

# SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN

VOL. V.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1917.

No. 28.

## Bring Your Lunch and Spend Fourth at Pretty Ash Grove

A movement is on foot to have a quiet, safe and sane celebration of the Fourth at Patagonia. Lou Koller and other young men are the main promoters of the plan, which is meeting with general approval. It is planned to put up a dance floor in Ash Grove, just below town, get the very best music obtainable, preferably the Canelo orchestra, and invite those who care to spend the nation's anniversary in this quiet manner, to bring with them lunch-baskets and spend the day in the grove. This would be an inexpensive and enjoyable manner to observe the Fourth, to those who enjoy dancing, and also to that large and appreciative number who enjoy a day in the woods, communing with Nature. It will be remembered the last big celebration Patagonia gave, at which several beebes were barbecued and a special train was run from Nogales, several hundred dollars were required to defray expenses. This year, owing to the enforced economy on account of the European war, it was decided not to give any formal celebration here, or any demonstration of any kind that would necessitate the unnecessary expenditure of money, as Patagonians believe they can show more real patriotism to their country by donating to the Red Cross or by buying Liberty Loan bonds.

Mrs. A. W. Wesley, of San Francisco, niece and heir of the late August Yarik, who died in Nogales last week, was in Patagonia recently and went out to the Pinal mine, an interest in which was owned by deceased.

## Nice Sum Raised for the Red Cross Fund

With characteristic liberality the people of Patagonia responded to the appeal of the Red Cross for aid, and within a few days quite a little sum was raised here. Mrs. Cook and Mrs. Evans, who had charge of the work, have already sent the money direct to Washington. Following are the contributors, and there are several more who have promised donations:

Donation	Monthly Subscription
R. R. Richardson...\$25 00	\$10 00
H. B. Riggs.....	2 00
A. S. Henderson... 2 00	
Dr. T. B. Fitts..... 2 00	
F. B. Parker..... 2 00	
L. M. Hamm..... 2 00	
J. W. Miller..... 2 00	
E. H. Evans..... 10 00	
Val Valenzuela....	50c
Roy Sorrells..... 2 00	
C. B. Wilson..... 10 00	
Anna H. Fortune..	25c
F. A. Stone.....	25c
Geo. H. Francis... 25c	
E. P. Cook.....	25c
Luz Valenzuela....	50c
A. D. Sydenham....	1 00
H. J. Howard.....	50c
Wm. Powers.....	1 00
Jack Price.....	1 00
Louis Kang Co.... 2 00	
C. L. Northcraft... 1 00	
Peerless Parlors... 5 00	
Fred B. Sayre..... 2 00	
J. S. Gatlin..... 5 00	
A. E. Saxon..... 5 00	
Ed F. Bohlinger... 5 00	2 00

H. Dolson, of the Owl Drug Co., Nogales, was in town last Saturday, remaining over night.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Johnny McDonald has purchased a new Buick Six.

O. H. Weaver, a Nogales business man, was in the Patagonia country last Saturday.

C. L. Northcraft, manager of the Sonoita grant, was a business visitor in Nogales Tuesday.

O. F. Ashburn has leased the western part of the Baboconari grant, and moved some of his cattle on it. The grass is in good condition on the grant.

Miss Willma Ramsdell, daughter of W. R. Ramsdell, of Tucson, was a guest of Mrs. N. A. McDonald the first of the week.

Carlos Valenzuela has been working at the Three R store during the absence of Robt. Woods, who is spending his vacation with his family in San Diego.

A daughter was born in Patagonia last Friday night to Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Trask, and on the same night a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Chapman.

Paul McIntyre has rented the old Serrano place, from the Cananea Cattle company, and with Mrs. McIntyre has moved out to it from Patagonia. He expects to buy this ranch, one of the prettiest little ranches in this part of the country, at a near date.

## Another Marriage of McIntyres-Parkers

Miss Ruth Parker and Mr. John R. McIntyre, of Parker Canyon, were married Tuesday, June 26, at Tombstone, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McIntyre, brother of the groom and sister of the bride. By this marriage the last of the children of these two old and respected families are united. Another coincidence is that the four McIntyre boys all secured their wives from the hospitable Parker home, two marrying daughters and the other two marrying girls who were visiting at the home. The newly married couple will return to this country within a few days and make their future home at Parker Canyon, where the groom is engaged in business. A large circle of friends sincerely wish the young couple much happiness and prosperity.



**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.

## PENDERGRASS' AMUSEMENT PARLOR

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, June 18, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that George Beebe, of Elgin, Arizona, who on September 7, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 015824 for S 1-2 SE 1-4, section 19; SW 1-4 SW 1-4, section 20; NE 1-4 NE 1-4, section 30, township 20 S., range 18 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Christman, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoita, Arizona, on the 25th day of July, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: Emma-lew Irving, Isaac P. Frazier, both of Elgin, Arizona; Allen T. Bird, Edward Mix, both of Nogales, Arizona.  
J. L. IRVIN, Register.  
First publication 6-22-7-20-17

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, June 18, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Cora R. Russell of Elgin, Arizona, who on November 13, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 016021, for NW 1/4 Section 3, Township 20 S., Range 18 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Christman, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoita, Arizona, on the 23rd day of July, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: W. J. Fling, Ernest Speed, S. M. Miller, Thomas J. Pegrain, all of Elgin, Ariz.  
J. L. IRVIN, Register.  
First publication 6-22-7-20-17

Mrs. Jack Falls returned Monday evening from Bisbee.

Wm. Turner of Tempe was a visitor to Patagonia a few days this week, registering at the Commercial hotel.

Ricardo Amado has returned to Patagonia from a stay of several months in Ray and other districts, where he was employed in the mines.

Geo. Richie, better known as "the Duke," has this week started work of painting and renovating the Commercial Hotel. The entire building will be repainted, inside and out, and including the roof.

An exceptionally good program will be given at the moving picture show Sunday evening. Five interesting reels will be shown as follows: "The Rosary," "A Splash of Local Color," in two reels, and a fine comedy, "Double-Crossing the Dean," also in two reels.

Mrs. Don Sanford, who has been visiting at the Cady home in Patagonia for the past three weeks, expects to leave today for Tucson, where she also has large property interests, and may go on to the coast for a few weeks. She says she has been greatly benefited by her stay in this salubrious climate. She came out from Washington, D. C.

Big picture show Sunday night.

## Oldtime Prospector Passes Great Divide

Dennis Coughlin, a well known mining man of the Duquesne country, died last Sunday evening at Washington Camp, and was buried in Nogales Wednesday. Deceased was a highly respected pioneer and had many friends in this county who will regret his demise. Geo. T. Coughlin of Patagonia, a nephew, is the only relative in this part of the country, although there are several relatives in the East. At the funeral the following well known citizens of Santa Cruz county acted as pall-bearers: Frank J. Duffy, R. E. Lee, Wm. McKnight, Fred Noon, Emory Miller and Victor Wager.

**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, 1910, made Homestead Entry 012162 for NW 1/4, and on December 11, 1913, made Add. Entry 023941 for NE 1/4, Section 28, Township 20 S., 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. Christman, U. S. Commissioner at Sonoita, Arizona, on the 11th day of July, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: John C. White and Refugio Salano, both of Elgin, Ariz.; Raymond R. Earhart and Arcus Reddoch, both of Nogales, Ariz.  
J. L. IRVIN, Register.

## Burros Being Killed to Secure Their Hides

Leo Kessler and son, who have been in this district the past several weeks buying hides, scrap iron and junk of all kinds, are now devoting considerable time to buying burros for their hides. Jim Parker is over on the desert west of Tucson, working for the Kesslers, buying and slaughtering burros by the wholesale. A great number will be secured from the Arivaca country. Thousands of wild burros are reported in the Ajo country, and the authorities of Apache county have corralled several hundred head which they are anxious to dispose of. The Kesslers expect to secure several thousand hides.

Charley Chapman has it all nicely figured out that it will rain sometime between Wednesday of this week and Wednesday of next, the Fourth. On the date first mentioned the moon went into first quarter and on the Fourth it will be full. This is the first rain prediction Mr. Chapman has made, and it is probably official, backed as it is by the right signs of the moon. People are therefore warned to get out their gum boots and slickers.

E. G. Scarborough, who recently escaped from the State penitentiary at Florence, where he was serving a life term for murder committed on the San Pedro a few years ago, has been recaptured in New Mexico, and will be returned to the penitentiary.

Meet your friends at the Peerless Parlors.—Adv.

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

## State Makes Loans to Farmers at Very Reasonable Interest

A loan which has just been made by Nicholas Farrell of the San Rafael valley from the State Land Department at Phoenix, should be of considerable interest to farmers in this county. The State of Arizona, through the State Land Department, loans money on improved, patented lands, free from incumbrance of any kind, at a rate of 6 per cent interest, for a period from 15 to 30 years, the loan to be redeemed at any time after three months, at the option of the borrower. An appraiser is sent from the land department's office at Phoenix, although it is now said Mr. McCorkle of Nogales has been appointed by the department to act as resident appraiser for this county, who will appraise the lands, both farming and grazing, and the loan is made up to 50 per cent of the appraised valuation. A very substantial loan was secured by Mr. Farrell on his homestead, which is regarded as a very fine place, having lots of tillable land. Other homesteaders who are in need of financial assistance to carry out more extensive farming operations should take up the matter with this department of the State government.

Dr. Chenoweth, county health officer, has sent to Dr. Fitts, health officer for Patagonia, a quantity of vaccine virus, with instructions to vaccinate all persons not immune. The smallpox scare in Bisbee and Douglas has about subsided. Only a few cases were reported in those towns, and none in this community.

Fine picture show Sunday night.

**DOES YOUR ROOF LEAK?**  
**Arco Sealit**  
*Elastic and Everlasting*  
Will protect your roof during the rainy season better than any other Roof Cement made.  
No advance in Price—20c per lb. net f.o.b. Nogales.  
**GEO. B. MARSH, Inc.**  
B. P. OLBERT, Manager  
Nogales, Arizona.

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

**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**

J. E. Hopkins. F. D. Valles.  
**THE AMERICAN GARAGE**

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.

A. F. KERR President  
W. H. LAND Vice-President  
R. E. BUTLER Cashier

**The Santa Cruz Valley Bank & Trust Company** Became on Friday, June 15, 1917,

**The Nogales National Bank**

Chartered Under the General Banking Law of the United States of America

**Capital \$50,000.00**

Transacting a General Banking Business in Nogales, Santa Cruz County, Arizona

Member of the Federal Reserve Bank of Dallas, Texas

DIRECTORS: W. J. Neuman S. Leeker A. F. Kerr J. E. Wise J. A. Harrison W. H. Land



# TRAINING MEN TO DO UNCLE SAM'S NAVAL FIGHTING

About 8,200 Men Being Fitted for the Navy at the Great Lakes Station.

## EVERY MINUTE IS OCCUPIED

Keen Determination to Make Good is the Prevailing Spirit of the Camp Plan to Make Station Largest of Kind in World.

