

Superior Judge W. A. O'Connor Talks at Children's Exercises

An interesting program was given last Sunday at Fruitland Hall, in celebration of Children's Day, by the Sunday school children of the communities of Sonoita, Fruitland and Elgin. The services were well attended, and a basket dinner was enjoyed. Miss Fern Bartlett, the Elgin teacher, drilled the children, and helped them with their pieces, which were all delivered in a splendid manner, reflecting credit upon both teacher and pupil. Music was furnished throughout the exercises by a quartet composed of Miss Dixie Collie, Messrs. Collie, elder and junior, J. S. Carver, with Miss Bartlett accompanying.

In the afternoon Superior Judge W. A. O'Connor made an address. He was scheduled to speak on "Christian Education," but digressed to make a few remarks about the war. He explained that democracy and liberty, for which our forebears under Washington and other patriots fought in the early days, were again at stake, and this time upon a much larger scale. In the days of Washington, the American people were fighting for the freedom of this republic; today they are fighting to make this freedom worldwide. The same principle is involved, only changed from its local character to one of universal application. The judge warmed up to his subject and brought out the power of the trained orator in a scathing denunciation of the Kaiser and his unscrupulous methods. The audience broke into a spontaneous burst of applause.

Returning to the topic of education, the judge stated that nearly one-half of all taxes collected in Arizona from all sources were spent for school purposes, a very gratifying condition, and one equaled by few other States. He traced the development of the modern public school, from the "little red school house" of early New England days, when pupils brought and studied any book they wished, from the Bible to an almanac, to the present carefully prepared and thorough course of graded studies. The judge said he was largely a product of the public schools, and was proud of it; also for many years he taught in the public schools of this county.

He encouraged the young people to get an education. Not to be content with the grammar school, but to continue on through high school and the University. He cited the remarkable case of Helen Keller, who at three years of age was totally blind, deaf and dumb, yet today is regarded as one of the best educated women in the world. Other instances were cited where poor students had worked their way through college and to a greater field of usefulness in life by their determination. If Miss Keller could

overcome the difficulties which seemed almost insurmountable in securing an education, how much easier for the young people of normal physical condition, when the State furnished everything, and all the pupil had to do was to present himself and say, "Here I am; I want to be taught."

As the young people present were Sunday school, as well as grammar school pupils, the judge made reference to Biblical as well as secular education. His Honor showed considerable knowledge of the physical characteristics of the Holy Land, in explaining to his listeners that Jericho was really down from Jerusalem, and that while the latter place was located at an elevation of a few thousand feet, the former was below sea level. The distance of Nazareth and Gethsemane from Jerusalem, and facts about the river Jordan were also interestingly explained. In conclusion, the judge quoted the Parable of the Sower, and expressed the earnest hope that the young folks in struggling for an education would have the same success as the sower whose seed fell on good soil—that they would make more useful and better citizens.

Little Rodger (Riggs) Walker, who had been staying at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Riggs in Patagonia for several months, was this week sent back to his father in Los Angeles. All arrangements had been made by Mr. and Mrs. Riggs to adopt the little fellow, when he was taken from an orphan's home on the coast, but of late the lad's father had expressed a desire to have his son returned to him, and the Riggs deemed it best to give him up now rather than in later life, when the attachment would be harder to break. Little Rodger is a manly little fellow, and endeared himself to many who will hope that he may have as good a home, and among as good people as he had with the Riggs in Patagonia.

Fire is raging west of Nogales in the Coronado forests, according to a report received in Tucson from Forest Ranger Abbott, who telephoned from Nogales before hurrying back to the scene of the conflagration, which is on the border and trying to spread northward. So far it has been held in check and there is hope of holding it back.

Mrs. W. H. Hathaway, who lives on the Harrison ranch on the river, went to Tombstone Tuesday morning, accompanied by her father, L. K. McIntyre of Parker Canyon, where they will visit relatives a few days. Mr. McIntyre recently had his shoulder dislocated in an accident, but is now about well.

Never tell a girl that you have never kissed another girl. She will not only regard you as a spineless amateur, but will also despise you as a wall-eyed liar.—Durango Democrat.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

O. F. Ashburn was a visitor to Tucson Monday.

Pete Bergier went to Tucson Monday on a short business trip, returning the same day.

Mrs. James Johnson, a former resident of Patagonia, has been in town the past week, a guest of Mrs. N. A. McDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Daly, of the Three R camp, where Mr. Daly had been employed for the last two months, have gone to Tucson.

Miss Amalia Valenzuela returned Tuesday morning from Tucson, where she had been visiting friends and relatives for past three weeks.

Mrs. A. C. Moffitt and daughter, Miss Hazel, and son, Clarence, have been guests in Patagonia this week at the Kane home, from Tucson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Parker, Jr., and little daughter, Dorothy, left Tuesday morning for a short vacation trip to the mountains above Tucson.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Edwards and children motored over to the beautiful Henry Peat place, in the Huachuca Monday and spent the day.

Frank Blackledge returned Tuesday evening from El Paso, where he went with the shipment of cattle recently made from this part of the county. He likes El Paso, and may conclude to return there.

J. V. Burge, a mining man who has been staying at the Commercial Hotel in Patagonia for the past few months, left this week for Los Angeles, on a short business trip, expecting to return within a few days.

Miss May Glasson, daughter of John Glasson, well known Patagonia mining man, was married in Nogales Sunday to Jore Griffin, an employe of Roy & Titcomb, Inc. They will reside in Nogales.

Miss Mildred McFarland of the Elgin country visited with her friend, Miss Emma Kane the latter part of last week, and attended the dance here Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Peterson left Tuesday morning for Bisbee, where they expect to make their future home.

Miss Clara Vaughn came in Saturday from the State Normal at Tempe, and went out to her home in Duquesne.

The old Mowry smelter, long antiquated, was this week dismantled and sold to junk dealers in Patagonia. It made about two carloads of scrap iron and other junk, which is now commanding a very good price on the market.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kriddler of Oregon stopped over in Patagonia a few days this week, en route to Oklahoma. While here they visited with Mr. Don Crow, the assistant S. P. station agent here, and Mrs. Crow, Mrs. Kriddler and Mrs. Crow are sisters.

Mrs. Sanford, widow of the late Don Sanford, for many years a big cattleman of the Patagonia country, has been a guest at the Cady home the past week, coming down from Tucson, where she had been visiting a daughter. Mrs. Sanford's home is in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Jack Fall went to Bisbee Wednesday morning, to visit with her sister and little daughter a couple of weeks, expecting to return to Patagonia again, and work in the Patagonia Restaurant, having sold her interest in this place last week to Mrs. Amelia Isinhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allison of Tucson were visitors at the Fryer ranch in the San Rafael valley the latter part of last week, with Mrs. Allison's mother and brother, Mrs. Fryer and Harry. On the return to Tucson she stopped over and visited with another brother, Kent, in Patagonia.

Meet your friends at the Peerless Parlors.—Adv.

Nick Johnson, section foreman at this division of the S. P., left Wednesday for El Paso for a few days' vacation. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Thelma, who will go to Fort Davis, Texas, from El Paso, to spend a few weeks visiting

at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Harris, former residents of Patagonia.

W. F. Neil, accompanied by his mother and niece, from the Elgin country, were visitors in Patagonia Tuesday. Mrs. Neil admires the many pretty shade trees in town, and Frank always boosts for Patagonia—he knows the place has a future.

Paul M. O'Neill came in from Tombstone Wednesday morning, after an absence of several months from Patagonia. He reports Tombstone as being quite lively, with the old mines again being reworked by the Copper Queen company. He is here on a mining deal on some claims he owns in this district.

Claude Carter, a young cowboy who has been working for O. F. Ashburn, returned this week from Clarendon, Texas, bringing with him a bride, who was formerly Miss Lowder, an estimable young lady of the Texas town. Mr. and Mrs. Carter will make their home in the Patagonia country, the newly-made benedict at present being employed by Robt. Bergier with his cattle in the Alto region.

Letter From Soldier Tells of Awful Fight at Battle of Vimy

M. M. Allred of Patagonia has recently received a letter from his nephew, who enlisted in Canada and was injured at the fighting "somewhere in France," stating that he is now in England and was rapidly recovering from his wound. He enclosed a letter to Mr. Allred from one of his comrades, with whom he had been chums before being wounded and removed from the front, which tells something of the fight at Vimy Ridge. Extracts from the letter follow:

"We were in close reserve when the first line of attack went over, and when the objective was reached we were rushed in to consolidate the positions and beat off counter attacks. However, 'Fritzy' was completely routed and fell back a couple of miles and we went over the top and followed him. The weather was fierce, and the rain and mud hindered our advance. We advanced three times, digging ourselves in on the new positions. There was no chance for shelter, rest or sleep, and 'Fritzy' had us under observation and pounded us with everything he had, while we were far out of touch with our own guns and couldn't shut him up. So, you see, we had a pretty stiff time of it, and I'm glad it's over. There seems to be no doubt of the success of the Spring offensive, and the end seems to be just a matter of months."

"I have seen hundreds of German prisoners, and have of course, been all through the country that he held a few hours previous. Our artillery barrage was something awful. No wonder the Germans had little fight left in them when we went over the parapet. The survivors of our barrage were all more or less shell shocked. Thousands he buried yet on that battlefield in dugouts and shell holes, for there is not a square foot of earth there that has not been shifted many times."

"How long the Huns can stand the present pressure on the whole western front is a matter of conjecture. Our advance is steady and certain. He will have to keep backing up or be destroyed. Life is not possible in our artillery barrages, and we have all kinds of men to go over the top. The advance is made right behind a curtain of fire. The barrage starts on the first line and slowly creeps back to the supports, our men following it up. 'Fritzy' has to go down into his dugouts while the barrage is on, and if the dugout escapes destruction, he comes up only to be taken prisoner. The Germans had all kinds of fine dugouts and conveniences on the Ridge we won, and evidently thought they were there to stay."

Rev. Trevor Orton, who formerly worked in the Patagonia field, is now located in the Elgin-Sonoita country, where he is going missionary work, specializing on Sunday School work. Last week the reverend gentleman had the misfortune to lose all his personal effects, including his library, etc., in a fire which completely destroyed the house he had been living in. The house was owned by Daniel Sauer.

Big picture show Sunday night.

ARE YOU GUILTY?

A FARMER carrying an express package from a big mail-order house was accosted by a local dealer.

"Why didn't you buy that bill of goods from me? I could have saved you the express, and besides you would have been patronizing a home store, which helps pay the taxes and builds up this locality."

The farmer looked at the merchant a moment and then said:

"Why don't you patronize your home paper and advertise? I read it and didn't know that you had the stuff I have here."

MORAL—ADVERTISE

Fine picture show Sunday night.



WIDEMANN'S PURE UNSWEETENED EVAPORATED GOAT MILK

The Incomparable Baby Food
The Perfect Food for Invalids

Works wonders in restoring health to those suffering with tuberculosis or stomach trouble. Positively solves the problem of infantile malnutrition.

AT LEADING DRUGGISTS
Put up in 1 1/2 oz. Tin

WIDEMANN GOAT MILK CO.
Physician's Dig. San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—New 3-room house in Patagonia; has garden, corral, well and fruit trees. Inquire at the Patagonian.

J. E. Hopkins. F. D. Valles.

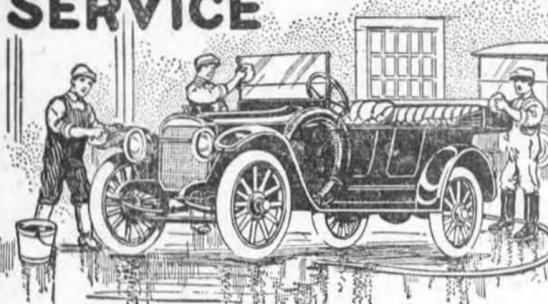
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Only the most capable men are employed by us, and *carefulness* is our motto. We treat every car we work upon exactly as though it were our own.

We will gladly quote you prices on storage with full service or part service. Or we can give you service without storage if you prefer.

Why not give us a trial and let the results determine future relations between us? Pay us a call and we can talk it over.

SERVICE



Put Your Car in Good Hands

No matter what work you may want done on your car, you can rest assured that it will be properly done if it comes to us.

THE PATAGONIA GARAGE

PAT PATTERSON, MGR.

Scrap Iron

—and—

JUNK OF ALL KINDS

While we are loading, bring your scrap iron and other junk of all kinds to Patagonia. We will pay you the very

HIGHEST CASH PRICE

Leo Kessler.

Don't Believe a Word We Say

We claim to make as good ice cream as can be bought anywhere, regardless of price.

But we're such a conceited bunch—so ask your neighbor. They know. Or, better still, come and try it.

Peerless Parlors

McIntyre & Jams, Props.

T. B. FITTS, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

Miners Ranchers

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO

International Drug Co.

H. L. SCHERR, Prop.
NOGALES, ARIZ.

WE PAY POSTAGE ON OVER \$2

Repairing. Refinishing.

THE BORDER FURNITURE CO.

NOGALES, ARIZONA.

W. C. PAGE, Mgr. 228 GRAND AVE.

New and Second Hand Goods Bought and Sold.

"Furniture for Every Place and Purpose."

Picture Framing. Upholstering.

SURE ???

Are you two young folks sure you won't be poor in your old age? Are you providing for it or just slipping and tripping along with no fear of the years? If you fail to be thrifty old age will be shift.

This bank makes special provisions for young married folks. Husband and wife can open a "joint account" which permits either to draw out and deposit funds. It makes them SURE they won't be POOR in the evening of life.

The First National Bank of Nogales,

Nogales, Arizona.

ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.00

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



A SOCIAL GLASS

of our root beer, ginger ale or other carbonated beverages is not attended with any dark brown taste or any cold gray dawns of the morning after. Have a box of it in the house so that you may offer your friends a delicious drink that they will not regret tomorrow. They'll enjoy it all right. So will you.

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Everything for the Home and Camp

WHY shop at several stores when you can get a complete outfit, whether it be for the home, mine or camp, right under our one big roof? We are headquarters in this district for every necessity of the miner, rancher or mechanic. We can feed you and your livestock or clothe you and furnish the tools or machinery for whatever occupation you may follow.

OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS INCLUDES CLOTHING and SHOES FOR MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN

Special Outfits for Cowboys and Miners

And there are a host of things to interest the ladies

REAL NAVAJO BLANKETS

Washington Trading Co.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

"STRIKE GERMANY THROUGH THE AIR," SLOGAN OF AIRCRAFT ORGANIZATIONS

Recent Conference in Washington Shows the Great Importance of the Participation of the United States in This Regard—Has Better Facilities Than the Allies Had at the Beginning of the War.

Washington.—"We Must Strike Germany Through the Air" is the new slogan which has resulted from the meeting in Washington of members of the aircraft production board of the United States and the board of governors of the Aero Club of America, after study of the present war situation and of the ways and means for carrying on an effective campaign of education.

Alan R. Hawley, president of the Aero Club of America, issued the following statement:

"Germany's U-boat warfare and the necessity of keeping the German fleet bottled up are occupying the navies of the allies, and no decisive victory over the Germans is expected in naval actions in the near future. Likewise advances against the Germans on land are slow, and Germany has seemed able so far to always throw new thousands of men and new lines of trenches and countless guns to meet the advances of the allies. The only victories on the part of the allies so far have been as a result of supremacy of the air, as a result of the matching of skillful, daring allied aviators against German aviators and observation balloons.

Masters in the Air.
"It was not until the Germans were deprived of their aerial eyes and the allies' aviators, being masters of the air, could follow the movements of the enemy and locate their batteries and their strongholds, that the allied victories became possible.

"While the United States is beginning to help substantially now, effective help of the kind that leads to permanent victory can only come at the end of months of preparation, and in considering in which way we can best prepare to help to achieve permanent victory it is found that the aerial branch of the service affords the greatest possibilities.

"British, French, Russian, Italian and American authorities who have studied the matter closely have come to the conclusion that the addition of 10,000 aviators today to the allies' present aerial forces would insure blinding the German batteries and preventing German aviators from conducting operations over or near the allies' lines. An additional 10,000 aviators would make it possible to conduct aerial raids on a large scale and to strike Germany in the most vital places, to strike hard enough to lead to permanent victories."

The authorities who met in Washington readily agreed that every effort should be concentrated in striking Germany through the air. Several instances during the meeting emphasized that although different persons present had obtained their information from separate sources, their information was practically alike.

Board of Governors Meets.
The meeting of the board of governors of the Aero Club of America was held in Washington and Howard E. Coffin, the chairman of the aircraft production board, who is also a member of the board of governors of the club, presided. The members of the board present were: Mr. Hawley, James A. Blair, Jr.; W. Redmond Cross, Charles Edwards, Max H. Fleischmann, John Hays Hammond, Jr.; Capt. James E. Miller, Raymond B. Price, Henry A. Wise Wood and Henry Woodhouse.

