Twitchell of Phoenix was sent for to check up the work of Larrimore. After making a hurried examination of the road, Mr. Twitchell reported that with the exception of a few thousand cubic yards, most of the earth moved was loose dirt and should be paid for at the rate of 33 cents per cubic yard instead of 65 cents. The difference in the two engineers' classifications will make a difference of a few thousand dollars in the amount of the contract.

The formation is a conglomerate of decomposed granite, and shooting was required to make the grades. A few inches on the surface were plowed and then shots were necessary. This dirt or rock pulverizes and air slacks very quickly, and it is claimed that after the passage of a few weeks it would be impossible for one to tell whether the road was built by dynamiting or by plowing, except from the slope.

Engineer Larrimore was present during all the work on the road. He saw the slow progress made by the sub-contractors in shooting the holes, and has no hesitancy in sustaining his classification of solid formation. He says he makes this classification upon his knowledge and experience as an engineer, and not with any desire to make a "liberal" classification in order to help out an unfortunate contractor, as previously published. Mr. Larrimore says it doesn't make any difference to him whether the contractors make or lose money on this or any other contract; he will judge the work solely by his training as an engineer, and by the authority vested in him as a public official.

It is upon Mr. Larrimore's classification that the Board of Supervisors will pay the contractors, unless they expect to be made defendants in a legal action; or unless the disgruntled members of the Nogales Chamber of Com-

merce are successful in holding the Twitchell report as a club over the Board to prevent a settlement on this basis.

Taxpayers of this county may be interested in knowing that notwithstanding this difference between engineers, or between the Chamber of Commerce and the Board of Supervisors, the road when completed will be a good one, and its cost is less than most roads made in this part of the state. At the present time it is not completed. The contractors still have to do considerable work in finishing it. Those who know something about roads say when this road has been re-topped and the summer rains come to pack it, it will be well worth the money spent on its construction. It is now clearly up to the Board of Supervisors to keep faith with the contractors and pay them according to the classification made by their own engineer.

To show how things do move and some times "inovers" with them was illustrated in Patagonia one day this week. To accommodate the constant growing demands of ore shippers of this district, Supt. Gleason last week tore up the old antiquated ore platform and begun the laying of about one acre of mineralogical upholstery. Saturday last as the turned it hooked on to the equipment of Supt. Gleason and pulled out, leaving the skeleton of the platform. Some wide-awake citizen suggested that they were off to Nogales to have a good time over Sunday. But upon inquiry it was found that Supt. Gleason Saturday evening went to Calabasas via Nogales, and erected accommodations for three telegraph operators, presumably at the request of the government.

Last week about 40 alleged bootleggers were arrested in Douglas and Bisbee. It was the first time bootleggers have been arrested on bench warrants from the Superior court, in this part of the state. Judge W. A. O'Connor of this county is this week holding court in Pima county, sitting for Superior Judge Cooper, who is ill. Numerous cases of alleged bootlegging will probably come before him.

Next week The Patagonian will print all the donations to the fund for the miners' drilling contest given here on the Fourth.

Fred Valenzuela has taken the agency for Royal Tailored clothes, and will give all orders prompt attention.

Bob Arthur came in from Douglas Wednesday and went out to the Duquesne. While in Patagonia some one "swiped" his suitcase.

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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Nogales, Ariz.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

There'll be no moving picture show Sunday night.

Mrs. Vicente Kunde is visiting friends in Tucson this week.

Dan Campbell, well known carpenter and builder in Patagonia, returned this week after some two years' visitation abroad.

Mrs. Lou Archer is down from Tucson this week, to spend the Fourth with the family of her parents in Patagonia, Mr. and Mrs. James Kane.

Mrs. John Cady Jr. and little niece from Nogales, and Dan Cady of Tucson are visitors at the Capt. Cady home in Patagonia this week.

Out of the first 65 registrations in Patagonia precinct, there are 31 Republicans, 32 Democrats, one Progressive and one Socialist.

Postals received in town by friends of Mrs. Tom Pattison, who with Mr. Pattison and little sons are rusticated at the California beaches, say they are enjoying the vacation very much.

Mrs. James Parker and children of Pantano have been visiting in Patagonia this week, with the family of Mrs. Parker's father, W. C. Shields. Mrs. Parker reports a smallpox scare in the Pantano country.

Dan C. Davis, who has been engaged at this point in the capacity as a chief book-keeper for the Trench Consolidated Mining Co., for the past three months, has resigned and his successor is Mr. J. J. Crowley of Nogales.

So many people were in Patagonia for the Fourth of July celebration that no effort is made to make personal mention of all of them. It was a great crowd, and Patagonia gave the visitors the best we had.

The new refrigerator for the Patagonia Meat Market has been received and put in place. It is quite an improvement to Val's shop, and will enable him to keep on hand at all times a sufficient supply of fresh meats to supply an increasing demand.

Arturo Valenzuela ran into a barbed wire fence last Monday evening and inflicted an ugly gash in his neck. The wound is not serious. The fence had been put around Ed Hailane's lot while Arturo was at the Three R mine, and when he started to make the usual cutoff going home, he collided with the wire.

Jack Price has been appointed deputy registration officer by County Recorder Arcus Redoch, to take the place of G. T. Coughlin in the Patagonia precinct. Voters are requested to register as soon as possible. If inconvenient to come to The Patagonian office, the registration clerk will call at the home or office.

Patagonia Smoke House

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

C. J. TRASK, Prop.

Herb McCutchan's new cottage residence on Duquesne avenue has been covered this week, and will be completed ready for occupancy within a short time. Herb is advising young bachelors to this effect: "You furnish the bride and I will build the home."

The thermometer touched 107 degrees in the shade Wednesday, which is quite hot for a place like Patagonia that prides itself on its splendid summer climate. But be of good cheer; this is the limit, and the summer rains will surely start within a few days—on or about the 8th, as given officially in last week's Patagonian—then this is the most glorious climate in the world.

At a pretty little home wedding in Patagonia on the evening of July Fourth, Albert Davidson was united in marriage to Miss Viola Holcomb, Justice Geo. Coughlin performing the ceremony. The wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Holcomb, a brother of the bride, in the presence of only a few very intimate friends and relatives. The bride is one of the prettiest girls of the younger set in Patagonia, and was a vision of loveliness in her wedding togethery. The groom is a young business man, employed by one of the firms of Patagonia. A happy and prosperous married life is wished the couple by many friends.

CONCENTRATES

J. E. Masters, operating the Burro, was looking at properties in the Mansfield country last Sunday.

Mr. Akers, who has been mining in the Oro Blanco country, was in Patagonia this week, looking for a good concentrating proposition.

Copper is not quite as high as it has been, but there is no complaint over the present price. It will have to go a great deal lower than 25 cents a pound before any of the mining men will find fault with the price.

An automobile stage has been started between Patagonia and Tucson, giving a daily service. This brings the camp in closer touch with the "Old Pueblo," the citizens of which have always taken an interest in the development of this mineral district.

Paul O'Neill, representing Kempton & O'Neill, Nogales ore buyers, is in the field this week, buying ore from Patagonia miners. Those who have no contract with a smelter can dispose of their ores with this firm on a satisfac-



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You can open an account in this bank—and it will be appreciated—with any amount. You will always receive prompt and accommodating service.

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NOGALES, ARIZONA
ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.00

tory cash settlement. Any amount of any kind of ore is wanted.

Ernest Harmon, employed at the Duquesne, was in town yesterday. He reports work of enlarging the oil flotation mill at the Duquesne Mining and Reduction company in progress. The capacity of the plant will be increased from 100 to 200 tons a day.