Great Lakes, Ill.—About 8,200 men are being fitted for fighting in the nation's first line of defense at the United States naval training station here.

Not unlike that in a big college football camp is the routine of their training. Chief petty officers are the coaches who drill the men up and down the fields in the final days of preparation for the big game—war.

Every minute is made to mean something. On a dozen fields the air is filled with the authoritative commands of the officers and the pounding of thousands of heavily-shod feet on the turf. Commingling is the blare of the bands, which are directed by Lieut. John Philip Sousa, famous bandmaster, who now has 242 musicians in training and expects to develop the finest military band in the world.

But the spirit of the camp is as serious as that in a football camp. And, as evinced by the last days of November in any college, the statement is not meant lightly. Everywhere about the station the sentiment seems to be to stick to the team and make a good showing in the eyes of the coaches that a permanent place may be obtained in the greatest game of all. C. G. Smith, captain of this year's football eleven at the University of Michigan, expressed this when he said: "We are going in with everything we have. We are going to win and make the commandant, Capt. W. A. Moffett, proud of us when we go to sea or be ground to pieces trying."

To Train 20,000 Men.

Plans are under way to make the station the largest of its kind in the world. Preparations have been made to train upward of 20,000 men during the summer. The navy department, upon the suggestion of Captain Moffett, has asked congress to appropriate funds for this purpose.

Constructed originally for 100 men, the war and the resultant influx of recruits has necessitated the springing up of a white, tented city on the reservation and adjoining leased land. Camp Paul Jones, lying immediately to the north of the station proper has been fully equipped and shelters 5,000 men, among them the naval militia from the states of Michigan and Missouri.

It is believed that the station will train five-eighths of the men who go to the navy during the war. Recruits from practically every community in the middle West are expected, men from Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Iowa, Kentucky and parts of other states being sent here to learn the business of a man-of-war'sman.

### Men of Every Station.

Virtue young Americans, from the colleges, offices, farms and factories of the middle West, the men at the station seem to be trained for almost anything. Here one may see a civil engineer, enlisted as an apprentice seaman, using his transit to make bench marks, while over there on the corner of the reservation are the two slender, 400-foot wireless towers from which a man is sending a wireless message to the government station in Arlington, Va. In the heterogeneous personnel there is a representative of almost every trade, profession and business.

Home-sickness is a disease that has little place at the station. There is not time for it. Lying in the sun-

swept harbor of Lake Michigan, below the wooded bluffs of the reservation are United States navy warships, aboard which the men get some of their training. For the leisure hours the dimpling waters of the lake invites the more hardy to bathe.

Then there are organized athletics, under the supervision of a naval officer. Regular track meets, boxing bouts and baseball games are held. Also there is a gymnasium and a fully equipped library to occupy the time.

### Earn Money on Side.

Many of the men earn money other than their pay by doing odd jobs for their fellows. There is a letter writer who for a small sum will write a descriptive letter to a parent or a burning love letter to a young woman for a mate who finds it less easy to express himself. Over in Camp Paul Jones is a tented barber shop in which several barbers are kept busy scraping the faces of their comrades. Alongside is a shoe-shining "parlor" and nearby is a cleaning and pressing establishment; all of them do good business for among the first things a recruit is taught are neatness and personal cleanliness.

Nor do the men want for a woman's interest. Mrs. Moffett, wife of the commandant, herself the mother of three small sons, tries to take a motherly interest in every man in the station. As president of the Great Lakes auxiliary of the Navy Relief society, she has direction of the caring for the needy families in the middle West of officers and enlisted men of the navy

and marine corps. Gifts, received at the station, she distributes personally, frequently offering bits of kindly advice simultaneously.

And when, finally the men are ready to take their places in the American battle fleet, each seems obsessed with the idea that he, personally, must make good.

### MISS HELEN KELLER



Miss Helen Keller and her grand dane "Shora," under her favorite tree.

# GERMANS DESERT ARMY IN DROVES

Story From Holland Says Uhlans - Were Sent to Shoot Them Down.

## BEG FOOD AT DUTCH BORDER

Weary of War and Depressed by Hunger They No Longer Believe in German Victory, but Are Eager for Peace.

By W. J. L. KIEHL. (Special Correspondence of the Chicago Daily News.)

The Hague, Holland.—On the southern border of Holland desertions from the German army occur on a large scale nowadays. At first it was only a single soldier here and there, then they came by threes and fives, later in groups of ten and twenty, but now as many as seventy and eighty come in at a time. A few days ago a little army tried to desert—some 500 to 600 men, mostly fusiliers, marines and land-sturmiers.

The Dutch report says that they attempted to cross near Cadsand, but the German military authorities got wind of it, and 200 Uhlans with two machine guns were dispatched from Bruges to head them back. A formal battle raged between the two forces; it was viewed from Holland. The machine guns got in their deadly work, and almost all the would-be deserters were either killed or captured; only eight wounded men succeeded in reaching Dutch soil and safety.

Every fresh arrival, deserter or escaped prisoner, tells the same story of famine conditions in Belgium and Germany, and depression among the soldiers, who dread being sent to the front. They no longer believe in German victory, but are eager for peace. Only one escaped prisoner had a different story to tell, and that man was a Russian general, who arrived in Maastricht accompanied by two German "night lieutenants" who had escaped with him.

This general believed the Germans

can never be reduced by hunger. "They will eat grass or the dust from the street rather than surrender on the allies' terms," he said. He told how bad the treatment and the food was in the German prison camps; he had been in seven, so he could judge. After every attempt to escape he had been transferred to a different camp, but everywhere the prisoners were treated brutally, the officers as well as the men. How he had at last succeeded in getting away with his two companions he preferred not to say—because he feared that would make escape more difficult for his comrades still in captivity. He did, however, say that what made escape very difficult was that it caused great surprise to people in German towns and villages to see three able-bodied men walking about, and he and his companions had been obliged to invent all sorts of tales about having been wounded and being now on leave to account for their absence from "the front."

German soldiers frankly beg for food on the Dutch border. The officers don't go quite as far as that. There is a sort of neutral zone along the frontier where Germans and Hollanders don't meet. There the German officers often congregate and make overtures of comradeship to their colleagues on the other side. Friendly relations exist, and when the luncheon hour comes, and the Netherlands see what poor provisions the Germans have, they invite the Germans to lunch. A picnic is held and the Germans consume incredible quantities of rolls, sausages or ham sandwiches, and loudly praise the coffee the orderlies of their Dutch comrades serve. They say they never get good coffee any more.

Although the Dutch officer often meets his German colleagues, it must not be supposed he always agrees with their methods of discipline toward their own men. Both officers and soldiers in Holland, by far the greater number of them at least, strongly disapprove of the brutal and heartless way in which most German officers treat their men. The younger officers show this by chaffing the Germans about it.

### Merchant Ranks Over Noble.

How the spirit of caste still rules in the German ranks is instanced by a little anecdote told me by a Dutch officer. He had come on friendly "coffee" terms with a German officer, Von S., the personification, to the very monotonous, of those "schneidige lieutenants" often imposed in Germany. One day Von S. came to lunch bubbling over with indignation, for a simple "bourgeois," a former Berlin merchant, had been given the post of captain in his regiment, and he himself was first lieutenant.

"Denken sie sich, lieber Kamerad!" he exclaimed. "Ich! Von S. Unter einem Kaufmann aus Berlin!" He felt disgraced. But officers are beginning to get scarce in Germany, so the reserve officers who have acquitted themselves creditably have to be promoted to positions they would never have attained in peace times.

### Longs for Mother's Pies.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Cooking in the Marine corps isn't like the stuff that mother used to bake, Art Lippert, a Cleveland youth, who joined the fighting branch of the service, writes home to mother:

"The food is good here, but your pies would retail at about \$20 or \$25, and would taste like a million dollars to me."

### Fussed Up Her Hair.

Elyria, O.—Katie Fuss, in her divorce petition, says Steve Fuss fussed up her hair and exhibited a bunch of it to friends to prove he was victor in the broil.

# Origin of Our Old Patriotic Songs

"Star Spangled Banner" once an old English club song, according to research of Music Division chief in Library of Congress--The "New Federal Song" and the "President's March"--The tune of "America" is Germanic



No time so much as upon Independence day are the patriotic songs of this country sung, and upon the coming Fourth of July, which finds the United States at war, the words and the tunes of the national songs will mean more to every American than ever before.

Realizing that as time goes on, history, which may be probed for truth too, in another generation would be too far removed from the links of living memory to certify accuracy, many men are giving time and effort to extracting the real historic facts from the maze of fiction surrounding the origin of many of this country's national songs, which have become an important part of her integral life.

No man has given more time and more effort, nor sifted facts more thoroughly to get at the true history of our national songs, than has Mr. O. G. T. Sonneck, chief of the division of music of the library of congress, and he has embodied these facts in reports published by the government in book form, which save them for all time.

Unless he has traced a matter to the bedrock of certainty, a report with Mr. Sonneck is never complete, and a call at his office in the music division of the library found him with his latest published reports on the national songs on the bookcase at his side, and all heavily interlined with penna and penciled annotations which bring evidence down to the very minute. Mr.

other cities, until it had become a popular patriotic song throughout the country.

In its original printed form it bore the title, "Defense of Fort McHenry," with the following introductory remarks, written by Judge Nicholson:

The annexed song was composed under the following circumstances: A gentleman had left Baltimore in a flag of truce for the purpose of getting released from the British fleet a friend of his who had been captured at Marlborough. He went as far as the mouth of the Patuxent and was not permitted to return lest the intended attack on Baltimore should be disclosed. He was therefore brought up the bay to the mouth of the Patuxent, where the flag vessel was kept under the guns of a frigate, and he was compelled to witness the bombardment of Fort McHenry, which the admiral had boasted that he could carry in a few hours and that the city must fall. He watched the flag of the fort through the whole day with an anxiety that can better be felt than described, until the night prevented him from seeing it. In the night he watched the bomb shells and at early dawn his eyes were again greeted by the proudly waving flag of his country.

The tune is that of "Anacreon of Heaven," originally an English club song, popular among the younger set of Baltimore at the time Key wrote the stanza.

"Hall Columbia" is a pure product of American soil in regard to both words and music, and was written in 1788 by Joseph Hopkins, a prominent jurist, who lived from 1770 to 1842. The poet himself explains the circumstances which led to the writing of the words as follows:

"Hall Columbia" was written in the summer of 1788, when war with France was thought to be inevitable. Congress was then in session in Philadelphia, debating upon that important subject, and acts of hostility had actually taken place. The contest between England and France was raging, and the people of the United States were divided into parties for one side or the other, some thinking that policy and duty required us to espouse the cause of republican France, as she was called, while others were for connecting themselves with England. . . . The theater was then open in our city. A young man belonging to it, whose talent was high as a singer, was about to take a benefit. I had known him when he was at school. On this acquaintance he called on me one Saturday afternoon, his benefit being announced for the following Monday. His prospects were very disheartening, but he

written by Rev. Samuel F. Smith, who lived until 1896, and has himself written luminously upon the subject. From Boston he wrote to Admiral Preble September 12, 1872:

The origin of my hymn, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," is briefly told. In the year 1831 Mr. William C. Woodbridge returned from Europe, bringing a quantity of German music books, which he passed over to Lowell Mason. Mr. Mason, with whom I was on terms of friendship, one day turned them over to me, knowing that I was in the habit of reading German works, saying, "Here, I can't read these, but they contain good music, which I should be glad to use. Turn over the leaves and if you find anything particularly good, give me a translation or imitation of it, or write a wholly original song—anything, so I can use it."

