

Districts to Be Served Nominate Supervisors

Considerable discussion has been raised of late as to whether or not voters living in a supervisorial district which has no election of supervisor this year will be able to participate in the nomination of candidates from other districts. The law seems to be not generally understood, but it is reasonably clear from reading the statutes on the subject that the district which does not elect a supervisor at any election does not have a vote in the nomination of supervisors from the districts which do, but every qualified elector in the county is entitled to vote for the supervisors, after they have been nominated. The supervisor from Patagonia, the second supervisorial district, Mr. J. S. Gatlin, holds over for two years more, hence there will be no nomination for supervisor from this district, and also, electors from this district will not have a vote in nominating supervisors from the Nogales, the first, or Elgin, the third, supervisorial districts, yet when these districts make their nominations, Patagonia voters are entitled to vote for their election. The sections of the law pertaining to this follow:

Section 2404. Supervisors shall be nominated at the primary election preceding each general election for state and county officers by the qualified electors of the district from which such supervisor is to be elected, as other candidates are nominated.

Section 2405. Supervisors shall be elected by the qualified electors of the county, as other county officers are elected. Should a supervisor remove from the district from which he has been elected during his term of office, his office shall at once become vacant. When a vacancy occurs in the office of supervisor the remaining supervisors, together with the county recorder, shall fill the vacancy by the appointment of a resident of the supervisorial district in which the vacancy occurs. If there be no supervisors, the sheriff, treasurer and recorder shall fill the vacancies.

Work has commenced this week under the supervision of Boss Carpenter Ed Hainline on remodeling and improving the "opera house" in Patagonia. It is intended to enlarge the building, putting on an extension of 20 feet, and making the walls considerably higher. A small house will be put up on the inside over the entrance for the moving picture machine, which will be above the audience. Other improvements will be made and when completed the little show house in Patagonia will be as modern as any in towns of this size. Owing to the building now being in a dismantled condition, it is improbable that a show will be given Sunday night. However, if weather conditions permit, an effort will be made to put on an outdoor show.

FOR SALE—Business lot in Patagonia, 35x150 ft. James Finney Sr., Bisbee.

STRAYED—From the Rupert mine, north of Patagonia, a white blind mule. Suitable reward for its return, or notify this office.

Normal at Tempe Is Big State Institution

The schools are now re-opening after the long summer vacation, and while the grammar schools will take care of most of the children, there are always some who have completed the eighth grade where there is no high school, or who have completed the high school course. The state of Arizona has provided for the higher education of its boys and girls by establishing several institutions, among which is the Tempe Normal school at Tempe. This is the oldest and biggest state institution in Arizona. It will reopen Monday next and it is expected that last year's enrollment of 400 will be reached the first week of school. It is really cheaper to send a boy or girl to this school than to keep them at home, for excellent board and room are secured at the dormitories for \$17.75 per school month of four weeks and in most places this can not be done at home. Books and incidental expenses are estimated at not more than \$50 a year, so that attendance at this school can be obtained for not over \$250 a year. Instruction is given for graduates of the eighth grade and also for regular high school graduates, a regular two year professional course being given leading to a diploma which entitles the holder to teach for life in the public schools of Arizona.

Captain Cady has sold many of his books, "Arizona's Yesterday," being a history and reminiscences of a pioneer of the early days in Arizona, to the soldier boys as they pass through Patagonia on the marches from Nogales to the fort at Huachuca. Recently he received a number of beautiful postcards of Hartford, Conn., sent to him by the mother of a militiaman now on this border, who had sent her a copy of Capt. Cady's book.

The party that has made prosperity during a war, the like of which the world never saw before, can maintain that prosperity when peace finally comes.

Leonard Martin of New York, accompanied by Mr. Gaut, singer and expert cornet player, will be in Patagonia tomorrow evening and Sunday to speak on prohibition.

Notice for Publication
016586
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, August 25, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Frank E. Dalton, of Elgin, Arizona, who on Jan. 31, 1912, made Homestead Entry No. 016586 for SW 1-4 section 1, and on June 14, 1914, made additional H. E. Entry No. 025150, for NW 1-4, section 1, in township 20 S., range 18 E., G&SR Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year final proof to establish claim to the land above described before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 2nd day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses: Frank Skutt, August C. Jepsen, James W. McDonald, Thomas D. Mathes, all of Elgin, Arizona.
Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First publication 9-1-9-29-16

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Labor day was observed in Patagonia by the stores closing.

J. M. Hackett went down to Nogales the latter part of last week on business.

O. J. Rothrock, the Elgin farmer, was a passenger on Monday evening's train for Nogales.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powers went to Tucson last Sunday for a few days' visit on business and pleasure.

Mrs. O. H. Weaver and little son, Bill, came up from Nogales Sunday and spent the day with Patagonia friends.

Photographer Merriwether was a business visitor to Nogales last Saturday, returning to Patagonia Tuesday morning.

Deer season opens in Arizona on October 1st. Sportsmen are cleaning up their guns and getting ready for the event.

A new boiler has been put in at the pump station at Crittenden by the S. P. company, and Joe Lamma, the pumpman, is again in a good humor.

L. L. Gilman, the jeweler and optician, at Bisbee, leave watches and other repair work at Fessler's Barber shop. Prices reasonable and work guaranteed.—Adv.

Little Arthur Patterson celebrated his seventh birthday anniversary Wednesday by giving a party to which 17 little friends were invited. Games were played and refreshments served.

Hi Corbett of Tucson, principal owner of the Patagonia Lumber company, was down one day this week in his big white car, accompanied by his wife and a few friends. He expects to be back again within a few days.

Mrs. Edwin McFarland came in on Tuesday evening's train from Tyrone, N. M., where Mr. McFarland is now employed by the Phelps-Dodge company. Mrs. McFarland expects to remain in Patagonia only a few days.

Notice for Publication
024937
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Ariz., Aug. 29, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Gabriel P. Woodward of Sonoita, Arizona, who on May 8, 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 024937 for NE 1/4, section 9, township 20 S., range 16 E., G&SR Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year final proof to establish claim to the land above described before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 9th day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses: Ed. Black, Mark Manning, James White (3) of Sonoita, Ariz., and Ernest Purdum of Nogales, Ariz.
Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First publication Sept. 9-10-6-16

James Brash brought in some fine cooking apples from his orchard near town this week.

Mrs. L. L. Nevius and little daughter were in town Wednesday from the San Rafael valley.

Dr. Purdy, the Democratic wheel horse, was up from the county seat yesterday for a short trip on political business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Travis and children have moved to town, and Mr. Travis will work on the roads with his headquarters here for awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Little, who lived in Patagonia for many years, but who are now residents of the Imperial valley in California, were in town a few days last week, greeting old friends.

Ole H. Smith and wife of Thane, Alaska, arrived in Patagonia last week, to visit Mr. Smith's mother and sister, Mrs. John Smith and Mrs. Chas. E. May at Crittenden, and other friends in the Patagonia country.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Greene and little daughter, Jessie, visited with the two elder sons this week at Rosemont, where the young men are employed. The Greens expect to move to Tucson within a few days.

S. T. Harrison, the carpenter, who has a homestead in the Vaughn country and who has done much work as a carpenter in Patagonia, is now foreman of the work on the new county and state bridge across the Santa Cruz river in this county.

Lou Stevens went to Nogales Wednesday on business connected with the estate of his brother, the late Harry Stevens, who lost his life in the Andes mine on Red Mountain several weeks ago while trying to rescue a Mexican workman.

Henry Carnes, the well known and popular cowboy, was married last Sunday in Nogales to Miss Josie Russell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Russell of Parker Canyon. The young couple have the best wishes of many friends throughout the county for a long and happy married life.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1916. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, Inc. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Nogales Man Finds County Prosperous

J. B. Bristol, secretary of the Nogales Chamber of Commerce, was in Patagonia Tuesday night, returning to Nogales from a trip of several days throughout the county, assisting in collecting exhibits from farmers for the Santa Cruz County Fair, to be held at Sonoita in the early part of October. He was accompanied by his young son, a boy scout, who enjoyed the trip as much as did his father. Mr. Bristol was successful in gathering together a splendid exhibit, and the specimens will be sent to the Dry Farming Exposition at El Paso and to the State Fair at Phoenix, as well as the local fair in this county. The Nogales booster reports unusual prosperity throughout the county, and at Patagonia he was very agreeably surprised to find the large and increasing amount of business as a result of greater ore shipments and activity in the mines of the district.

H. C. Wood, who has been working as a blacksmith with W. C. Shields, and at the repair shop of the caterpillars, has disappeared. One night this week he loaded all his belongings into a Ford, and like the Arab, folded his tent and silently stole away. As he left no unpaid bills, and seemed to be well satisfied with Patagonia life, his sudden leave-taking is a mystery.