Machine drills have been started at the Red Mountain this week, on the Andes property of C. C. Sanders. While formerly, when working by hand, depth was made at the rate of only a few inches a day, now several feet will be made in the same time. The Andes is one of the best prospects in the Patagonia country, and its development is watched with keen interest by mining men familiar with this district. A few carloads of chalcocite were shipped from this property recently while doing development.

The Blue Eagle in Alum Gulch, which has been worked by Harry Stevens and Marshall McDonnell, is now under option to a mining engineer of considerable reputation and first-class connections. Lou Stevens and a young prospector named Kane are also interested in this group. The principal work has been done on the "Leppy" claim, owned by Harry Stevens. It is from this claim that the pretty "peacock copper" has been shipped. Recent work has been of a most encouraging nature, and further negotiations on this deal may prove of considerable importance to this district.

Charley Chapman of Alto was in town last Sunday, showing his friends specimens of ore from the Devil's Bank mine that were certainly good for sore eyes. Mr. Chapman informs the reporter that the shaft being sunk has entered a cave and that its extent and character has not yet been determined. This shaft, which is being sunk on the line contact, is about 80 feet deep. From the beginning the ore was first carbonates then oxides, and when it broke into the cave it was either a heavy silver or copper sulphide. It is claimed that rocks rolled into the cavern give no indication of bottom.

The Three R mine is shipping 35 tons of high-grade copper ore a day at the present time. Plans for erecting the oil flotation plant are progressing, and work of construction will be started within a few days. In the big crew employed at the mine, the unskilled labor, of which is done by Mexicans, are about 10 skilled American mechanics, many of them being Patagonia boys. Pay checks from the Three R are contributing regularly to the prosperity of Patagonia, and when the new mill is completed the payroll will be greatly increased.

Send The Patagonian to your friends.

Wm. POWERS Mines and Mining

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

Big Celebration in Patagonia on July 4th a Fine Affair

Notwithstanding the Fourth was a long, hot and dusty day, it observed one of the best celebrations ever pulled off in Patagonia. Early in the morning people began arriving from all over the county, and it is estimated between 1200 and 1500 people were in attendance. It was a big, good-natured crowd which seemed to enter into the spirit of the holiday celebration, and everything went along as smoothly and as enjoyably as could be desired. Not a single accident occurred to mar the day's enjoyment.

In the forenoon the miners' drilling contest was the chief event, and it was watched by an excited crowd. Herb McCutchan and Johnny McDonald were defeated by Pete Hanson and W. T. Strickland, who put down a hole 51 inches deep, while the former team went a distance of 41½ inches. McCutchan and McDonald drilled with clock-like precision, and if the rock had been granite perhaps their record would have been better. Pete Hanson hit a lick averaging as high as 82 strokes a minute. Hanson also changed the steel for his side, while McCutchan performed the same service for his team. Probably the chief feature of the contest was the work of "Big Jim" Strickland. His terrific blows slammed the drill down with an amazing speed, and he finished stronger than when he began.

After the drilling contest the crowd adjourned to Ash Grove for dinner. The barbecue was perfectly cooked and flavored, and there was plenty for all. At the grove the Hon. Chas. E. Hardy made a patriotic address, being introduced by Dr. Ray Ferguson.

In the goat-roping contest several of the crack cowboys failed to score. O. S. Coats won first prize, roping and tying his goat in 19½ seconds; Ray Sorrells was second, in 21½, and John Jones third, 23½. Bill Kane and Hayden Hunt entertained by riding broncos.

B. Lewis won most of the honors in the horse races, both as a rider and owner. Some little delay was caused at the races by failure to get the ponies off to a good start. The entries and winners are as follows, in the order given:

100 yds.—Raton (Jas. Gatlin), Sunday (Jim Kane, Bareback (Saloni), Old Driveout (Smith).
200 yds.—Jack Russell (Pee Lewis), Old Topsy (Don Matthews) Keno (Jesse Gatlin).
300 yds.—Willie Walker (Det Walker), Old Dynamite (Tom Potter), MacMarlatt (Ray Sorrells).

George H. Francis NOTARY PUBLIC

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If you want to know the meaning of a word you look in a dictionary—don't you? And if you don't find it there you conclude there is no such word. If you want to know the worth of a man you look for his Bank Account, and if he hasn't one you conclude he is not a successful man.

The name of every man who has a Bank Account here appears in the Dictionary of Success.

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Fresh vegetables every Thursday.

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Santa Cruz Patagonian

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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HOW WAS SHE TO KNOW?

She Was Too Much Engrossed in Her Own Feelings to Give a Thought to His.

"Angelica," he said masterfully, although his voice trembled a little. "I love you. You've got to marry me." "I-I couldn't do what you ask," she said in a low voice. "I didn't know that you—care!" She smiled a sudden, provoking smile at Stephen. "Didn't you know that I cared?" Stephen turned white. "Didn't you know that I cared? It's been plain enough to everyone else that you've made a fool of me! What other folly can I commit to convince you that I care?" He laughed bitterly.

Angelica looked down at her little square-toed slippers of black patent de sole that she had brought with her from France.

"You never said anything before. How could I guess?" she retorted, tossing her ringlet head.

"Do you pretend that you didn't know that I loved you, Angelica?" demanded the young man hotly. "Are you just the common flirt, ready to ensnare any man that comes near you? You know well enough that I set eyes on you, and now—now you try to make me believe you've known nothing, felt nothing! Are all women deceivers?" groaned Stephen, looking very miserable.

Angelica touched the plaited hair bracelet on her wrist and smoothed down the fountains of her striped-silk dress. She tilted her charming head at a provoking angle. Suddenly she leaned toward Stephen and laid a small hand on his arm. She was a little pale in spite of the dash of rouge on her round, young cheek, and the dazzling smile with which she regarded the irate young gentleman before her was a trifle tremulous.

"If—if you are quite through scolding me, Stephen, I would like to say—that is, I mean—you—you did not understand. How can I love you a little when I care so much? And why should you be angry with me for saying that I cannot begin to learn to love you when I've known you for—so long!" Her charming audacity suddenly broke down and she covered her face with her hands.

For an instant Stephen gazed at her in bewilderment.

"Good God, Angelica! What a fright you gave me!" he whispered, and folded her in his arms—Able Carter Goodloe, in Scribner's Magazine.

FISHHOOK OF NEW DESIGN

Seems to Have Many Advantages Over Those That Are in General Use by Anglers.

Increased efficiency and serviceability are claimed for the new fishhook which has been recently patented. The inventor makes use of a hook having a tubular shank, provided with series of opposed openings in its walls, and a rod to which the line is connected loosely engaged in said tubular shank, and provided with expansible resilient flukes or prongs adapted to project through the opposed openings and penetrate the body of the minnow or other bait. The bait may be very easily and quickly engaged upon the hook and the body of the minnow is not greatly mutilated, as the impaling members extend through the body adjacent to the tail. Thus the minnow will remain alive for a long time. It is further apparent that as the fishhook is extremely simple in its construction, the same may be produced



at small manufacturing cost, and is highly durable and serviceable in use. The books may be furnished in various sizes or grades as are used for catching different species of fish.—Philadelphia Record.

A Non-Carbonizing Insulator.

What promises to be of utmost importance in the field of electrical apparatus is the invention of a non-carbonizing insulator by John F. Green of Pittsburgh, Pa. After several years of study the inventor has succeeded in eliminating ferrous oxide and free magnesia from asbestos, producing a quartz insulator designated as fibrous quartz or De Ferroized asbestos, which is claimed to be absolutely non-carbonizing. The material can be made into any required form. At a temperature of approximately 7,500 degrees it melts and runs not unlike molten steel. Experts who have examined the new insulator proclaim it immune to heat and most promising as an insulating material.—Scientific American.