Having reached the conclusion that efforts must be concentrated to get and train thousands of aviators and arrange to manufacture tens of thousands of modern airplanes of different types for training, bomb-dropping, artillery spotting, fighting machines and submarine destroyers, the board

ONE MENACE REMOVED



One of the most effective weapons in the war, but one which has had but small notice, is the mine which scours the seas for the death engines that lurk everywhere waiting for unsuspecting merchantmen. This is a good view of a mine just taken aboard a sweeper. Great Britain's fleet of sweepers have been very successful in destroying the enormous fields planted in the North sea by the Germans.

next turned to consider the ways and means of getting the aviators and machines.

To do this the aviation training facilities and the sources of supplies for aircraft must be greatly extended. It was shown that at the beginning of the war Great Britain did not have one-third of the aeronautic manufacturing facilities we have in the United States today and there was read a statement from the British controller of aeronautic supplies reporting that there are 958 firms engaged on work for the British directorate of aeronautic supplies, 301 of which are direct contractors and 657 are sub-contractors. This report states that the total number of hands employed by the 50 firms of greater prominence is 68,700.

There was also brought out the fact that the British budget for aeronautics for the present year totals \$375,000,000. This is made public as a result of its publication in connection with a discussion which took place in the house of commons recently. England and France had to come up from a production of a few airplanes a month to the present production of about 4,000 airplanes a month and have had to do that with limited resources in personnel and materials. The United States today has a better start than either France or England had at the beginning of the war and it has tremendous resources in workmen and materials.

It is all a question of adopting an extensive enough campaign to insure large production and of placing orders for continuous deliveries of airplanes and training of aviators and mechanics in large numbers. To do that there will be required large appropriations, but no trouble is anticipated in that direction.

The government's committee on public information has issued the following statement regarding part of the details of the steps already taken to train aviators in large numbers:

"Last month a group of army officers visited the training camp of the Royal Flying corps at Borden, Ont., one of the four camps established in Canada, and the aviation school at Toronto, where cadets are trained under military discipline for the service. In these schools there has been incorporated the latest European experience in the development of this new art of the air.

"Our officers were deeply impressed with their observations, and as a result we called together here the heads of six prominent engineering schools, which also have military training, and made arrangements to establish a similar system in the United States. The six institutions are the Universities of California, Texas, Illinois and Ohio, Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Cornell university. Three technical instructors from each of these places were sent to Toronto. They returned after a comprehensive study of the course given there, prepared to teach it themselves. These six engineering schools have opened similar cadet aviation schools at their respective institutions.

Cadets in Aviation.
"These cadet schools might be described as laboratory courses in aviation. The students are given thorough instruction in the theory of flying, including the necessary physics and mathematics and the mechanics of airplane construction. The training schools are thoroughly equipped with samples of airplane parts and instruments for demonstration, as well as text-books. Technical matters relating to map-making, photography, bomb-dropping, sun-sighting and all similar subjects which a military aviator must know are also taught. All during this time the cadet is under military training, following the methods which Great Britain and Canada have found so successful. At the end of two months of this preliminary work the cadet is given a final test to determine whether he shall go on to the aviation camp.

"General Squier's office has been handling these schools. All applications from persons who wish to become military aviators have been turned over to this department, over which Prof. Hiram Bingham of Yale has been given general direction by General Squier, and there have been far more applicants than could be admitted. The schools began on May 10 and 25 cadets a week are entering each of the six colleges, which means that as soon as the first entering class completes its preliminary work approximately 150 students a week will be available for the regular training camp with a good ground work on which to start their practical training.

Six Hundred Cadets in Six Colleges.
"There will be 600 cadets in the six colleges by July. In the meantime arrangements are going ahead for the nine aviation fields to receive their men when they are ready. The aircraft production board is working constantly with the military departments in preparing for the construction of these fields. The standard field on which we are basing our program will provide for accommodating two squadrons of 150 students each with the necessary officer instructors and enlisted men, together with a certain number of additional enlisted men

Experiment on Barley as Wheat Substitute

Madison, Wis.—Barley muffins, barley bread, barley breakfast food and barley cakes may become as common on our tables as white bread, graham muffins and oatmeal, according to the results of experiments now being carried on by the war research committee of the home economics department of the University of Wisconsin.

In seeking cereals to relieve the wheat shortage the department found that the food and commercial value of barley made it advisable to begin research along lines that would conserve the barley industry of Wisconsin, while at the same time bringing about economical results for the housewife.

Wisconsin, according to recent statistics, produces one-eighth of the barley crop in the United States.

MAJ. THEODORE ROOSEVELT



Major Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., of the Officers' Reserve corps in training at the Plattsburg camp. Major Roosevelt is only one of the Roosevelts in camp. Kermit, another son of Colonel Roosevelt, and J. A. Roosevelt are also training there.

who will be training at the same time.

"The hangars will take care of 72 airplanes. The preparation of these fields will cost approximately a million dollars each, including the construction of the necessary buildings, dormitories, work shops and hangars. A standard set of buildings has already been worked out, the fields will be approximately a mile square, and great care is being taken by the military officers as regards their location.

"We are estimating about four months as the period for getting these students ready for army service.

"The aircraft production board is working hard to assist the military departments in their arrangements to have all these related activities coordinated and at the same time to get the necessary training machines ready in time for their use.

"Both the manufacturing problem and the training problem will be much simplified the second year if we can establish the proper co-ordination of effort this year. The manufacturing capacity can easily be doubled the second year. In getting the co-operation of the manufacturers in placing their facilities at the disposal of the government we have found the organization of the Aircraft Manufacturers' association, effected last February, of great assistance.

"A prominent British general has asserted that America's greatest contribution to the war will be aircraft and aviators. We believe that once started upon quantity production American mechanical genius will overcome any present obstacles to the progress of the art."

HOTEL MEN TO TRAIN CHEFS

Americans Ultimately to Supplant the Foreign Chefs in the Big Hotels.

Muncie, Ind.—American chefs, trained in an American hotel man's training school, will ultimately supplant the foreign chefs in the big hotels of the country. This is the aim of members of the Hotel Men's association who have concluded an agreement to establish a large training school for cooks and other hotel employees in the Muncie National Institute, which is in financial trouble.

Telegrams were received by representatives of the association from many of the leading hotel men of the country pledging support before the agreement was signed. Messages have also been received from many United States senators and governors, who declare it is a "patriotic movement" and that it is now most timely, in view of the world crisis.

THE NAME OF OLD GLORY

BY JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

I
OLD GLORY! say, who,
By the ships and the crew,
And the long, blended ranks of the gray and the blue,
Who gave you, Old Glory, the name that you bear
With such pride everywhere
As you cast yourself free to the rapturous air
And leap out full-length, as we're wanting you to?—
Who gave you that name, with the ring of the same,
And the honor and fame so becoming to you?—
Your stripes stroked in ripples of white and of red,
With your stars at their glittering best overhead—
By day or by night
Their delightfulest light
Laughing down from their little square heaven of blue!—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?—say, who—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?
*The old banner lifted, and faltering then
In vague lips and whispers fell silent again.*

II
Old Glory,—speak out!—we are asking about
How you happened to "favor" a name, so to say,
That sounds so familiar and careless and gay
As we cheer it and shout in our wild breezy way—
We—the crowd, every man of us, calling you that—
We—Tom, Dick, and Harry—each swinging his hat
And hurrahing "Old Glory!" like you were our kin,
When—Lord!—we all know we're as common as sin!
And yet it just seems like you humor us all
And waft us your thanks, as we hail you and fall
Into line, with you over us, waving us on
Where our glorified, sanctified betters have gone—
And this is the reason we're wanting to know—
(And we're wanting it so!—
Where our own fathers went we are willing to go.)—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory—Oho!—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?
*The old flag unfurled with a billowy thrill
For an instant, then wistfully sighed and was still.*

III
Old Glory: the story we're wanting to hear
Ols what the plain facts of your christening were,—
For your name—just to hear it,
Repeat it, and cheer it, 's a tang to the spirit
As salt as a tear;—
And seeing you fly, and the boys marching by,
There's a shout in the throat and a blur in the eye
And an aching to live for you always—or die,
If, dying, we still keep you waving on high.
And so, by our love
For you, floating above,
And the scars of all wars and the sorrows thereof,
Who gave you the name of Old Glory, and why,
Are we thrilled at the name of Old Glory?
*Then the old banner leaped, like a sail in the blast,
And fluttered an audible answer at last.*

IV
And it spake, with a shake of the voice, and it said:—
By the driven snow-white and the living blood-red
Of my bars, and their heaven of stars overhead—
By the symbol conjoined of them all, skyward cast,
As I float from the steeple, or flap at the mast,
Or droop o'er the sod where the long grasses nod,—
My name is as old as the glory of God.
... So I came by the name of Old Glory.

Copyright 1900 by James Whitcomb Riley

THIS inspiring poem was read by Mr. Riley on February 23, 1903, when the state of Indiana presented a sword to Admiral Taylor, who commanded the battleship Indiana in the engagement off Santiago. Before reading the stanzas, the poet paid an introductory tribute to the flag as follows:

"It may seem a late day in which to attempt a tribute to our glorious old flag, the Stars and Stripes; but that it is an ever newer glory in our eyes and an ever dearer rapture in our hearts. The coming generations of its patriot followers, high and low, can but lift to it continuous voices of applause and benediction. Master orators may eulogize it till no further thrill of speech seems left with which to fitly glorify it, or poets may sing its praise till their song seems one with the music of the ripples of the breezes in its silken folds; but no tribute-voice of forum, harp or clarion may well hold mute the one all-universal voice that breaks, with cheers and tears at every newer sight of our nation's hallowed emblem—the old flag. Over its brave heroes and defenders, since 'the shot heard round the world,' it has been a panoply, a shelter and a shield, and yet how proudly have the embattled hosts gone down that they might lift it to scener heights. Its wavering shade has fallen on the weary marcher softly as the shadow of the maple at his father's door. He has heard its fluttering, like light laughter, in the hush of noonday battle; and, worn with agony, above the surgeon's tent, that all is well. Yes, and in death the sacred banner has enfolded him, even as a mother's fond caress. So, but the Lord's own victory in which he shares; the land he loved restored, inviolate, to kinsmen, comrades and oncoming patriot thousands yet to be—the broad old land of freedom firm underfoot once more—the old flag overhead! And what inspiring symbol must this banner be to its brave defenders who go down to sea in ships. One of these—a hapless prisoner for a while—says this of the old flag:

"There is an odd thing about that flag when you meet it on the high seas and the wind is blowing hard, namely, that of all flags I know, it is the most alive; when the wind blows, the most eager and keen, with the stars seeming to dance with the joy of excitement. So that there is none better to go into battle, or come down the street when the fires are piping ahead."

"And with righteous pride it is recorded that upon the sea—borne on the throbbing bosom of the gale and baptized with the salt sea spray—this beloved flag of ours was first christened by the name of Old Glory."

SCRAPS

Ancient Rome was built on seven hills.

The Spitz is a domesticated jackal. Kissing was at one time an essential part of the marriage service.

German naval authorities are experimenting with electrical machinery for gathering peat.

In the olden times the sultan was allowed seven kaftans, there were seven principal officers of the court, and seven female court functionaries.

In Asia tusks are possessed only by the male elephants.

Four pounds per capita is the cheese product of this country annually.

The Christian churches planted by the apostles were seven.

It has been computed that 25,000 vehicles pass Forty-second street and Fifth avenue, New York, each day.

More than 700,000 gallons of oil are burned each year at the light stations of the United States, about 350,000 gallons of which are for lighthouse illumination.

Sideline developments from the war in Europe are endless. Just now London shops are featuring an egg cup for the use of men with only one arm.

Black paper covers for celery plants make excellent bleachers. The paper comes in flat sheets, and is fastened about the plant by means of a string and buttons.

The heavier the soil the deeper it should be spaded. Light soil needs more food and more stirring but only on the surface. Heavy soils are seldom stirred deep enough.

COULDN'T LIFT SIX MONTHS OLD BABY

Mrs. Hawkins Was So Weak Couldn't Move in Her Bed Without Help.

HAD SUFFERED TORTURE

Well and Strong Again After Taking Tanlac and Weighs More Than She Has in Over Eighteen Years.

"I was down in bed and couldn't raise my head or move without help and now I'm able to do all my household work, even to my cooking and garden work and I weigh more than I have in eighteen years and have been taking Tanlac only about four weeks," said Mrs. Dollie Hawkins, 4906 Second avenue, South, Birmingham, Ala., recently.

"For years," continued Mrs. Hawkins, "I suffered with rheumatism and acute indigestion. The rheumatism got me down in bed and had me bound so hard and fast somebody had to move me about and the pain was terrible. I couldn't lift my six-months-old baby, and had to hire someone to wait on me and do my work. I was so nervous the least little thing dropping on the floor would startle me and my heart would almost stop beating. I couldn't eat any solid food at all and was in such run-down condition my baby fell off until it was just a little skeleton and fretted and cried all the time. No kind of medicine did me any good and I was getting worse all the time.

"If ever a medicine did wonders, Tanlac did it for me and my little baby. I felt better in just a few days after I began taking it. I have taken three bottles and I am not nervous in the least now and my sleep is fine and rests me. The awful rheumatic pains and misery is all gone. I can eat anything I want and my food not only gives me nourishment but my baby is as fat as a little pig and sits for hours at a time on a pallet and plays without a whimper. Tanlac has made a well woman of me and a fat, healthy baby out of my little sickly one, and I'm just so thankful for what Tanlac has done for us I want everybody to know about this great medicine."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town. Adv.

Mantell's Ghost Story.

Robert Mantell tells of a barnstorming company in the West in the old days that made a try at Shakespeare. Considerable complaint was heard relative to the efforts of the man who essayed to do the ghost in "Hamlet."

One day a dramatic man on a local paper said to the leading man:

"That fellow who plays the ghost does not suggest the supernatural."

"I should say not," assented the leading man with alacrity, "but he does suggest the natural super."—Everybody's Magazine.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. Used by the British and French troops at the front. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain relief for tired, aching feet. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Then Silence.

They were dancing merrily, this young man and the young woman, and were talking of nothing at all, when suddenly the girl asked:

"Have you enlisted?"

"No," answered the youth.

"Haven't you joined the Officers' Reserve corps?"

"No, not yet. I haven't thought much about that sort of thing."

"Haven't you done anything about the war?"

"No," the youth replied.

Whereupon the girl stopped dancing.

"I wish you would take me to a seat. I don't think I want to dance with you."—Washington Star.

Red Cross Bag Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

Didn't Need to Be Told.

Katherine, age six, had been going to school about two weeks when she said to her mother one day: "Mother, I am the nicest and the prettiest and the smartest girl in our class." Her mother, very much elated, exclaimed: "Why! Did the teacher tell you that, dear?"

"Oh, no," said Katherine. "I just found it out myself."

"Money makes the mare go," and also the dogs of war.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

CULTIVATE! CULTIVATE!

Produce More Food, But at the Lowest Cost.

A trip through most of the grain growing districts of Western Canada and information received from authentic sources, reveals that the spring seeding of wheat, barley and oats is finished and the grain is having a most rapid growth. Men of farming experience here say that the conditions are similar to those years when there was an abundant harvest reaped. During the past year a number of new settlers came into the country, and they will undoubtedly have a good crop this year. This added to the normal acreage, made considerably less by the lack of labor owing to the number who have gone to the front, will give a fair general yield. It is surprising the growth that this country is capable of producing.

Wheat has this spring germinated and shown three or four inches growth in five or six days, and with anything like favorable weather, harvesting should commence about the 15th of August, or a little over one hundred days from first seeding. Hundreds of farmers throughout this vast country paid for their entire holdings out of one year's crop and it would not be surprising if the same experience met a great many more this year.

The best authorities on the wheat situation give it as their opinion that for many years to come, wheat prices will be high. They base their opinion on a scientific calculation and their reasoning seems to be sound. Anyway it is quite evident that for some years to come, the producer of wheat will be amply rewarded for any effort he may make to develop this branch of agricultural industry. Money may be made on the high-priced lands of the wheat-growing districts of the United States, but it is a question if these high-priced lands would not be more profitably employed in other branches of farming than in growing the smaller grains, leaving it to lands just as productive for wheat, less expensive to operate, and with a much smaller initial price, to provide the world with this necessity of life. Here is where Western Canada, with its vast rich fertile plains, its low railway rates, its exceptionally good shipping privileges, its excellent climate, and its perfect social conditions, has a combination of advantages not possessed by any other portion of the continent.