Accordingly, one leisure afternoon, I was looking over the books and fell in with the tune of "God Save the King," and at once took up my pen and wrote the piece in question. It was struck out at a sitting without the slightest idea that it would ever attain the popularity it has since enjoyed. The first time it was publicly sung was at a children's celebration of American Independence at the Park Street Church, Boston, I think, July 4, 1832. If I had anticipated the future of it, doubtless I would have taken more pains with it. Such as it is, I am glad to have contributed this mite to the cause of American freedom.

Mr. Sonneck had this to say regarding the use of an English tune to the words of "America":

"The main objection raised against 'America' has been the union of the words with that foreign air of cosmopolitan usage, 'God Save the King.' Yet there is this difference, which should never be overlooked: If the Danes or the Prussians use 'God Save the King' they have deliberately borrowed it from the British. Not so with us. 'God Save the King' was, before 1776, as much our national anthem as that of the motherland. Being a British air, it belonged to the British colonists just as much as it did to the Britons at home.

"Yankee Doodle" is sometimes called a national song—incorrectly so, because, with a practically now obsolete text, or texts, it is hardly ever sung, but merely played as an instrumental

## THE YANKEES

RETURN FROM CAMP

**F**ATHER and I went down to camp,  
Along with captain Gouding,  
There we see the men and boys,  
As thick as hasty pudding.

*Yankee doodle, keep it up,  
Yankee doodle, dandy;*

**CHORUS**  
*Mind the music and the step,  
And with the girls be handy.*

And there we see a thousand men,  
As rich as Squire David,  
And what they wasted every day,  
I wish it could be saved.

*Yankee doodle, Ec.*

The lasses they eat every day,

And struck a crooked stabbing iron  
Upon the little end on't.

*Yankee doodle, Ec.*

And there I see a pumpkin shell  
As big as mother's bason,  
And every time they touch'd it off,  
They scamper'd like the nation.

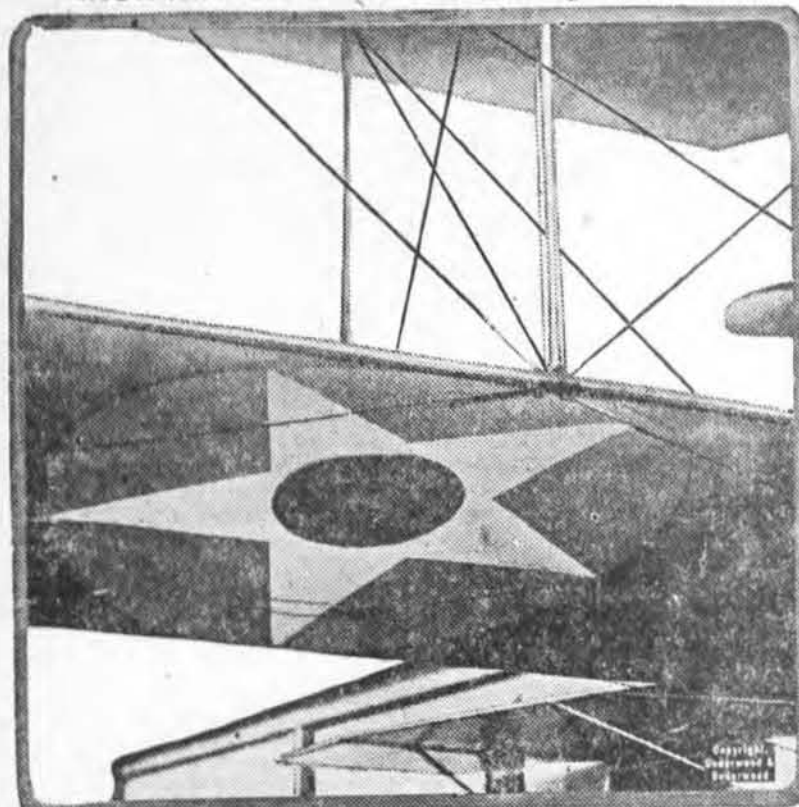
*Yankee doodle, Ec.*

I see a little barrel too,  
The heads were made of leather,  
They knock'd upon't with little clubs,  
And call'd the folks together.

*Yankee doodle, Ec.*

And there was Captain Washington,

## INSIGNIA OF U. S. FLYING SQUADRONS



American airplanes over the European battlefield will be distinguished by a white star with a red center on a circular field of blue. Airplanes will bear the star on the wings of the machine, while it will be on the top and bottom of the gas bag of each dirigible.

Sonneck permitted a recent caller to glean from these documentary data regarding this country's national songs and supplemented them with some additional verbal information.

Almost everyone knows how the stirring words rushed from the heart and hand of Francis Scott Key on the early morning of September 14, 1814, when the English were bombarding Fort McHenry. Fewer, perhaps, know that he jotted down the first rough draft of the song on the back of a letter as he sailed up the Patuxent on one of the enemy's vessels that early morning, when he saw "through the dawn's early light that our flag was still there." He completed this draft upon the American boat which brought him to Baltimore that evening, and later that night, in his hotel in Baltimore, he made a clean copy of those jottings, and this first fair copy of the words is still in existence and may yet be seen at the Walters gallery in Baltimore.

On the morning after his arrival in Baltimore Key took his poem to his friend and relative, Judge Joseph Hopper Nicholson, for his critical opinion upon it. This was evidently favorable, for it was immediately printed and its first appearance in public was in the form of a sheet, or broadside, which was distributed through the streets on the day after it was written. Its first dated appearance was in the Baltimore Patriot of September 20, 1814. Next day it appeared in exactly the same form in the Baltimore American, and then, in single sheets and in newspapers, it spread from Baltimore to

said that if he could get a patriotic song adapted to "The President's March" he did not doubt of a full house; that the poets of the theatrical corps had been trying to accomplish it, but had not succeeded. I told him that I would try what I could do for him. He came the next afternoon, and the song, such as it is, was ready for him. Such is the history of the song, which has endured indefinitely beyond the expectation of the author.

The song met with immediate success and was repeated again and again, being named "New Federal Song," and no entertainment of the day was considered complete without it.

To run down the history of the music of "Hall Columbia," written originally as the "President's March," Mr. Sonneck found a much more difficult task than giving the plain narrative of the applied words. Wading through an immense amount of historical data and some controversy upon the subject, he has brought out facts which he would only put forth after the most careful process of sifting and deduction.

"Until recently," he said, "the musical origin of 'Hall Columbia' was as obscure as its literary history was clear." But, weighing all the evidence in the case, he carefully sets down the fact that the "President's March," which supplied the music for "Hall Columbia," was composed by Philip Phile, a resident of Philadelphia, of perhaps German or Swiss origin, and musician and instructor of note. (His name is usually spelled incorrectly; the above is the correct spelling.)

"America," the national hymn, contains no mysterious history. It was

### SOME POSTSCRIPTS

By means of a secret process a French scientist converts flowers, fruit and even animal tissues into metal.

A Minneapolis inventor's adjustable road scraper has been designed to serve equally well as a snow plow.

An entire notebook or a single sheet of paper is held equally well in a new copyholder for typewriters in which the copy is advanced as desired by pressing a lever.

One end of a tool invented by a Frenchman for smoothing rough edges of collars and cuffs serves as a button-hole opener.

An English inventor's safety suit for aviators is covered with parachute-like pockets and the entire garment can be inflated to help break the force of a wearer's fall.

An inventor in Nebraska has patented wire netting covered frames to cover open automobiles to catch hats, veils, or other articles that otherwise might be blown away.

### Youth.

There is God's gift of youth, inexpressible, beautiful, glorious, divine. It is for youth that the rest of us live; it is for them that we labor, suffer, and endure; it is for them that we flout the ills of life; it is for them that we are blind to death. Youth,—wonderful youth,—so great a gift to possess, so infinitely greater a gift to perceive in boys and girls about you! —H. D. Sedgwick, in the Atlantic Magazine.



## SHE HAS LAID HER CRUTCHES ASIDE

Georgia Woman Was an Invalid for Twenty-Two Long Years, She Declares.

### WALKS ANYWHERE NOW

"I Am On My Feet Again After All These Years," She Says—Wants Everybody to Know About Tanlac.

"Tanlac has done a hundred times more than I expected of it," said Mrs. N. A. Bishop, of Roswell, Ga., "for I've laid my crutches aside and am actually doing all my own housework."

"I was a cripple with rheumatism for a long time and for three years I had to use crutches to get about on. I had severe pains in my hips and the small of my back and for years I hadn't been able to do any of my housework to amount to anything. I lost my appetite and things didn't taste right nor agree with me, and I was constipated and had to be taking something for it constantly. All my neighbors knew about my helpless condition, for the fact is, I was an invalid for going on twenty-two years.

"After I had taken five bottles of Tanlac I could walk anywhere I wanted to go without my crutches, for I didn't need them any more, so I laid them aside. The rheumatic pains left me, my appetite is good and I can eat anything I want without the least bit of trouble. As I said before, I am on my feet and doing my own housework again after all these years. I want everybody to know about Tanlac, for it is certainly wonderful."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

The trouble with scandal is that people are all so willing to believe it.

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good goods. Adv.

#### Had Best of It.

Stude—'I'm all right, but I can't get my breath.

Prude—Well, you're extremely lucky.—Harvard Lampoon.

#### Fully Qualified.

The clergyman had advertised for a butler, and the next morning after breakfast a well-dressed, clean-shaven young man in black was ushered into his study.

"Name, please?" asked the clergyman.

"Hillary Arbuthnot, sir."

"Age?"

"Twenty-eight."

"What work have you been accustomed to?"

"I am a lawyer, sir."

The clergyman started. This was odd. However, he knew many were called in the law, but few chosen.

"But," he said, "do you understand the conduct of a household?"

"In a general way, yes," murmured the applicant.

"Can you carve?"

"Yes."

"Wash glass and silver?"

"I—er—think so."

The young man seemed embarrassed. He frowned and blushed. Just then the clergyman's wife entered.

"Are you married?" was the first question.

"That," said the young man, "was what I called to see your husband about, madam. I desire to know if he can make it convenient to officiate at my wedding at noon next Thursday week."

## FOOD CONTROL BILL IS PASSED

HOUSE MEASURE EMPOWERS PRESIDENT TO SEIZE LIQUOR NOW ON HAND FOR WAR.

### BARS ALCOHOL MAKING

BILL PROVIDING \$152,500,000 FOR ENFORCEMENT OF LAW IS PASSED BY LARGE VOTE.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—The administration food control bill, giving the President broad authority to control the distribution of food, feed and fuel, for war purposes, and appropriating \$152,500,000 for its enforcement and administration, was passed by the House Saturday night, after far-reaching prohibition provisions had been written into it.