WHEN THE DINERS ARE LATE

Food May Be Kept in Good Condition If Requisite Paraphernalia Is at Hand.

This problem confronts every housekeeper in all the seasons, and perhaps it is the lagging breakfast-comers, and those who are a little uncertain at the dinner hour who cause her the most anxiety. However, since the introduction of hot water plates and platters, this has ceased to be serious a question.

The food on these plates, after the nickel reservoir under them has been filled with boiling hot water may be kept in perfect condition for a half or even three-quarters of an hour. The vegetables, cooked now in the three-quarter compartment steamers, may be well kept for at least the same length of time. The roast, done in the universal covered roasting pan, will suffer none from the same length delay.

Tiny alcohol burners under the little chafing dishes used for saucers will keep the sauces warm, though perhaps they suffer more than any other one thing by waiting—they get too thick or dry out if allowed to stand, and their flavor is often sacrificed. Soup, of course, can wait without serious injury.

Fish is the hardest article to keep warm unless it is made into a fish turbot. If it has been boiled, then it should be placed on the rack and placed over boiling water, so it is steam-enveloped and covered, but if it is allowed to stand more than ten or fifteen minutes this way it will become woolly and lose its taste. If creamed it will stand all right in a double boiler over hot water for twenty or thirty minutes, after which it begins to get watery.

Solid alcohol burners, lighted under the chafing dish long enough at a time to keep the water at boiling point in the water pan, will keep the contents warm without danger of being overcooked, for at least a half-hour.

Any of the plate warmers placed on the dining room radiator will keep the plates warm and ready for serving when needed.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS

Add a cupful of cooked rice when making beef loaf and the loaf will be moist and slice firmly and will have a new flavor.

After plucking and singeing fowls, dampen them slightly, sprinkle with flour, rub gently all over and wash in tepid water.

Mix the salt with the flour before milk or water is added in making thickening for gravies, etc., and thereby prevent lumpiness.

Before pouring hot fruit into a glass dish or jar, place the receptacle on a cloth wet in cold water. This prevents the glass from breaking.

To remove oil stains and paint from windows, wet a woolen cloth with ammonia and apply to the spots, rubbing briskly but not too hard.

To prevent cakes, pies and other pastry from burning on the bottom sprinkle the bottom of the oven with fine, dry salt, and your cakes or pies will bake perfectly.

To make a light and dark layer cake first bake the dark part, then when almost done remove from the oven, pour the light part over it, put back in the oven and bake quickly.

Instead of Starch. If you have found the ordinary starch unsatisfactory when "doing up" your fine white wear try making starch either of borax or gum arabic. The borax method is the simpler in that it is merely added to the rinsing water (two heaping teaspoonsful of borax to five quarts of water is the proportion) and gives the garments when ironed just the right amount of crispness. To make a gum arabic starch use half an ounce of the gum arabic to a cupful of boiling water. Dilute to suit your taste in stiffness and use as you would the common laundry variety.

Glass Plant Shelf. It is a good idea to have glass cut to fit a shelf on which plants stand. The glass is easily cleaned and saves the wood underneath. A piece of plate glass cut to fit a window ledge or top of a radiator will often furnish a convenient shelf. A pretty tea-room has its tables covered first with an attractive pattern in crettonne, and this in turn covered with plate glass exactly fitting the tables.

Sauteed Oysters. To be prepared in the chafing dish. Free the oysters from bits of shell and rinse if gritty, drain and lay on a bed of coarse cracker crumbs, rolled rather coarsely, and seasoned with pepper and salt. Put enough butter into the blazer to more than cover the bottom, lay in the oysters and turn as soon as light brown, adding more butter as needed. Serve with olives or piccalilli.

Pineapple Tapioca. Scald one quart of milk, add to this one-half cupful tapioca, let come to a boil; two eggs, one-half cupful sugar; cook until thick, flavor with vanilla, cool and pour over sliced pineapple; serve with whipped cream.

Mutton Collops. Take some slices of roast or boiled leg of mutton, egg them, and roll in a mixture of bread crumbs, salt, pepper and a little flour. Fry till the slices are brown on each side; serve with chipped potatoes.

The THOUSANDTH WOMAN

by ERNEST W. HORNUNG

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

ILLUSTRATIONS by O. IRWIN MYERS

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CHAPTER XI—Continued.

The trusty, stately, sensible voice, half bantering but altogether kind, genuinely interested if the least bit inquisitive, too, would have gone to a harder or more hardened heart than beat on Blanche's balcony that night. Yet as Cazalet lighted his pipe he looked old enough to be her father.

"I'll tell you some time," he puffed. "It's only a case of two heads," said Blanche. "I know you're bothered, and I should like to help, that's all."

"You couldn't." "How do you know? I believe you're going to devote yourself to this poor man—if you can get him off—I mean, when you do."

"Well!" he said. "Surely I could help you there! Especially if he's ill," cried Blanche, encouraged by his silence. "I'm not half a bad nurse, really!"

"I'm certain you're not." "Does he look very ill?" She had been trying to avoid the direct question as far as possible, but this one seemed so harmless. Yet it was received in a stony silence unlike any that had gone before. It was as though Cazalet neither moved nor breathed, whereas he had been all signs and fidgets just before. His pipe was out already—that was the one merit of bush tobacco, it required constant attention—and he did not look like lighting it again.

Until tonight they had not mentioned Scruton since the motoring began. That had been a tactful rule of the road, of wayside talk and indoor orgy. But Blanche had always assumed that Cazalet had been to see him in the prison; and now he told her that he never had.

"I can't face him," he cried under his breath, "and that's the truth! Let me get him out of this hole, and I'm his man forever; but until I do, while there's a chance of failing, I simply can't face the fellow. It isn't as if he'd asked to see me. Why should I force myself upon him?"

"He hasn't asked to see you because he doesn't know what you're doing for him!" Blanche leaned forward as eagerly as she was speaking, all her repressed feelings coming to their own in her for just a moment. "He doesn't know because I do believe you wouldn't have him told that you'd arrived, lest he should suspect! You are a brick, Sweep, you really are!"

He was too much of one to sit still under the name. He sprang up, beating his hands. "Why shouldn't I be—"

"You'd stand by his side 'to the gallows-foot'—if he was swine enough to let you?"

"I dare say I might." "However bad a thing it was—murder, if you like—and however much he was mixed up in it—not like poor Scruton?"

"I'd try to stick to him," she said simply. "Then you're the thousandth woman," said Cazalet. "God bless you, Blanche!"

He turned on his heel in the balcony, and a minute later found the room behind him empty. He entered, stood thinking, and suddenly began looking all over for the photograph of himself, with a beard, which he had seen there a week before.

CHAPTER XII.

Quid pro Quo.

It was his blessing that had done it; up to then she had controlled her feelings in a fashion worthy of the title just bestowed upon her. If only he had stopped at that, and kept his blessing to himself! It sounded so very much more like a knell that Blanche had begun first to laugh, and then to make such a fool of herself (as she herself reiterated) that she was obliged to run away in the worst possible order.

But that was not the end of those four superfluous words of final benediction; before the night was out they had solved, to Blanche's satisfaction, the hitherto impenetrable mystery of Cazalet's conduct.

He had done something in Australia, something that fixed a gulf between him and her. Blanche did not mean something wrong, much less a crime, least of all any sort of complicity in the great crime which had been committed while he was on his way home. But she believed the worst he had done was to emulate his friend, Mr. Potts, and to get engaged or perhaps actually married to somebody in the bush.

There was no reason why he should not; there never had been any sort or kind of understanding between herself and him; it was only as lifelong friends that they had written to each other, and that only once a year. Lifelong friendships are traditionally fatal to romance. They had both been free as air; and if he was free no longer, she had absolutely no cause for complaint, even if she was fool enough to feel it.