R. N. Keaton, the wide-awake farmer of the San Rafael valley, was in town Wednesday, after a trip through different parts of the county collecting exhibits for the coming county fair at Sonoita. Mr. Keaton is also county fair commissioner for this county at the state fair in Phoenix.

About 500 sacks of very fine onions will be raised this year from a little over four acres on the McIntyre place in Parker Canyon, farmed by O. P. Lane and R. C. McIntyre. The crop is now being harvested and will find a ready market at good prices.

The two saddest conditions that the Republican party has to face: One that this country is at peace with the world and the other that prosperity is smiling upon the people of this land.

A vote for Francis, for county treasurer, is a vote for a good man.—Adv.

ARTHUR H. DE RIEMER
of Nogales
Republican Candidate for Office
—of—
COUNTY ATTORNEY

Notice for Publication
019143
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, July 29, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Homer B. Rothrock, of Elgin, Arizona, who on Sept. 7, 1912, made H. E. Entry No. 019143 for E 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec. 23; W 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec. 24, and Addl. H. E. No. 28219, Dec. 1, 1915, for SW 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 13, E 1/2 NE 1/4 Sec. 23, and NW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 24, all in Township 20 S., Range 17 E., G&SR Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year final proof to establish claim to the land above described before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 20th day of September, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses: Raymond R. Earhart, Thomas P. Thompson, William S. McKnight and Allen T. Bird, all of Nogales, Arizona.
Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
Date of first publication Aug 11-9-8-16

Notice for Publication
015879
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Aug. 22, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Edward S. Black, of Sonoita, Arizona, who on Oct. 23, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 015879, for N 1/2 SW 1/4, SE 1/4 SW 1/4 and NW 1-4 SE 1-1, section 8, township 20 S., range 17 E., G&SR Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year final proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 9th day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses: James J. White of Sonoita, Ariz., George P. Woodward of Sonoita, Ariz., Levi S. Shanks of Sonoita, Ariz., Ernest R. Purdum of Nogales, Ariz.
Thomas F. Weedin, Register.
First publication 9-1-9-29-16

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. EARRHART.

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.

FOR STATE MINE INSPECTOR.
I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of State Mining Inspector, subject to the action of the Democratic voters at the primary, Sept. 12, 1916.
ED. J. GRANT.

FOR STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to the action of the Democratic party, at the primary election, September 12, 1916.
C. O. CASE.

FOR COUNTY RECORDER.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of County Recorder of Santa Cruz County, subject to the action of the voters at the primary, Sept. 12, 1916.
ARCUS EDDOCH.

FOR STATE SENATOR.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination of the Democratic party for the office of State Senator from Santa Cruz county, subject to the action of the voters at the primary, Sept. 12.
RICHARD FARRELL.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of Treasurer of Santa Cruz county, subject to the action of the voters at the primary, Sept. 12.
GEORGE H. FRANCIS.

FOR SUPERVISOR
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor, from the Third Supervisorial district (San Rafael, Sonoita, Elgin, Canille, etc.) of Santa Cruz county, subject to the action of the Democratic voters at the primary, Sept. 12. GEO. W. PARKER.

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

T. B. FITTS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

T. N. Stevens
Civil Engineer—U. S. Mineral Surveyor
1050 E. 7th St. TUCSON, ARIZ.

The Convenience of a Check
Suppose you are paying a bill amounting to \$23.47, could you take two ten dollar bills, three ones, a quarter, two dimes and two pennies and pay the bill as conveniently as by drawing a check for the amount and paying the bill?
A check, moreover, is preferred by business men in payment of accounts, since it is safer than currency and more easily handled.
You can open an account in this bank—and it will be appreciated—with any amount. You will always receive prompt and accommodating service.
The First National Bank of Nogales,
NOGALES, ARIZONA
ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.00

Meet your friends at the
Patagonia Smoke House
Edwards & Wilkey, Props.

The Owl Says
Our drug store is as near as your mail box. Mail Orders—Prompt—try us
OWL DRUG STORE
Nogales, Ariz.

Is it in the Dictionary?
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.
SANTA CRUZ VALLEY BANK & TRUST CO.
Nogales - - - - - Arizona

A Carload of MITCHELL WAGONS
Come in and let us show you these wagons—the standard of America for 79 years
Furniture and Hardware
Tinware, wall paper, window shades, glassware, crockery, carpets, paints, oils, window glass, etc.
GEO. B. MARSH, Inc.
Nogales, Ariz.

Santa Cruz Patagonian

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

J. B. PRICE Editor and Owner

HER POOR, PETTED HUSBAND

Wife's Solicitude for His Health, and Her Own, Was Very Touching, Indeed Yes.

The petted husband and his wife were amiably discussing the advisability of a trip to Palm Beach, in order that the wife of the petted husband could get back some of the strength that, with her, wasn't so latent as the distinguished physician who called upon her some time during the petted husband's office hours thought it ought to be.

"The only trouble, darling," said the petted husband, "is this: that if you should want me to go with you I should have to leave my business just at the period when I am most needed to make our profits large enough for me to maintain you in the proud position to which you have been accustomed."

"On the other hand, should I remain behind, the first of the month will come without your being here, and the thought of opening all the bills for things you have ordered but forgotten to mention, without your moral support, is rather disconcerting."

"And I suppose," said the wife of the petted husband, "you have not considered that if I should go alone there would be no one, absolutely no one, to see about my baggage, arrange about the sleeping compartments and hotel rooms and protect me from being insulted by total strangers. I should think, after our being married all these years, you ought to feel pretty good about my wanting you to go, anyway, and you would if you had a spark of human feeling in you."

Thereupon the petted husband interviewed the tourist agencies, saw the hotel representatives, made arrangements to have his creditors and close up his business for six weeks.

At Palm Beach the wife of the petted husband remarked to a friend: "Yes, I brought my petted husband along. The poor man absolutely needed a change of scene."—Life.

HAS EARNED ITS POPULARITY

Turkey Welcomed in Every Country Where the People Appreciate Good Things to Eat.

In every corner of the globe almost, at least where civilization has spread its epicurean tastes, may be found the domesticated turkey—not, however, of his own volition. Never would he, in his wild state, have sought to cross the stormy seas to find green fields and pastures new.

He is not so constructed. He is not bold or adventurous of disposition. On the contrary, he is timid and much afraid of things he does not understand, and when undisturbed is prone to let well enough alone and get along with his accustomed feeding grounds.

Again, as a fier the turkey is not a pronounced success. He flies ponderously, almost painfully, and with great effort and only when much frightened. His flight can be sustained for only a short distance, but what the wild turkey lacks as an aviator he fully makes up as a sprinter. He can outrun a race horse, especially in his own native forest, where undergrowth and bushes seem but to add to his speed. But he could not have flown over the ocean even if he had had that unnatural desire.

He was taken over by the hand of man, first to Spain, then to other Mediterranean countries, to northern Europe, to the far East, until now he is well-nigh omnipresent. And this spreading out of his kind even unto the ends of the earth is all due to the entrancing qualities his meat takes on when properly baked or roasted.

Manhattan is Flat-Footed.

Little old Manhattan is flat-footed, wears poor shoes and stands up at its work, according to figures compiled by Capt. Frank E. Evans of the recruiting office of the United States Marine corps. Captain Evans is authority for the statement that approximately 18 per cent of all applicants who applied for enlistment in the marine corps at its Twenty-third street office during the past year, were rejected for "pes planus," or flat-foot. He puts the blame on the cheaply constructed, poorly made shoes the average toiler wears at his work for the epidemic of falling arch, and on the fact that the majority of victims claimed they were forced to stand on their feet for long stretches while at their employment.

Motormen, conductors, subway guards, policemen, machinists, waiters and clerks are the principal sufferers from "pes planus." Captain Evans says.—New York Times.

The Scoundrel.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, the famous "anti," said at a luncheon in New York:

"Some people think, because I oppose universal suffrage, that I am very severe and harsh on the subject of woman."

"These people liken me, in fact, to the man who was asked:

"Do you believe in clubs for women?"

"Sure I do," the man replied. "Clubs, sandbags, fatirons, any old thing."

IRON JEWELRY NO NOVELTY

Patriotic Prussian Women Wore Such Ornaments With Pride More Than a Century Ago.

Many months ago, almost from the beginning of the war, we were told that German women, following the example of their great-grandmothers, voluntarily gave up their gold rings, necklets, earrings, bracelets and ornaments of every description, to be made or coined into money for the national need.

Whatever truth there may be in this story, there is no doubt that many German women have been presented by the government with iron rings to replace the gold ones they have parted with.