The vote was 365 to 5, Representatives McLemore, Slayden and Young of Texas, Demas, and Meeker, Mo., and Ward, N. Y., Reps., voting in the negative.

After several hours of parliamentary sparring, during which the prohibitory proposals were thrown out repeatedly on points of order, the prohibition element got the upper hand and forced adoption of amendments which would forbid the use of any foodstuffs during the war for making intoxicants and would give the President authority to take over, in his discretion, all stocks of distilled liquors.

The bill now goes to the Senate, where it probably will be substituted for similar measures already under consideration. Leaders hope to get the measure to conference by July 1. Few important changes were made by the House outside the prohibition section.

The control powers of the President were limited to articles specifically mentioned in the bill, instead of giving him blanket authority; voluntary aids in control work were made subject to the penal provision; all persons in the food administration except those serving without compensation were placed under civil service; and the President was required to make an annual report on the operation of the bill.

#### FORM "STORMING BATTALIONS."

German U-Boat Sunk by U. S. Freighter—Italians Inflict Heavy Losses on Austrians.

Petrograd.—One of the most favorable features of the situation on the front is the formation of "storming battalions" which are newly created army units composed of soldiers who favor a policy of active fighting.

Washington.—Confirmation of the sinking of a German submarine by the navy gunner crew of an armed American merchantman was received by the Navy Department in a report from Chief Boatswain's Mate O. J. Gullickson, commanding the gunners.

In capturing the important height of Monte Ortigara the Italians also captured heavy artillery and inflicted heavy losses on the Austrians. Germans are making desperate efforts to force the French back near the western end of the Chemin des Dames, which protects the German fortress of Laon. Near Froidmont farm the crown prince has gained some ground.

Blasts and fires destroyed many German munition plants. Dr. von Seydler, it is said, will head the new Austrian cabinet.

Germans in the Champagne have retaken ground east of Mont Carnilat last week. French report capture of positions in this same sector.

Pledges Russia's Devotion to Entente. Washington.—The new Russian's devotion to the cause of democracy against autocracy was repledged in ringing phrases by Special Ambassador Bakmeteff, head of the Russian war mission, speaking to a wildly applauding joint session of the Senate and House. "With all emphasis," said the ambassador, "may I state that Russia rejects any idea of a separate peace. What Russia is aiming at is the establishment of a firm and lasting peace between democratic nations. The triumph of German autocracy would render such a peace impossible. Russia will not fail to be a worthy partner in the league of honor."

Pacific Fleet on Brazil Coast. Rio Janeiro, Brazil.—Rear Admiral William B. Caperton, commander in chief of the Pacific fleet of the United States navy, and the members of his staff have been received with honors here.

Italian Admits Slaying Cruger Girl. Bologna, Italy.—Alfredo Cocchi, the fugitive New York motorcycle dealer, abandoned his pretense of innocence of the murder of Ruth Cruger and confessed his guilt. Jealousy was his motive.

Many Killed and Wounded by Blast. Amsterdam.—More than 1,000 persons were killed or injured or are missing in consequence of an explosion in munitions factories at Blaweg.

## 9,649,938 REGISTERED

OFFICIAL FIGURES, BY STATES, ON MEN ENROLLED FOR SELECTIVE SERVICE.

Almost One-half of Total Number Listed Claim Exemption for Various Causes—Included in Total Are 6,000 Indians.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—Following is the complete official registration by states as given out by the War Department June 22. The figures show that almost one-half the total of 9,649,938 men claim exemption for various causes:

STATE.	Number Registered.	Estimated Registration.	Claiming Exemption.
Alabama	171,828	214,795	129,478
Arizona	36,932	34,814	12,248
Arkansas	147,522	168,473	99,196
California	297,532	363,589	125,685
Colorado	83,938	112,577	44,862
Connecticut	159,761	188,287	111,490
Delaware	21,864	28,825	11,788
Florida	84,853	106,675	47,413
Georgia	231,418	254,893	157,497
Idaho	41,459	52,020	21,942
Illinois	672,498	642,553	333,673
Indiana	295,145	260,921	151,889
Iowa	216,594	212,882	118,549
Kansas	146,686	180,183	85,951
Kentucky	187,572	204,948	111,111
Louisiana	159,832	187,881	101,889
Maine	60,176	63,578	29,292
Maryland	120,458	126,200	66,748
Massachusetts	259,322	305,285	147,879
Michigan	372,872	328,154	182,270
Minnesota	221,747	246,051	109,385
Mississippi	129,525	177,606	96,534
Missouri	299,826	326,091	181,211
Montana	88,273	73,464	37,323
Nebraska	118,125	129,958	64,596
Nevada	11,894	16,500	4,167
New Hampshire	37,642	36,578	15,993
New Jersey	300,742	309,563	137,119
New Mexico	32,202	36,578	17,685
New York	1,047,894	1,010,206	476,498
North Carolina	200,032	184,066	132,814
North Dakota	65,007	70,183	39,263
Ohio	565,384	498,689	301,738
Oklahoma	128,039	137,861	62,769
Oregon	62,618	118,150	32,944
Pennsylvania	830,507	879,378	396,864
Rhode Island	53,488	60,790	22,149
South Carolina	118,039	137,861	62,769
South Dakota	68,014	64,780	29,292
Tennessee	187,611	198,479	126,322
Texas	408,702	425,329	229,775
Utah	128,039	137,861	62,769
Vermont	29,658	36,826	12,234
Virginia	181,826	211,333	104,854
Washington	108,330	212,624	58,147
West Virginia	128,039	137,861	62,769
Wisconsin	240,170	229,597	115,149
Wyoming	22,848	27,320	11,111

Kentucky and Wyoming exemption claims not yet officially reported.

In the total registration of 9,649,938 are included 6,001 Indians, reported by the Department of the Interior.

On the whole, Provost Marshal General Crowder considers the registration 100 per cent, as including the eligibles already in the federal service; the figures would be within a few thousand of the census estimate of 10,298,104.

Throughout the country the local boards organized to carry out the provisions of the selective service act as instructed by the President. There are approximately 4,000 of these boards, each of three members. They were appointed by the President, largely on the recommendation of the state authorities.

The boards are expected to have every registrant numbered, as the drafting will be done by number instead of by name. The local boards will number the men registered there and send the numbered cards to the adjutant general of the state in which they are located.

Each state's numerals will be from No. 1 upward. Numbers to correspond with the numbers in the states will be located in the provost marshal general's office in Washington. When the selection begins—and it is expected to begin not later than the second week of July—the numbers will be drawn from a jury wheel in Washington. There will be a separate selection for each state—so each state may be called upon for its quota and one state may not be forced to supply more men proportionately than another. President Wilson will proclaim the number of men each state must supply. The President also will set a day for the selection.

The numbers drawn then will be telegraphed from Washington to the governors of the various states. They will notify the adjutant general, who holds the corresponding numbered cards, and the adjutant general will notify the local boards under whose jurisdiction the selected men are.

The onus of determining whether or not he has been drawn lies with the man himself. Plentiful provisions have been made for letting each man know whether or not he has been drawn. Four copies of the registration list and the number he bears are to be made public, one being placed at the office of the local board and another being made available for the press.

When a man learns he has been drawn, he is privileged to appear before the exemption board of his district and plead his case for exemption. If he considers he has one. There also will be a board of appeal for each judicial district.

An investigation has been ordered to determine the reason for the small registration on the Pacific coast, where barely more than 50 per cent of the estimated figures showed in the registration.

If finally forced to serve, the man will be acquainted by presidential proclamation of the date he must report for service and will be told where to report by the local board. This date has been definitely set for Sept. 1st. We is being rushed on the cantonments to have them ready by that time.

Arrest Two Suffragists. Washington.—The police quickly blocked another attempt by suffragists to display a banner in front of the White House gates.

## FARMS THE SOURCE OF WEALTH

Careful Tillage, Good Management and a Beneficent Soil.

Reading the reports of the managers of the chartered banks in Canada, one is struck by the wonderful showing that they have made during the past two or three years. They are careful in their statements, and while they attribute the success that they have met with, together with that which has followed other lines of business, they are careful to emphasize the fact that the condition of big business may not continue. On the other hand, they point out that the material and fundamental source of wealth is the farm. While other lines of business may have their setbacks, and while care and scrupulous care, will have to be exercised to keep an even balance, there is but little risk to the farmer who on economic and studied lines will carry on his branch of industry and endeavor to produce what the world wants not only today, but for a long distance into the future, with a greater demand than ever in the past.

Speaking recently before a Canadian bank board at its annual meeting, the vice president, once a farmer himself, said:

"The farm is the chief source of wealth. We have now three transcontinental railways with branches running through thousands of miles of the very best undeveloped agricultural land in the world. In the natural course of things, these must attract immigration. The products of the farm are now commanding the highest prices ever known, and in my opinion even after the end of the war, high prices for foodstuffs must continue to prevail. With the mechanical appliances now available for farm work, the farmer needs no considerable supply of extra capital, but should be helped to the extent needed upon good security. The food supply of the world is short, the demand is likely to increase rather than decrease. Development of mines, extension of factories and the reconstruction of devastated Europe must all call for supplies for the workers. On the whole, the farmer has been helped rather than hurt by the war, and will continue to be, at least for a long time to come."

Many men of authority and intelligence support what the vice president has said, and their statements are borne out by the facts that readily present themselves. The different grain-producing countries of Europe have been robbed of the man power that developed their agriculture, the farms have been devastated and laid waste. Full and complete reliance will have to be placed on the United States and Canada, and from what we see today, it will take the combined forces of these two countries to come anywhere near meeting the cry that will go out for food. The warnings and appeals sent out by the heads of these two countries are none too soon nor too urgent. Therefore, it becomes necessary, for those who can produce to exert themselves. Secure land, rent it, buy it. Get it somewhere, some way, and have it operated. The Canadian Government, sending out its appeal, is not selfish in this matter. Thousands of acres in the United States await the tiller's efforts, and none of it should be idle. Canada, too, offers wonderful advantages, with its free lands and its low-priced lands, to those desirous of helping the nation, and improving their own condition at the same time. Many are taking advantage of this wonderful opportunity.—Advertisement.

# Too Sick To Work

Many Women in this Condition Regain Health by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

#### Convincing Proof of This Fact.



Ridgway, Penn.—"I suffered from female trouble with backache and pain in my side for over seven months so I could not do any of my work. I was treated by three different doctors and was getting discouraged when my sister-in-law told me how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped her. I decided to try it, and it restored my health, so I now do all of my housework which is not light as I have a little boy three years old."—Mrs. O. M. RHINES, Ridgway, Penn.