All this she saw quite clearly in her very honest heart. And yet, he might have told her; he need not have flown

to see her, the instant he landed, or seemed so overjoyed, and such a boy again, or made so much of her and their common memories! He need not have begun begging her, in a minute, to go out to Australia, and then never have mentioned it again; he might just as well have told her if he had or hoped to have a wife to welcome her! Of course he saw it afterward, himself; that was why the whole subject of Australia had been dropped so suddenly and for good. Most likely he had married beneath him; if so, she was very sorry, but he might have said that he was married.

Curiously enough, it was over Martha that she felt least able to forgive him. Martha would say nothing, but her unspoken denunciations, of Cazalet would be only less intolerable than her unspoken sympathy with Blanche. Martha had been perfectly awful about the whole thing. And Martha had committed the final outrage of being perfectly right, from her idyllic point of view.

Now among all these meditations of a long night, and of a still longer day, in which nobody even troubled to send her word of the case at Kingston, it would be too much to say that no thought of Hilton Toye ever entered the mind of Blanche. She could not help liking him; he amused her immensely; and he had proposed to her twice, and warned her he would again. She felt the force of his warning, because she felt his force of character

and will. She literally felt these forces, as actual emanations from the strongest personality that had ever impinged upon her own.

In the day of reaction, such considerations were bound to steal in as single spies, each with a certain consolation, not altogether innocent of comparisons. But the battalion of Toye's virtues only marched on Blanche when Martha came to her, on the little green rug of a lawn behind the house, to say that Mr. Toye himself had called and was in the drawing-room.

Blanche stole up past the door, and quickly made herself smarter than she had ever done by day for Walter Cazalet; at least she put on a "dressy" blouse, her calling skirt (which always looked new), and did what she could to her hair. All this was only because Mr. Toye always came down as if it were Mayfair, and it was rotten to make people feel awkward if you could help it. So in saluted Blanche, in her very best for the light of day, to be followed as soon as possible by the silver teapot, though she had just had tea herself. And there stood Hilton Toye, chin blue and collar black, his trousers all knees and creases, exactly as he had jumped out of the boat-train.

"I guess I'm not fit to speak to you," he said, "but that's just what I've come to do—for the third time!"

"Oh, Mr. Toye!" cried Blanche, really frightened by the face that made his meaning clear. It relaxed a little as she shrank involuntarily, but the compassion in his eyes and mouth did not lessen their steady determination.

"I didn't have time to make myself presentable," he explained. "I thought you wouldn't have me waste a moment if you understood the situation. I want you to promise to marry me right now!"

Blanche began to breathe again. Evidently he was on the eve of yet another of his journeys, probably back to America, and he wanted to go over engaged; at first she had thought he had had news to break to her, but this was no worse than she had heard before. Only it was more difficult to cope with him; everything was different, and he so much more pressing and precipitate. She had never met this Hilton Toye before. Yes; she was distinctly frightened by him. But in a minute she had ceased to be frightened of herself; she knew her own mind once more, and spoke it much as he had spoken his, quite compassionately, but just as tersely to the point.

"One moment," he interrupted. "I said nothing about my feelings, because they're a kind of stale proposition by this time; but for form's sake I may state there's no change there, except in the only direction I guess a person's feelings are liable to change toward you, Miss Blanche! I'm a worse case than ever, if that makes any difference."

Blanche shook her yellow head. "Nothing can," she said. "There must be no possible mistake about it this time, because I want you to be very good and never ask me again."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

to see her, the instant he landed, or seemed so overjoyed, and such a boy again, or made so much of her and their common memories! He need not have begun begging her, in a minute, to go out to Australia, and then never have mentioned it again; he might just as well have told her if he had or hoped to have a wife to welcome her! Of course he saw it afterward, himself; that was why the whole subject of Australia had been dropped so suddenly and for good. Most likely he had married beneath him; if so, she was very sorry, but he might have said that he was married.

Curiously enough, it was over Martha that she felt least able to forgive him. Martha would say nothing, but her unspoken denunciations, of Cazalet would be only less intolerable than her unspoken sympathy with Blanche. Martha had been perfectly awful about the whole thing. And Martha had committed the final outrage of being perfectly right, from her idyllic point of view.

Now among all these meditations of a long night, and of a still longer day, in which nobody even troubled to send her word of the case at Kingston, it would be too much to say that no thought of Hilton Toye ever entered the mind of Blanche. She could not help liking him; he amused her immensely; and he had proposed to her twice, and warned her he would again. She felt the force of his warning, because she felt his force of character

and will. She literally felt these forces, as actual emanations from the strongest personality that had ever impinged upon her own.

In the day of reaction, such considerations were bound to steal in as single spies, each with a certain consolation, not altogether innocent of comparisons. But the battalion of Toye's virtues only marched on Blanche when Martha came to her, on the little green rug of a lawn behind the house, to say that Mr. Toye himself had called and was in the drawing-room.

Blanche stole up past the door, and quickly made herself smarter than she had ever done by day for Walter Cazalet; at least she put on a "dressy" blouse, her calling skirt (which always looked new), and did what she could to her hair. All this was only because Mr. Toye always came down as if it were Mayfair, and it was rotten to make people feel awkward if you could help it. So in saluted Blanche, in her very best for the light of day, to be followed as soon as possible by the silver teapot, though she had just had tea herself. And there stood Hilton Toye, chin blue and collar black, his trousers all knees and creases, exactly as he had jumped out of the boat-train.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"I should hope he would," said Cazalet, "if he's a man at all."

"But this is the bit for you," said Blanche.

"His wrong's your wrong, and his right's your right. In season or out of season. Stand up and back it in all men's sight—With that for your only reason! Nine hundred and ninety-nine can't hide The shame or mocking or laughter, But the Thousandth Man will stand by your side To the gallows-foot—and after!"

The last words were italics in Blanche's voice, and it trembled, but so did Cazalet's as he cried out in his formula:

"That's the finest thing I ever heard in all my life! But it's true, and so it should be. I don't take any credit for it."

"Then you're all the more the thousandth man!"

He caught her suddenly by the shoulders. His rough hands trembled; his jaw worked. "Look here, Blanche! If you had a friend, wouldn't you do the same?"

"Yes, if I'd such a friend as all that," she faltered.

"You'd stand by his side 'to the gallows-foot'—if he was swine enough to let you?"

"I dare say I might."

"However bad a thing it was—murder, if you like—and however much he was mixed up in it—not like poor Scruton?"

"I'd try to stick to him," she said simply. "Then you're the thousandth woman," said Cazalet. "God bless you, Blanche!"

He turned on his heel in the balcony, and a minute later found the room behind him empty. He entered, stood thinking, and suddenly began looking all over for the photograph of himself, with a beard, which he had seen there a week before.

CHAPTER XII.

Quid pro Quo.

It was his blessing that had done it; up to then she had controlled her feelings in a fashion worthy of the title just bestowed upon her. If only he had stopped at that, and kept his blessing to himself! It sounded so very much more like a knell that Blanche had begun first to laugh, and then to make such a fool of herself (as she herself reiterated) that she was obliged to run away in the worst possible order.

But that was not the end of those four superfluous words of final benediction; before the night was out they had solved, to Blanche's satisfaction, the hitherto impenetrable mystery of Cazalet's conduct.

He had done something in Australia, something that fixed a gulf between him and her. Blanche did not mean something wrong, much less a crime, least of all any sort of complicity in the great crime which had been committed while he was on his way home. But she believed the worst he had done was to emulate his friend, Mr. Potts, and to get engaged or perhaps actually married to somebody in the bush.