But that happened a century ago. Then Prussia, crushed by Napoleon, and bankrupt, was in dire need of money, and the Prussian women gave up all their jewels and ornaments to help cope with the prevailing poverty. And out of this sacrifice a new industry arose.

This was nothing less than the manufacture of cast-iron jewelry to replace the gold and silver ornaments which the great ladies of the kingdom had given up. At first sight no material would seem less promising as a substitute for the precious metals than iron. It was entirely owing to the wonderful craftsmanship of the ironworkers that the results were so extraordinary.

Strength, of course, would be a distinguishing mark of such jewelry, and a complete set of these iron ornaments, now in the possession of a Toronto (Canada) Jeweler, is as rigid and firm as on the day it was made. This particular set, comprising a pair of earrings, necklet, locket and bracelets, has not been looked after until lately.

The ornaments have a wonderfully fragile appearance, due entirely to the exquisite workmanship. Their weight, too, is astonishingly small, the lightness of every article being quite a feature of the set.

Talk—The Manner of It.

The high schools and colleges of the day ought to do something more to teach students how to talk. The young men would be better off for some instruction of the kind, but in the case of the young women it is little less than a necessity. Their voices, to be candid, are by no means as pleasing as they might easily be were their possessors even reminded occasionally of the value of modulation, variation, softness and correct and fairly precise pronunciation. As it is, however, the sweet girl graduate has anything but a voice and a manner of speaking consistent with the refreshing charms with which she is otherwise so generously blessed. In one university in the state—typical of others—a visitor recently observed that nearly every young woman in the senior class was woefully addicted to habits of mispronunciation. "And their voices," he added, "were most distressing. What they said was well enough, but the manner of their saying it was agonizing." The indictment, it must be admitted, is well founded. It is one, however, that should never be brought—for which there should be no support. And there would be none of it, either, if no more than casual attention were paid to the matter in our schools and colleges. Singing is taught—to be only rarely used. Why not teach talking?—Indianapolis News.

Curing the Drug Habit.

The drug habit can be cured. At least, so say the authorities of the Philadelphia General hospital, after four months of experimentation with the drug victims who sought its aid, after the enactment of the new anti-drug law. Since March 1 the hospital has dealt with 250 of these unfortunates, and, in every case the craving for the drug—whether opium, cocaine, morphine, heroin or laudanum—was checked and broken. The victims came from dives and from homes; they were of all ages, and eighty of them were women. But they were all successfully treated.

"The habit," said the chief resident physician, "can be cured. The process is one of giving the victim a backbone. But right here is the crux of the whole matter—if a man doesn't want to be cured, he can't be cured."

It is a great and important message, full of hope to drug victims everywhere and to those who love them and grieve to see them in the bonds of a destructive slavery.—Columbus Dispatch.

Girl to Receive Precious Gift.

A birthday gift beyond price is planned for little Lina Cunningham, aged eight. It is her sight. The sight of both eyes was believed destroyed by an arrow, which struck her while she was "playing Indian" some time ago. Her parents were unable to pay for the services of a high-class specialist.

The Humane Society for Children became interested and canvassed the hospitals, with the result that the Good Samaritan hospital offered to give the child a room free for two weeks. Dr. Rose P. Kerschbauer of Salzburg, Austria, will perform an operation she believes will restore Lina's sight.—Los Angeles Dispatch to Kansas City Star.

Right Back at Him.

Freddy the Pop—You women have no need for the ballot. You simply want it as a sort of decoration.

Sarah the Suff—You men have no real need for mustaches. You want 'em, that's all.—Judge.

OUR NATIONAL BOTANIC GARDEN



SOME OF THE HOT HOUSES

FOR several years congress has been urged to give a new lease of life to one of the most interesting institutions in Washington—the National Botanic Garden—by removing it to a 400-acre tract in Rock Creek park. One need only walk through the garden to appreciate the need for such a change.

The giant palms in the conservatories are crowding the panes of glass out of the roofs of the buildings in which they are housed. Rare trees and plants encroach upon one another, pushing and struggling in their fights for life and beauty. Exotics that have been coaxed to fruit and flower in their perfection in past years are being persuaded to do so now, under present conditions of congestion, only by the hardest kind of labor on the part of the gardeners.

In this beautiful garden, started by George Washington, one meets people from all over the United States, says the Washington Star. A mecca for school children, teachers, bridal couples and other tourists, as well as men and women of purely scientific turn of mind, each season that passes gives it some new attraction, each year adds to its collections.

Recently the garden has been particularly enriched by the successful growth and fruiting of the Carica papaya, under the loving care of the superintendent, George W. Hess. This papaya is something like the papaw of the middle West, and is also known as the melon papaw. It is, however, a tropical fruit, known in tropical countries as the melon zapote. It comes from Mexico and Central America, and the two young trees in the botanic garden bear witness to the fact that the present occasion is the first time the fruit has been produced in Washington.

Superintendent Hess explained how he happened to be able to produce the fruit here.

"These zapote trees," he said, "were mated by me. They have been in the botanic garden, I suppose, about four-

teen or fifteen years, in separate places, but I found out that they were male and female of the species, and put them together, and they pollinated, with the result that they fruited for the first time.

Too Crowded to Be Seen.

Here is a garden, an exhibition of great scientific, educational and romantic interest—to say nothing of the bits of history entwined about many of its trees and plants—which is so filled with rare specimens that the average visitor cannot see them because of the way one is hidden by the other. Among the most beautiful creations of nature, the poor stunted trees and plants reach out toward the skies for their "place in the sun," their share of the air, that they may thrive and silently teach the lesson of the beautiful.

Here is to be found, really living and growing, a cedar of Lebanon, such as is spoken of in the Bible, growing and thriving only on one side because it is crowded too much on the other. Here also is to be found the euphorbia splendens, the "crown of thorns," also mentioned in the Bible. From the "sawdust" of the former is made the incense used in Greek and Roman Catholic churches, highly pleasing to

the olfactory nerves. From the latter comes a milky sap said to be poisonous. It obtains its name from its principal characteristics, which are thorns and growth in circles.

The botanic garden is rich in rare foreign plants. Thousands of naturalized foreigners, as well as school teachers, their pupils and scientists interested in arboriculture, botany and the other branches of plant and tree life, constantly visit the garden to see these specimens.

The myrtus communis of southern Europe has recently been the cause of many trips to the garden by Jewish rabbis of Washington. This plant is used by them in the synagogues during the Succoth. If a plant can be found with three leaves, something like the three-leaf clover, they cheerfully pay as much as five dollars for it. It is said at the garden that a grower in the West has found a way to produce the three-leaf variety and that he is advertising it for sale and doing a good business.

Some Rare Foreign Plants.

A walk through the conservatories shows this and many other foreign plants. One sees the greater palms pushing their way through the glass window roofs, at times, and the low height of these roofs is the cause of great trouble to the caretakers and attendants.

Here is a Washington flafiera, a gigantic California palm, the largest in the conservatory. Here is a wampee tree, from China, which attracts the Chinese of the Pennsylvania avenue colony, and which produces an edible fruit, used for preserving and also for a medicine. Here is a marissima alba, the sensitive plant, so-called, from South America. One variety closes and shrivels, if touched, another closes at night, as a bird closes its wings and settles down, as if to sleep. Elsewhere is the gamboge, which produces the best sort of oil for artists, which is also edible and which also produces a medicine. In another place is the Arabian coffee plant, in still another the Indian breadfruit, which looks something like a grapefruit. Nearby is a "traveler's tree" from Madagascar, which the natives tap and from which they obtain water in the desert. There are incense trees from India, Japanese plums, gorgeous, scarlet hybiscus, alligator pears, and there are, also, bananas, the fruit of the latter growing in Washington, if you please.

The conservatory is rich in the fig family, many specimens being gathered here, some of which produce rubber and some fruit. The fig of commerce belongs to the rubber family. Then there is the inga (not Inca, of course) of Peru, the most beautiful oak holly from southern Europe, wild date palms which fruit in winter, rattan palms, malacca palms, sago and tapoca.

Nearby are also to be found the naphthum longanum, so familiarly known to our childhood as the lychee or leechie nut—the Chinese Christmas nut. One finds here, too, the chocolate plant, which has a fruit like the lima bean.

There are also betelnuts, nuts which the East Indian troops now in France fighting for England, are reported to have been furnished by the British government that they may chew them, too large a dose of which is said to produce a stupor. There is hemp, from which rope is made, and there is the Clivia, a beautiful lily from the Cape of Good Hope, named for Lord Clive, famous as one of the earlier viceroys of India.

Outside the Conservatory.