#### Mrs. Lindsey Now Keeps House For Seven.

Tennille, Ga.—"I want to tell you how much I have benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. About eight years ago I got in such a low state of health I was unable to keep house for three in the family. I had dull, tired, dizzy feelings, cold feet and hands nearly all the time and could scarcely sleep at all. The doctor said I had a severe case of ulceration and without an operation I would always be an invalid, but I told him I wanted to wait a while. Our druggist advised my husband to get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has entirely cured me. Now I keep house for seven and work in the garden some, too. I am so thankful I got this medicine. I feel as though it saved my life and have recommended it to others and they have benefited."—Mrs. W. E. LINDSEY, R. R. 3, Tennille, Ga.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Its Style. "The anti-trust laws of the future will have teeth." "Humph! You must mean that for biting sarcasm."

#### ANY CORN LIFTS OUT, DOESN'T HURT A BIT!

No foolishness! Lift your corns and calluses off with fingers—It's like magic!

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn, can harmlessly be lifted right out with the fingers if you apply upon the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority. For little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain. This simple drug dries the moment it is applied and does not even irritate the surrounding skin while applying it or afterwards. This announcement will interest many of our readers. If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to surely get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

You can always reach the hearts of men and women by stuffing them—the men with food, the women with flattery.

**TYPHOID** is no more necessary than 5 m. s. p. o. x. Army experiment has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficiency and harmlessness of Antityphoid Vaccination. It is vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccination from us, and danger from Typhoid Curious. THE CITTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PROCEDES VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

**Kill All Flies!** THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Place everywhere, Daley Fly Killer attracts and kills the most common, ornamental, annoying, and cheap. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccination from us, and danger from Typhoid Curious. THE CITTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PROCEDES VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

**MEN AND WOMEN** Kidney trouble preys on the mind, discourages and lessens ambition, beauty, vigor and cheerfulness, often disappears when the kidneys are out of order or diseased. For good result use Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney medicine. At druggists. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents. When writing mention this paper.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM** A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman Patent Lawyer, Washington. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. W. N. U., DENVER, CO., 26-1917.

**For Building Up Quickly** probably the very best food you can select is **Grape-Nuts**. It contains the mineral salts and energy values—all the nutriment of whole wheat and barley—digests easily and quickly, and the flavor is delicious. "There's a Reason" for **Grape-Nuts**

**Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA**

**What is CASTORIA** Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS** Bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



**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**

Canadians rout Teutons near Lens. Germans in Champagne repulsed and French advance line on 600-yard front.

Admiral Sims, U. S. N., has been named head of the allied fleet in Irish waters.

Russians repulsed in attempted raids on Teuton positions in Volhynia and Galicia.

The Austrian cabinet has resigned. Poles join slavs in fight on German front.

On the Chemin des Dames front the Germans succeeded in wresting a salient from the French.

Russian delegates pass vote of confidence in government and order early resumption of hostilities.

Over 1,034 vessels of all nations enter French ports and 1,015 depart during week ending June 14.

The Standard Oil tanker John D. Archbold was sunk by a U-boat and four of the crew are missing.

German attempts to regain trenches in the vicinity of Vauxhall from the French were driven back with heavy losses.

East of Epehy a German raiding party was repulsed by the British. The Germans left their dead in wire entanglements.

Russian Black sea fleet sailors revolted and seized officers whom they accused of plotting to put the Czar back on the throne.

In Volhynia and Galicia the Russians are bombarding the Austro-German lines and a resumption of infantry attacks is expected.

French drove the Germans back southeast of Moronvillers. Near Carnillet the French penetrated the German line but were driven out.

Count Cam Martinic, Austrian premier, has been unable to reform a new cabinet and has asked the Emperor to relieve him of the task.

In the Mediterranean the British armed transport Cameronian, formerly a German liner, was sunk by a submarine. The captain and sixty-two others were killed.

Twenty-seven British ships of more than 1,600 tons have been sunk according to the weekly British summary given out June 20th. Five British vessels under 1,600 tons also were sent to the bottom. No fishing vessels were destroyed.

**WESTERN**  
James E. Gorman was elected president of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company at a directors' meeting in New York.

Charlie Chaplin, movie comedian, has sold his pictures for the coming year for a sum exceeding \$1,000,000, it was announced at San Francisco.

Cowardice of the man she loved and the collapse of the "higher romance" were charged by Miss Beattie Lusk against Dr. David Roberts, whose wife Miss Lusk sued at Waukegan, Wis.

Patrick Cudahy, who retired a year ago, returned to the harness in Chicago, resuming his duties as head of his big packing firm, while his two sons drill and fight for Uncle Sam.

Officials of the Metal Mine Workers, which called the strike in progress, state at Butte, Mont., that since the organization of the union about ten days ago more than 6,000 miners have joined.

Federal officials announced that forty of the fifty-five men recently indicted at Dallas, Tex., for alleged seditious conspiracy against the enforcement of the selective draft law have been arrested.

**WASHINGTON**  
Police put an end to all suffragist picketing of the White House.

The first issue of farm loan bonds, it was announced, will be offered the public about July 1st.

Sixteen companies of national guard engineers were ordered into active service by the War Department.

Following receipt of war registration returns from Wyoming and Kentucky, making the nation's final total enrollment 9,649,938. Provost Marshal General Crowder announced that draft regulations will be ready for publication July 1st, two months before the first call to the colors.

Senator Shafroth of Colorado had a conference with the President seeking administration support of his coal and water power bill. The coal bill proposes the sale of coal lands in blocks not exceeding 250 acres at \$10 minimum price per acre, and \$20 when within fifteen miles of a railroad. The water power bill proposes the purchase of sites upon terms agreed to by the secretary of the interior.

Liberty loan subscriptions totaled \$3,035,226,850, an oversubscription of nearly 52 per cent.

**FOREIGN**

Gen. Chang Hsun is dictator of China.

Marcelo Caraveo, Mexican rebel general, has applied for amnesty and offered to surrender with his entire command.

With the approval of the Finnish diet and the provisional government, the Finnish senate has ordered the requisition of all cereals.

Travelers arriving from Stettin, Germany, report hunger riots in that city, mainly by women and children. Troops were called out to quell the disturbance.

Sixteen children, only two of whom were 5 years of age, the victims of the last German air raid on London, were given a public funeral at London.

The Social Democratic congress of Finland has adopted resolutions demanding separation of Finland from Russia and the formation of an independent republic.

A dispatch from Vienna says that Archduke Maximilian, brother of Emperor Charles, has been betrothed to the Princess Françoise, second daughter of Prince Conrad Hohenlohe-Schillingfuerst, ex-governor of Trieste.

Porto Rico has brought its regiment of infantry of the United States army to full war strength—1,969 men—by the voluntary enlistment of 600 men within less than one month, and a total increase of approximately 1,400 men in less than a year.

Along the Russian northern front south of Smolgor, German airplanes have dropped leaflets which read: "Thanks for the long rest during which fraternization enabled us to transfer troops to the western front to hold up the attack of the English and French. Now enough are transferred. We are going to fight and will fire on fraternizers."

The Petrograd Novoe Vremya prints a big advertisement from an unnamed American corporation which declares that it has assigned \$20,000,000 for the purchase in Russia of antiques, pictures, porcelain and tapestries. Maxim Gorky has issued a furious protest, describing the plan as "robbery of our national treasures." He demands a law similar to that in Italy forbidding the export of works of art.

**SPORTING NEWS**

Standing of Western League Clubs.

CLUBS	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Des Moines	36	22	.621
Omaha	35	25	.583
Joplin	32	24	.571
Lincoln	32	26	.556
Sioux City	29	28	.509
Denver	25	31	.444
St. Joseph	21	35	.375
Wichita	18	39	.316

Mrs. Ellen R. Allen of Denver now holds the record for women in the Lakewood Country Club golf course.

The American Association will not return to the double umpiring in this season unless a majority of clubs request it, President Hickey said.

Though he bears fourteen bullet scars received in the earlier battles about Ypres, Charley McCarthy, the Canadian boxer, former member of the "Princess Pats," was accepted as a recruit for the First Minnesota artillery.

Maintaining the fine form that has marked his play throughout the tournament, Jack Hutchinson, the professional, entered from the Allegheny Country Club, won the national open patriotic golf tournament at White Marsh, Philadelphia, over a field of nearly 100 contestants.

**GENERAL**

Nearly 300 tons of fish were brought into the Boston port in one day. The bottom fell out of prices.

Reports to National Red Cross War Council Friday night show \$77,000,000 collected of the \$100,000,000.

The Danish steamship Orion, a vessel of 1,848 tons gross register, was sunk by a German submarine June 4th in the North sea.

Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, anarchists, indicted by federal grand jury in New York for anti-draft activities.

Rear Admiral William N. Potter, U. S. N., retired, died suddenly at his home at Whitehall, N. Y., from apoplexy. He was 67 years old.

Owen Cattell and Charles F. Phillips of New York, former Columbia university students, were found guilty of conspiring to obstruct operation of draft law.

Alfredo Cocchi, wanted by the New York authorities for trial on the charge of murdering Ruth Cruger, 17-year-old girl, was arrested at Bologna by Italian authorities.

In New York Honora May O'Brien, aged 28, was awarded \$225,000 in a breach of promise suit against John B. Manning, a retired millionaire banker, aged 65, of Long Island.

Signor William Marconi, speaking in New York at a dinner given by Mayor Mitchel in honor of the Italian mission, declared that his country's prompt refusal to join Germany in a war of aggression was the decisive factor which enabled France to stem the tide of invasion.

Sensational allegations of a widespread traffic in girls in New York resulted in Police Commissioner Wood's ordering a rigid investigation of the charges. His action followed the announcement that between 700 and 800 girls have disappeared from their homes since Jan. 1.

Gold amounting to \$11,000,000 was received in New York from Canada, bringing the total for the present movement up to \$59,500,000 and making the aggregate imports of the metal from all sources since the first of the year \$459,500,000.

**ARIZONA  
STATE NEWS**

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

**COMING EVENTS.**  
July 4-6—Elks' Annual State Reunion at Prescott.

Big shipments of cattle are being made from the Salt River valley.

Douglas Liberty bond books closed with a total of \$981,000 subscribed.

Arizona people "did their bit" in subscriptions to the Red Cross fund.

All Saints church at Tucson was destroyed by fire of unknown origin.

An artesian well is to be bored in Mineral Valley by the State of Arizona.

The Aztec Hot Springs Company is the name of a new organization at Clifton.

Several bootleggers plead guilty at Tombstone and were fined \$150 and given jail sentences.

Flagstaff is the highest city in Arizona being one and a quarter miles above the level of the sea.

Captain Edwin Stoner Tice, honored by all the residents of Globe, known and admired throughout the West, died at his home in Globe.

It was announced that an accurate crop survey of Arizona is now in progress, under the direction of the Arizona Council of Defense.

Oatman, Goldroad and other mining camps in the county joined in honoring the twelve men who left Oatman to join the First Arizona.

Loans of state money to the amount of \$51,166 have been approved by the state loan board since Senate Bill No. 95 became a law on June 7.

One hundred and thirty-six men, including Navajos, Moquis and Caucasians registered for the selective draft at the Moqui agency at Kearns Cañon June 5th.