There was no reason why he should not; there never had been any sort or kind of understanding between herself and him; it was only as lifelong friends that they had written to each other, and that only once a year. Lifelong friendships are traditionally fatal to romance. They had both been free as air; and if he was free no longer, she had absolutely no cause for complaint, even if she was fool enough to feel it.

All this she saw quite clearly in her very honest heart. And yet, he might have told her; he need not have flown

to see her, the instant he landed, or seemed so overjoyed, and such a boy again, or made so much of her and their common memories! He need not have begun begging her, in a minute, to go out to Australia, and then never have mentioned it again; he might just as well have told her if he had or hoped to have a wife to welcome her! Of course he saw it afterward, himself; that was why the whole subject of Australia had been dropped so suddenly and for good. Most likely he had married beneath him; if so, she was very sorry, but he might have said that he was married.

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THE SANDMAN STORY

BY MR. F. A. WALKER

Copyright 1911 by F. A. Walker

BELLA'S CARELESSNESS.

"I don't want to take him out this morning," said Bella. "I want to go skating with the other girls; they don't have to take care of babies."

"Perhaps they haven't any little brothers to care for," said her mother; "you can skate this afternoon, but I want you to take brother out this morning so I can get my baking done."

Bella pouted, but she knew she must obey her mother, and when a few minutes later her mother put the baby in his carriage she wheeled him down the street. "Come along to the pond," said one of Bella's playmates; "you can watch us skate away."

"Take this carriage a minute," said Bella. "I want to get something in the house."

Bella ran back, and when she returned she had something under her coat which she slipped into the carriage under the baby's feet.

"I don't see why I cannot skate and take care of him, too," she said. "Mother was upstairs, so I got my skates from the back hall; what she does not know won't hurt her, and I can have some fun skating."

"That is so," said the playmate, and off they hurried to the pond.

The baby was delighted to be wheeled to the pond among the skaters.



"Now I Can Have Some Fun Skating."

ers, and he crowded and screamed as the carriage glided over the smooth ice.

By and by he fell asleep, and Bella wheeled the carriage off the pond and placed it by a fence by some bushes.

"He will be all right there," she said, "and now I can have some fun skating."

So the baby slept and Bella skated, and after awhile it was time to go home, and no one thought of the baby.

Bella took off her skates and ran with the others across the lots to the road that led to the village.

Just as she entered the yard she thought of the baby; her mother saw her and ran to the door; but Bella did not stop; she ran down the street to the road that led to the pond. She ran on and on across the lot to the fence where she had left the carriage, but the baby and carriage had disappeared.

Bella looked all around, but there was no carriage to be seen, then she thought of the gypsies that were camped at the other side of the village and began to cry; what if they had stolen her baby brother and she would never see him again.

There was nothing to do but go home and tell her mother, and Bella went with a sad heart and hurrying feet, crying as though her heart would break.

She ran into the house, and there sat her mother with the baby held tight in her arms.

Bella ran up to him, but her mother pushed her away. "No, you do not love him!" she said. "I shall never let you take him out again, and as you do not love him, I do not want you to hold him or kiss him until you do."

**EFFICIENT
= HELP =**

Must be provided when the

**Appetite is Poor
The Digestion Weak
The Liver Lazy and
The Bowels Constipated**

= TRY =

**HOSTETTER'S
Stomach Bitters**

It is an excellent tonic, appetizer and stomach medicine.

GET THE GENUINE

His idea of it.

"Do you subscribe to the theory that honesty is the best policy?" asked the casual conversationalist.

"Why, sure," answered his fellow passenger on a trolley car. "Why do you ask?"

"I noticed that you gave the conductor a plugged nickel and he handed it back to you."

"Ahem! Well, I try to subjugate my finer feelings when dealing with a soulless corporation."

What to Do for Your Itching Skin

Eczema, ringworm and similar itching, skin eruptions are so easily made worse by improper treatment, that one has to be very careful. There is one method, however, that you need not hesitate to use, even on a baby's tender skin—that is, the resinol treatment. Resinol is the prescription of a Baltimore doctor, put up in the form of resinol ointment and resinol soap. This proved so remarkably successful, that thousands of other physicians have prescribed it constantly for over 20 years.

Resinol stops itching instantly, and almost always heals the eruption quickly and at little cost. Resinol ointment and resinol soap can be bought at any drugstore, and are not at all expensive.—(Adv.)

Melba to Train Girls Free.

Mme. Melba, who is visiting friends at San Francisco, announced her intention of buying an estate near San Francisco as a permanent home. She will open it to girls with voice, but no means to cultivate them. Mme. Melba plans to devote her time and experience to teaching these girls.

"So many voices are ruined each year," she said, "by the wrong kind of training that I feel I simply must put out a restraining hand. I shall regard the girls as my wards. I shall consider it a privilege to teach them personally and my sacred duty to advise them according to my ability."

It Cures While You Walk

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous and swollen aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. (Adv.)

English Centenarian.

Hale and hearty, Miss Ruth Roberts of Folkestone, England, has reached the age of one hundred and three years. She is still able to do most of her own work. She suffers from slightly defective hearing, but maintains all her faculties, and walks about the town when the weather is suitable. Her father fought and was wounded at Waterloo.

YOUNG WOMEN MAY AVOID PAIN

Need Only Trust to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, says Mrs. Kurtzweg.

Buffalo, N. Y.—"My daughter, whose picture is herewith, was much troubled with pains in her back and sides every month and they would sometimes be so bad that it would seem like acute inflammation of some organ. She read your advertisement in the newspapers and tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



She praises it highly as she has been relieved of all these pains by its use. All mothers should know of this remedy, and all young girls who suffer should try it."—Mrs. MATILDA KURTZWEG, 529 High St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young women who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by this root and herb remedy.

If you know of any young woman who is sick and needs help, advise her to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Only women will receive her letter, and it will be held in strictest confidence.

MAN TO BE PITIED

Born Dissenter Finds Himself With Few Friends.

The World Hesitates to Believe in the Honesty of Such an Individual, Though He May Consider Himself Independent.

The born dissenter generally merits a share of the world's frowns which he somehow manages to evade. Perhaps it is because the world pities him, and what it pities it hesitates to frown upon. But a lively soul abhors pity as much as it does condemnation. Not the born dissenter, however. If he abhors anything it is the thought that some day he will miss an opportunity to exhibit his talent for dissenting in a situation where his example would influence others to see his conception of right. He denies himself tobacco not because he does not like it, but because he likes to have his friends believe that he thinks it injurious, and has the strength to do without it. In the midst of a social gathering he pleads a business engagement as an excuse for leaving. He has no business engagement, but it pleases him to think that he has impressed a certain group of persons with his attention to business, even in the face of a pleasant alternative. In matters of politics and religion and other things that do not immediately touch his pocketbook, his opinion is generally contrary to that of the majority, not because that is the way he thinks, but because to be with the majority is to be merely one of the mob, and to admit the possession of intellectual attributes hardly above the ordinary. He calls this independence, and as often as not he is admired for it. He is also commended for his virtues. They are stern virtues, and he clings to them successfully. As a matter of fact, they are negative virtues, and all of them involve his penchant for dissension. He is good because, to his way of thinking, the vast majority of persons are not good. He is, therefore, different and better, and this is distinction enough for him. The only trouble with him is that he has frozen the soul out of himself. His kindness consists in avoiding opportunities to be unkind, and since kindness is the greatest of human virtues he is forced to live a frigid existence in the alleyways of life, and men pity him.—Exchange.

Ask anybody about it—Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Wood Pigeons a Nuisance.