Outside of the conservatory there are hundreds of interesting plants and trees. One of these is an acacia planted by General Grant. Another is the Hottentot poison tree. It has a formidable name—no less than toxicophila spectabilis, or accantharia. This is the so-called "ordeal" tree of Madagascar of which suspected as well as guilty persons in times gone by have been compelled to eat. The "ordeal," to test whether suspicion was justly founded, always so proved, according to the belief of the Hottentots, for the suspected person who was obliged to eat of it always died. At the botanic gardens it is said to be the most poisonous of plants. It is said that a seed no longer than an almond suffices to kill twenty persons.

IN LIFE'S LAST HOURS

THOUGHTS OF CONDEMNED MAN AWAITING EXECUTION.

No Authentic Record Has Ever Been Made, but One Man Here Sets Down How He Imagines He Would Be Affected.

It is a curious fact that no man condemned to death by process of law has left what might be accepted as an authentic account of his thoughts and acts during the closing hours. W. R. Rose writes in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For the most part condemned men are not intellectual men. To put their feelings into words and transcribe them on paper would be a task for which they could have no liking and little aptitude. They approach the hour of death, we may believe, in a dull and largely unemotional manner. Keeping their thoughts away from the dreaded hour and getting such comfort as they can out of the immediate moment. With men of higher grades of intellect it would be different. The mind of the man of reason and imagination would be beyond his control. To be alone with himself and his thoughts and his sense of absolute helplessness would be maddening.

Robert Louis Stevenson could have clothed these final hours in poetic English; Poe could have given them a ghastly finish; O. Henry would have made them worldly and cynical.

If it were possible to put yourself in thought in a condemned man's place how would your mind regard the situation?

This is the way one man says it would affect him:

"I roused up this morning with a sudden start. Something called me. It battered at my ears.

"Two more days—two more days!

"I wonder why I sleep, I wonder why I eat! I'm ashamed of my body. It is a clod. It doesn't understand. Once in a while, however, my stomach has that horrible sinking sensation and my body realizes for a moment what my mind endures. Then it goes back to its old ways—its appetite, its demand for exercise, its call for sleep.

"I am beginning to look upon myself as something apart from my body. Perhaps I am. Perhaps it is only my body they will hang, while my spirit—but why should I speculate when I am so soon to know?

"Of course I pray. That's the primal instinct. I cry out for longer life. I beseech and I make promises—a coward's cry. Yet there's comfort in it. It draws my mind from that one maddening thought.

"There's something else in which I find a little comfort. I am going on a journey that billions have undertaken. The millions who are alive are only a small part of the host that has peopled the earth. I am going over to the great majority, and whatever my destination may be I shall have company. There are near and dear ones in that tide of outgoing souls. Is there a shadowy shore where we may meet?

"God, it is night again!

"The guard has just looked in. The death lamp in the corridor is burning. A single thread of light comes through the grating. Is it hope?

"One more day.

"I feel torpid. Is the thought of death dulled? Have I exhausted its terrors?

"I faintly wonder if my body will shame me? Will it break my pride?

"There will be no tomorrow. Somehow, the thought doesn't unnerve me. No, no, I'm not going to break down!

"There are men in the corridor. I hear their tramping feet, their hurried voices. Someone has called my name! My heart bumps my ribs. Hope is (un) bling at the lock!

"I—I am reprieved!"

Found Plungers' Oil Supply.

It was known to the English admiralty that German submarines appearing in the North sea were obtaining oil from some point off the English coast. For a long time the most careful search failed to disclose the source of this supply. Every ship going out of port was minutely examined, but nothing was discovered.

The oil supply remained a mystery until one day a ship, which had come in, delivered its cargo and was about to go out again into the North sea, was observed to carry on its decks more cable than seemed necessary; in fact, the whole deck of the ship was dotted with coiled rope. It occurred to one of the English customs officers that this type of ship could have no use for so much cable. An investigation was made. It was found that the great heaps on the deck were merely rope wrapped round metal drums. The drums were filled with oil.—Melville Davison Post, in the Saturday Evening Post.

Whale Cuts Submarine Connection.

A short time ago the cable connection was suddenly cut off between Skagway and Juneo, up in the Fairbanks district of Alaska, and for some time the trouble could not be located. At last the cablesman Burnside found what was wrong. In some inexplicable way a large whale had become entangled with the cable, and the divers from the cablesman found him with a half-hitch of the cable around his head and lower jaws. They removed the dead whale and re-established the connection by mending the break in the cable.—World's Advance.

True Blue!



By SAIDEE BALCOM

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Robert Laidlaw faced life, serious and practical, at the age of eighteen and took up its burdens like the sensible young man that he was. A sudden call from home had torn him away from pleasant student life, to find his father dying.

"It's the break-up, Robert," his father had the strength only to say, "life, fortune, future for me. I have lost about all I had. The doctor says I have only a few hours to live. I saw what was coming and I wrote to my two brothers, James and Henry. Here are their replies. Choose for yourself, Robert, between the two."

"As to what, father?" inquired Robert.

"As to which you will live with. Both want you. Both are bachelors. Both will leave a fortune. It is a vast relief to me to know that you will not be without prospects."

It was a week later and after the burial of his father and the settlement



"I've Found Employment, Uncle Henry."

of his poor business affairs, that Robert sat down to read over the two letters his father had given him.

One was from James Laidlaw and it read: "I shall be willing to practically adopt you, but I want to state the situation clearly at the start so there are no afterclaps. I have acquired a fortune and my high position in life by following a system. If you come to me, I shall expect you to accept and live up to its conditions. You are old enough to have done with the follies of youth, and my disposition is such that at the evidence of any delinquency or shortcomings on your part I would dismiss you promptly."

"Rich, but selfish, as father has often told me," mused Robert over this cold formal epistle, and then his face brightened as he perused the second letter.

"I am a lonely old bachelor," wrote Uncle Henry, "but not so old or perverted that I do not realize that if you are a live, up-to-date young man we shall have a famous time together. It will do me good to have a general shake-up through such companionship as I am sure yours will be. I understand that Brother James is also bidding for you. Well, he has the rocks, and if you come with me you will have to work, but I'll be your good friend if you stick to me."

In one moment Robert Laidlaw made his decision. He wrote a note to Uncle James thanking him for his kindness, but declining to make his home with him. He indited a second to Uncle Henry, also thanking him and announcing his intention of accepting his kind offer.

All that Robert fancied this latter relative to be he found him—a jolly, careless old man living in an antiquated mansion, reputed wealthy, but personally insisting that his means were as a dime to a double eagle compared with the massive riches of Brother James. From the start Robert felt that his life had fallen in pleasant places. He started out on his own initiative to find work the third day after his arrival.

"I've found employment, Uncle Henry," he announced that evening.

"Have, hey?" remarked his relative with a quizzical gleam in his kindly old eyes—"what line, now?"

"Down at the steel plant."

"You don't mean common laboring?"

"About that. See here, uncle, my bent at college was along mechanical engineering lines and I've made up my mind to learn all there is about metals and construction from the ground up." It was not all work and no play with Robert. Uncle Henry never talked of his riches, but Robert learned that he was regarded as a substantial man in a capital way. Besides his possible wealth, however, his long honorable standing in the community had made him respected, and the old man was in fact listed with the aristocracy of the town.

He introduced Robert among good

For Thrush and Foot Diseases



Antiseptic, Cleansing and Healing

Save Your Stock

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh ALINMENT

For Galls, Wires, Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunions, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 50c and \$1.00

All Dealers & C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Begin to See Daylight.
The doctors may disagree over the origin of pellagra (they disagree about most things), but the theory of the public health service is reasonable enough. We are largely what we eat, says the Boston Daily Advertiser. Diseases that once were fatal are now treated absolutely by diet and treated successfully, as all physicians agree. Perhaps, in another generation, the drug store will be a food shop. Instead of paregoric or castor oil, the family doctor will prescribe orange juice or lettuce. Every child will know the relative importance of fats, proteins and carbohydrates. A new generation will circulate pledges against sugar and pie crust. Both have slain their thousands and tens of thousands, and sugar has killed more Americans than rattlesnakes ever did. Many a man takes far more worry over the lubricating oil he uses on his motor car than on the fuel he shovels into his digestive motor. We call this a civilized age, but in the matter of food and food frauds, we have just begun emerging from the stone age.

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.)

Zinc in War Time.
Zinc is so essential in war time that it has risen enormously in price. Costing originally only two-fifths as much as copper, it now costs decidedly more than copper, in spite of the fact that copper itself has sharply increased in value. Zinc is a constituent of cartridge brass and shell fuses, and is used also as a covering for iron barbed-wire fencing. In 1913 the United States, Germany and Belgium were the leading producers of zinc.