Furthermore, these lands, of unequalled quality, are extraordinarily cheap, while for the man who does not care to undertake farming on so extensive a scale there is the free home stead which offers him all the opportunity for which he is looking.

The prospective purchaser will have no difficulty at all in making a selection of a fine piece of land, well located and convenient to transportation which may be had for from \$15 to \$25 an acre, and the railway companies or other holders of large tracts are always glad to sell on easy terms. Or if he desires a farm that is already under cultivation and improved, many such are to be had from farmers who already have made comfortable fortunes and are ready to retire.

It is not to the grain grower only that Western Canada offers great opportunities. If one wishes to go in for cattle raising, there are great stretches of range land both free and for lease; and in many sections of the country there are the finest of grazing lands that may be purchased at very low prices.

The appeal which has been sent out both by the United States and Canadian governments, for an unstinted, unlimited production of food stuffs to prevent what might otherwise be a famine throughout this great continent—and then consequently, throughout the world—should in itself arouse all the ambition and desire in the heart and soul of the man who is not fighting at the front, to produce all he can. In addition, there is the potent fact that no chances are being taken in answering the appeal. Take it from either standpoint you answer the country's call, although not fighting, and you are also insured against any loss by the high prices that are bound to exist for some time. Whether it be in the United States on its excellent grain lands or in Canada on its splendid grain lands, all should do their bit.—Advertisement.

Marital Consideration.

A considerate man who really wants to make his wife happy will look dejected and miserable at the station when she is leaving for the summer. She carries a heavy heart with her if he happens to be brutal enough to look as if he were anticipating a hot old time.—Houston Post.

When the good man begins to swim the bad man should be on hand to get a few pointers.

WILSON STATES U.S. PEACE TERMS

GERMANY MUST PAY FOR WRONGS DONE, DECLARES PRESIDENT IN NOTE.

LEAGUE TO FORCE PEACE

NO TERRITORIAL CHANGES TO BE MADE EXCEPT IN INTEREST OF LIBERTY.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

America's Peace Terms in Brief. America's peace terms, in brief, are outlined by President Wilson, as follows: No territory must change hands except for the purpose of securing those who inhabit it a fair chance of life and liberty. No indemnities must be insisted on except those that constitute payment for manifest wrong done. No readjustment of power must be made except such as will tend to secure the future peace of the world and the future welfare and happiness of its people. In unmistakable terms President Wilson declared against Germany's proposal to restore the "status quo" before the war. "It was the status quo ante out of which this iniquitous war issued forth," he says, "the power of the imperial German government within the empire and its widespread domination and influence outside of that empire. That status must be altered in such fashion as to prevent any such hideous thing from ever happening again."

Washington.—President Wilson, in a communication to the new government of Russia, has made plain the war aims of the United States and its position on "no annexations; no indemnities." The President's communication was delivered to the Russian government by Ambassador Francis at Petrograd. In full, it is as follows:

"In view of the approaching visit of the American delegation to Russia to express the deep friendship of the American people for the people of Russia and to discuss the best and most practical means of co-operation between the two peoples in carrying the present struggle for freedom of all peoples to a successful consummation, it seems opportune and appropriate that I should state again, in the light of this new partnership, the objects the United States has in mind in entering the war. These objects have been very weakly belauded during the past few weeks by mistaken and misleading statements, and the issues at stake are too momentous, too tremendous, too significant for the whole human race, to permit any misinterpretation or misunderstandings, however slight, to remain uncorrected for a moment.

Oppressed Groups Kaiser's Dupes. "The war has begun to go against Germany; and in their desperate desire to escape the ultimate defeat, those who are in authority in Germany are using every possible instrumentality, are making use even of the influence of groups and parties among their own subjects to whom they have never been just or fair or even tolerant, to promote a propaganda on both sides of the sea which will preserve for them their influence at home and their power abroad, to the undoing of the very men they are using.

"The position of America in this war is so clearly avowed that no man can be excused for mistaking it. She seeks no material profit or aggrandizement of any kind. She is fighting for no advantage or selfish object of her own but for the liberation of peoples everywhere from the aggressions of autocratic force.

"The ruling classes in Germany

KIDNAPED BABY FOUND IN WELL.

City Gives Vent to Fury When Bruised Body of Child Is Found.

Springfield, Mo.—Baby Lloyd Keet was found dead June 9th. The child had been drowned in a well on an abandoned farm at least four days, according to the findings from an autopsy when the band of kidnapers who took him from his home May 30th began to fear capture. June 9th scores of Springfield men in automobiles were hurrying in pursuit of the county sheriff's automobile in which seven persons suspected of complicity in the kidnaping and murder were being sped to the state prison at Jefferson City. Openly the pursuers declared their intention of taking summary vengeance upon the perpetrators, but the prisoners denied their guilt, and they were held by the sheriff.

Mr. Keet repeatedly had offered to pay any ransom sum demanded and promised at one time that he would not press the prosecution if the baby should be returned to him.

FORTY DIE IN SALVADOR QUAKE.

Two Towns Report Hundred Injured in Worst Disaster Since 1893.

La Libertad, Salvador, June 11.—In the towns of Armenia and Quozaltepeque, near San Salvador, forty persons were killed and 100 were injured as the result of Thursday's earthquake, which was the most severe and most disastrous felt in San Salvador since 1893. Eighty out of every 100 houses in San Salvador were razed and the entire business section was destroyed by fire.

have begun of late to profess a like liberality and justice of purpose, but only to preserve the power they have set up in Germany and the selfish advantages which they have wrongly gained for themselves and their private projects of power, all the way from Berlin to Bagdad and beyond. Government after government has, by their influence, without open conquest of its territory, been linked together in a net of intrigue directed against nothing less than the peace and liberty of the world.

"The meshes of that intrigue must be broken, but cannot be broken unless wrongs already done are undone; and adequate measures must be taken to prevent it from ever again being renewed or repaired. Of course the imperial German government and those whom it is using for their own undoing are seeking to obtain pledges that the war will end in the restoration or the status quo ante. It was the status quo ante out of which this iniquitous war issued forth, the power of the imperial German government within the empire and its widespread domination and influence outside of that empire. That status must be altered in such fashion as to prevent any such hideous thing from ever happening again.

"We are fighting for the liberty, the self-government and the undictated development of all peoples, and every feature of the settlement that concludes the war must be conceived and executed for that purpose. Wrongs must first be righted, and then adequate safeguards must be created to prevent their being committed again. We ought not to consider remedies merely because they have a pleasing and sonorous sound. Practical questions can be settled only by practical means. Phrases will not achieve the result. Effective readjustments will, and whatever readjustments are necessary must be made.

"But they must follow a principle and that principle is plain. No people must be forced under sovereignty under which it does not wish to live.

"No territory must change hands except for the purpose of securing those who inhabit it a fair chance of life and liberty.

"No indemnities must be insisted on except those that constitute payment for manifest wrongs done. No readjustment of power must be made except such as will tend to secure the future peace of the world and the future welfare and happiness of its peoples.

Free Peoples Must Combine.

"And then the free peoples of the world must draw together in some common covenant, some genuine and practical co-operation that will in effect combine their force to secure peace and justice in the dealings of nations with one another. The brotherhood of mankind must no longer be a fair but empty phrase; it must be given a structure of force and reality.

"The nations must realize their common life and effect a workable partnership to secure that life against the aggressions of autocratic and self-pleasing power.

Time to Submit or Conquer.

"For these things we can afford to pour out blood and treasure. For these are the things we have always professed to desire, and unless we pour out blood and treasure now and succeed we may never be able to unite or show conquering force again in the great cause of human liberty. The day has come to conquer or submit. If the forces of autocracy can divide us they will overcome us; if we stand together, victory is certain and the liberty which victory will secure. We can afford then to be generous, but we cannot afford then or now to be weak or omit any single guarantee of justice and security."

Esterhazy to Form Cabinet.

Amsterdam.—A Budapest dispatch says that King Charles has entrusted the formation of a new cabinet to Count Moritz Esterhazy.

PEPSHING RECEIVED BY KING.

King Tells American Commander Dream of His Life Is Realized.

London.—Gen. Pershing was received Saturday morning at Buckingham Palace by King George. He was presented to the King by Lord Brooke, commander of the Twelfth Canadian Infantry brigade. Gen. Pershing was accompanied to the palace by his personal staff of twelve officers. After the audience the officers paid a formal call at the United States embassy. After the formal reception the King shook hands with Gen. Pershing and the members of his staff and expressed pleasure at welcoming the advance guard of the American army.

King George chatted for a few moments with each member of Gen. Pershing's staff. In addressing Gen. Pershing the King said:

"It has been the dream of my life to see the two great English-speaking nations more closely united. My dreams have been realized. It is with the utmost pleasure that I welcome you at the head of the American contingent to our shores."

Russia Demands Trial of Ex-Czar.

Petrograd.—The demand of the revolutionaries for the trial and condign punishment of Nicholas Romanoff, the former Emperor, and in the meantime the subjection to restraint in prison, which at first was made only by a handful of irresponsible extremists, is growing daily. All Petrograd laughed at the resolution of the Bolsheviks, the faction led by Nikolai Lenin, demanding the transfer of Nicholas to Kronstadt or even to the Siberian mines.

YOUTH SAVES 25 AT BUTTE MINE

TOOL BOY AT SPECULATOR MINE SHOWS MEN WAY TO WARD OFF DEADLY GASES.

HERO BELIEVED DEAD

HOPE OF SAVING 193 MINERS HAD BEEN ABANDONED—FIFTY DEAD TAKEN OUT.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Butte, Mont., June 11.—Twenty-five men, rescued alive from the 2,400-foot level of the Speculator mine owe their lives to the heroism and resourcefulness of Manus Duggan, a 20-year-old nipper or tool boy. Young Duggan, displaying rare presence of mind, showed his older fellow workers how to bulkhead themselves from the dangerous gas and preserve their lives until their rescue. There were twenty-seven members of the party and twenty-five of them are alive, the twenty-sixth man, J. H. McAdams, dying despite efforts to resuscitate him. The fate of young Duggan is not known, but it is believed that he has perished.

The news that men had been found alive on the 2,400-foot level of the Speculator shaft spread rapidly and the gates of the mine were crowded with anxious relatives before the rescued men had been registered at the timekeeper's office.

Nya Johnson was the first man to reach the surface.

"We owe our lives to Manus Duggan," Johnson told the crowd at the timekeeper's office. "He was the one who directed the work. None of us would be here if it had not been for him."

"Duggan told us all to go into the drift," Johnson said. "After we got in the drift he got a piece of canvas. Then we took off our clothes and with both choked out the gas. He directed the work and when some men got weak he did the work of ten men. I hope they save Duggan."

The survivors rescued Sunday afternoon made a valiant fight for their lives. Directed by Manus Duggan, they built a bulkhead in a crosscut on the 2,400-foot level and stuffed it with canvas and portions of their clothing. A short distance away they made a second bulkhead and filled the space between them with dirt. This kept the gas out and they were in comparative safety for a while.

All hope that any of the unaccounted-for miners, believed to number at least 193, had escaped from the North Butte mines, in which they broke out Friday night, while 412 men were at work, was abandoned Saturday night, when the helmet men penetrated to the 2,200-foot level of the Speculator mine from adjoining mines, waded through water up to their armpits, encountered strong gas, and saw many bodies which they were unable to recover. Fifty dead had been taken out up to Saturday night.

ITALIANS CAPTURE JANINA.

Surprise Attack by French on the Moselle Inflicts Heavy Losses on Teutons.

Paris, June 11.—The French made a surprise attack on the left bank of the Moselle, near the eastern end of the front. The war office announces that serious losses were inflicted on the Germans. Violent artillery fighting occurred near Craonne and Chevreaux.

Germans penetrated a part of the French line on the Chemin des Dames but were driven back almost immediately.

British entered German positions on two-mile front south of Lens to depth of half a mile. Germans have not attempted to counter-attack the British, but south of Ypres heavily bombarded British positions.

Italians have occupied Janina, a city of 25,000, in Greece, and the Greek Cabinet files a protest.

Congress of peasants' delegates in Russia urge a republic.

The situation in Spain, through the resignation of the Cabinet, is still in tense.

Floods Wash Away Bridges.

Briggsdale.—Continued warm weather has brought the expected flood of Crow creek, usually a dry creek in northeastern Weld county. This creek is now out of its banks here, near Fosston and at Sligo. Near this place a culvert has been washed out, the big bridge near the Rufner ranch carried away, and all the bottom land flooded. At Fosston the water is half a mile wide, and at Sligo a big forty-foot county bridge has gone down. Most of the ranchers had warning and took their stock to the high ground.

Found Dead in Bed With Babes.

Longmont.—When W. B. Woosley went to call his wife he found her dead in bed beside her two small children. She had been a sufferer from heart trouble, which was the cause of her death.

Workman Electrocutd.

Boulder.—Isadore Caserto, 35, an Italian, was electrocuted when 12,000 volts of electricity passed through his body at the Lakewood mill of the Primos Mining and Milling Company.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI. Image of a woman and product box.

MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A. Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

KOVERALLS Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. Keep Kids Kleen. Image of a child in overalls.

Your Fruit Won't Spoil If You Use GOOD LUCK RED RUBBERS. Image of rubber shoes.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. GET EXPLOSIVE FROM FLOWER.

British Scientists Discover That Blossom of Mahua Tree, in India is Rich in Acetone.

The munition output of India has in two years been increased a thousand-fold, mainly through the discovery, that one of India's commonest blossoms, the flower of the mahua or mohna tree, contains acetone in quantity. This tree is widely known to all travelers in Britain's Asiatic empire, but its use as a base for explosives is at least one thing new under the sun, says the Scientific American.

When the war broke out, acetone, which forms the chief ingredient of cordite, was extracted mainly from wood, maize, and starch; and the British admiralty erected a great factory for the process of acetone recovery from starch. But fortunately two English scientists in Hyderabad discovered that the mahua flowers contained acetone in larger proportions than it is found in any other vegetable substance—that this inoffensive bloom was ten times richer in the material in question than any known wood. In fact, the director general of ordnance for India reports that the mahua is by all odds the best source for acetone known.

Manufacture on a large scale is now under way and it is whispered that the abundance of munitions with which the British forces in Mesopotamia appear to be blessed is to be attributed to the new discovery.

Two Kinds. "Do all of your employees talk baseball, horse racing and prize fighting?" "No, some of them talk trimming, hair dressing and dancing."

Grape-Nuts for Lunch Puts "PEP" into the afternoon's work. "There's a Reason". Image of Grape-Nuts product.

NEWS TO DATE IN PARAGRAPHS

CAUGHT FROM THE NETWORK OF WIRES ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD.

DURING THE PAST WEEK

RECORD OF IMPORTANT EVENTS CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

Western Newspaper Union news service.

ABOUT THE WAR

Bohemians on verge of revolution. Italians forced to retire in line before Flondar.

Three American seamen are lost on torpedoed vessel. Kronstadt garrison surrenders and incident is closed.

American and French gunners sink two German U-boats. Rumania has reorganized her army and is ready to fight again.

Maj. Gen. Pershing and 100 navy aviators have arrived in France. Million tons of high explosives set off at beginning of new British attack.

Increasing number of submarines are being sunk declares French officer.

North of Ypres the Belgians and Germans are engaged in violent artillery duels.

Men of Ulster and from the south of Ireland fought side by side and are praised for their work in the Belgian drive.

The naval collier Jupiter has arrived in France, Secretary Daniels announced, laden with 10,500 tons of wheat and other supplies.

British Friday held all gains made in the big drive in Belgium and repulsed all counter attacks. Among more than 6,400 prisoners are 132 officers.

Germans admit withdrawing their lines from before the British in Belgium. Austrians are withdrawing troops from the Russian fronts and massing them against Italians.

London papers figure that 713 aeroplanes were shot down on the western front in May, of which 442 were German and 271 British and French. The total air losses in April were estimated at 700.

According to information received by the Norwegian Legation at London, forty-nine Norwegian steamships with a gross tonnage of 75,397, were sunk in May. Twenty-five lives were lost.

Field Marshal Haig's resumed offensive swept forward victoriously over a front of nine miles in the Mesines-Wytschaete sector. "Everywhere we captured our first objectives," the British commander-in-chief reported.

A Paris official announcement says: "The French navy greets with joy on their arrival those new brothers in arms, who under the flag of the great American Republic, have come to participate until final victory in the struggle against the common enemy."

Chicago clubs will respond to any request by the government to bar liquors during the war.

Colorado is to have one delegate and New Mexico one at the American Jewish Congress, which is to meet in Washington in September.

Tornado casualties June 6 were: Missouri, 22 dead, 100 injured; Kansas, 15 dead, 40 injured; Michigan, 3 dead, 30 injured; Kentucky, 5 dead, 20 injured.