Wood pigeons have recently caused a great deal of damage to crops in Wiltshire, England, and the stewards and farmers have organized a campaign against them. So large has been the increase of these birds that the depredations on the crops has become serious. It has been arranged by the stewards committee on food production to observe five Saturdays as pigeon-shooting days. The arrangements are in the hands of parish committees; and to all proprietors of the county, the request is made to instruct their game keepers to co-operate with the parish committee, and to allow their woods and lands to be entered, so that the best positions for shooting may be occupied.—London Mail.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well, no alcohol. Sold in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

Activities of Women.

Newcastle, England, has professional women window cleaners. Recognizing that hairdressing is a very suitable occupation for women, the London city council has instituted several classes where women are now learning the mysteries of curling, crimping and waving.

The rarely awarded Lloyd's medal for saving life at sea has been conferred upon but one woman, Miss Kate Gilmour, for heroism in connection with the burning of the passenger steamer Sardinia, in 1908.

New York city is to have an apartment house planned entirely by a woman, and with each apartment in it built according to a feminine instead of a masculine architect's idea of what a home should be like.

Sprained ankle? Rub on and rub in Hanford's Balsam thoroughly. Adv. Hanford's Balsam is good for blood poisoning. Adv.

Robins Got Drunk.

"My father, Doctor Stevenson, was the first president of the Indiana state board of agriculture," said H. F. Stevenson, attorney, "and Henry Ward Beecher was the first treasurer. Our family lived in Putnam county, and father was kindly considerate of bird life. One January, which had a warm spell, father set me at work sorting apples, picking out the rotten ones, which I spread over a piece of ground as a fertilizer. A great flock of robins came down on those rotting apples as to a great feast. They were undergoing the alcoholic change, and the birds got drunk. There was a big basketful of helpless drunks, and the weather was turning cold. 'Henry,' said father, 'you gather up those robins and bring them in to a warm place. When they sober up you can let them go again, and they'll probably make their way South. It is unnecessary to say that his orders were obeyed.'—Indianapolis Star.

WHY HE POSTPONED INQUEST

Pompous Coroner, With Magnified Importance, Could Not Make Slav Understand Him.

There had been a fatal accident at the railway crossing in a town in Iowa, and the coroner, a pompous old chap, who magnified both his office and its incumbent, had impaneled a jury for the inquest.

There was only one witness of the accident, an illiterate Slav laborer, who could understand no English. With him the coroner began to struggle.

"Can you speak English?" he asked. The man shook his head.

"Can you speak German?" Again the man shook his head.

"Can you speak Italian?" The same response.

"Can you speak Russian? Can you speak Swedish?" were the next questions, to both of which the man signified in the negative.

"It's no use, gentlemen," said the coroner, turning to the jury. "We can't proceed with the case. I've spoken to this man in five different languages and can't make him understand me."—Harper's Magazine.

Both Satisfied.

"The best thing that ever happened to me," sneered the young man to his former employer, "was when you fired me. I went out and got a regular job."

"That's all right," replied the old boss. "I'm glad you're satisfied. Firing you didn't hurt our firm a particle."

A News Center.

New York Girl—Half the world doesn't know how the other half lives, Uncle Jabez!

Uncle Jabez—Praps not in New York. But all yew gotter do in East Windsor Hill is ter drop inter Risley's store fer ten minutes and listen!—Judge.

A Smooth Approach.

"You seem hard worked, sir," said the affable stranger.

"I'm half dead."

"Then I called in the nick of time. I'm selling life insurance. If you're half dead you can't get a policy any too quick."

Something Cheaper.

"How much are these baby carriages?" asked the woman in the store.

"Those are forty-six dollars, ma'am."

"Too expensive."

"But that's a fine carriage, ma'am."

"Well, haven't you anything in baby carriages in the fiver class?"

Ineffective.

First Native (in western town)—I guess that chap won't stay here long; we've insulted him in every way possible since he located here.

Second Native—Nonsense! He doesn't know it. He's been living in New York.—Judge.

Easy Game.

"That dog of yours seems fond of chasing trains."

"Yes."

"I wonder why?"

"Well, he isn't much of a fighter. Trains are about the only things he gets a chance to chase."

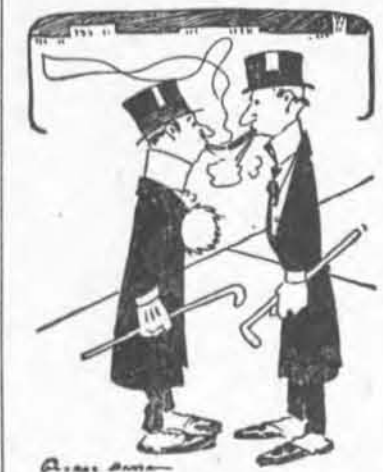
Seeks a Stimulant.

"Jack, I wish you'd come to see me occasionally."

"Why, Vanessa, I thought you were engaged to Algernon Fitzwhistle?"

"No; but I think I could be if I could organize a little brisk competition."

THE SAME WAY.



"How did you feel when you were walking down the church aisle to be married?"

"Do you remember how you felt the first time you got in a barber's chair to be shaved?"

"Never will forget it."

"That's the answer."

Balm for His Conscience.

Fuzzy—Yes, she's a nice girl, but if you marry her in the hope that she'll one day come into a fortune, won't your conscience trouble you?

Sportlove—Oh, no! Not if she really gets the money.

Holding On.

Yeast—London has some lamy posts still doing duty which were planted in the reign of George III.

Crimsonbeak—Those bibulous Londoners do like to hang on to their old lamp posts evidently.

Horse Meat.

Bill—In 13 years the number of street-car horses in Great Britain has decreased from 13,000 to 1,500.

Jill—Can it be that the British people have got over their great love for beef?

PROVIDING PLACE FOR MICE

Mulch Furnishes Splendid Nest for Rodents Which Are Sure to Injure Young Trees.

One of the indispensable things in transplanting is mulching, always to be done in spring. Straw of any kind placed on the surface of the ground eight or ten inches thick and extending three or four feet on each side of the tree will retain the moisture and help it to grow—save its life even, in a very dry summer. But in the winter the mulch furnishes a good abiding place for ground mice which are sure to injure the young trees, or kill them, by gnawing the bark. In fall or early winter this must be looked after and the mulch removed a foot or more from the stem of the tree. A few shovelfuls of earth—nothing but earth, no grass or weeds with it—placed around the tree will be a perfect protection, as the little animals do not work in fresh soil.

This is important. Every spring we hear of trees being destroyed by being girdled by mice. In spring it will be advantageous to level the soil and apply the mulch again.

HOW TO PRUNE APPLE TREES

Avoid Common Practice of Cutting Away All Branches That Are Easily Reached From Ground.

In pruning apple trees, avoid the common practice of removing all the branches easily reached from the ground and leaving all the top branches. It is better to begin at the top and thin out the branches which shade the center of the tree too much. If the tops are too high, lower them moderately and gradually, but do not disturb the balance between top and roots. If there is a large root system it can take care of a big top. If much of this top is suddenly removed the roots will send up so much more material than the remaining top can use that there will be a heavy growth of water sprouts.

Do not try to do too much at one time—it is even better to distribute the work over two years and sometimes even three years. Always cut the branches close to the trunk or main branch. Never leave a stub to carry decay to the tree. Paint all cut surfaces with white lead and raw oil.

GIVE BROOD SOWS ATTENTION

Best to Have Animals Farrow at Nearly Same Time So Owner Can Watch Them Carefully.

Two weeks before the pigs are expected the sow should be placed in a farrowing pen connected with a dry large enough to allow her to exercise. Her bowels should be kept loose. She should have dry, sunny shelter, free from drafts. The sow should be petted, so that she will like to have her feeder handle her.

It is best to have the sows farrow at nearly the same time, and then the owner can watch them day and night during farrowing time. There should be just enough bedding for comfort and dryness. Cut straw or chaff is best. Little pigs often get tangled in



A Healthy Young Sow.

deep straw and are either crushed by the sow or die from exposure.