Of the three, only the United States smelted domestic ores. Belgium and Germany relied mainly on zinc concentrates that they imported from the Broken Hill mines in New South Wales, where, for one reason and another, it does not pay to do the smelting. France, Spain and Great Britain also produce substantial quantities, but not enough to supply their own needs. Austria and Germany have considerable deposits of ore in Silesia, Hungary, Carinthia and the Tyrol. As the zinc-smelting furnaces of Great Britain are not well adapted for dealing with the Broken Hill concentrates it buys the bulk of its supplies from the United States.

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

West Danby, N. Y.—"I have had nervous trouble all my life until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nerves and for female troubles and it straightened me out in good shape. I work nearly all the time, as we live on a farm and I have four girls. I do all my sewing and other work with their help, so it shows that I stand it real well. I took the Compound when my ten year old daughter came and it helped me a lot. I have also had my oldest girl take it and it did her lots of good. I keep it in the house all the time and recommend it."—Mrs. DEWITT SINCEBAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.

Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headaches, dragging sensations, all point to female derangements which may be overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DOCUMENT IN AMERICA

HARRISBURG HAS A COPY OF PENN'S CHARTER.

Claim Is That Only Three Were Made and One, as Is Proper, Is in Pennsylvania's State Capital.

Arguments pro and con are being heard for the determination of the location of the genuine, dyed-in-the-wool, original charter which conveyed as a gift to William Penn the lands which since have become known as the state of Pennsylvania. The city of Brotherly Love has heard that there is on exhibition in the city of Father Knickerbocker, along with some other relics of the Quaker founder whose name was latinized into that of the third state in the Union, what purports to be that original charter. And the investigators declare that what is shown is not the charter, nor a copy of the charter, but merely a copy of a proclamation to the inhabitants and planters of the province of Pennsylvania, which was dated April 2, 1681.

Of each of the official papers connected with the gift of "Penn's Woods" to William Penn there are said to have been three copies made. One copy of each paper was deposited in the Public Record office in London; one was kept by the Penn family in England, and the third was brought to America.

The consequence is that in the state archives of Pennsylvania at Harrisburg there is a copy of the proclamation. In Harrisburg it is said also that the owner of the collection on show in New York is mistaken in thinking that the original charter issued by Charles II for the province is not in that city, for as a matter of fact it is in Harrisburg, and moreover it was copied in facsimile and published by the state in connection with a copy of the Duke of York's laws for his territory, the lands that now constitute the state of Delaware, and which later were deeded to Penn. There is a copy of the charter in the London office as a matter of course.

Rebuilding Johns Hopkins.
What the Johns Hopkins of the past has been is an old story. As a small university it has ever stood for the best in higher learning. Intensive work has always been its aim. That expansion sure to follow the removal to Homewood will work no change in the ideals vigorously adhered to in the past is made plain by the present plans of the authorities. Hopkins will never be a large university, provision being made for not more than 2,000 students. The class rooms are to be small, accommodating not more than thirty students each, with the understanding that the size of the classes is to remain constant, even if the university reaches the maximum enrollment. The line of demarcation between undergraduate and graduate work is to be sharply drawn in all departments, and the dormitories, which will follow the "quad" system, will not provide room for more than 200 students each. Five years ago Homewood was virtually a wilderness; today it has been laid out according to the best landscape architectural ideas of the day. In another five years, if the money is forthcoming, the new university will probably be completed.

Rogues' Gallery Movies.
The police department has decided to try the use of moving pictures for the identification of criminals, says the New York Times. Second Deputy Commissioner Lord has been making plans for the installation of a moving picture room at police headquarters. Most policemen agree that the ordinary photograph used in the identification of criminals serves but a poor purpose. Unless the original has some pronounced facial characteristic it is almost impossible to identify him by a photograph.

By taking moving pictures of criminals the police will be enabled to reproduce on the screen all of the criminal's physical characteristics. They will be photographed front view and side view, standing and walking. In this way the police will be able to note the criminal's peculiarity of gait.

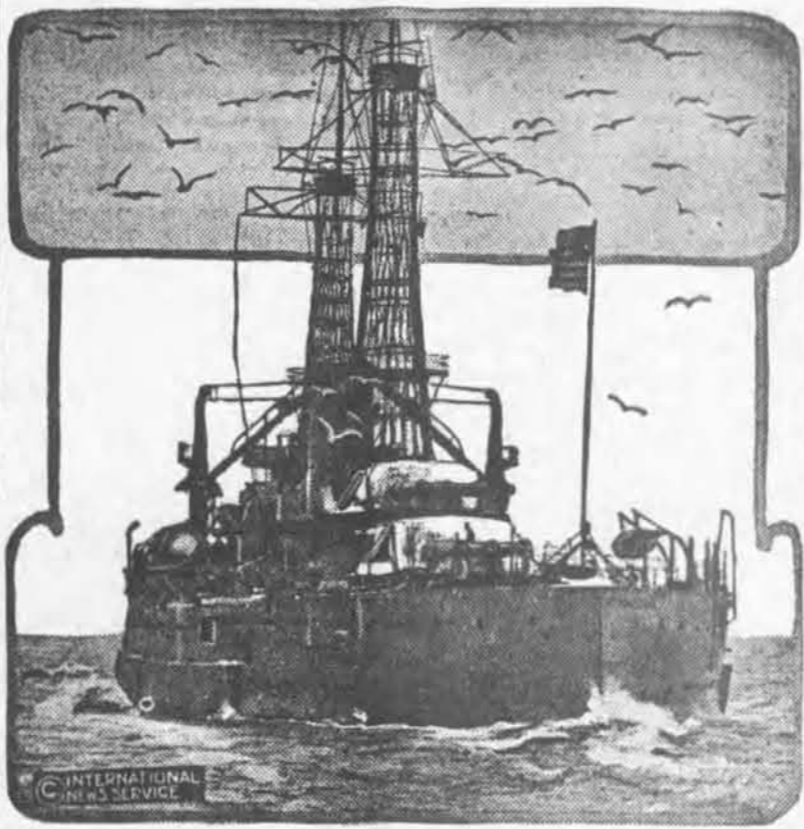
Deadly Cotton.
It takes 400 pounds of cotton to make the powder for one shot from the Queen Elizabeth's guns, or from one of the German 17-inch guns. The same quantity of cotton would provide ammunition for 400 shots from a field gun, or 80,000 rounds from a rifle.

Some idea of the consumption of cotton in the war may be had from the fact that 1,000 tons a day are required to supply the German and Austrian armies with powder.

The British cordite consists of two-thirds guncotton. The raw material is dipped into nitric acid, washed and dried, and the material thus supplied becomes the base of the explosive. Guncotton can only be made from raw cotton. Woven cotton is of no use, and any attempt to use it would be dangerous.—Tid Bits.

Inexplicable.
"Although Mrs. Dubwates is descended from very illustrious people, you never hear her talking about her family connections."
"How do you account for that?"
"I don't account for it. In fact, it is one of the most baffling mysteries I have ever known in a somewhat extended social career."

SEAGULLS RACING WITH THE WORLD'S GREATEST BATTLESHIP IN SPEED TRIALS



This unique picture was taken during the speed trials of the United States superdreadnaught Pennsylvania off the coast of Maine and shows the great seafighter, considered by naval experts to be the strongest afloat, surrounded by racing seagulls. The picture shows the superimposed turrets each containing three 15-inch guns of a design to be found only on this ship.

Wooing by Mail May Be Romantic but It's Also Risky

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Oh, golden opportunity that means so much, They do me wrong who say I come no more When once I knock and fall to find you in. For every morn I stand outside your door And bid you wake to rise, to fight and win.

There can be little or no successful wooing by mail, you say, and I answer: "Oh, yes, but there is and it is the most romantic kind of romance. Introductions are made by mutual friends by letter and the pendulum is set swinging."

A score or more of friendly letters may pass between a man and woman ere interest is awakened by the few casual words which touch the heart hidden spring. It is usually the missing

of a letter on the day he is wont to receive it that arouses a man to the realization that there would be something missing from his happiness if those letters were stopped altogether.

If he had never beheld the writer, his fancy paints glowing pictures of the fair face bent over the page. He is sure she must be good to look upon. Almost without realizing it at first the tone of his letters grows more fervent. She replies to them so modestly, yet with such diffidence, he becomes more charmed with her than ever. At length, with many directness and earnestness, he asks her if she is averse to being wooed and won.

He puts in a good many sleepless nights between hope and fear, wondering if her reply will be favorable. It is. Their betrothal by mail follows as a matter of course.

It is a trying ordeal for a man to have his photo taken, but he goes through the experience because she has asked for it, eagerly begging for hers in return. For one reason or another, she delays sending it. They set the wedding day. Thereupon follows the first hitch in his wooing. His business is of such a nature he cannot go to her and after much urging it is decided that she shall come to him. His womenfolk will be with him to meet her at the train. The minister who is to join them in wedlock will be waiting their arrival at the church, where his neighbors, friends and townspeople will be gathered to give her a royal welcome.