Subscriptions to the Liberty loan to June 8th aggregate \$1,300,000,000, or \$700,000,000 less than the total amount desired, according to a statement issued at New Orleans by Secretary McAdoo.

The highest good roads meeting ever held in the United States will be staged July 10th and 11th on the summit of Pikea Peak, when the midsummer gathering of the Pikea Peak Ocean to Ocean Highway Association will take place.

Washington Confederates veterans re-elect commander-in-chief. New stamp taxes on bank checks added to war revenue bill.

Government outlines policy regarding training reserve officers. The Mexican embassy announced that Gen. Carranza had ordered all possible land under cultivation to provide against the world food shortage.

President Wilson nominated these brigadier generals to be major generals: John F. Morrison, William L. Sibert and Charles G. Morton. Eighteen colonels were promoted to be brigadiers.

Federal recruiting stations were ordered by Washington to deal stringently with all slackers applying for enlistment.

America's 1917 wheat crop, as forecast by the Department of Agriculture, will fall far below normal, despite a prospect for a more than ordinary yield of spring wheat.

Brig. Gen. Frank McIntyre, chief of the Insular Bureau of the War Department, formally assumed additional duties as chief military censor, relieving Maj. Douglas McArthur of the general staff.

FOREIGN

Vice president of China presented his resignation.

Gen. Michael V. Alexieff, commander-in-chief of Russian armies resigned.

San Salvador, Santa Tecla and six neighboring towns and villages were destroyed in an earthquake.

Abram I. El'cus, former American ambassador at Constantinople, arrived in Paris from Berne, accompanied by his family.

Gen. Pershing's task in France was described as a most arduous one by Col. Fabry in an interview with a representative of the Paris Petit Parisien.

The Kronstadt incident is closed. The local committee of soldiers and workmen's delegates has recognized the authority of the provisional government.

Maj. Gen. John J. Pershing, commander of the first American expeditionary force to France, arrived in England, accompanied by his staff. He reported a pleasant trip.

A bottle containing a number of messages, apparently written by members of the crew of the long-missing American steamship Frederick, has been washed ashore at the Orkney Islands.

Italy's offensive in the Isonzo battles of the last nineteen days has cost her 160,000 in killed and wounded and 20,000 in prisoners taken by the Austrian forces, an official statement from Vienna asserted.

The congress of peasants in session at Petrograd adopted a resolution calling upon the army to submit itself to discipline and defend revolutionary Russia. The congress affirms the duty of those it represents to defend the country energetically, and make every sacrifice to sustain the fighting strength of the army.

SPORTING NEWS

Standing of Western League Clubs. CLUBS. Won. Lost. Pct. Lincoln 18 581

But for the labor trouble at Jerome, Arizona's copper output in May would have exceeded the highest production of any previous month.

Men employed in the logging camp at Flagstaff went on strike when their demands for a wage increase of fifty cents a day were refused.

Three hundred Russian colonists near Glendale, nine miles east of Phoenix declined to register on the ground of religious scruples.

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Within the next few days eighty new laws, placed on the statute books by the Third State Legislature and approved by Governor Campbell, will become effective.

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Kingman and Chloride turned out in mass to give the twenty home boys who were leaving for Phoenix and later are to go to Naco to join the First Arizona a royal send off.

Inspiration Copper Company's subscription of \$1,000,000 to the Liberty Loan so far tops the list of mining company subscriptions from Arizona. These total more than \$3,000,000 so far announced.

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Arizona copper companies have subscribed for three million dollars' worth of Liberty Loan bonds.

After five hours' deliberation, a jury in the Superior Court at Tucson brought in a verdict finding William Wilson, Ajo miner, guilty of manslaughter in shooting and killing his partner, Albert Lee Conley, beside a lonely prospect hole at the Toyo mine in the hills twenty miles southeast of Ajo on March 27th.

The largest number of sheep grazed on any single National Forest is 315,740, finding pasture on the Humboldt in Nevada, while the largest number of cattle, 75,818 head, is found on the Tonto in Arizona. The value of the average annual meat product of these two National Forests is estimated at \$2,000,000.

United Verde Extension Mining Company, the copper sensation of '916, and which produced over 26,000,000 pounds of copper in the first 12 months of its active operation will again establish a new record in 1917. The output has climbed to approximately 5,000,000 pounds a month, or at the rate of 60,000,000 pounds per annum.

Verdict of guilty was brought in by a jury in the Federal Court at Tucson against Barolo Miquerray, Mariano Jacquez, and Col. Miguel Santa Cruz, charged with conspiring to smuggle ammunition across the border to Villa chieftains in Sonora in violation of the neutrality act.

Things are humming these days at the Black Giant camp on the eastern side of Cunningham Pass in the Harovar range and the visitor who goes to the property today would never identify it with the inaccessible prospect of a few weeks ago.

Charles Keeler, author, is in San Francisco as a representative of a movement launched by the "Friends of the German Republic," to foster sentiment among Germans in America for the establishment of a republic in Germany.

Late estimates place the total death loss in Tuesday and Wednesday's tornadoes and cyclones at 39 with at least 200 injured and property damage which will run into millions of dollars. Four states, Missouri, Kansas, Kentucky and Michigan were visited by death dealing storms.

ARIZONA STATE NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS.

June 8-9.—Annual meeting Ocean-to-Ocean Highway Association at Globe. June 13-25.—Red Cross Week. July 4-6.—Elli's Annual State Reunion at Prescott.

The mines at Jerome voted to return to work.

The new cigarette law became effective June 7th.

Successful cabbage culture in northern Arizona has been demonstrated.

A half dozen new mines have recently been opened in Yavapai county.

Bishop Hunt, 84, died at his home in Snowflake. He located there in 1878.

A chapter of the American Red Cross Society was organized in Kingman.

Capt. J. Bernard Nelson of the First Arizona Infantry, has been named state health officer.

Twenty-five recruits from Chloride left for Naco, where they will join the First Arizona Infantry.

The Carlisle mine near Duncan has again been unwatered and the lower level of the mine is being cleaned out.

According to unofficial returns, 40,000 registered in Arizona, while the estimate for the state was only 34,814.

Phoenix has sent fifty-eight men to Fort Huachuca to receive training for the United States army since the first of May.

But for the labor trouble at Jerome, Arizona's copper output in May would have exceeded the highest production of any previous month.

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FOR NEW REGIMENT

FORESTERS ARE TO BE RECRUITED AND SENT ACROSS TO HELP FRANCE.

THEIR WORK IS IMPORTANT

Will Give Vital Aid to the Engineers in Rebuilding and Maintaining the Lines of Communication—Part of Regular Army.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

Washington.—Uncle Sam will send a regiment of foresters to France, men hardened to the service of field and flood and representing the best of Mother Nature's breed.

It is wholly within the range of possibilities that these trained woodsmen of the United States may turn the scale in some of the important operations of the war. It will be the duty of these experts of the forest service of the United States to "get out" material necessary for trenches, bridges, railroads and other construction work of vital importance not only to the fighting line, but to the means of keeping it supplied. The foresters will be as much a part of the military force of the United States as any other unit that we send save only that the men will be armed with the implements of their calling. They will not fight, but they must at times run the dangers of those who do fight.

Some of the foresters who will go are engineers, but the actual work of rebuilding the railroads which feed the fighting lines and the bridges which make the advances over rapid running streams possible will be the duty of the engineering detachments of the United States army. The foresters, however, will get out and supply the tested material for the use of their engineer brethren. The foresters who go into a wood like that of Bois le Pretre on the west front, which daily is shell-pounded, will know what it is to risk their lives for the cause of democracy.

French Railroads Have Suffered. Concerning the condition of the means of rail communication in France at the present time this was written today: "The French railroads, like those of Germany, have suffered terribly from the neglect imposed by the use of men on the firing lines. The German railroads have suffered most, perhaps, because of the lack of lubricating oils, a want of which has played havoc with their rolling stock.

"However this may be, the French cannot properly care for their railways without taking men who are vitally necessary for the defense of the country. The railroads which provide important avenues of communication between the base and the front for the movement of troops and supplies cannot be neglected without seriously endangering operations against the enemy. The engineers, the railway men and the foresters who will be sent to France by Uncle Sam will solve the gravest problem which has confronted the battling republic."

The new forestry regiment will be commanded probably by a colonel of the regular army, or by a junior of the service promoted temporarily to the rank of colonel who will have with him a few other officers of the regular establishment to keep the organization in military trim and charged with the military spirit. The men of the regiment will act in co-operation with the French foresters and all the timber that is to be cut will be taken in such a manner as to guarantee the perpetuation of the forests which furnish it.

"Cold Steel" in Warfare. A day or two ago our order was issued, or an intimation was given that it was to be issued, that the recruits of the new American army would be taught the British bayonet drill instead of that which has been in use in the American armies for a good many years. The reason is quite plain.

The lessons of the present war, in which there has been an immense amount of hand-to-hand fighting, have taught the British that new felts and cuts and thrusts with the bayonet-tipped rifle are an essential to success. The war has brought a good many changes in fighting methods, and the change in the use of the bayonet has been the least of them.

"Field guns and the bayonet will win the war for America and for its allies." This is the word frequently spoken by army men in Washington. Of course, it takes no thought of the possibility of success of the German submarine campaign, nor of the possibility of a great German naval victory, for these two results, vital from the German point of view, are considered so remote of accomplishment that they do not enter into the military man's calculations.

Bayonet by No Means Obsolete. It was only a few years ago that the military authorities of the world came to think that the bayonet as a weapon of offense was becoming obsolete. There has been a complete reversal of opinion. The British and the French have won many a trench and many a hand-to-hand conflict in the open by the use of the bayonet. Bayonets are gruesome weapons, but they quickly put an end to an opponent's ambition to fight if he finds that he is out-pointed by his adversary in the use of this particular implement of warfare.

When the present war began an American who had seen service in the regular army, and who during the time had been instructor of recruits, said that soon reports would begin to come in that the German troops did not "love the bayonet." The German army drove its way into France and there was comparatively little opportunity for a few weeks to judge of the comparative merits of the men of the opposing armies as bayonet fighters. After the battle of the Marne hand-to-hand fighting became more common, and as the British and the French advanced the bayonet came more and more into use. The prediction of the American soldier was borne out. Frequent cable messages said: "The Germans do not like the bayonet."

It is only due to an enemy to say that the German is just as brave as any other fighting man. The reason for his dislike of the bayonet is that he has been trained to fight, not as an individual, but as part of a machine. He is taught the bayonet exercise, but the machine-like movement is evident in his use of parry, thrust, lunge and butt to the front.

Why Germans Dislike It. The man who in the American army had instructed recruits in the bayonet exercise gave his reasons for saying that the German would be found to be "shy" when bayonet met bayonet. He said that in the day that he taught recruits in the American army there were no restrictions on enlistments except physical restrictions, and that among men entering the service were many recently landed Germans who had served their time in the army of the empire.

It was found that it was difficult to teach the German recruits the use of the bayonet so that they could handle the weapon with the lightning-like speed that the man of virtually every other nation could handle it. The German was always a fraction of a second late. He came to "a guard" without any of the litheness of the men of other nationalities, and while he related and thrust and lunged perfectly so far as movement was concerned, there was an appreciable slowness about the thing which would be deadly in conflict.

France's Call for Men. From the instant that war was declared between the United States and Germany, American officers of the younger and more active ranks have urged the necessity of sending troops quickly to France. It is believed that if the original plan of high army officers had been adhered to, American troops except for some few engineer detachments would not have been sent to Europe for many months.

The view of the younger officers of the American service, indorsed as it was by General Joffre and unquestionably also by the president, brought a change in plan, although of course it is not known definitely, nor will it be published when it is known, just how quickly large forces of American soldiers will be sent to the fighting line.

Here is a copyrighted and authorized cable in the New York Times from Wythe Williams: "France always has kept the number of her losses to herself. She now says quite openly that she needs men. The Germans are still terribly strong, and it is therefore to America that she is looking to help her strike harder than ever at the Teuton's battle line and smash it."

Relies on America. This indirect appeal for men which has just come from France seemingly is indorsed by General Petain. The disclosure of the French army's need for men to drive home victory probably would not be made unless it was thought that the appeal would be answered by the American army authorities. France never has allowed it to be known prior to this time that her armies stand in need of re-enforcements to enable the republic to carry home the blows which it has been delivering for months.

The situation in France, it is held in Washington, makes it imperative that there be speeding up in the training of our overseas forces. It seems certain that the early predictions made that regulars and National Guardsmen would be sent to the front much more quickly than anyone had supposed will be borne out, but the main proposition concerns itself with the great national army which early in September in detachments will go into the training camps.

It is only necessary to go to Fort Myer to learn that the speeding-up process is in operation. It is not known definitely here how things are going on at the other officers' reserve training camps, but at Fort Myer what would be called in any college in the country "the cramming system" is in daily service. The young men across the Potomac who are trying to learn how to become officers of the American army will be given in three months instructions and drill which ordinarily would be spread over half a year. Young officers are in charge at Fort Myer.

So long ago as the time that your correspondent was in France, when the war was only about eight months old, the possibilities that the French republic would need re-enforcements of men in order to carry the war to a conclusion within the territory of the Germans already was being discussed. It was discussed in whispers. It is true, but it was known that the man power of France had a limit line well within that of the other countries engaged. Even then the French were looking to the United States.

Method in His Madness. Mrs. Hubb—Oh, John, you say that if you lost me you would take to drinking, neglect your personal appearance, and go to the bad in every way. Hubb (firmly)—Yes, my dear: you can bet I'd fix it so I'd never be an impediment to a woman again.

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LATE MARKET QUOTATIONS

Western Newspaper Union News Service. DENVER MARKETS.

Table with columns for Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, and various livestock prices. Includes items like Steers (pulp fed), Hogs, and Sheep.

HAY AND GRAIN MARKET.

(F. O. B. Denver, Carload Price.)

Table with columns for Hay prices, including Colorado upland, Nebraska upland, and other hay types.

GRAIN.

Table with columns for Grain prices, including Oats, Corn, and Wheat.

POULTRY.

Table with columns for Poultry prices, including Turkeys, Ducks, and Hens.

EGGS.

Table with columns for Egg prices, including Eggs, graded No. 1, and other egg types.

BUTTER.

Table with columns for Butter prices, including Creameries, 1st grade, and other butter types.

FRUIT.

Table with columns for Fruit prices, including Apples, Peaches, and other fruits.

VEGETABLES.

Table with columns for Vegetable prices, including Beets, Carrots, and other vegetables.

HIDES AND PELTS.

Table with columns for Hide and Pelt prices, including Dry Hides, Wet Hides, and other types.

MISCELLANEOUS MARKETS.

Table with columns for Miscellaneous Market prices, including Metal Market, Copper, and other metals.

NEW YORK COTTON PRICES.

Table with columns for New York Cotton prices, including New York Cotton, Cotton, and other cotton types.

BUTTER, EGGS, POTATOES AND POULTRY.

Table with columns for Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, and Poultry prices.

CHICAGO GRAIN AND PROVISION PRICES.

Table with columns for Chicago Grain and Provision prices, including Chicago Grain, Flour, and other provisions.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—Flour.

Table with columns for Minneapolis Flour prices, including Flour, Flour, and other flour types.

The Man Without A Country

Edward Everett Hale

FOURTH INSTALLMENT.

There is a story that Nolan met Burr once on one of our vessels, when a party of Americans came on board in the Mediterranean. But this I believe to be a lie; or rather, it is a myth, ben trovato, involving a tremendous blowing-up with which he sank Burr, asking him how he liked to be "without a country." But it is clear, from Burr's life, that nothing of the sort could have happened; and I mention this only as an illustration of the stories which get a-going where there is the least mystery at bottom.

So Philip Nolan had his wish fulfilled. Poor fellow, he repented of his folly, and then, like a man, submitted to the fate he had asked for. He never intentionally added to the difficulty or delicacy of the charge of those who had him in hold. Accidents would happen; but they never happened from his fault. Lieutenant Truxton told me that when Texas was annexed, there was a careful discussion among the officers, whether they should get hold of Nolan's handsome set of maps, and cut Texas out of it, from the map of the world and the map of Mexico. The United States had been cut out when the atlas was bought for him. But it was voted rightly enough, that to do this would be virtually to reveal to him what had happened, or as Harry Cole said, to make him think Old Burr had succeeded. So it was from no fault of Nolan's that a great blotch happened at my own table, when, for a short time, I was in command of the George Washington corvette, on the South American station. We were lying in the La Plata, and some of the officers, who had been on shore, and had just joined again, were entertaining us with accounts of their misadventures in riding the half-wild horses of Buenos Aires. Nolan was at table, and was in an unusually bright and talkative mood. Some story of a tumble reminded him of an adventure of his own, when he was catching wild horses in Texas with his brother Stephen, at a time when he must have been quite a boy. He told the story with a good deal of spirit—so much so, that the silence which often follows a good story hung over the table for an instant, to be broken by Nolan himself. For he asked, perfectly unconsciously, "Pray, what has become of Texas?"