No clue has been obtained to the parties who tried to blow up the house occupied by Sam Watt and John Hartman, in the lower part of Tombstone.

Operations are in progress at the Venture Hill mine at Jerome on practically the same scale that prevailed before the strike. Two shifts are being worked.

There will be no draft in Mohave county, according to Col. Charles Harris, adjutant general of Arizona. The county has filled its quota by the volunteer system.

Nine hundred and ninety-two automobile license tags were issued during May by the secretary of state, a record for the month. The fees represent approximately \$7,000.

John W. Bell was murdered in the hay field of John R. Beasley, living on the Hackney place, near Chandler. Beasley surrendered to the sheriff, saying he committed the crime in self-defense.

Either abducted by men or lost in the desert in some fool-hardy adventure, two girls, Alice Miller and Marion Coyle, each aged 12, were missing from home June 16th, and the sheriff dispatched searching parties in every direction.

Finding of more liquor cached at the home of Jeff Cole, alleged king of the wholesale bootleggers in Tucson, brought the total amount confiscated in connection with Cole's arrest by Sheriff Miles, up to forty-five cases or 1,080 pints of whiskey.

With a carload of timber on the ground, tents erected whim up and the old shaft straightened up from collar to bottom, operations are going forward with vigor and vim at the property of the Jerome Yeager Copper Company, six miles west of Jerome.

The Cananea Consolidated Copper Company, at Cananea, Sonora, fifty miles south of Naco, Ariz., pulled fires from its smelters and mills and suspended operations. A \$30,000,000 mortgage was filed by the American Smelting Company at Globe.

The billion pound figure to which Arizona is going this year, from 432,467,690 pounds in 1915 is the best evidence of the great expansion in resources, investment and labor which she has made in and in which she is at this time at the high tide of endeavor.

Six years ago, while drilling a well eight miles north of Bowe, on the Lower Gold Gulch creek, oil sand and asphaltum were discovered. Some work was done and many claims located, and now, as a result of more recent examination, there is another rush to file oil claims in that section.

According to a copy of a letter received by the sheriff's office in Tombstone, the governor's office in Phoenix and the board of pardons and paroles will not consider any applications for pardons or paroles for parties convicted of violation of the prohibition amendments unless they are very unusual.

Governor Campbell appointed the following members of the state board of education: John D. Loper of Phoenix (reappointed); H. E. Matthews, Mesa, successor to W. E. Lutz of Morenci; S. C. Haywood of Safford, successor to Curtis D. Miller of Prescott.

Water rose to within 100 feet of the Jerome Portland's 500-foot shaft during the strike. All pumps are under water, and present prospects are that operations cannot be resumed for several days.

**IS OUR HAIG HERE?**

AMERICA'S FUTURE GREAT COMMANDER PROBABLY AMONG NEW GENERALS.

**PROMOTIONS SEEM JUSTIFIED**

Personal Reminiscences of Morrison, Sibert, Morton, Shanks, Sturgis, Bundy and Hale—Their Careers Will Be Watched With Interest.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.  
Washington.—Who's to be who in the army?

Somewhere in the list of officers who were designated by the president for promotion recently probably is the name of an American Haig, Joffre, Petain or Nivelles.

There seems to have been some misunderstanding about these promotions. It has been made to appear that the officers advanced are to take command in the new army. They are all officers of regulars and, so far as the major generals and the brigadier generals are concerned, they almost unquestionably will be in command of divisions and brigades of regular forces in the fields of France—and that soon.

The American people will watch the careers of these general officers of their army. There probably will be a personal interest in them that was shown by the people of Great Britain in their general officers during the first year of the hostilities in France. The British knew that commanders were to be made and unmade by the force of battle events.

Your correspondent knows personally many of these newly made major generals and brigadier generals. With some of them he has a close personal friendship dating back to West Point days. Several of the men soon to see service in France were classmates of mine and a majority of those named were students at the academy during the time of my cadetship.

**New Generals Have Fine Records.**  
There is perhaps not one of the newly appointed general officers whose army record does not give justification for his advancement. Opinions on this, of course, will differ in the army, but in the main the list is one which shows more careful selection and an avoidance of that army devil, favoritism.

It is as boys that I remember fully one-half of the newly promoted. With others I have kept up close personal relations whenever the wanderings of their army career would allow close association. "As the boy, the man."

The three new major generals of the army, John F. Morrison, William L. Sibert and Charles G. Morton, all were at the academy together, although no two of them graduated in the same year. Morrison was an '81 man, Morton an '83 man and Sibert an '84 man. Let us take them in the order of rank.

John F. Morrison was known at the academy as "Babe," not because he was babyish, but because he was small of stature, a characteristic of physique which has not changed with the years except a little laterally.

"Babe" Morrison's Close Call.  
I do not know Morrison well, for he was an upper classman when I was a plebe, but I remember one incident in his cadet career which filled me with admiration for his pluck, and which came near ending his career as a soldier before he could so much as dream of being a major general with prospective service against the Germans in France.

In the riding hall one day a vicious horse aimed a two-ton kick at "Babe" Morrison, who received it in the pit of the stomach. Luckily for him, the force of the kick when he received it was like that of a spent bullet, for the receiver was just an inch beyond the extreme limit of the kicking endeavor.

As it was, "Babe" Morrison fell over and every cadet present thought he was dead. He came to in a minute, declined a trip to the hospital, mounted the kicker and went through the strenuous drill with nothing more than a pain in his stomach to remind him of salvation from death simply because the enemy did not quite have the range.

"Goliath" Sibert a Sticker.  
Maj. Gen. William L. Sibert was a classmate of mine at the Military academy, and for years he has been one of my closest personal friends. Sibert, because of his size, was known as "Goliath." So soon, side by side on the battle front of France, will appear two American major generals who received their cadet nicknames for diametrically opposite physical reasons.

Sibert's roommate at the academy for two years at least was David Du Bose, Gaillard, who dug the Gaillard cut at Panama and died a martyr to his work just as he had completed the great task. The fact that Gaillard's first name was David tickled the fancy of the cadets immensely because his roommate was given Gaillard, the cadets sticking to "David" solely because of the fact that his room mate was a namesake of the Philistine giant.

As a cadet Sibert stuck to a job until he finished it, and it made little difference what it was. He was pertinacious in person and he was one of the most brilliant students the academy ever had known. One of the reasons probably why Sibert was promoted over the heads of other officers of the war department that he had been insistent from the beginning of his career in putting into instant operation the things that he had learned.

Maj. Gen. Charles G. Morton, who has received his promotion with Morrison and Sibert, had a nickname at the academy, which was dropped as soon as his young irresponsible classmates graduated. Morton was known as "Beak," for, with the usual way of youth, which is not always kind, although probably meaning so to be, Morton was given the name because he had, and doubtless still has, a big nose.

**Morton a Hard Student.**  
For years Charles G. Morton has been more or less of a marked man in the army because of his constant and hard study of army problems. All officers study, but some of them are, as one might say, super-studious. Out of Morton's study have come results and one of them is his promotion to the command of a division and unquestionably his chance to fight in France for his country as a division commander.

Of the 18 colonels who were promoted to brigadier generals two were classmates of mine at the academy—David C. Shanks and Samuel D. Sturgis. Shanks is a Virginian. He is an upstanding mountaineer. I can see his face and his tow head today as they appeared on the day of his reporting at the Military academy in the year 1880. Shanks is one of the army's favorites. He was popular as a cadet and there is every evidence of his popularity in the army.

Brig. Gen. Samuel D. Sturgis is a son of General Sturgis of Civil war fame, who, after the war, commanded the Seventh cavalry. One of Samuel Sturgis' brothers was killed under Custer in July, 1876, in the fight with the Sioux. Sturgis is an artilleryman, young-looking and a man of extraordinary vigor.

**Bundy and Hale.**  
Omar Bundy of the class of '83, who has just been made a brigadier general, distinguished himself in the Philippines, particularly in the fight at the Crater. Bundy is "far from tall," being of a stocky and yet wiry construction. If the cadets in his day had been as familiar as they should have been as familiar as they should have been of poetic endeavor, Bundy might have acquired some other nickname than the one which was given him, but the cadets knew little of Omar or of the annexed surname, and so Bundy was dubbed "Bije," and today he is still "Bije," notwithstanding the fact he is a brigadier general.

Harry C. Hale, now a brigadier general, has the brightest pair of eyes that the army possesses. Hale's eyes, if sparkle means anything in the way of piercing quality, can look through the mask of a battery. It was Hale who did such commanding work in the drive after Big Foot's band prior to the Wounded Knee fight in South Dakota. In other ways than his Hale's career has been most distinguished. He is physically lithe and mentally alert. He was a good fellow as a cadet when I knew him well, and I can find no one in Washington to say that he has changed in the least in this from the days of boyhood.

**Want 60,000 Volunteers.**  
Things occasionally go wrong with the calculations of the experts. There was no war department man but thought that as soon as registration day was over the rush to enlist in the regular service would be so great that a week's time only would be necessary to secure the young Americans needed for the regular establishment.

About 60,000 are needed to bring the regulars to war strength. It is known that the officials hold no strong hope that all the men needed can be secured by July 15, but there will be contentment if, in existing circumstances, 20,000 men can be enlisted for the infantry and 5,000 for the artillery within the limits of the time fixed. Army officers and many civilians with them all over the country, with the approval of Washington, are "driving" to secure recruits for the regular army.

Things have gone counter to expectation. Recruiting fell off after registration day and in one way the army officers think the falling off signifies something worth while. The first thought in the matter was that recruits would rush to the regular army because they desired to avoid being known as conscripts. The heart desire of the war department has been to take from conscription everything suggestive of compulsory service. Every effort has been made to let the young men know that they would be held in as high honor under the selective plan as always has been the case under the volunteering system.

**No Disgrace in Conscription.**  
Army officers believe now that young America has given over the idea that the new national army is to be looked on as a conscript army after the manner in which drafted men of the past were viewed by the general public. If the decrease in the numbers of men applying for service in the regular army is due to the fact that no longer is conscription regarded as once it was, the army officials will be not only satisfied but grateful.

Recruiting for the regular army, it is believed here, was quickened at the first by the belief of the applicants that they would see first service in France. Now there seems to be a feeling that the regiments which first were brought up to war strength will be the first to go and that the regiments which are to be filled by the recruits to this and next month will not get to the front much more quickly than men of the National Guard, while some of them may be held until the first organizations of the new national army which show themselves ready for service are sent abroad under convoy.

Army men say that there never was such an army in personnel as that which the country will have when the recruiting is complete.

**WESTERN  
MINING AND OIL  
NEWS**

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

**Metal Market Prices.**  
New York.—Lead—11 3/4 @ 12 1/4 c.  
Bar Silver—78c.  
Copper—Castings, \$30.13 1/2.  
St. Louis.—Spelter—\$9.34.

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.**

As a result of recent investigations near Bowle, there is a rush to file on oil claims.

Active development is being continued at the Navajo mine north of Vicksburg.

A general speeding up of mining activity throughout Yavapai county is the aftermath of the short-lived strike at Jerome.