She describes the costume she will wear. He designates the place he will be standing. He hears the train approach with a heart in his bosom beating like a timid schoolboy's. In fancy, he anticipates a shy, frightened young girl alighting and looking about her with wide, bewildered eyes, in the brown dress and white sailor hat with the wreath of daisies about it which she has so minutely described. He knows he will be able to determine at a glance whether she is sweet sixteen or demure twenty and twenty. He almost wishes he were not yet the five and thirty he has candidly owned up to.

The train stops. One figure only alights. He sees the fluttering of a brown dress, whose wearer waves an

umbrella vigorously in his direction. In the woman who has come on at his solicitation to marry him he sees a person of fully 200 pounds weight, red as to face and white as to hair, a spectacled grandma looking every one of her fifty years. He begs off at a heavy price. Moral—It is dangerous to woo and win a stranger by mail!

A Few Table Don'ts.

Here are a few valuable "don'ts" for the table:
When your hostess hands you a plate, don't offer to pass it on to another person. Take what your hostess intended for you.

And when you have your food, don't hesitate about beginning to eat. Old-fashioned people wait until all are served before eating, but it isn't strictly correct to do this. Of course, if you happen to be one of a home party, where you are passing vegetables to others, you would naturally see that you had done your part before beginning to enjoy your share of the meal.

Don't take a second helping of soup or fish if you are going through a meal of several courses.

Never cut your bread. It should be broken on the cloth, or the plate that may be provided, and broken without raising it from the table.

Don't shake salt over your food. Salt and mustard should be placed on the side of the plate.

For the sake of your neighbors don't stick out your elbows when dining.

People who have acquired this very bad habit should practice until they find another angle. When manipulating food on the plate use the hands from the wrist, not from the elbows.

A COMEDY IN ONE REEL



BACKACHE? RUN DOWN? TIRED? CLEAN THE KIDNEYS WITH HOT WATER AND "ANURIC"

When run-down after a hard winter—when life indoors has brought about a stagnant condition in the circulation—most everyone is filled with uric acid—especially in this so-called past middle age. This uric acid in the blood often causes rheumatism, lumbago, swelling of hands or feet, or a bag-like condition under the eyes. Backache, frequent urination or the pains and stiffness of the joints are also often noticed. Dr. Pierce says that everyone should have a good sweat every day—should drink plenty of pure water and exercise in the open air as much as possible. This helps to throw out the poisonous uric acid thru the skin and the "water." But for such persons as are past middle age it's often impossible to do this and lime salts are deposited in the arteries, veins and joints, causing all kinds of

distressing conditions. An antidote for this uric acid poison is to take hot water before meals and "Anuric." Ask your druggist for Doctor Pierce's Anuric, or send Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y., a dollar bill for a full treatment, or ten cents for a trial package.
"Anuric" is a recent scientific discovery by Dr. Pierce. "Anuric" drives the uric acid out of your body. It is a uric acid solvent so effective that it eliminates these poisons, cleanses the system, allows your over-worked kidneys to resume their normal functions, and just a few days' treatment with "Anuric" will convince you, because it brings lasting relief to your painful, aching rheumatic joints—no more backache or dizzy spells. Try it now and be convinced!

STOP! CALOMEL IS QUICKSILVER

It's mercury! Attacks the bones salivates and makes you sick.

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when 50 cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.
It is pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.
Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you. —(Adv.)

Foolish Fighting.

Andrew Carnegie said at a luncheon in New York:
To a Martian or any other higher intelligence this world war, which every belligerent entered with the declaration that he didn't want to fight, but was forced to—this world war would seem to a higher intelligence, I repeat, as unreasonable as the prize fight seemed to the old lady.
"An old lady said on her return from the city:
"My rich son-in-law took me to a prize fight one evening. I never saw such a thing. The two men came out on the stage and shook hands like the best of friends. Then they began to punch each other, and all for nothing. They kept on punching away till a man in the corner yelled 'Time!' Nobody answered him, so I pulled out my watch and shouted, 'Ten o'clock!'"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Lead Cables Perforated by Beets.
A discovery of much importance to telephone and electrical engineers in the United States was recently announced by Albert Schuler, general manager of the Santa Barbara (Cal.) Home Telephone company. After five years of persistent effort to determine the cause of minute holes in the lead armor of aerial telephone cables, Mr. Schuler established beyond question that the holes are bored by a comparatively small beetle with powerful mandibles. For years the telephone company was troubled by short circuits in the aerial cables due to minute holes in the armor, resulting from some unknown cause. Electrical experts who were consulted ridiculed the suggestion that the holes were caused by insects and laid the trouble to electrolysis. Several men who were detailed to travel along the line and watch out for suspicious bugs were soon rewarded for their trouble. They captured a number of bugs in the act of drilling into the lead armor of the cables. Specimens of the bug were sent to Doctor Van Dyke, entomologist at the University of California, who classified them as *Sinoxylon declive*, a kind of beetle that ordinarily attacks wood, particularly live oak logs or cord wood.—Scientific American.

Care of Goldfish.
A globe of two or three goldfish with a bit of green seaweed makes a pretty centerpiece, and they are inexpensive and easily cared for. They should be placed at some distance from stove and register and not in the rays of the sun. They endure extremes of cold rather than heat. In the bottom of the globe place some small stones, a bit of sand, a little charcoal and a spray of cabomba, a fine water plant. Feed them a little at a time. Once in two weeks remove them to a pail of muddy water for an hour, clean the globe, replace the shells, stones, etc., and refill with clear, cold water.

Sore Eyes

Gratefaciated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Marine Eye Remedy. No Smearing, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle, Marine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Sale at the Eye-Free-All Druggists or Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Kills Cat, Calls Fire Fighters.

Killing of town cat and rousing the fire department of this exclusive colony into activity, was the manner in which Elliott Green, son of Milton J. Green, former United States referee in bankruptcy, ushered in "his" hunting season. Another result was the arrest of the young man.
Green started out hunting, but he couldn't wait until he got beyond the confines of the borough to try out his new shotgun. Near the town hall he espied a quail, raised his gun and fired. The quail went through the "pattern," but some of the shots sent the town tabby to its final hunting grounds, and the rest sounded the clarion tones of the fire bell.—Hillsborough Dispatch to San Francisco Chronicle.

640 ACRE San Joaquin valley stock and dairy ranch, 35,000 cash, country exchange to \$27,000, balance terms, price \$95,000. P. O. Box 338, Merced, Calif.—Adv.

Food Troubles in Paris.

After having tried, luckily without success, to interfere with the sale of bread and wine, our excellent deputies now ask us to adapt our stomachs to the use of dog grease instead of butter, remarks the Cri de Paris. Certain interests have appeared to propose, in effect, a law to facilitate the sale of margarine and oleomargarine, products of which the qualities nearly approach those of butter," in the same localities where butter is made and sold. These deputies are full of good intentions, but their ignorance fully equals their good will. In principle, the name of margarine should be butter by color, consistence, odor and taste. But in practice it is quite different. The word "margarine" has become a term that is applied to all fats of vegetable or animal origin. When there is a superabundance in time of peace some fine soaps are made with margarine obtained from the cadavers of animals that have perished. But are we to be obliged to eat it in time of war?

TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Any experience has demonstrated the almost infallible efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use and dangers from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BURLINGAME, CALIF. *BODILY VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE*

For DRUNKENNESS

AND ALL DRUG ADDICTIONS. No sickness, no publicity. Ladies treated as privately as in their own homes. Send for free booklet. THE KEELEY INSTITUTE 2400 W. Pine St. Los Angeles

KELLY MACHINERY CO.

CASH BUYERS, RESULT PRICES RIGHT. New and second-hand PIPE, all kinds and sizes, in small or large quantities, steam and gasolene engines, boilers, boiler plates, pumps, all drums, ice cans, relay rails, shafting, bellows, wrenches and iron gutties, etc. High pressure steam gate valves. VERY CHEAP. Boyle 126. 41113. 524 MISSION ROAD.

Wall Paper Bargains

The Best Patterns of the Best Makers at Lower Prices than any Other House. Free Sample Books. NEW YORK WALL PAPER CO. 1007 South Main Street. Los Angeles California

SHOE AGENTS WANTED

MEN AND WOMEN. NO EXPENSE—NO INVESTMENT. Take orders for Rosenthal's shoes. Act as exclusive agent. Write today for instructions. Make \$15.00 to \$40.00 weekly—others do. ROSENTHAL'S 151-163 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

For Thrush and Foot Diseases



Antiseptic, Cleansing and Healing

Save Your Stock

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh ALINMENT

For Galls, Wires, Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 50c and \$1.00

All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Begin to See Daylight.