After the Mexicans got their independence, I thought that province of Texas would come forward very fast. It is really one of the finest regions on earth; it is the Italy of this continent. But I have not seen or heard a word of Texas for near twenty years.

There were two Texan officers at the table. The reason he had never heard of Texas was that Texas and her affairs had been painfully out of his newspapers since Austin began his settlements; so that, while he read of Honduras and Tamulipas, and till quite lately, of California, this virgin province, in which his brother had traveled so far and, I believe, had died, had ceased to be with him. Walters and Williams, the two Texas men, looked grimly at each other, and tried not to laugh. Edward Morris had his attention attracted by the third link in the chain of the captain's chandler. Watrous was seized with a convulsion of sneezing. Nolan himself saw that something was to pay, he did not know what. And I, as master of the feast, had to say:

"Texas is out of the map, Mr. Nolan. Have you seen Captain Back's curious account of Sir Thomas Roe's After that cruise I never saw Nolan again. I wrote to him at least twice a year, for in that voyage we became even confidentially intimate; but he never wrote to me. The other men tell me that in those fifteen years he aged very fast, as well he might indeed, but that he was still the same gentle, uncomplaining, silent sufferer that he ever was, bearing as best he could his self-appointed punishment, rather less social, perhaps, with new men whom he did not know, but more anxious, apparently, than ever to serve and befriend and teach the boys, some of whom fairly seemed to worship him. And now it seems the dear old fellow is dead. He has found a home at last, and a country.

Since writing this, and while considering whether or no I would print it, as a warning to the young of today of what it is to throw away a country, I have received from Danforth, who is on board the Levant, a letter which gives an account of Nolan's last hours. To understand the first words of the letter the nonprofessional reader must remember that after 1817 the

position of every officer who had Nolan in charge was one of the greatest delicacy. The government had failed to renew the order of 1807 regarding him. What was a man to do? Should he let him go? What, then, if he were called to account by the department for violating the order of 1807? Should he keep him? What, then, if Nolan should be liberated some day, and should bring an action for false imprisonment or kidnapping against every man who had had him in charge? I urged and pressed this upon Southard, and I have reason to think that other officers did the same thing. But the secretary always said, as they so often do at Washington, that there were no special orders to give, and that we must act on our own judgment. That means, "If you succeed, you will be sustained; if you fail, you will be disavowed." Well, as Danforth says, all that is over now, though I do not know but I expose myself to a criminal prosecution on the evidence of the very revelation I am making. Here is the letter:

"Levant, 2° S. @ 131° W.
"Dear Fred—I try to find heart and life to tell you that it is all over with dear old Nolan. I have been with him on this voyage more than I ever was, and I can understand wholly now the way in which you used to speak of the dear old fellow. I could see that he was not strong, but I had no idea that the end was so near. The doctor had been watching him very carefully, and yesterday morning came to me and told me that Nolan was not so well, and had not left his stateroom—a thing I never remember before. He had let the doctor come and see him as he lay there, the first time the doctor had been in the stateroom, and he said he should like to see me. Oh, dear! do you remember the mysteries we boys used to invent about his room, in the old Intrepid days? Well, I went in, and there, to be sure, the poor fellow lay in his berth, smiling pleasantly as he gave me his hand, but looking very frail. I could not help a glance round, which showed me what a little shrine he had made of the box he was lying in. The stars and stripes were triced up above and around a picture of Washington, and he had painted, a majestic eagle, with lightning blazing from his beak and his feet just clasping the whole globe, which his wings overshadowed. The dear old boy saw my glance, and said, with a sad smile, 'Here, you see, I have a country!' And then he pointed to the foot of his bed, where I had not seen before a great map of the United States, as he had drawn it from memory, and which he had there to look upon as he lay. Quiet, queer old names were on it, in large letters: 'Indiana Territory,' 'Mississippi Territory,' and 'Louisiana,' as I supposed our fathers learned such things; but the old fellow had patched in Texas, too; he had carried his western boundary all the way to the Pacific, but at that shore he had defined nothing.

"Oh, Danforth," he said, 'I know I am dying. I cannot get home. Surely you will tell me something now? Stop! stop! Do not speak till I say what I am sure you know, that there is not in this ship, that there is not in America—God bless her!—a more loyal man than I. There cannot be a man who loves the old flag as I do, or prays for it as I do, or hopes for it as I do. There are thirty-four stars in it now, Danforth. I thank God for that, though I do not know what their names are. There has never been one taken away; I thank God for that. I know by that, that there has never been any successful Burr. Oh, Danforth, Danforth,' he sighed out, 'how like a wretched night's dream a boy's idea of personal fame or of separate sovereignty seems, when one looks back on it after such a life as mine! But tell me—tell me something—tell me everything, Danforth, before I die!'

"Ingham, I swear to you that I felt like a monster that I had not told him everything before. Danger or no danger, delicacy or no delicacy, who was I that I should have been acting the tyrant all this time over this dear, sainted old man, who had years ago expiated, in his whole manhood's life, the madness of a boy's treason? 'Mr. Nolan,' said I 'I will tell you everything you ask about. Only, where shall I begin?'

"Oh, the blessed smile that crept over his white face! and he pressed my hand and said, 'God bless you! Tell me their names,' he said, and he pointed to the stars on the flag. 'The last I know is Ohio. My father lived in Kentucky. But I have guessed Michigan and Indiana and Mississippi—that

else save the operator. A man who wanted the same thing for lunch every day in the year and who wanted it on the table at two o'clock, whether he was there or not. A woman who wanted all parcels delivered under a wax seal placed there by the hotel.

Southerner who always insisted on having seven blankets on his bed. Six would not suffice. A man with a family of two boys and a girl who insisted on his children having the freedom of the men's writing room for an hour every afternoon. He did not have his request granted. A woman who demanded to taste every article of food before it was fed to her poodle dog.

A Spaniard who was afflicted with insomnia and always wanted a regular bed and one made on the floor so he could alternate between the two. A stage star who had a bellboy bring her a bouquet of flowers each evening at dinner which she had purchased herself and which bore the name of a

was where Fort Adams is—they make twenty. But where are your other fourteen? You have not cut up any of the old ones, I hope?

"Well, that was not a bad text, and I told him the names, in as good order as I could, and he bade me take down his beautiful map and draw them in as I best could with my pencil. He was wild with delight about Texas, told me how his brother died there; he had marked a gold cross where he supposed his brother's grave was; and he had guessed at Texas. Then he was delighted as he saw California and Oregon—that, he said, he had suspected partly, because he had never been permitted to land on that shore, though the ships were there so much. 'And the men,' said he, laughing, 'brought off a good deal besides furs.' Then he went back—heavens, how far—to ask about the Chesapeake, and what was done to Barron for surrendering her to the Leopard, and whether Burr ever tried again, and he ground his teeth with the only passion he showed. But in a moment that was over, and he said, 'God forgive me, for I am sure I forgive him.' Then he asked about the old war—told me the true story of his serving the gun the day we took the Java—asked about dear old David Porter, as he called him. Then he settled down more quietly, and very happily, to hear me tell in an hour the history of fifty years.

"How I wished it had been somebody who knew something! But I did as well as I could. I told him of the English war. I told him about Fulton and the steamboat beginning. I told him about old Scott and Jackson; told him all I could think about the Mississippi, and New Orleans, and Texas, and his own old Kentucky. And do you know he asked who was in command of the 'Legion of the West?' I told him it was a very gallant officer named Grant, and that by our last news, he was about to establish his headquarters at Vicksburg. Then, 'Where was Vicksburg?' I worked that out on the map; it was about a hundred miles, more or less, above his old Fort Adams; and I thought Fort Adams must be a ruin now. 'It must be at old Vick's plantation,' said he; 'well, that is a change!'

"I tell you, Ingham, it was a hard thing to condense the history of half a century into that talk with a sick



"Tell Me Their Names," He Said.

man. And I do not know what I told him—of emigration, and the means of it—of steamboats and railroads and telegraphs—of inventions and books and literature—of the colleges and West Point and the Naval school—but with the queerest interruptions that ever you heard. You see it was Robinson Crusoe asking all the accumulated questions of fifty-six years.

"I remember he asked, all of a sudden, who was president now; and when I told him, he asked if Old Abe was Gen. Benjamin Lincoln's son. He said he met old General Lincoln, when he was quite a boy himself, at some Indian treaty. I said no, that Old Abe was a Kentuckian like himself, but I could not tell him of what family; he had worked up from the ranks. 'Good for him!' cried Nolan; 'I am glad of that. As I have brooded and wondered, I have thought our danger was in keeping up those regular successions in the first families.' Then I got talking about my visit to Washington. I told him of meeting the Oregon congressman, Harding; I told him about Smithsonian and the exploring expedition; I told him about the capitol—and the statues for the pediment—and Crawford's 'Liberty'—and Greengough's Washington; Ingham, I told him everything I could think of that would show the grandeur of his country and its prosperity.

"And he drank it in, and enjoyed it as I cannot tell you. He grew more and more silent, yet I never thought he was tired or faint. I gave him a glass of water, but he just wet his lips, and told me not to go away. Then he asked me to bring the Presbyterian 'Book of Public Prayer,' which lay there, and said, with a smile, that it would open at the right place—and so it did. There was his double red

feetious male admirer.—New York Sun.

The Variety.

"What kind of vegetables did you raise in your suburban garden?" "Astraitic vegetables." "What kind might they be?" "The kind that saves your neighbor the expense of buying his chicken feed."

Florida's highest point is 300 feet above sea level.

mark down the page; I knelt down and read, and he repeated with me. 'For ourselves and our country, O gracious God, we thank thee, that, notwithstanding our manifold transgressions of thy holy laws, thou hast continued to us thy marvelous kindness'—and so to the end of that thanksgiving. Then he turned to the end of the same book, and I read the words more familiar to me: 'Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant, the president of the United States, and all others in authority'—and the rest of the Episcopal collect. 'Danforth,' said he, 'I have repeated those prayers night and morning, it is now fifty-five years.' And then he said he would go to sleep. He bent me down over him and kissed me; and he said, 'Look in my Bible, Danforth, when I am gone.' And I went away.

"But I had no thought it was the end. I thought he was tired and would sleep. I knew he was happy, and I wanted him to be alone.

"But in an hour, when the doctor went in gently, he found Nolan had breathed his life away with a smile. He had something pressed close to his lips. It was his father's badge of the Order of Cincinnati.

"We looked in his Bible, and there was a slip of paper, at the place where he had marked the text—

"They desire a country, even a heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God: for he hath prepared for them a city."

"On this slip of paper he had written:—

"Bury me in the sea; it has been my home, and I love it. But will not someone set up a stone for my memory at Fort Adams or at Orleans, that my disgrace may not be more than I ought to bear? Say on it:

In Memory of PHILIP NOLAN Lieutenant in the Army of the United States.

"He loved his country as no other man has loved her; but no man deserved less at her hands."

(THE END.)

ARREST PAIR OF CLERGYMEN

Ministers Tried to See a Navy Yard on Passes Made Out to Others and Got Into Trouble.

Two clergymen received a rather severe lesson on the dangers of trying to see the Charlestown navy yard on passes not intended for their use, the Boston Transcript states. They were arrested, taken to the marine barracks and "detained," pending identification by friends.

The clergymen obtained passes which were made out in the names of two of their friends, and which were supposed to be nontransferable, like all passes issued at the yard. The visitors succeeded in gaining admittance and got as far as the deck on one of the battleships, which they were specially interested in viewing. As soon as they stepped on the deck they were challenged by the guard, who asked to see their passes and who obtained their names. When he had looked over the passes the guard called attention to the difference in the names given and those on the cards. On being questioned further the clergymen had to admit that the passes had not been made out for them, but had been borrowed.

They were promptly marched to the barracks, under order from Commander R. D. Hasbrouck, captain of the yard, and held for two hours until their friends arrived and identified them. After a severe lecture the clergymen were permitted to leave.

Mickle's Maneuver.

"Henry, I've come to see your new stenographer," said his wife. "But, my dear, she will offend your esthetic sense!" protested Mickle. "She's a sight. I told you she was a sight."

"I insist on seeing," replied Mrs. M. "Very well, but wait till I finish dictating a letter. It's very important—it's to Hibbin & Diggum canceling an order for a dozen lead pencils and must get off."

"I'll not wait a second." "Just as you say, my dear. But your hat isn't on straight. There's a glass over there in the corner."

"O, dear, I'll just fix it. I'll be there in a minute."

And she went over to the glass to straighten her hat, and in the half hour it took her to do it, Mickle had let his beautiful new stenographer out the window on an improvised rope ladder and hauled up a frightfully homely one for whom he had telephoned to the employment bureau.—Detroit Free Press.

Waste of Words.

"Politeness costs nothing." "Ordinarily that's true. But it costs something in time every time the telephone operator mistakes my 'please' for 'three.'"

In Japan the crater of an extinct volcano in which there are many hot springs is utilized as a sanatorium.

Wyoming.

The Producers' Oil Company, drilling in the Dry Creek field, is down 2,800 feet.

The Ohio Oil Company is working two strings of tools now in the Elk basin field.

The Midwest Refining Company has one string running in the Elk basin field at this time.

Reports from Lusk state that a new well has been brought in thirty miles east of there.

WESTERN MINING AND OIL NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.
Metal Market Prices.
New York—Lead—11½@12c.
Bar Silver—75½c.
Copper—Casting, \$29.62½.

Boulder.—Tungsten concentrates, 60 per cent, \$17.00 per unit. Crude ores, 60 per cent, \$15.00; 25 per cent, \$9.40 @12.00; 10 per cent, \$8.70@10.00 per unit.

Arizona.
In the Crow Canyon country there are many veins carrying molybdenum ores.

Miami Copper Company output in May amounted to 4,985,363 pounds of copper.

The strike at fifteen mines at Jerome was settled and the miners returned to work.

Steady and consistent progress has marked the development at the Navaho Mines Company property at Salome.

The Girard Mining Company of Oatman has on the way to the railroad thirty tons of ore from the old Metals property, in the Silver Creek section.

With the expressed purpose of exploiting the Chino valley oil fields of Arizona, a syndicate was formed in Phoenix known as the Arizona Oil Syndicate.

The Tom Reed Gold Mining Company of Oatman milled about 46,000 tons of ore in the fiscal year ending March 31, 1917, and earned \$131,000, or 15.5 cents per share. Gross production was \$502,000. The mill saving was 97.6 per cent of the values.

Colorado.
Crested Butte coal mines are working full blast.

Three more new wells drilled in one month at Stonington, Baca county.

The Gold Pail mine, at the foot of Carson trail, near Lake City, is to be worked this summer.

At Silver Plume progress is being made in cleaning out and retimbering the Ocean Wave level on the Colorado Central vein.

Telluride's ore shipments in April reached 104 cars, equal to 49,400 tons of crude ore, as the average concentrate is nineteen tons into one.

Gold bricks worth something over \$55,000 were shipped during the first twenty days of May from Breckenridge to the Denver mint.

Shipments of concentrates and crude ores from the Silverton depots during May were 163 cars. During the month of May, 1916, the shipments were 136 cars.

Reports from Red mountain west of Silverton are that all is going well and that the old Congress mine, recently reopened, is fully meeting all expectations.

Boulder reports that C. E. Bradenburg and associates are preparing to ship a fifty-ton lot of four-ounce gold ore from Left Hand as soon as the roads dry up.

About fifty tons a week are coming out of the Burton lease on the 1,000-foot level at Leadville, where a few days ago the strike of rich ore was made which included a three-pound chunk of gold. The Fanny Rawlins is doing equally well.

From Silverton comes a report of lively doings throughout the district during the past few weeks which portend that the remainder of the year will keep pace with the months that have passed. The output of the district last winter increased more than 100 per cent over that of a year ago.

New Mexico.
An important strike has been made at about 200 feet in the Lynchburg mine, one of the group under the management of the Empire Zinc Co.

The Magdalena-Kelly mining district is doing a largely increased business at the present time. New mines are being opened and new companies are being formed.

The Lone Tree group of mines is being developed by a company formed of a number of Tulsa, Okla., capitalists. The holdings are located about three miles from Magdalena.

About 200 men are now employed in the mines and on the prospects of the Tres Hermanos mountains in Luna county, the main camp being twelve miles northwest of Columbus. The Gymkana mine has erected bunk houses for its employes as well as an engine house. A tunnel that is in 200 feet is being driven into the hill below the old shaft to tap a newly discovered ore body. Another tunnel is being driven by the Kentucky Mining Company. It is in 150 feet on ore assaying \$100 to the ton.