Give the sow as little attention as possible while she is farrowing, unless she must have assistance. In severe weather place the pigs as fast as they come in a basket in which a blanket is laid over a warm stone. Keep them well covered, and after all are born and have become warm and dry take them to their mother and place each one at a teat. Then cover the mother and pigs.

During the first forty-eight hours watch carefully, and if a pig strays from its mother, put it back against her body where it will be warm.

MAKING MONEY FROM SHEEP

Breed Best Mutton Rams to Range-Bred Ewes and Have Lambs Dropped During Cold Weather.

The secret of making money from sheep in the corn belt is breeding the best mutton rams to range-bred ewes, and having the lambs dropped in cold weather.

It is a well-known fact that, pound for pound of grain, forage and fodder fed a mutton lamb, as a rule, will pay better returns than any other domestic animal.

The secret of the English shepherd's success lies in the fact that he considers the sheep an animal to be cared for and coddled, from birth to sale.

Don't Blame Stallion Owner.

Don't expect the stallion owner to guarantee a standing colt. He has done his part when the mare becomes in foal. The future development of the offspring depends on you.

Ventilating Profits.

Cracks in the wall ventilate the profits out of the stable.

HOT WATER AND "ANURIC" BEFORE MEALS---AND HEALTH

All people in America and especially those who are past middle age are prone to eat too much meat and in consequence deposit lime-salts in their arteries, veins and joints. They often suffer from twinges of rheumatism or lumbago, sometimes from gout, swollen hands or feet. Such people are not always able to exercise sufficiently in the outdoor air or drink enough pure water in order to sweat freely and excrete impurities thru the skin. Dr. Pierce has conducted experiments and thoroughly tested a uric acid solvent at his Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute which he is convinced is many times more potent than lithia—this he named "Anuric." It can be had at almost all drug stores by simply asking for Dr. Pierce's Anuric for kidneys or backache. It will overcome such conditions as rheumatism, dropsical swellings, cold extremities, scalding and burning urine and sleeplessness due to constant need of getting out of bed at night.

Our grandmothers have told our mothers and our mothers have in turn instructed us that in case of sickness, resort to Dr. Pierce's dependable household prescriptions. These medicines as put up for sale by druggists have never been recommended as "cure-alls," but only as superior remedies for certain common and easily recognized diseases. Had these medicines been adopted to all classes and forms of chronic diseases there would have been no necessity for organizing a competent staff of expert physicians and surgeons, to act in the treatment of difficult, obscure and complicated cases of chronic diseases, as Dr. Pierce maintains in his Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute. Of his home remedies the most widely known are his "Favorite Prescription" for womanly troubles and run-down conditions peculiar to the womanly sex; his "Golden Medical Discovery," the greatest of all herbal system tonics and vitalizers, for stomach, liver and blood disorders, as well as his "Pleasant Pellets," the tiny, tonic laxatives, overcoming constipation and cleansing the system of poisons and accumulations in the bowels.

To Shorten Time in School.

An experiment which may prove of the utmost significance to New York city's school children, their parents, and, in a financial way, to the city itself, has gone into operation at the Speyer school, a model elementary school used in the past largely as a laboratory for the practice of educational theories by teachers' college. Its ultimate object is to reduce by a year, and possibly by two years, the length of the public school course. The scheme will be tried first on 200 specially selected boys, who have completed the sixth year in the elementary school. In two years it is hoped to cover three years' work, so that they may at the end of that time enter the sophomore classes of the city high schools. Saving of time is to be accomplished partly by a modification of curriculum and by improved methods of instruction, but chiefly by adapting the rate of progress in classes to ability of the pupils, so that the least apt in every particular subject will not retard the advance of the rest.

A Wise Youngster.

"Johnny, do you know that your mother has been looking for you?" asked the neighbor.

"Sure I do," replied Johnny; "that's the reason she can't find me."—Judge

CALOMEL TODAY, SICK TOMMOROW

Dose of nasty calomel makes you sick and you lose a day's work.

Calomel salivates! It's mercury. Calomel acts like dynamite on a sluggish liver. When calomel comes into contact with sour bile it crashes into it, causing cramping and nausea.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic, which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

If you take calomel today you'll be sick and nauseated tomorrow; besides, it may salivate you, while if you take Dodson's Liver Tonic you will wake up feeling great, full of ambition and ready for work or play. It's harmless, pleasant and safe to give to children; they like it.—(Adv.)

Knew He Bought the Ring.

Here is a hard nut for some solon to crack. After the breaking of an engagement, can the young man take back the ring he gave the girl and be arrested for stealing it? He can, for that is what has happened to a Brooklyn youth. But whether he can be convicted of grand larceny is a question that is causing concern to several magistrates. The prisoner pleaded not guilty to the charge made by his former fiancée, and the case will require some deep thinking by the magistrates before they render a decision.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Harold Sommer, 250 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DANCING

GUARANTEED—Ladies \$2, Gentlemen \$3, for term of 5 class lessons. For particulars write or phone F2836. DE HONEY'S ACADEMY, 547 So. Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif. Take elevator in lobby Comedy Theater.

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Diet of Brain Workers Fixed.

Fish as a brain food is now regarded as merely a superstition by modern science, which puts the seal of approval on the food which nourishes the whole body with special reference to the nervous system.

Dr. George M. Beard says that brain power is largely an expression through the nerves of bodily vitality. In a recent treatise Doctor Beard points out that the diet of brain workers should be of large variety, delicately served, abundantly nutritious, and that fresh meat should be a prominent constituent.

In great crises, however, that call for unusual exertion, the stomach should be rested that the brain may work the harder, but the deficiency of nutrition ought always to be supplied in the first interval of repose.

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 Remedy Druggists or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Return to Medieval Times.

Soldiers of Europe are taking up the methods of offense and defense used in the wars of medieval times. The hand grenades, catapults, river of flaming oil, mines and barricades are only a few of the old-time means revived.

Now armor is being used by the soldiers in protecting themselves from shrapnel and shell fire. These fighters often must show themselves in exposed positions when scaling the mountains in making detours to avoid fortified roads. The soldier not only wears a heavy helmet with a steel breastplate, but he also is well protected from the weather by a heavy knitted scarf which almost entirely covers his head.

For the Human System

For cuts, burns, bruises, stiff neck, sore throat, sprains, lame back and bunions, use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. It is guaranteed. It is for external use only. Always have a bottle on hand, ready for accidents. Adv.

No Need of a "Front."

"That shabby looking old fellow is worth several millions."

"You surprise me. Why doesn't he wear better clothes?"

"Oh, he doesn't have to borrow any money. People come to him to borrow it."

For DRUNKENNESS

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

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For water, gas, vents, or ANY OLD PURPOSE REMEMBER US. It's your right here. A big stock of new and second-hand pipe fittings. Barbed wire, buffers, engines, hoists, boiler shells and plates. But and round iron I-beams, rails, all kinds of iron and wooden pallets, hoppers, shelling, bolting, etc. We also buy for cash. What have you?

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and summer wear—for men, wo-
men and children.

We especially invite YOU to
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We were fortunate in making
our selections in the wholesale
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nate in the purchase of a pair of
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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. EARNHART.

FOR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Superintendent of Schools of Santa Cruz county, subject to the will of the Democratic voters at the primary, September 12, 1916.

JOSEPHINE A. SAXON.

ELGIN

The postoffice has a new flag. Long may it wave.

Mrs. Juan Teller and children went to Tombstone for the Fourth.

Mrs. Evans is over from Douglas, visiting her sister, Mrs. Goff.