Erection of a \$50,000 smelter and reduction plant is contemplated by the Mines Metal Extraction Company in the Rosemont section.

Harold Pierce and Col. A. F. Peake have purchased the Bigson mine at Miami and the property will be known as the Gibson Consolidated Copper Company.

Arizona produced in 1916, according to the Geological Survey figures, 694,847,307 pounds of copper. She is going this year to the billion pound mark, provided no serious interruptions occur.

**Colorado.**

Six foot vein of coal found in San Luis region.

In the Silverton district the Zang group, near Gladstone, will be operated upon a large scale this summer.

The Mineral Park Milling and Reduction Company has been incorporated to build a mill in Boulder county.

In Park county the Hockhocking mine and mill have been closed since Feb. 1, but will resume operations within a few weeks.

A report from Silver Plume states that the Wasatch-Colorado Mining Company is working through three tunnels and is shipping about eighty tons of mineral per day.

A Westcliffe report states that better weather has given more opportunity for ore handling and mill building, with actual tonnage and values showing more satisfactorily.

Rico reports that at the New Year mine on Newman hill there has been taken out during the desultory operations of the winter months a pile of ore that is surprising in quantity and value.

In spite of the scarcity of labor—many of the younger men having rallied to the colors—development is active at Cripple Creek, with a prospect for several fresh shippers as the season advances.

Ore shipments from Telluride station for May reached 105 cars of concentrates. At nineteen tons into one this means 49,875 tons of crude ore, allowing twenty-five tons of concentrates to the car.

With higher prices and a brisk demand for all the tungsten ores in sight, resumption of work is general in Boulder county, and in that portion of Gilpin adjacent to the mill at Rollinsville, near the Boulder line.

The Standard Chemical Company, which has been for some years mining carnotite ore in the western end of San Miguel and Montrose counties, has, through purchase, added fifty-eight new claims to its already large holdings.

**New Mexico.**

The Socorro Mines Co. cleaned up 1,800 pounds of bullion for the last half of May, making nearly two tons of gold-silver for the month.

"I never in my experience saw a plant start off so nicely," said W. H. Seamon, manager of the Empire Smelting and Refining Co. smelter, which "blew in" at Deming.

Work has been completed on the main Silver City road over the mountain to the Mogollon mines. A good covering of crushed rock has been used, this being brought from the mines by truck.

The Oaks Company at Mogollon continued to increase operations. More burros have been secured for Maud S ore shipments and ore is steadily being shipped to custom mill. New ground is being opened up which is proving very satisfactory to the operators, the grade being well above the camp average. Work on the tallings flume is being pushed as fast as lumber can be had. Development work on the Trilby group in the Mogollon district is being carried on by the owners.

**Wyoming.**

The Douglas-Wyoming Oil Company is putting in new casing in its well in the Breckenridge basin field.

The Big Bear Oil Company, operating in the Big Muddy fields, has reached a depth of over 500 feet in its initial well.

The Blackmore Oil Company, a Casper concern, has declared a dividend of 20 per cent cash and 100 per cent stock to be paid stockholders of record of noon July 4.</



Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN Author of "WHISPERING SMITH"

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

Another bullet, deliberately aimed, chipped the rock above him. Nan, agonizing in her suspense, cried out she must join him and go with him if he went. He steadied her with a few words. A bullet struck again viciously close between them.

She looked toward the faint line that lay in the deep shadows below. "Three hundred yards." "Nan, if it wasn't for you, I couldn't travel this country at all," he remarked with studious unconcern.

"Remember the wind," she faltered, adjusting the sight as he had asked. With the cautioning words she passed the burlesque weapon, glittering yet with the reindrops, into his hand.

When Lefever rode up to him, he saw the story that Elpaso was reading in the roadway. It told of a man shot in his tracks as he was running toward the house—and, in the judgment of the men, fatally shot—for, while his companions spread like a fan in front of him, Lefever got off his horse and, bending intently over the sudden page torn out of a man's life, recast the scene that had taken place, where he stood, half an hour earlier.

CHAPTER XXV. Lefever to the Rescue.

Lefever, chafing in the aspen grove under the restraint of waiting in the storm, was ready long before daylight to break orders and ride in to find De Spain.

With the first peep of dawn, and with his men facing him in their saddles, Lefever made a short explanation. "I don't want any man to go into the gap with this morning under any misunderstanding or any false pretense," he began cheerfully.

know, or ought to know—everybody 'twixt here and the railroad knows—that De Spain and Nan Morgan have fastened up to each other for the long ride down the dusty trail together. That, I take it, is their business. But her uncle, old Duke, and Gale, and the whole bunch, I hear, turned dead sore on it, and have fixed it up to beat them. You all know the Morgans. They're some bunch—and they stick for one another like hornets, and all hold together in a fight. So I don't want any man to ride in there with me thinking he's going to a wedding. He isn't. He may or may not be going to a funeral, but he's not going to a shivaree."

Frank Elpaso glanced sourly at his companions. "I guess everybody here is wise, John." "I know you are, Frank," retorted Lefever testily; "that's all right. I'm only explaining. And I don't want you to get sore on me if I don't show you a fight." Frank Elpaso grunted. "I am under orders," John waved his hand. "And I can't do anything—"

"But talk," growled Frank Elpaso, not waving his hand. Lefever started hotly forward in his saddle. "Now look here, Frank," he pointed his finger at the objecting ranger. "I'm here for business, not for pleasure. Any time I'm free you can talk to me—"

"Not till somebody gags you, John," interposed Elpaso moodily. "Look here, Elpaso," demanded Lefever, spurring his horse smartly toward the Texan, "are you looking for a fight with me right here and now?" "Yes, here and now," declared Elpaso fiercely.

"Or, there and then," interposed Kennedy, ironically, "some time, somewhere, or no time, nowhere. Having heard all of which, a hundred and fifty times from you two fellows, let us have peace. You've pulled it so often, over at Sleepy Cat, they've got it in double-faced, red-seal records. Let's get started."

"Right you are, Farrell," assented Lefever, "but—" "Second verse, John. You're boss here; what are we going to do? That's all we want to know." "Henry's orders were to wait here till ten o'clock this morning. There's been firing inside twice since twelve o'clock last night. He told me to pay no attention to that. But if the whole place hadn't been under water all night, I'd have gone in, anyway. This last time it was two high-powered guns, picking at long range and, if I'm any judge of rifles and the men probably behind them, someone must have got hurt. It's all a guess—but I'm going in there, peacefully if I can, to look for Henry de Spain; if we are fired on—we've got to fight for it. And if there's any talking to be done—"

"You can do it," grunted Elpaso. "Thank you, Frank. And I will do it. I need not say that Kennedy will ride ahead with me, Elpaso and Wickwire with Tommie Meggeson." Leaving Scott in the trees, the little party trotted smartly up the road, picking their way through the pools and across the brawling streams that tore over the trail toward Duke Morgan's place. The condition of the trail broke their formation continually and Lefever, in the circumstances, was not sorry. His only anxiety was to keep Elpaso from riding ahead far enough to embroil them in a quarrel before he himself should come up.

Half-way to Duke's house they found a small bridge had gone out. It cut off the direct road, and, at Elpaso's suggestion, they crossed over to follow the ridge up the valley. Swimming their horses through the backwater that covered the depression to the south, they gained the elevation and proceeded, unmolested, on their way. As they approached Sassoon's place, Elpaso, riding ahead, drew up his horse and sat a moment studying the trail and casting an occasional glance in the direction of the ranch-house, which lay under the brow of a hill ahead.

When Lefever rode up to him, he saw the story that Elpaso was reading in the roadway. It told of a man shot in his tracks as he was running toward the house—and, in the judgment of the men, fatally shot—for, while his companions spread like a fan in front of him, Lefever got off his horse and, bending intently over the sudden page torn out of a man's life, recast the scene that had taken place, where he stood, half an hour earlier. Some little time Lefever spent patiently deciphering the story printed in the rutted road, and marked by a wide crimson splash in the middle of it. He rose from his study at length and followed back the trail of the running feet that had been stricken at the pool. He stooped in front of a fragment of rock jutting up beside the road, studied it a while and, looking about, picked up a number of empty cartridge-shells, examined them, and tossed them away. Then he straightened up and looked searchingly across the gap. Only the great, silent face of El Capitan confronted him. It told no tales.

"If this was Henry de Spain," muttered Elpaso, when Lefever rejoined his companions, "he won't care whether you join him now, or at ten o'clock, or never." "That is not Henry," asserted Lefever with his usual cheer. "Not within forty rods of apple trees. It's not Henry's gun, not Henry's heels, not Henry's hair, and thereby, not Henry's head that was hit that time. But it was to a finish—and blamed if at first it didn't scare me. I thought it might be Henry. Hang it, get down and see for yourselves, boys."

nosed bullets. No white man does that, much less De Spain." "Unless he used another rifle," suggested Kennedy. "Tell me how they could get his own rifle away from him if he could fire a gun at all. I don't put Henry quite as high with a rifle as with a revolver—if you want to split hairs—mind, I say, if you want to split hairs. But no man that's ever seen him handle either would want to try to take any kind of a gun from him. Whoever it was," Lefever got up into his saddle again, "threw some ounces of lead into that piece of rock back there, though I don't understand how anyone could see a man lying behind it."

"Anyway, whoever was hit here has been carried down the road. We'll try Sassoon's ranch-house if they don't fire on us before we get there." In the sunshine a man in shirt sleeves, leaning against the jamb, stood in the open doorway of Sassoon's shack, watching the invaders as they rode around the hill and gingerly approached. Lefever recognized Satt Morgan. He flung a greeting to him from the saddle.

Satt answered in kind, but he eyed the horsemen with reserve when they drew up, and he seemed to Lefever altogether less responsive than usual. John sparred with him for information and Satterlee gave back nothing but words. "Can't tell us anything about De Spain, eh?" echoed Lefever at length. "All right, Satt, we'll find somebody that can. Is there a bridge over to Duke's on this trail?"

Satt's nose wrinkled into his normal smile. "There's a bridge—" The report of three shots fired in the distance, seemingly from the mouth of the gap, interrupted him. He paused in his utterance. There were no further shots, and he resumed: "There is a bridge that way, yes, but it was washed out last night. They're blockaded. Duke and Gale are over there. They're pretty sore on your man De Spain. You'd better keep away from 'em this morning unless you're looking for trouble."

Lefever, having all needed information from Scott's signal, raised his hand quickly. "Not at all," he exclaimed, leaning forward to emphasize his words and adding the full orbit of his eye to his sincerity of manner. "Not at all, Satt. This is all friendly, all friendly. But," he coughed slightly, as if in apology, "if Henry shouldn't turn up O. K., we'll—ahem—be back." None of his companions needed to be told how to get prudently away. At a nod from Lefever Tommie Meggeson, Elpaso and Wickwire wheeled their horses, rode rapidly back to the turn near the hill and, facing about, halted, with their rifles across their arms. Lefever and Kennedy followed leisurely, and the party withdrew leaving Satterlee, unmoved, in the sunny doorway. Once out of sight, Lefever led the way rapidly down the gap to the rendezvous.