The doctors may disagree over the origin of pellagra (they disagree about most things), but the theory of the public health service is reasonable enough. We are largely what we eat, says the Boston Daily Advertiser. Diseases that once were fatal are now treated absolutely by diet and treated successfully, as all physicians agree. Perhaps, in another generation, the drug store will be a food shop. Instead of paregoric or castor oil, the family doctor will prescribe orange juice or lettuce. Every child will know the relative importance of fats, proteins and carbohydrates. A new generation will circulate pledges against sugar and pie crust. Both have slain their thousands and tens of thousands, and sugar has killed more Americans than rattlesnakes ever did. Many a man takes far more worry over the lubricating oil he uses on his motor car than on the fuel he shovels into his digestive motor. We call this a civilized age, but in the matter of food and food frauds, we have just begun emerging from the stone age.

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 60c. Sample sent FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. (Advt.)

Zinc in War Time.

Zinc is so essential in war time that it has risen enormously in price. Costing originally only two-fifths as much as copper, it now costs decidedly more than copper, in spite of the fact that copper itself has sharply increased in value. Zinc is a constituent of cartridge brass and shell fuses, and is used also as a covering for iron barbed-wire fencing. In 1913 the United States, Germany and Belgium were the leading producers of zinc.

Of the three, only the United States smelted domestic ores. Belgium and Germany relied mainly on zinc concentrates that they imported from the Broken Hill mines in New South Wales, where, for one reason and another, it does not pay to do the smelting. France, Spain and Great Britain also produce substantial quantities, but not enough to supply their own needs. Austria and Germany have considerable deposits of ore in Silesia, Hungary, Carinthia and the Tyrol. As the zinc-smelting furnaces of Great Britain are not well adapted for dealing with the Broken Hill concentrates it buys the bulk of its supplies from the United States.

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

West Danby, N. Y.—"I have had nervous trouble all my life until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nerves and for female troubles and it straightened me out in good shape. I work nearly all the time, as we live on a farm and I have four girls. I do all my sewing and other work with their help, so it shows that I stand it real well. I took the Compound when my ten year old daughter came and it helped me a lot. I have also had my oldest girl take it and it did her lots of good. I keep it in the house all the time and recommend it."—Mrs. DEWITT SINCEBAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.



Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headaches, dragging sensations, all point to female derangements which may be overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

DOCUMENT IN AMERICA

HARRISBURG HAS A COPY OF PENN'S CHARTER.

Claim is That Only Three Were Made and One, as is Proper, is in Pennsylvania's State Capital.

Arguments pro and con are being heard for the determination of the location of the genuine, dyed-in-the-wool, original charter which conveyed as a gift to William Penn the lands which since have become known as the state of Pennsylvania. The city of Brotherly Love has heard that there is an exhibition in the city of Father Knickerbocker, along with some other relics of the Quaker founder whose name was latinized into that of the third state in the Union, what purports to be that original charter. And the investigators declare that what is shown is not the charter, nor a copy of the charter, but merely a copy of a proclamation to the inhabitants and planters of the province of Pennsylvania, which was dated April 2, 1681.

Of each of the official papers connected with the gift of "Penn's Woods" to William Penn there are said to have been three copies made. One copy of each paper was deposited in the Public Record office in London; one was kept by the Penn family in England, and the third was brought to America.

The consequence is that in the state archives of Pennsylvania at Harrisburg there is a copy of the proclamation. In Harrisburg it is said also that the owner of the collection on show in New York is mistaken in thinking that the original charter issued by Charles II for the province is not in that city, for as a matter of fact it is in Harrisburg, and moreover it was copied in facsimile and published by the state in connection with a copy of the Duke of York's laws for his territory, the lands that now constitute the state of Delaware, and which later were deeded to Penn. There is a copy of the charter in the London office as a matter of course.

Rebuilding Johns Hopkins.

What the Johns Hopkins of the past has been is an old story. As a small university it has ever stood for the best in higher learning. Intensive work has always been its aim. That the expansion sure to follow the removal to Homewood will work no change in the ideals vigorously adhered to in the past is made plain by the present plans of the authorities. Hopkins will never be a large university, provision being made for not more than 2,000 students. The class rooms are to be small, accommodating not more than thirty students each, with the understanding that the size of the classes is to remain constant, even if the university reaches the maximum enrollment. The line of demarcation between undergraduate and graduate work is to be sharply drawn in all departments, and the dormitories, which will follow the "quad" system, will not provide room for more than 200 students each. Five years ago Homewood was virtually a wilderness; today it has been laid out according to the best landscape architectural ideas of the day. In another five years, if the money is forthcoming, the new university will probably be completed.

Rogues' Gallery Movies.

The police department has decided to try the use of moving pictures for the identification of criminals, says the New York Times. Second Deputy Commissioner Lord has been making plans for the installation of a moving picture room at police headquarters. Most policemen agree that the ordinary photograph used in the identification of criminals serves but a poor purpose. Unless the original has some pronounced facial characteristic it is almost impossible to identify him by a photograph.

By taking moving pictures of criminals the police will be enabled to reproduce on the screen all of the criminal's physical characteristics. They will be photographed from front view and side view, standing and walking. In this way the police will be able to note the criminal's peculiarity of gait.

Deadly Cotton.

It takes 400 pounds of cotton to make the powder for one shot from the Queen Elizabeth's guns, or from one of the German 17-inch guns. The same quantity of cotton would provide ammunition for 400 shots from a field gun, or 80,000 rounds from a rifle.

Some idea of the consumption of cotton in the war may be had from the fact that 1,000 tons a day are required to supply the German and Austrian armies with powder.

The British cordite consists of two-thirds gun cotton. The raw material is dipped into nitric acid, washed and dried, and the material thus supplied becomes the base of the explosive.

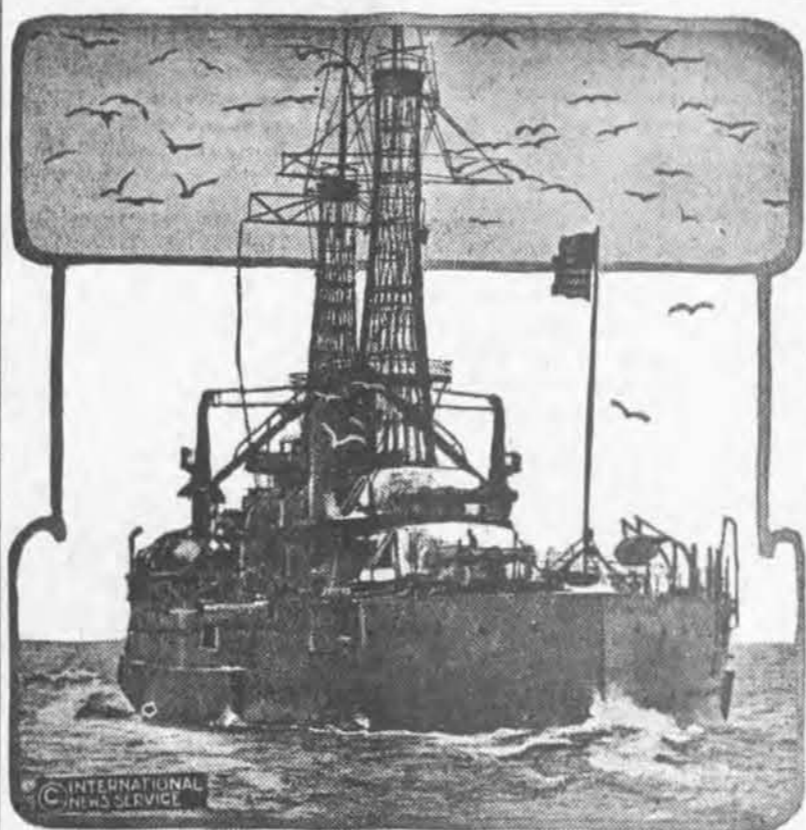
Gun cotton can only be made from raw cotton. Woven cotton is of no use, and any attempt to use it would be dangerous.—Tid Bits.

Inexplicable.

"Although Mrs. Dubwaites is descended from very illustrious people, you never hear her talking about her family connections."

"How do you account for that?"
"I don't account for it. In fact, it is one of the most baffling mysteries I have ever known in a somewhat extended social career."

SEAGULLS RACING WITH THE WORLD'S GREATEST BATTLESHIP IN SPEED TRIALS



This unique picture was taken during the speed trials of the United States superdreadnaught Pennsylvania off the coast of Maine and shows the great seafighter, considered by naval experts to be the strongest afloat, surrounded by racing seagulls. The picture shows the superimposed turrets each containing three 15-inch guns of a design to be found only on this ship.