Wyoming.
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The Midwest Refining Company has one string running in the Elk basin field at this time.

Reports from Lusk state that a new well has been brought in thirty miles east of there.

JUST A LITTLE SMILE



VERY OLD-FASHIONED.

"I'll go to this musical comedy with you if you are sure the chorus will be properly clad," said the model young man.

"Have no fears as to that. I can assure you that this show was produced by a man who has some regard for the proprieties."

"Good!"

"Yes. He won't stand for bare legs. If a chorus girl won't wear tights she can't work for him."

A Crack Shot.

"It is my aim," said the angular female, who took in boarders because she needed the money, "to give my guests only the most substantial food."

"And every time you aim you manage to hit the bullseye," rejoined the pale young man. "Your beefsteak is undeniably the most substantial thing I was ever introduced to outside a leather dispensary."

Turning of the Warm.

Mrs. Enpeck—I found one of your old love letters while cleaning house today.

Enpeck—Did it contain anything of a startling nature?

Mrs. Enpeck—Well, you stated in it that you would rather dwell in endless torment with me than to live in bliss alone!

Enpeck—Hub! My fool dream certainly came out, all right, didn't it?

ECONOMICAL.



The Reformer—Are you in favor of women suffrage?

The Politician—Sure. You could buy all the votes you wanted for \$198.

Defective Vision.

Two sides there are to everything. That's said or thought or done. And yet, two-thirds of us, by jing, can only look at one.

Not Much Progress.

"At an early age he was thrown on his own resources."

"And now he's a millionaire. Think of that!"

"Oh, he doesn't deserve much credit. His resources at the time were several millions."

A Fellow Feeling.

"So politics bores you?"

"Yes," replied the unpatriotic citizen.

"Well, you are not the only person who feels that way. As a matter of fact, politics bores a great many statesmen who regret the necessity of having to get out at periodic intervals and hustle for re-election."

Anxious to Save Him.

"What are you doing there?"

"Figuring on the upkeep of an automobile."

"You can't afford to buy an automobile."

"I know it. I'm just getting up some data with which to convince a friend of mine that he can't afford to buy one either."

No Place for Idlers.

"Going to take any summer boarders this year?"

"No," replied Farmer Cornrossel. "Don't expect to have much food to waste on folks that spend their time swingin' in hammocks or sittin' on the porch tellin' riddles."

Fortunate Man.

Hobo—Say, mister, would you mind stinkin' a pore man wot ain't got no home, ter a few pennies?

Enpeck—What! You ain't got no home? Say, old chap, you are playing in great luck. Why, you can stay out all night every night if you want to—and never get a call down.

Friendly Interest.

"Here's a letter from Dubwaite. His chirography is improving."

"That's good. What's he taking for it?"

KEEP MANAGERS ON THE HOP

Unusual and Frequently Amusing Requests That Have Been Made by Hotel Guests.

Copeland Townsend, owner of the Hotel Majestic and former manager of the Palmer house in Chicago, has kept a curious record of unusual requests made by his guests. Here are a few cases:

A woman in mourning who refused to ride on the elevators with anyone

A man who wanted the same thing for lunch every day in the year and who wanted it on the table at two o'clock, whether he was there or not.

A woman who wanted all parcels delivered under a wax seal placed there by the hotel.

Southerner who always insisted on having seven blankets on his bed. Six would not suffice.

A man with a family of two boys and a girl who insisted on his children having the freedom of the men's writing

room for an hour every afternoon. He did not have his request granted.

A woman who demanded to taste every article of food before it was fed to her poodle dog.

A Spaniard who was afflicted with insomnia and always wanted a regular bed and one made on the floor so he could alternate between the two.

A stage star who had a bellboy bring her a bouquet of flowers each evening at dinner which she had purchased herself and which bore the name of a

WHAT WOMEN CAN DO IN THE WAR

Major General Wood Describes Work of the American Red Cross.

BIG BROTHER OF SERVICES

Army and Navy Cannot Get Along Without It—What the Red Cross Needs—Work to Be Done at Home.

Washington.—Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, U. S. A., is the author of an article just issued in bulletin form by the American Red Cross under the caption "What Women Can Do in the War."

"War," General Wood writes, "brings with it a call to national service for women as well as men. There are two very important ways in which women can help the nation in war."

"(1) By working in industry, thereby releasing men for the front, and (2) by joining the American Red Cross."

"Next to the preparation of munitions and recruiting the army and the navy, the most important step in getting ready for war is to build up a Red Cross organization."

"During the last few years much has been done to prepare the American Red Cross for the nation's call; but preparedness on a large scale cannot be accomplished in peace time. All that can be done is to prepare a skeleton organization capable of expansion in war service, to draft plans of mobilization as any army staff would draft them, and to gather reserve materials and supplies."

"When the call comes the Red Cross must act quickly. It must take care of a vastly increased army and navy. Therefore, its growth must parallel the growth of both branches of the nation's fighting force."

Time for Quick Action.

"The declaration of a state of war with Germany means that the American Red Cross must translate all these plans prepared during peace into action. It must be prepared to supplement the existing facilities of the medical department of the army and the navy and of the Medical Reserve corps."

"Every man and woman owes it as a duty to the country to become a member of the American Red Cross. Membership—it is as low as \$1—should be universal."

"After membership there is opportunity for service with the Red Cross. Every chapter has its workrooms and its auxiliaries. It has trained instructors in the preparation of hospital and surgical supplies needed here and abroad."

"Many chapters have classes in first aid to the wounded, home care of the sick, home dietetics, and in the making of surgical dressings. All of these are at the service of women who wish to aid their country."

"But what the Red Cross does need today is trained women for the work of military relief. The immediate call is for competent nurses. A soldier's life is too precious to risk in unskilled hands. Nurses must largely be drawn from the hospitals of the cities."

"Women must be found to take the places of many nurses in civilian hospitals. To prepare for this emergency the Red Cross has been conducting great training classes for women."

"The functions of the Red Cross, however, go far beyond service in military hospitals."

TO TRAIN ARMY COOKS



A league to train army cooks has been organized by Miss Georgina Roberts and other prominent women. The league has established headquarters in New York city.

In addition to the ordinary kitchen equipment it is provided with a regulation army range and field outfits.

The league is prepared to give immediate instruction to men who wish to qualify as army cooks or to men or women desiring to become instructors of such cooks.

The lessons will be given from "Army Cooking Manual" by competent graduate teachers.

The photo shows Miss Georgina Roberts, who organized the league for the training of army cooks.

tary hospitals. In addition to the department of military relief is the department of civilian relief, equally large and equally important.

"Dependents of fighting men cannot be neglected. Red Cross committees, assisted by expert investigators, take care of children who need aid. The needs of convalescing soldiers from the front will be looked after."

"If the time comes when women must go into industry, the burden of caring for children must be shifted from many mothers. Homes or nurseries must be found for infants. It is the Red Cross that is called upon to meet these emergencies also."

Big Brother of the Services.

"The Red Cross is the big brother of the medical services. The army and navy cannot get along without it. Without it a warring nation is almost helpless for the reason that a nation in time of war is unable to provide an adequate medical organization without civilian aid."

"In no war have there ever been enough nurses and surgeons. As no chain is stronger than its weakest link so no army is stronger than its Red Cross. So clearly is this understood that in time of war the government requires the Red Cross to give all its energies and facilities to the nation, caring for the fighting men and their dependents at home."

"The Red Cross is the only organization authorized by the government to render war relief services. It acts under a charter from the government. Congress passed the act incorporating it. This act made the president its official head and placed representatives of the army and navy on its directing staff."

"In other words, the Red Cross is officially as much a part of the government machinery as the army itself. Despite this official standing, however, the Red Cross must depend upon voluntary service of women and men. It is the great volunteer army that is serving humanity as well as the nation. And it is an army made up largely of women."

WEST SETS PACE IN ENLISTMENTS

Carries Off Honors in Number of Men Volunteering for the Army.

CENSUS BUREAU GIVES DATA

Pennsylvania the Only State in the East to Furnish Over 50 Per Cent of Quota—Detailed Figures for the States Given.

Washington, D. C.—Western states have carried off all the honors up to date in volunteer enlistment in the army. They stand at the head of the list, with the Eastern, Southern, and New England states.

Here is the enlistment record of the various divisions of the country as they are denominated by the census bureau:

Groups.	Regular army quota.	Total to include war quota.	Pct.
Mountain	5,290	5,622	69
Pacific	8,380	5,628	66
East north central	26,496	22,693	62
West north central	23,208	12,949	56
Middle Atlantic	38,620	18,907	47
West south central	17,566	9,213	35
New England states	13,098	4,465	34
South Atlantic	24,284	6,407	26
East south central	16,816	4,474	24

Pennsylvania is the only Eastern state that has furnished more than 50 per cent of its required quota. The percentage of quota follows:

States.	Pct. States.	Pct.
Nevada	273	37
Oregon	131	37
Utah	125	35
Idaho	109	35
Wyoming	93	32
Michigan	78	32
Illinois	76	32
Idaho	75	32
Nebraska	68	27
Kansas	66	27
Pennsylvania	62	25
Missouri	60	24
California	59	23
Iowa	58	23
Colorado	54	23
Montana	50	22
New Jersey	46	19
South Dakota	46	18
Florida	45	18
Georgia	44	18
Minnesota	44	17
Massachusetts	43	17
Texas	43	17
Washington	43	17
New York	39	15

The detailed figures of army enlistments in the states of the country are:

States.	Regular army quota.	Total to include war quota.
Maine	1,484	356
New Hampshire	860	225
Vermont	710	52
Massachusetts	6,732	2,900
Rhode Island	1,684	288
Connecticut	2,228	642
Totals	13,098	4,465
Middle Atlantic.	18,225	7,156
New York	5,674	2,332
Pennsylvania	15,330	9,419
Totals	38,620	18,907
East North Central.	9,534	2,661
Ohio	5,400	5,611
Indiana	11,276	5,615
Michigan	5,620	4,403
Wisconsin	4,666	1,021
Totals	36,496	22,661
West North Central.	4,150	1,806
Iowa	4,448	2,602

EAT WILD MUSTANG'S FLESH

Jackass, Mule, Donkey, Burro and Horse Meat May Now Be Sold in Portland.

Portland, Ore.—Jackass, mule, donkey, burro and horse meat may now be sold in Portland meat markets. The city council has adopted an ordinance providing for the inspection of these meats and for the regulation of their sale.

The meat must be plainly labeled with letters at least one inch high and must be inspected by the regular meat inspectors of the city.

As adopted the ordinance says Dobbin and Billy and Maud, before being sold to the housewife, must undergo thorough inspection and be labeled "horse," "mule," "goat" or "jackass," as the case may be.

The first horse-meat market has been opened and the first shipment of 22 wild-range mustangs, rounded up by Indians in eastern Oregon, has been received, with more to follow if the demand is sufficient. The butcher says he is able to cut meat prices in two and his quotations for horse flesh range from 4 cents a pound for soup cuts to 20½ cents for T-bone steaks.

Girls Show Patriotism.

Cleveland, O.—Here is a real bit of patriotism. Misses Esther Dittmeyer and Virginia Clipping, students at the College for Women, have volunteered to take down the campus flag each evening at sunset and to arise at four each morning to hoist it before sunrise.

Resembles President, So Gets Big Salary

Lafayette, Ind.—Paul West-bhal's face is his fortune. He was night clerk in a hotel here for the meager salary of \$10 a week or so when a "movie" company discovered his striking resemblance to President Wilson. He will take the part of the nation's chief in a war drama for \$250 a week.

LIVE STOCK



WAR'S CALL TO THE FARMER

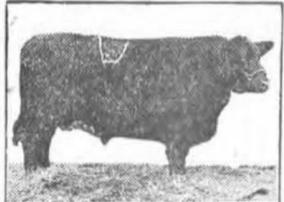
Live Stock Breeder's Opportunity as Well as Duty Presented by Big Food Shortage.

The present food shortage, which threatens to become much more serious, is the live stock farmer's opportunity as well as the call to the patriotic duty.

In view of the grave situation, the division of animal forestry, University Farm, St. Paul, offers the following suggestions to the live stock farmers:

Keep all live stock off pastures till the grass has a good start, and the soil will withstand tramping and retain the moisture in the soil. Much more feed will be yielded and hay saved in the long run by this method. "A week too early to grass in the spring means three weeks less pasture in the fall."

Do not turn out steers about ready for market; they will shrink more than



Excellent Beef Type.

they will gain, and other stock needs the pasture.

Raise all calves for which there is ample feed.

Save high-priced feed by providing hog pastures, and labor by self-feeders and crops to be hogged-off.

Rebreed sows that have farrowed early for fall litters wherever concentrates are available for feed.

Substitute and supplement oats in the rations of farm and city work-horses by brewers' grains, oilmeal, molasses and alfalfa hay, thus releasing the oats for the horses in army service.

Breed all suitable mares to the best stallion available.

Keep chickens on city lots. They utilize kitchen waste, require only light labor such as children, old folks, and convalescents can supply, and make quick and economic returns in meat and eggs.

Observe all rules of stable hygiene and sanitation to control animal diseases.

SUMMER PASTURE FOR SWINE

Green Food Is Required for Best Development of Pigs—Alfalfa Is Relished by Animals.

(North Dakota Agricultural College Bulletin.)

Pasture should by all means be provided for the pigs. This is the cheapest food that can be provided, and good development in the pigs requires green food. Alfalfa is one of the best pastures. It is relished by the pigs, is nutritious and provides feed during the whole pasture season. Many report splendid success with sweet clover where neither brome grass nor winter rye is available.

Oats, barley and rape can be sown in the spring and will produce green feed till the hogs can be turned into the corn. If no alfalfa is available on the farm for pig pasture, this spring will be the time to sow it. When the pigs are on pasture they should be fed some grain, and the pigs will get along with less grain when on alfalfa than on most any other pasture.

DOMESTIC HORSE IN DEMAND

Instead of Looking to Europe for Animals We Are Now Sending Our Surplus There.

For a good many years the imported horse has been the standard, and it has seemed that most breeders would not buy a high-priced animal unless bred in Europe. Now the day has come when we are not only satisfied ourselves with the home-bred horse, but the best breeders are looking for foreign fields as an outlet for the surplus, as soon as they are able to supply the home demand.—Twentieth Century Farmer.

KEEP SOWS BY THEMSELVES

Not Safe to Allow Pregnant Animals Free Run of Horse and Cattle Lots—Permit Exercise.

It is altogether too common to allow pregnant sows a free run of the horse and cattle lots, and to force them to occupy crowded quarters with a large number of hogs. Occasionally heavy losses result from such a practice and must be avoided if best results are to be expected.

Brood sows should be allowed the run of a well-drained lot by themselves where they have ample room for the requisite amount of exercise.

RETURNS ON REGISTRATION

REPORTS INDICATE THAT NUMBER OF YOUNG MEN ENROLLED EXCEEDS 10,000,000.

SECOND STEP IN DRAFT

REGULATIONS FOR CHOOSING REGISTRANTS FOR ACTIVE SERVICE BEING DRAWN.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington, June 8.—Official returns from the various states on Tuesday's registration and estimates from states where the official count has not been completed, follow:

State (*official).	Returns.	War Dept. Estimate.
Alabama	206,000	214,732
Arizona	46,000	84,814
Arkansas	120,909	158,478
California	255,000	362,580
Colorado	197,000	112,877
Connecticut	160,000	157,747
*Delaware	21,864	29,825
*Dist. of Columbia	32,247	36,920
Florida	105,000	106,652
Georgia	245,000	274,592
Idaho	31,000	52,020
Illinois	625,000	842,532
Indiana	239,000	350,011
Iowa	205,000	212,882
Kansas	187,000	189,182
Kentucky	204,000	194,958
Louisiana	150,000	171,852
Maine	65,000	63,857
Maryland	112,000	126,200
Massachusetts	15,000	27,255
*Michigan	325,000	328,154
Minnesota	240,000	246,051
Mississippi	125,000	177,606
Missouri	225,000	224,001
Montana	75,000	73,454
Nebraska	106,000	129,552
Nevada	12,500	16,560
New Hampshire	25,000	36,378
*New Jersey	302,306	309,562
New Mexico	34,000	34,382
New York	1,040,000	1,100,205
North Carolina	209,000	194,068
North Dakota	65,000	77,040
Ohio	550,000	498,996
Oklahoma	200,000	215,312
*Oregon	350,000	379,378
*Rhode Island	58,802	60,790
South Carolina	140,000	137,861
South Dakota	50,000	47,190
Tennessee	200,000	194,497
Texas	410,000	425,329
Utah	50,000	54,488
Vermont	27,000	26,826
Virginia	218,000	211,332
Washington	130,000	212,624
West Virginia	140,000	142,852
Wisconsin	214,000	214,897
Wyoming	13,000	27,320

Washington, June 8.—With official returns of the selective draft registration coming in slowly to the War Department, government officials are satisfied that the total registration probably will exceed 10,000,000. Complete reports from seven states and the District of Columbia received at the provost marshal general's office Thursday gave a total of 816,407 men registered, as compared with their census estimate of 848,917.