The Sunday school at Fruitland hall, Canelo, Ariz., continues to grow in interest. Rev. Gillett preached Sunday morning and afternoon, June 25. We are always glad when this good man's monthly appointment arrives.

A delightful barbecue given by the people of the Elgin vicinity. C. L. Beatty donated the "fatted calf." The ice cream dispensed by the Sewing Circle was well patronized. A dance at the Elgin school house ended the festivities of the day.

VAUGHN

Frank Neil drove down to Nogales in his car Wednesday, taking Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Rothrock with him.

C. Stone Collie is at his ranch planting. He had been working at the Fort for some weeks.

The musical was fine the 24th and there was a good crowd present. All seemed to enjoy the evening very much.

S. T. Harrison and R. R. McGregory are doing some carpenter work for O. F. Ashburn at his ranch home.

The annual distribution of fish to individuals by the Bureau of Fisheries for stocking public and private waters will begin on July 1 so that the residents of Arizona who desire to secure a supply of fish during the present year should make application at once. Banks upon which to submit formal application will be supplied by Hon. Carl Hayden, Congressman from Arizona, on request. Assignments of fish by the Bureau are large enough to form the nucleus for a brood stock for a given area of water and are delivered at the applicant's railroad station free of charge. After the fish are in the stream or pond the Bureau of Fisheries will give advice as to their culture and answer questions at any time.

Prompt action on the part of Deputy Sheriff Lou Stevens in all probability prevented a serious tragedy being enacted in Patagonia Wednesday, when a "bad homore" full of rotgut booze was incensed to start something. The deputy sheriff made his companions take him "para alla" before the few American cow boys who were in town had an opportunity for a run-in. Possibly there were a few "noveviers" from a too indiscreet observance of the glorious Fourth. In these times of tension between Americans and Mexicans, it would not take much to kick over the dynamite, and thereby start an internecine warfare. And it is such quick actions as these that make an officer of the law so invaluable to the community. In this connection it should be noted, although we hope the statement will not be taken as political advertising, that the sheriff is doing good work in having his deputies seize arms and ammunition in the hands of doubtful residents of this county. Not only do they take guns away from Mexicans who are likely to cause trouble but irresponsible Americans will also be called on to give up their artillery. Arouse of prevention always was worth several pounds of cure.

Notice for Publication

020255
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, June 24, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Levi S. Shanks, of Elgin, Arizona, who on December 13, 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 020255, for SW 1/4, Section 4, Township 20 S., Range 17 E., G&SN 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 3rd day of August, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Mark Manning, of Sonita, Ariz.; Faye Carver, of Elgin, Ariz.; John M. Caubert, of Sonita, Ariz.; Edward S. Black, of Sonita, Ariz.

THOMAS F. WEEDIN, Register.
First publication June 30-7-28-16

WANTED—broilers and old hens. Write or see John P. D. Scamper, Santa Cruz Patagonian.

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The Patagonia Commercial Co.

"ON THE CORNER"

PATAGONIA, ARIZ.

Federal Inquiry or Railroad Strike?

Faced by demands from the conductors, engineers, firemen and brakemen that would impose on the country an additional burden in transportation costs of \$100,000,000 a year, the railroads propose that this wage problem be settled by reference to an impartial Federal tribunal.

With these employees, whose efficient service is acknowledged, the railroads have no differences that could not be considered fairly and decided justly by such a public body.

Railroads Urge Public Inquiry and Arbitration

The formal proposal of the railroads to the employees for the settlement of the controversy is as follows:

"Our conferences have demonstrated that we cannot harmonize our differences of opinion and that eventually the matters in controversy must be passed upon by other and disinterested agencies. Therefore, we propose that your proposals and the proposition of the railroads be disposed of by one or the other of the following methods:

1. Preferably by submission to the Interstate Commerce Commission, the only tribunal which, by reason of its accumulated information bearing on railway conditions and its control of the revenue of the railroads, is in a position to consider and protect the rights and equities of all the interests affected, and to provide additional revenue necessary to meet the added cost of operation in case your proposals are found by the Commission to be just and reasonable; or, in the event the Interstate Commerce Commission cannot, under existing laws, act in the premises, that we jointly request Congress to take such action as may be necessary to enable the Commission to consider and promptly dispose of the questions involved; or
2. By arbitration in accordance with the provisions of the Federal law" (The Newlands Act).

Leaders Refuse Offer and Take Strike Vote

Leaders of the train service brotherhoods, at the joint conference held in New York, June 1-15, refused the offer of the railroads to submit the issue to arbitration or Federal review, and the employees are now voting on the question whether authority shall be given these leaders to declare a nation-wide strike.

The Interstate Commerce Commission is proposed by the railroads as the public body to which this issue ought to be referred for these reasons:

No other body with such an intimate knowledge of railroad conditions has such an unquestioned position in the public confidence.

The rates the railroads may charge the public for transportation are now largely fixed by this Government board.

Out of every dollar received by the railroads from the public nearly one-half is paid directly to the em-

ployees as wages; and the money to pay increased wages can come from no other source than the rates paid by the public.

The Interstate Commerce Commission, with its control over rates, is in a position to make a complete investigation and render such decision as would protect the interests of the railroad employees, the owners of the railroads, and the public.

A Question For the Public to Decide

The railroads feel that they have no right to grant a wage preferment of \$100,000,000 a year to these employees, now highly paid and constituting only one-fifth of all the employees, without a clear mandate from a public tribunal that shall determine the merits of the case after a review of all the facts.

The single issue before the country is whether this controversy is to be settled by an impartial Government inquiry or by industrial warfare.

National Conference Committee of the Railways

ELISHA LEE, Chairman

P. R. ALRIGHT, Gen'l Manager,

Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.

L. W. BALDWIN, Gen'l Manager,

Central of Georgia Railway.

C. L. BARDO, Gen'l Manager,

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

R. H. COAPMAN, Vice President,

Southern Railway.

S. B. COTTER, Gen'l Manager,

Wabash Railway.

P. E. CROWLEY, Asst. Vice President,

New York Central Railway.

G. H. EMERSON, Gen'l Manager,

Great Northern Railway.

C. H. EWING, Gen'l Manager,

Philadelphia & Reading Railway.

E. W. GRIGG, Gen'l Supt. Transp.,

Cincinnati & Ohio Railway.

A. S. GRIGG, Asst. to President,

St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.

C. W. ROUNS, Gen'l Manager,

Archibald, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway.

H. W. McMASTER, Gen'l Manager,

Wheeler & Lake Erie Railroad.

N. D. MAHER, Vice President,

Norfolk & Western Railway.

JAMES RUSSELL, Gen'l Manager,

Denver & Rio Grande Railroad.

A. M. SCHUYER, Resident Vice Pres.,

Pennsylvania Lines West.

W. L. REDDON, Vice Pres.,

Seaboard Air Line Railway.

A. J. STONE, Vice President,

Erie Railroad.

G. S. WAID, Vice Pres. & Gen'l Mgr.,

Sanсет Central Lines.

Notice for Publication

013824-024474
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, June 24, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that William J. Fling, of Elgin, Arizona, who on August 1, 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 013824, for E 1/2 SE 1/4, E 1/2 NE 1/4, Sec. 17, T. 20 S., R. 13 E., and on Mar. 2, 1914, Add'l Homestead Entry No. 024474 for the N 1/2 SE 1/4, SE 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 8, and the SW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 9, T. 20 S., R. 13 E., G&SN 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 August, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: William S. McKnight, of Nogales, Ariz.; Emmon D. Johnson, of Nogales, Ariz.; Thomas J. Thompson, of Nogales, Ariz.; Michael T. Gavelle, of Elgin, Arizona.

THOMAS F. WEEDIN, Register.
First publication June 30-7-28-16

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