Wooing by Mail May Be Romantic but It's Also Risky

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

(Copyright, 1918.)

Oh, golden opportunity that means so much, They do me wrong who say I come no more When once I knock and fail to find you in. For every morn I stand outside your door And bid you wake to rise, to fight and win.

There can be little or no successful wooing by mail, you say, and I answer: "Oh, yes, but there is and it is the most romantic kind of romance. Introductions are made by letter and the pendulum is set swinging."

A score or more of friendly letters may pass between a man and woman ere interest is awakened by the few casual words which touch the heart—hidden spring. It is usually a letter of the day he is wont to receive it that arouses a man to the realization that there would be something missing from his happiness if those letters were stopped altogether.

If he had never beheld the writer, his fancy paints glowing pictures of the fair face bent over the page. He is sure she must be good to look upon. Almost without realizing it at first the tone of his letters grows more fervent. She replies to them so modestly, yet with such diffidence, he becomes more charmed with her than ever. At length, with manly directness and earnestness, he asks her if she is averse to being wooed and won.

He puts in a good many sleepless nights between hope and fear, wondering if her reply will be favorable. It is. Their betrothal by mail follows as a matter of course.

It is a trying ordeal for a man to have his photo taken, but he goes through the experience because she has asked for it, eagerly begging for hers in return. For one reason or another, she delays sending it. They set the wedding day. Thereupon follows the first hitch in his wooing. His business is of such a nature he cannot go to her and after much urging it is decided that she shall come to him. His womenfolk will be with him to meet her at the train. The minister who is to join them in wedlock will be waiting their arrival at the church, where his neighbors, friends and townspeople will be gathered to give her a royal welcome.

She describes the costume she will wear. He designates the place he will be standing. He hears the train approach with a heart in his bosom beating like a timid schoolboy's. In fancy, he anticipates a shy, frightened young girl alighting and looking about her with wide, bewildered eyes, in the brown dress and white sailor hat with the wreath of daisies about it which she has so minutely described. He knows he will be able to determine at a glance whether she is sweet sixteen or demure two and twenty. He almost wishes he were not yet the five and thirty he has candidly owned up to.

The train stops. One figure only alights. He sees the fluttering of a brown dress, whose wearer waves an

umbrella vigorously in his direction. In the woman who has come on at his solicitation to marry him he sees a person of fully 200 pounds weight, red as to face and white as to hair, a spectacled grandma looking every one of her fifty years. He begs off at a heavy price.

Moral—It is dangerous to woo and win a stranger by mail!

A Few Table Don'ts.

Here are a few valuable "don'ts" for the table:

When your hostess hands you a plate, don't offer to pass it on to another person. Take what your hostess intended for you.

And when you have your food, don't hesitate about beginning to eat. Old-fashioned people wait until all are served before eating, but it isn't strictly correct to do this. Of course, if you happen to be one of a home party, where you are passing vegetables to others, you would naturally see that you had done your part before beginning to enjoy your share of the meal.

Don't take a second helping of soup or fish if you are going through a meal of several courses.

Never cut your bread. It should be broken on the cloth, or the plate that may be provided, and broken without raising it from the table.

Don't shake salt over your food. Salt and mustard should be placed on the side of the plate.

For the sake of your neighbors don't stick out your elbows when dining. People who have acquired this very bad habit should practice until they find another angle. When manipulating food on the plate use the hands from the wrist, not from the elbows.

A COMEDY IN ONE REEL



BACKACHE? RUN DOWN? TIRED? CLEAN THE KIDNEYS WITH HOT WATER AND "ANURIC"

When run-down after a hard winter—when life indoors has brought about a stagnant condition in the circulation—most everyone is filled with uric acid—especially in this so of people past middle age. This uric acid in the blood often causes rheumatism, lumbago, swelling of hands or feet, or a bag-like condition under the eyes. Backache, frequent urination or the pains and stiffness of the joints are also often noticed. Dr. Pierce says that everyone should have a good sweat every day—should drink plenty of pure water and exercise in the open air as much as possible. This helps to throw out the poisonous uric acid through the skin and the "water." But for such persons as are past middle age it's often impossible to do this and lime salts are deposited in the arteries, veins and joints, causing all kinds of

distressing conditions. An antidote for this uric acid poison is to take hot water before meals and "Anuric." Ask your druggist for Doctor Pierce's Anuric, or send Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y., a dollar bill for a full treatment, or ten cents for a trial package.

Fumed Oak.

A good method of producing the peculiar dark brown of old oak is by fumigation with liquid ammonia. The wood should be placed in a dark and air-tight room, and half a pint or so of ammonia poured into an open dish placed upon the ground. The gas that comes from the ammonia acts in a wonderful manner upon the tannic acid in the wood, and browns it so deeply that a shaving or two may be taken off without removing the color. The depth of shade will depend upon the quantity of ammonia used and the time allowed for the operation. Other methods may be used to obtain a similar result. Liquid ammonia may be laid on the wood with a brush or rag, and the color will deepen immediately. Potash bichromate, dissolved in cold water, will produce a similar effect. In Germany, the cabinet makers use very strong coffee for darkening oak. To make it very dark, use iron filings with a little sulphuric acid and water, put on with a sponge, and allow it to dry between each application, until the right hue is reached.

Care of Goldfish.

A globe of two or three goldfish with a bit of green seaweed makes a pretty centerpiece, and they are inexpensive and easily cared for. They should be placed at some distance from stove and register and not in the rays of the sun. They endure extremes of cold rather than heat. In the bottom of the globe place some small stones, a bit of sand, a little charcoal and a spray of cabomba, a fine water plant. Feed them a little at a time. Once in two weeks remove them to a pail of muddy water for an hour, clean the globe, replace the shells, stones, etc., and refill with clear, cold water.

Sore Eyes

Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle, Marine Eye Salvein Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Rest Druggists or Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Kills Cat, Calls Fire Fighters.

Killing of town cat and rousing the fire department of this exclusive colony into activity, was the manner in which Elliott Green, son of Milton J. Green, former United States referee in bankruptcy, ushered in "his" hunting season. Another result was the arrest of the young man.

Green started out hunting, but he couldn't wait until he got beyond the confines of the borough to try out his new shotgun. Near the town hall he espied a quail, raised his gun and fired. The quail went through the "pattern," but some of the shots sent the town tabby to its final hunting grounds, and the rest sounded the clarion tones of the fire bell.—Hillsborough Dispatch to San Francisco Chronicle.

640 ACRE San Joaquin valley stock and dairy ranch; \$5000 cash, country exchange to \$25,000. Holstein cows; price, \$95,000. P. O. Box 338, Merced, Calif.—Adv.

Food Troubles in Paris.

After having tried, luckily without success, to interfere with the sale of bread and wine, our excellent deputies now ask us to adapt our stomachs to the use of dog grease instead of butter, remarks the Cri de Paris. Certain interests have appeared to propose, in effect, a law "to facilitate the sale of margarine and oleomargarine, products of which the qualities nearly approach those of butter," in the same localities where butter is made and sold. These deputies are full of good intentions, but their ignorance fully equals their good will. In principle, the name of margarine should be butter by color, consistency, odor and taste. But in practice it is quite different. The word "margarine" has become a term that is applied to all fats of vegetable or animal origin. When there is a superabundance in time of peace some fine soaps are made with margarine obtained from the cadavers of animals that have perished. But are we to be obliged to eat it in time of war?

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy of the most scientific efforts. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have You Had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Germs. THE KEELY LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CALIF. *SPECIAL VACCINES & SERUMS ORDER U. S. POST OFFICE

For DRUNKENNESS AND ALL DRUG ADDICTIONS No sickness, no publicity. Ladies treated as privately as in their own homes. Send for FREE BOOKLET. THE KEELY INSTITUTE 2400 W. Pine St. Los Angeles

KELLY MACHINERY CO. CASH BUYERS, RESULT PRICES RIGHT. New and second-hand PIPE, all kinds and sizes. In small or large quantities. Steam and gasoline engines, boilers, boiler plates, pumps, oil drums, ice cans, relay rails, shafting, beltline, wood and iron pulleys, and many others. High pressure steam saw table, VERY CHEAP. Boyle 126. 4113. 524 MISSION ROAD.

Wall Paper Bargains The Best Patterns of the Best Makers at Lower Prices than any Other House. Free Sample Books. NEW YORK WALL PAPER CO. 1001 South Main Street. Los Angeles California

SHOE AGENTS WANTED MEN AND WOMEN NO EXPENSE—NO INVESTMENT Take orders for Rosenthal's shoes. Act as exclusive agent. Write today for instructions. Make \$15.00 to \$40.00 weekly—others do. ROSENTHAL'S 151-163 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.