The estimates were based on the census of 1910, to which the Census Bureau had added its estimate of the growth of population for each section. The figures, therefore, were not an absolute criterion for comparison.

Pennsylvania registered almost a hundred thousand more men than census estimates, according to figures received by the War Department. Governor Brumbaugh reported the registration of 950,300. The census figures anticipated were 879,388.

The War Department is working on regulations for the second step in the army draft, selection by lot of a proportion of young men registered, while the provost marshal general's office was compiling data on the registration.

It may take a week or ten days to complete the nationwide tabulations. Then the War Department will prescribe rules for drawing names of men who are to be examined before local or precinct exemption boards and for the composition of these boards and of boards of review to which those drafted may appeal.

A call for a definite number of troops will be issued, each state will be notified to contribute a certain proportion and state authorities in turn will determine allotments for subdivisions.

Officials noted that the returns received so far indicate that more than half of the men registered either claimed exemption or gave facts which might exempt them. The War Department may issue a guiding statement for boards of exemptions, but actual decision on each case will be left to the local authorities. Emphasis is laid on the determination to prescribe no class exemptions, but to pass on cases individually.

Fifth Tornado Hits Oklahoma.

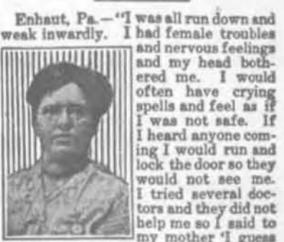
Oklahoma City, Okla.—Fifty buildings in the business district of Perry, Okla., were demolished by a tornado which struck the town Thursday. Although several persons are reported to have been injured, all are expected to recover. The damage is estimated at \$150,000. The tornado was the fifth in Oklahoma during the past week.

Get Down to War Business—Taft.

Ames, Iowa.—The people of the United States must get down to business and give up their happy-go-lucky style during the war with the Kaiser, William Howard Taft told graduates of the Iowa State College here. The war against kaiserism will be a hard one, a struggle that may last years and years, he told his auditors. "We may have to give up a million men to free the world of Prussianism," the former President said. "Germany is not conquered and will not be without a heroic struggle."

SICK WOMAN HAD CRYING SPELLS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Enhaut, Pa.—"I was all run down and weak inwardly. I had female troubles and nervous feelings and my head bothered me. I would often have crying spells and feel as if I was not safe. If I heard anyone coming I would run and lock the door so they would not see me. I tried several doctors and they did not help me so I said to my mother 'I guess I will have to die as there is no help for me.' She got me one of your little books and my husband said I should try one bottle. I stopped the doctor's medicine and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It soon made a change in me and now I am strong and do all my work."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS BAUGHMAN, Box 86, Enhaut, Pa.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out and drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

If you would like free confidential advice address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



For Constipation Carter's Little Liver Pills will set you right over night. Purely Vegetable Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Carter's Iron Pills

Will restore color to the faces of those who lack iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do.

Denver Directory WE REPAIR

Tractor and Auto Magnetos, Batteries and Starters, all makes.

BASIL SWANK, Electrician (Member Auto Trade Assn. of Colo.) 1512 Speer Blvd. Denver, Colo.

Enquire for the Wilson Never Break Trace SADDLERY CO. DENVER

SWAMP-ROOF

Is not recommended for every body, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the medicine you need. At drugists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

Fish Are Misnamed.

Apparently every popular name for fish is a misnomer. There is a fish plentiful on the coasts of Alaska known as the atka mackerel. The bureau of fisheries patiently points out that it is not a mackerel and nothing like a mackerel. But it is an excellent food fish, and can be shipped salted. Alaska canneries have been encouraged to salt this fish, which will be known as the atkafish, and it should make its appearance in our markets in the coming winter.

WATCH YOUR SKIN IMPROVE

When You Use Cuticura—The Soap to Purify and Ointment to Heal.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Continue this treatment for ten days and note the change in your skin. No better toilet preparations exist.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

His Suspicion Aroused.

Mrs. Gwendolyn Van Style—And, Griffin, always remember to offer the salver for the gentleman's card. Griffin (elevating himself to tiptoe)—Yes'm.

Mrs. G. Van S.—And, under no circumstances, Griffin, remain waiting in the drawing-room until I come down, as you did yesterday.

Griffin (letting himself down to his heels again)—But suppose, mem, as I takes him to be a gent, mem, what'll bear watchin', mem?

A zomb is never such a bonehead that he can fool himself by lying to himself.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents a bottle. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN
Author of "WHISPERING SMITH"

DE SPAIN RECEIVES A MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE WHICH CAUSES HIM TO TAKE THE MOST DESPERATE CHANCE OF HIS LIFE

Henry de Spain, manager of the stagecoach line between Thief River and Sleepy Cat, a railroad division town in the Rocky mountains, is fighting a band of cattle thieves living in Morgan gap, a fertile valley about 20 miles from Sleepy Cat and near Calabasas, where the stage horses are changed. De Spain has killed two of the gang and has been seriously wounded. Pretty Nan Morgan, niece of Duke Morgan, gang leader, and De Spain are in love. Her uncle has taken steps to marry her to Gale Morgan, a cousin, who is a bad man in every way.

CHAPTER XXI—Continued.

Bull lifted his weak and watery eyes. His whisky-seamed face brightened into the ghost of a smile. "What I'm going to ask you to do," continued De Spain, "is a man's job. You can get into the gap without trouble. You are the only man I can put my hand on just now that can. I want you to ride over this morning and hang out around Duke Morgan's place till you can get a chance to see Miss Nan."

At the mention of her name Bull shook his head a moment in affirmative approval. "She's a queen!" he exclaimed with admiring but pungent epithets. "A queen!"

"I think so, Bull. But she is in troublesome circumstances. You know, Nan and I—"

Bull winked in many ways. "And her Uncle Duke is making us trouble, Bull. I want you to find her, speak with her, and bring word to me as to what the situation is. That doesn't mean you're to get drunk over there—in fact, I don't think anybody over there would give you a drink."

"Don't believe they would."

"And you are to ride back here with what you can find out just as quick, after you get into the clear, as a horse will bring you."

Bull passed his hand over his mouth with a show of resolution. It indicated that he was pulling himself together. Within half an hour he was on his way to the gap.

For De Spain hours never dragged as did the hours between Bull's starting and the setting of the sun that night without his return. And the sun set behind Music Mountain in a drift of heavy clouds that brought rain. All evening it fell steadily. At eleven o'clock De Spain had given up hope of seeing his emissary before morning and was sitting alone before the stove in the office when he heard the sound of hoofs. In another moment Bull Page stood at the door.

He was a sorry sight. Soaked to the skin by the steady downpour; rain dripping intermittently from his frayed hat, his ragged beard and tattered coat; shivering with the cold as if gripped by an ague, Bull, picking his staggering steps to the fire, and sinking in a heap into a chair, symbolized the uttermost tribute of manhood to the ravages of whisky. He was not drunk. He had not even been drinking; but his vitality was gone. He tried to speak. It was impossible. His tongue would not frame words, nor his throat utter them. He could only look helplessly at De Spain as De Spain hastily made him stand up on his shaking knees, threw a big blanket around him, sat him down, kicked open the stove drafts, and called to McAlpin for more whisky to steady the wreck of it crouching over the fire.

McAlpin, after considerable and reluctant search, produced a bottle, and unwilling for more reasons than one, to trust it to Bull's uncertain possession, brought a dipper. Bull held the dipper while De Spain poured. McAlpin, behind the stove, hopped first on one foot and then on the other as De Spain recklessly continued to pour. When the liquor half filled the cup, McAlpin put out unmistakable distress signals, but Bull, watching the brown stream, his eyes galvanized at the sight, held fast to the handle and made no sign to stop. "Bull!" thundered the barn boss with an emphatic word. "That is Elpaso's bottle. What are you dreaming of, man? Mr. De Spain, you'll kill him. Don't ye see he can't tell ye to stop?"

Bull, with the last flickering spark of vitality still left within him, looked steadily up and winked at De Spain. McAlpin, outraged, stamped out of the room. Steadying the dipper in both hands, Bull with an effort passed one hand at the final moment preliminarily over his mouth, and, raising

the bowl, emptied it. The poison electrified him into utterance. "I see her," he declared, holding his chin well down and in, and speaking in a pardonably proud throat.

"Good, Bull!"

"They've got things tied up for fair over there." He spoke slowly and brokenly. "I never got inside the house till after supper. Toward night I helped Pardaloe put up the stock. He let me into the kitchen after my coaxing for a cup of coffee—he's an ornery, cold-blooded guy, that Pardaloe. Old Duke and Sassoon think the sun rises and sets on the top of his head—funny, ain't it?"

De Spain made no comment. "Whist! I was drinking my coffee—"

"Who gave it to you?"

"Old Bunny, the Mex. Pardaloe goes out to the bunkhouse; I sits down to my supper, alone, with Bunny at the stove. All of a sudden who comes a-trippin' in from the front of the house but Nan. I jumps up as strong as I could, but I was too cold and stiff to jump up real strong. She seen me, but didn't pay no attention. I dropped my spoon on the floor. It didn't do no good, neither, so I pushed a hot plate of ham and gravy off the table. It hit the dog 'n' he jumped like kingdom come. Old Bunny snails into me, Nan a-watchin', and while Mex was pickin' up and cleanin' up, I sneaks over to the stove and winks at Nan. Say, you oughter see her look mad at me. She was hot, but I kept a-winkin', and I says to her kind of huskylike: 'Got any letters for Calabasas tonight?' Say, she looked at me as if she'd bore holes into me, but I stood right up and glared back at the little girl. 'Come from there this mornin',' says I, 'going back tonight. Someone waiting there for news.'

"By Jing! Just as I got the words out o' my mouth, who comes a-stalkin' in but Gale Morgan. The minute he seen me, he lit on me to beat the band—called me everything he could lay his tongue to. I let on I was drunk, but that didn't help. He ordered me off the premises. 'N' the worst of it was, Nan chimed right in and began to scold Bunny for lettin' me in—and leaves the room, quick-like. Bunny put it on Pardaloe, and she and Gale had it, an' b' Jing, Gale put me out—said he'd pepper me. But wait till I tell y' how she fooled him. It was rainin' like h—l, 'n' it looked as if I was booked for a ride through it and hadn't half drunk my second cup of coffee at that. I starts for the barn, when someone in the dark on the porch grabs my arm, spins me around like a top, throws a flasher up into my face, and there was Nan. 'Bull,' she says, 'I'm sorry. I don't want to see you ride out in this with nothing to eat; come this way quick.'

"She took me down cellar from the outside, under the kitchen. When Gale goes out again she flings up the trapdoor, speaks to Mex, pulls all the kitchen shades down, locks the doors, and I sets down on the trapdoor steps 'n' eats a pipin' hot supper; say! Well, I reckon I drank a couple o' quarts of coffee. 'Bull,' she says, 'I never done you no harm, did I?'

"Never," says I, "and I never done you none, neither, did I? And what's more, I never will do you none. Then I up and told her. 'Tell him,' says she, 'I can't get hold of a horse, nor a pen, nor a piece of paper—I can't leave the house but what I am watched every minute. They keep track of me day and night. Tell him,' she says, 'I can protect myself; they think they'll break me—make me do what they want me to—marry—but they can't break me, and I'll never do it—tell him that.'

"'But,' says I, 'that ain't the whole case, Miss Nan. What he'll ask me, when he's borin' through me with his

eyes like the way you're borin' me through with yours, is: When will you see him—when will he see you?"

"She looked worrit for a minit. Then she looks around, grabs up the cover of an empty bacco box and a fork and begins a-writing inside." Bull with as much of a smile as he could call into life from his broken nerves, opened up his blanket, drew carefully from an inside coat pocket an oilskin package, unwrapped from it the flat, square top of a tin tobacco box, on which Nan had scratched a message, and handed it triumphantly to De Spain.

He read her words eagerly:

"Wait; don't have trouble. I can stand anything better than bloodshed, Henry. Be patient."

While De Spain, standing close to the lantern, deciphered the brief note, Bull, wrapping his blanket about him with the air of one whose responsibility is well ended, held out his hands toward the blazing stove. De Spain went over the words one by one, and the letters again and again. It was, after all their months of ardent meetings, the first written message he had ever had from Nan. He flamed angrily at the news that she was prisoner in her own home. But there was much to weigh in her etched words, much to think about concerning her feelings—not alone concerning his own.

He dropped into his chair, and, oblivious for a moment of his companion's presence, stared into the fire. When he started from his reverie Bull carried him in his blanket over to a cot, cut the wet rags off him, and rolled him in a second blanket, walked out into the barn and ordered up a team and light wagon for Sleepy Cat. The rain fell all night.

CHAPTER XXII.

An Ominous Message. Few men bear suspense well; De Spain took his turn at it very hard. "Patience," He repeated the word to himself a thousand times to deaden his suspense and apprehension. Business affairs took much of his time, but Nan's situation took most of his thought. For the first time he told John Lefever the story of Nan's finding him on Music Mountain, of her aid in his escape, and the sequel of their friendship. Lefever gave it to Bob Scott in Jeffries' office.

"What did I tell you, John?" demanded Bob mildly.

"No matter what you told me," retorted Lefever. "The question is: What's he to do to get Nan away from there without shooting up the Morgans?"

De Spain had gone that morning to Medicine Bend. He got back late and, after a supper at the Mountain house, went directly to his room. The telephone bell was ringing when he unlocked and threw open his door.

"Is this Henry de Spain?" came a voice, slowly pronouncing the words over the wire.

"I have a message for you from Music Mountain."

"Go ahead."

"The message is like this: 'Take me away from here as soon as you can.' 'Whom is that message from?' 'I can't call any names.' 'Who are you?' 'I can't tell you that. Goodbye.' 'Hold on. If you're treating me fair—and I believe you mean to come over to my room a minute.'

"No."

"Let me come to where you are?"

"No."

"Let me wait for you—anywhere?"

"No."

"Do you think that message means what it says?"

"I know it does."

"Do you know what it means for me to undertake?"

"I have a pretty stiff idea."

"Did you get it direct from the party who sent it?"

"I can't talk all night. Take it or leave it just where it is."

De Spain heard him close. He closed his own instrument and began feverishly signaling central. "This is 101. Henry de Spain talking," he said briskly. "You just called me. Ten dollars for you, operator if you can locate that call, quick!"

There was a moment of delay at the central office, then the answer: "It came from 234—Tenison's saloon."

"Give me your name, operator. Good. Now give me 22, and ring the neck off the bell."

Lefever answered the call on No. 22. The talk was quick and sharp. Messengers were instantly pressed into service from the dispatcher's office. Telephone wires hummed, and every man available on the special agent's force was brought into action. Livery stables were covered, the public resorts were put under observation, horsemen clattered up and down the street. Within an incredibly short time the town was rounded up, every outgoing trail watched, and search was underway for anyone from Morgan's gap, and especially for the sender of the telephone message.

De Spain, after instructing Lefever, hastened to Tenison's. His rapid questioning of the few habitués of the place and the bartender elicited only the information that a man had used the telephone booth within a few minutes. Nobody knew him, or, if they did know him, refused to describe him in any but vague terms.

Outside, Bob Scott in the saddle waited with a led horse. The two men rode straight and hard out on the slinks. The sky was overcast, and speed was their only resource. After two miles of riding, they reined up on a ridge, and Scott, springing from the saddle, listened for sounds. He rose from the ground, declaring he could hear the strides of a running horse. Again the two dashed ahead. The chase was bootless. Whoever rode before them easily eluded pursuit.

Undeterred by his failure to overtake the fugitive, De Spain rode rapidly back to town to look for other clues. Nothing further was found to throw light on the message or messenger. No one had been found anywhere in town from Morgan's gap; whoever had taken a chance in delivering the message had escaped undetected.

Even after the search had been abandoned the significance of the incident remained to be weighed. De Spain was much upset. A conference with Scott, whose judgment in any

affair was marked by good sense, and with Lefever, who, like a woman, reached by intuition a conclusion at which Scott or De Spain arrived by process of thought, only revealed the fact that all three, as Lefever confessed, were nonplused.

"It's one of two things," declared Lefever, whose eyes were never dulled by late hours. "Either they've sent this to lure you into the gap and 'get' you, or else—and that's a great big 'or else'—she needs you. Henry, did that message—I mean the way it was worded—sound like Nan Morgan?"

De Spain could hardly answer. "It did, and it didn't," he said finally. "But—" his companions saw during the pause by which his lips expressed the resolve he had finally reached that he was not likely to be trued from it—"I am going to act just as if the word came from Nan and she does need me."

More than one scheme for getting quickly into touch with Nan was proposed and rejected within the next ten minutes. And when Lefever, after conferring with Scott, put up to De Spain a proposal that the three should ride into the gap together and demand Nan at the hands of Duke Morgan, De Spain had reached another conclusion.

"I know you are willing to take more than your share, John, of any game I play. In the first place, it isn't right to take you and Bob in where I am going on my own personal affair. And I know Nan wouldn't enjoy the prospect of an all-around fight on her account. Fighting is a horror to that girl. I've got her feelings to think about as well as my own. I've decided what to do, John. I'm going in alone."

"You're going in alone!"

"Tonight. Now, I'll tell you what I'd like you to do if you want to: ride with me and wait till morning, outside El Capitan. If you don't hear from me by ten o'clock, ride back to Calabasas and notify Jeffries to look for a new manager."

"On the contrary, if we don't hear from you by ten o'clock, Henry, we will blaze our way in and drag out your body." Lefever put up his hand to cut off any rejoinder. "Don't discuss it. What happens after ten o'clock tomorrow morning, if we don't hear from you before that, can't possibly be of interest to you or make any difference." He paused, but De Spain saw that he was not done. When he resumed, he spoke in a tone different from that which De Spain usually associated with him. "Henry, you've pulled a good many rough games in this country. No man knows better than I that you never pulled one for the looks of the thing or to make people talk—or that you ever took a chance you didn't feel you had to take. But it isn't humanly possible you can keep this up for all time! It can't go on forever. The pitcher goes to the well once too often, Henry; there comes a time when it doesn't come back."

"Understand—I'm not saying this to attempt to dissuade you from the worst job you ever started in on. I know your mind is made up. You won't listen to me; you won't listen to Scott; and I'm too good an Indian not to know where I get off, or not to do what I'm told. But this is what I've been thinking of a long, long time; and that is what I feel I ought to say, here and now."

The two men were sitting in De Spain's room. De Spain was staring through the broad south window at the white-capped peaks of the distant range. He was silent for a time. "I believe you're right, John," he said after a while. "I know you are. In this case I am tied up more than I've ever been tied before; but I've got to see it through as best I can, and take what comes without whining. My mind is made up, and, strange as it may sound to you, I feel that I am coming back. Not but what I know it's due me, John. Not but what I expect to get it sometime. And maybe I'm wrong now; but I don't feel as if it's coming till I've given all the protection to that girl that a man can give to a woman."

CHAPTER XXIII. A Surprising Slip. Scott was called by Lefever to conclude in secret the final arrangements. The ground about the quaking asp grove, and nearest El Capitan, afforded the best concealment close to the gap. And to this point Scott was directed to bring what men he could before daybreak the following morning.

"It's a short notice to get many a man together—of the kind we want," admitted Lefever. "You'll have to skirmish some between now and midnight. What do you think you can do?"

Standing before the fire burning in the open hearth, and with his back to it, he now saw Gale Morgan. Sitting bolt upright beside the table, square-jawed and obdurate, his stubby brier pipe supported by his hand and gripped in his great teeth, Duke Morgan looked uncompromisingly past his belligerent nephew into the fire. A third and elderly man, heavy, red-faced, and almost toothless as he spoke, sat to the right of the table in a rocking chair, and looked at Duke; this was the old lawyer and justice from Sleepy Cat, the sheriff's brother—Judge Druel.

Nan was not to be seen. Gale, big and aggressive, was doing most of the talking, and energetically, as was his habit. Duke listened thoughtfully, but seemingly with coldness. Druel looked from Gale to Duke, and appeared occasionally to put in a word to carry the argument along.

While the two were talking, De Spain tried to slip away, unobserved by Lefever, on his errand. He failed, as he expected to, and after some familiar abuse, rode off alone, fortified by every possible suggestion at the hands of a man to whom the slightest precaution was usually a joke.

De Spain reached Duke's ranch unchallenged. Night had fallen everywhere, and the increasing rain obscured even the outline of the house. But a light shone through one uncurtained window. He waited some time for a sound of life, for a door to open or close, or for the dog to bark—he heard nothing. Slipping out of the wet saddle, he led his horse in the darkness under the shelter of the lone pine tree and, securing him, walked slowly toward the house.

Mindful of the admonitions he had been loaded with, he tramped around the house in narrowing circles, pausing at times to look and listen. In like manner he circled the barn and stables, until he had made sure there was no ambush and that he was alone outside. After a time he stepped around to the front of the house, where, screened by a bit of shrubbery, he could peer at close range into the living room.

What happens to De Spain during he goes into Morgan gap when the night to rescue his sweetheart is told with thrilling detail in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Good Answer. "Why do you want five cents, son?"

"Well, you see, me father disinherited me this mornin', so I'm goin' in business for meself."

The sun set across the range in a drift of grayish-black, low-lying clouds, which seemed only to await the disappearance to envelop the mountains and empty their moisture on the desert. By the time De Spain and Lefever reached the end of their long ride a misty rain was drifting down from the west. The two men had just ridden into the quaking asps when a man coming out of the gap almost rode into them. The intruders had halted and were sufficiently hidden to escape notice, had not Lefever's horse indiscreetly coughed. The man from the gap reined up and called out. Lefever answered.

"It's the Bull Page," declared De Spain after the exchange of a few words

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Scott had already made up a tentative list. He named four—first Farrell Kennedy, who was in town, and said nobody should go if he didn't; Frank Elpaso, the Texan; the Englishman, Tommy Meggesson; and Wickweir, if he could be located—any one of them, Lefever knew, could give an account of himself under all circumstances.

While Scott was getting his men together, De Spain, accompanied by Lefever, was riding toward Music Mountain. Scott had urged on them but one parting caution—not to leave the aspens until rain began falling. When he spoke there was not a cloud in the sky. "It's going to rain tonight, just the same," predicted Scott. "Don't leave the trees till it gets going. Those gap scouts will get under cover and be hunting for a drink the minute it gets cold—I know them. You can ride right over their toes, if you'll be patient."

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Nerves All On Edge?

Just as nerve wear is a case of kidney weakness, so is kidney trouble a cause of nervousness. Anyone who has back-ache, nervousness, "blues," headaches, dizzy spells, urinary ills and a tired, worn feeling, would do well to try Doan's Kidney Pills. This safe, reliable remedy is recommended by thousands who have had relief from just such troubles.

A Colorado Case

Mrs. J. E. Wright, 302 E. Second St., Pueblo, Colo., says: "I blame my kidney trouble on drinking alkali water. Sharp pains in my back gave me great suffering and I had sick headaches and dizzy spells. The pain in my back on getting up from sleeping. Doan's Kidney Pills entirely rid me of these ailments and I have never had the least need of a kidney medicine since."



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DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

His Knowledge of the Man. "What sort of a man is Green?" "Fine. The best ever." "Is he trustworthy?" "Very." "Would you lend money to him?" "As to that I can't say. I've never lent him any. I've only borrowed from him."

PAIN? NOT A BIT!

LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.

Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards.

This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.—adv.

Proper. Kidd—They say Venice has canals instead of streets. What do you suppose the Salvation Army does for corners?

Kidder—Guess they have to use the navy department over there.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Bar Soap. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

He Is. Editor—Was the meeting of the Poets' club unanimous?

Reporter—Yes, the 's seemed to have it.



Rats and Mice Carry Disease

KILL THEM by using **Stearns' Electric Paste**

Full directions in 15 languages
Sold everywhere—25c and \$1.00

U. S. GOVERNMENT BUYS IT

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LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS

Low priced, best, reliable, preferred by veterans, sick, busy, because they prevent where other venereal pills fail.

Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00
50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00

Use any medicine, but Cutter's is simplest and cheapest. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of experience in vaccination and venereal diseases. ONLY TRUST ON CUTTER'S. If undesirable, refer direct.

The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, California

Kill All Flies!

THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Steady anywhere. Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Mosquitoes, houseflies, stable flies, and all other annoying flies. Kills them before they can breed. No odor. No harm to other insects. Kills them before they can breed. No odor. No harm to other insects.

Daisy Fly Killer
Sold by druggists, or sent by express, enclosed, \$1.00.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALE AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A hair preparation of worth. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Density to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 24-1917.

Santa Cruz Patagonian

J. B. PRICE - EDITOR AND OWNER

Subscription \$2.00 a year.

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

WHAT WE FIGHT FOR.

"The right is more precious than peace, and we fight for the things we have always carried nearest our hearts—for Democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own government, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free."—Woodrow Wilson.

MONEY NOT TIED UP.

There seems to be an idea held by some that money invested in a Liberty Loan Bond is going to be tied up for 15 or 30 years. This belief is not warranted. Probably no property in the world outside of actual money or currency will have a wider and more ready and constant cash market than the Liberty Loan Bond.

There will be a constant demand for them from many sources. They are good security for loans from the Federal reserve banks; courts have decided that they are legal and proper investments for trust funds; they are legal investments for insurance companies and other corporations whose investments are supervised and regulated by law. They have been truly called the premier security of the world.

DANGER IN FALSE ECONOMY.

Worse, if possible, than extravagance just at this time would be a false idea of economy. If the people become hysterical over the matter of conservation the very ends aimed at will surely be defeated.

We should bear in mind that, provided our great waste and extravagance is eliminated, there will be plenty of food in the country to supply the necessities of every person. Napoleon wisely said that "an army travels on its stomach." And it is equally true that we work on our stomachs. A hungry man or woman is incompetent for any task.

It will be all too easy for us to develop a false economy in other lines. Miserliness and hoarding of means would be most dangerous to business conditions. Anything that checks the normal volume of exchange unsettles the markets and tends to promote panics. Be economical and prudent, but don't be a miser.

DELIVER US FROM HATRED.

There is one vital point upon which we as citizens must guard ourselves in the great contest before us, and that is that there must not grow up in our hearts a spirit of hatred toward those in our midst with foreign blood in their veins. We have said that we are not to protest a war of revenge, but a contest for right and justice. This sentiment comes easy at this time. The danger will come later, when the real shock of war is felt and grim death takes a son from this home and a husband or brother from that one.

Americans can not afford to harbor hatred, and especially can they not afford animosity toward citizens of foreign descent. If the citizen of Teutonic blood is loyal to our country, though he grieve at the necessity for war with his fatherland, his burden is heavy enough without the added knowledge or suspicion that he is viewed with antagonism and distrust. There are some who are unquestionably traitors to the land of their adoption, but they will soon come to their just end. And if Americans are true to their ideals they will not permit the loyal to suffer for the acts of the disloyal.

MAKE ARMY DEMOCRATIC.

Theodore Roosevelt, in an address in Philadelphia one night this week at the annual memorial services of the Railroad Brotherhoods and Order of Railway Telegraphers, asserted that this country's new army should be "on the French, the democratic model; not the Prussian, the aristocratic model."

"Let every boy in the country serve in the ranks," he said, "and let the

promotion to officers come to the boy who shows himself fittest, whether he be the son of a brick layer or a banker; of a brakeman or a railway president. Let the discipline be strict in the performance of duty, obedience instant and unflinching; but outside of service let it be understood that there is no social lines of cleavage between the one who does his full duty in one position and those who do their full duty in another. Doing their full duty—that is the only test.

"We have utterly failed to prepare for the war that has come upon us," he continued, "and now, with the utmost energy and good will, but with a vast expenditure of money and effort, and with infinite hurry and confusion and blundering, we are endeavoring to make good—and at best we can only partially make good—the damage wrought by our foolish refusal to look unpleasant facts in the face."

WHEN THERE'S AN IRISH KAISER

When the war is over, laddies, just take a tip from me. There'll be no German submarines a-davin' through the sea. For in Fatherland is Kaiser Bill, the guy we're goin' to lick. We will have a brand new Kaiser, and the same will be a Mick.

We'll change the song, "Der Wacht am Rhein" into an Irish reel, and make the Dutchman dance it, if so inclined we feel. For the police force in Berlin will be Micks from the County Clare. When we put an Irish Kaiser in the palace over there.

Shure, in every German parkway you'll find a sweet colleen, and the fields of waving sauerkraut we'll plant a shamrock green; No liverwurst or sausage when the Dutchman drinks his suds, But he'll get corned beef and cabbage, and good old Irish spuds.

The heathen's guns and gas bombs, we'll throw them all away, And make them use shellalabs, or bricks of Irish clay. They'll wear no Iron Crosses, shure, 'tis shamrocks they will wear, When we put an Irish Kaiser in the palace over there.

—Danny Mack.

ELGIN

Born—In Tombstone, June 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Turner, a 10-lb. son. Mother and son doing nicely.

Mrs. Dyer returned Tuesday to her home in California, after a three weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. R. B. Collie, in Elgin.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Timble came over Saturday from Tombstone to visit Mrs. Timble's mother, Mrs. Hanson. Mrs. Charles Fowler, Jr., and children are visiting in Elgin.

J. D. Gaff moved his family out to their new home in the Santa Rita's Wednesday.

"Say, Bill, have you seen Jack in town?"
"Yes, he's over to the Peerless Parlors."
—Adv.

Don't forget the movies Sunday eve.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

NOTICE TO MINE OWNERS—To fully protect yourself from liability for indebtedness contracted by your lessees, you should publish your "Notice of Non-Liability," usually called "Mine Warning" notice in Santa Cruz Patagonian. The rates are low. Inquire.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, June 4, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Michael T. Lavelle, of Elgin, Arizona, who on September 16, 1916, made Homestead Entry 012162 for NW 1/4, and on December 11, 1913, made Addl. Entry 023991 for NE 1/4, Section 28, Township 20S., Range 18 E., G. & S. R. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Christmann, U. S. Commissioner at Sonita, Arizona, on the 11th day of July, 1917. Claimant names as witnesses: Thos. P. Thompson, Victor J. Wager, Raymond R. Farhart, and Arcus Reddoch, all of Nogales, Arizona.
J. L. IRVIN, Register.

FOR SALE.—Work team, harness, and new Studebaker wagon, at a bargain. Inquire of Geo. Ringwald, San Rafael.

We can supply all your Wants

Whatever you may need for your personal wear, for your family or for your home, we can fill your requirements satisfactorily to you. We can please you as to quality, variety of selection, and—most important of all—price.

There is no need of your going to half a dozen different kinds of stores to make your purchases. Our stocks are complete in every department and you can find right here just as wide a range to choose from as you could anywhere else.

We keep posted on all new products and the latest styles—we try to give you all the advantages of city buyers.

BUY AT HOME

Our buying experience protects you against poor merchandise—we select the market's best.



The Patagonia Commercial Co.
PATAGONIA, 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.
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for furnishing the lumber for your proposed building or any improvements. When you get our figures you'll be surprised at their littleness, considering the fact that we deal in high grade lumber only. We shall be glad to furnish figures for any quantity of lumber your plans call for

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J. W. MILLER, Manager.
Mail Orders Promptly Shipped

THE PITH OF THE PROBLEM

Most men from time to time need more money than they have cash. A man who opens a Bank Account here and becomes acquainted with us—and with whom and whose habits we become acquainted—when he is confronted with a problem of this character is most cordially invited to call upon us. We have accommodated many worthy customers in the past. We hope we may be called upon by the same class of customers many times in the future.

The solution of the financial problems of a good customer we consider as an essential part of our service.
SANTA CRUZ VALLEY BANK & TRUST CO.
Nogales, Arizona.

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WM. FESSLER, Prop. Hot and Cold Baths
Shop Closed on Sunday
AGENT TUCSON STEAM LAUNDRY
Laundry sent on Monday, returned Saturday

The old standby for
FRESH BEEF, MUTTON, PORK AND VEGETABLES
PATAGONIA MEAT MARKET
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IT'S A BEAUTY
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Choice Steaks, Pork, etc.
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Whether you want shoes for dress or service you will find our stock contains the very thing you desire. The latest styles are here and we urge you to come in and look them over.

Merchandise of all kinds costs more now than formerly, but we are still selling goods at the lowest possible margin of profit

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Clean Beds, Clean Linen, Cleanly kept. Excellent Lobby.
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PUNCTURES FORGET THEM!

Don't be afraid of Tacks and Nails in the road,—"Insure the air in your Tires" with

BAKER'S PUNCTURE SEAL

This wonderful new discovery puts more joy in motoring. For no matter what else may happen—you can't have a puncture.

It's not expensive either, you can "fix the puncture problem" at a small cost—and make big profits selling to others. Write today.

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