Of all the confused impressions that crowded Nan's memory after the wild night on Music Mountain, the most vivid was that of a noticeably light-stepping and not ungraceful fat man advancing, hat in hand, to greet her as she stood with De Spain, weary and bedraggled in the aspen grove. A smile flamed from her eyes when, turning at once, he rebuked De Spain with dignity for not introducing him to Nan, and while De Spain made apologies Lefever introduced himself.

"And is this," murmured Nan, looking at him quizzically, "really Mr. John Lefever whom I've heard so many stories about?" She was conscious of his pleasing eyes and even teeth as he smiled again. "If they have come from Mr. de Spain—I warn you," said John, "take them with all reserve." "But they haven't all come from Mr. de Spain."

"If they come from any of my friends, discredit them in advance. You could believe what my enemies say," he ran on; then added innocently, "if I had any enemies!" To De Spain he talked very little. It seemed to take but few words to exchange the news. Lefever asked gingerly about the fight. He made no mention whatever of the crimson pool in the road near Sassoon's hut.

CHAPTER XXVI. Puppets of Fate. When Nan rode with De Spain into Sleepy Cat that morning, Lefever had already told their story to Jeffries over the telephone from Calabasas, and Mrs. Jeffries had thrown open her house to receive Nan. Wary from exposure, confusion and hunger, Nan was only too grateful for a refuge. On the evening of the second day De Spain was invited to join the family at supper. In the evening the Jeffrieses went down town.

De Spain was talking with Nan in the living room when the telephone bell rang in the library. De Spain took the call, and a man's voice answered his salutation. The speaker asked for Mr. de Spain and seemed particular to make sure of his identity. "This," repeated De Spain more than once, and somewhat testily, "is Henry de Spain speaking."

where you are tonight for a few minutes' talk?" continued the man coolly. "Not unless you have something very important." "What I have is more important to you than to me." De Spain took an instant to decide. "All right," he said impatiently; "come along. Only—" he paused to let the word sink in,—"if this is a game you're springing—"

"I'm springing no game," returned the man evenly. "Come along, then. I'll tell you just how to get here. Do you hear?" "I'm listening." "Leave Main street at Ranchero street. Follow Ranchero north four blocks, turn west into Grant avenue. Mr. Jeffries' house is on the corner. "I'll find it."

"Don't come any other way. If you do, you won't see me." "I'm not afraid of you, Mr. de Spain, and I'll come as you say. There's only one thing I should like to ask. It would be as much as my life is worth to be seen talking to you. And there are other good reasons why I shouldn't like to have it known I had talked to you. Would you mind putting out the lights before I come up—I mean, in the front of the house and in the room where we talk?"

"Not in the least. I mean—I am always willing to take a chance against any other man's. But I warn you, come prepared to take care of yourself." "If you will do as I ask, no harm will come to anyone." De Spain heard the receiver hung up at the other end of the wire. He signaled the operator hastily and got hold of Bob Scott. To him he explained rapidly what had occurred, and what he wanted. "Get up to Grant and Ranchero, Bob, as quick as the Lord will let you. Come by the back streets. There's a high millberry hedge at the southwest corner you can get behind. This chap may have been talking for somebody else. Anyway, look the man over when he passes under the arc light. If it is Sassoon or Gale Morgan, come into Jeffries' house by the rear door. Wait in the kitchen for my call from the living room, or a shot. I'll arrange for your getting in."

Leaving the telephone, De Spain rejoined Nan in the living room. He told her briefly of the expected visit and explained, laughingly, that his caller had asked to have the lights out and to see him alone. He made so little of the incident that Nan walked up the stairs on De Spain's arm reassured. When he kissed her at her room door and turned down the stairs again, she leaned in the half-light over the banister, waving one hand at him and murmuring the last caution: "Be careful, Henry, won't you?" "Dearie, I'm always careful."

"Cause you're all I've got now," she whispered. "You're all I've got, Nan, girl." "I haven't got any home—or anything—just you. Don't go to the door yourself. Leave the front door open. Stand behind the end of the piano till you are awfully sure who it is." "What a head, Nan!" De Spain cut off the lights, threw open the front door, and in the darkness sat down on the piano stool. A heavy step on the porch, a little while later, was followed by a knock on the open door.

"Come in!" called De Spain roughly. The bulk of a large man filled and obscured for an instant the opening, then the visitor stepped carefully over the threshold. "What do you want?" asked De Spain without changing his tone. He awaited with keenness the sound of the answer. "Is Henry de Spain here?" The voice was not familiar to De Spain's ear. He told himself the man was unknown to him. "I am Henry de Spain," he returned without hesitation. "What do you want?"

The visitor's deliberation was reflected in his measured speaking. "I am from Thief River," he began, and his reverberating voice was low and distinct. "I was sent to Morgan's gap some time ago to find out who burned the Calabasas barn." "And you report to—?" "Kennedy." De Spain paused. A fresh conviction had flashed across his mind. "You called me up on the telephone one night last week," he said suddenly. The answer came without evasion. "I did."

"You gave me a message from Nan Morgan that she never gave you." "I did. I thought she needed you right away. She didn't know me as I rightly am. I knew what was going on. I rode into town that evening and rode out again. It was not my business, and I couldn't let it interfere with the business I'm paid to look after. That's the reason I dodged you." "There is a chair at the left of the door; sit down. What's your name?" The man feeling around slowly, deposited his angular bulk with care upon the little chair. "My name"—in the tenseness of the dark the words seemed to carry added mystery—"is Pardaloe."

"You've got a brother—Joe Pardaloe?" suggested De Spain to trap him. "No, I've got no brother. I am just plain Jim Pardaloe." "Say what you have got to say, Jim." "The only job I could get in the gap was with old Duke Morgan—I've been working for him, off and on, and spending the rest of my time with Gale and Dave Sassoon. There were three men in the barn-burning. Dave Sassoon put up the job." "Where is Dave Sassoon now?" "Dead."

"How did he happen to catch us on El Capitan?" "He saw a fire on Music Mountain and watched the lower end of the gap all night. Sassoon was a wide-awake man." "Well, I'm sorry, Pardaloe," continued De Spain after a moment. "Nobody could call it my fault. It was either he or I—or the life of a woman who never harmed a hair of his head, and a woman I'm bound to protect. He was running when he was hit. If he had got to cover again there was nothing to stop him from picking both of us off."

"He was hit in the head." De Spain was silent. "It was a soft-nose bullet," continued Pardaloe. Again there was a pause. "I'll tell you about that, too, Pardaloe," De Spain went on collectedly. "I lost my rifle before that man opened fire on us. Nan happened to have her rifle with her—if she hadn't, he'd've dropped one or both of us off El Capitan. We were pinned against the wall like a couple of targets. If there were soft-nose bullets in her rifle it's because she uses them on game—bobcats and mountain lions. I never thought of it till this minute. That is it."

"What I came up to tell you has to do with Dave Sassoon. From what happened today in the gap I thought you ought to know it now. Gale and Duke quarreled yesterday over the way things turned out; they were pretty bitter. This afternoon Gale took it up again with his uncle, and it ended in Duke's driving him clean out of the gap." "Where has he gone?" "Nobody knows yet. Ed Wickwire told me once that your father was shot from ambush a good many years ago. It was north of Medicine Bend, on a ranch near the Peace river; that you never found out who killed him, and that one reason why you came up into this country was to keep an eye out for a clue."

"What about it?" asked De Spain, his tone hardening. "I was riding home one night about a month ago from Calabasas with Sassoon. He'd been drinking. I let him do the talking. He began cursing you out, and talked pretty hard about what you'd done, and what he'd done, and what he was going to do—" Nothing, it seemed, would hurry the story. "Finally, Sassoon says: 'That hound don't know yet who got his dad. It was Duke Morgan; that's who got him. I was with Duke when he turned the trick. We rode down to De Spain's ranch one night to look up a rustler.' That," concluded Pardaloe, "was all Sassoon would say."

He stopped. He seemed to wait. There was no word of answer, none of comment from the man sitting near him. But, for one, at least, who heard the passionless, monotonous recital of a murder of the long ago, there followed a silence as relentless as fate, a silence shrouded in the mystery of the darkness and striking despair into the hearts—a silence more fearful than any word.

Pardaloe shuffled his feet. He coughed, but he evoked no response. "I thought you was entitled to know," he said finally. "Now that Sassoon will never talk any more." De Spain moistened his lips. When he spoke his voice was cracked and harsh, as if with what he had heard he had suddenly grown old.

"You are right, Pardaloe. I thank you. I—when I—in the morning, Pardaloe, for the present, go back to the gap. I will talk with Wickwire—to-morrow." "Good night, Mr. de Spain." "Good night, Pardaloe." Bending forward, limp, in his chair, supporting his head vacantly on his hands, trying to think and fearing to think, De Spain heard Pardaloe's measured tread on the descending steps, and listened mechanically to the retreating echoes of his footsteps down the shaded street. Minute after minute passed. De Spain made no move. A step so light that it could only have been the step of a delicate girlhood, a step free as the footfall of youth, poised as the tread of womanhood and beauty, came down the stairs. Slight as she was, and silent as he was, she walked straight to him in the darkness, and, sinking between his feet, wound her hands through his two arms. "I heard everything, Henry," she murmured, looking up. An involuntary start of protest was his only response. "I was afraid of a plot against you. I stayed at the head of the stairs. Henry, I told you long ago some dreadful thing would come between us—something not our fault. And now it comes to dash our cup of happiness when it is filling."

She stopped, hoping perhaps he would say some little word, that he would even pat her head, or press her hand, but he sat like one stunned. "If it could have been anything but this," she pleaded, low and sorrowfully. "Oh, why did you not listen to me before we were engulfed! My dear Henry! You who've given me all the happiness I have ever had—that the blood of my own should come against you and yours!" The emotion she struggled with, and fought back with all the strength of her nature, rose in a resistless tide that swept her on, in the face of his ominous silence, to despair. Her breath, no longer controlled, came brokenly, and her voice trembled.

"You have been very kind to me, Henry—you've been the only man I've ever known that always, everywhere, thought of me first. I told you I didn't deserve it. I wasn't worthy of it—" His hands slipped silently over her hands. He gathered her close into his arms, and his tears fell on her upturned face.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LATE MARKET QUOTATIONS

Table with market quotations for various goods including Steers (pulp fed) good to choice, Hogs, and Springs lambs.

Table with market quotations for various goods including Oats, Nebr., 100 lbs., buying, and Corn, sack, selling.

Table with market quotations for various goods including Eggs, graded No. 1 net, F. O., and Eggs, graded No. 2 net, F. O.

Table with market quotations for various goods including Apples, Colo., fancy, box, and Gooseberries, Colo., qt. cts.

Table with market quotations for various goods including Hides and Pelts, Dry Hides, and Dry Hides, Cured.

Table with market quotations for various goods including Wool pelts, per lb., and Sheep pelts, per lb.

Table with market quotations for various goods including Minneapolis Flour and Grain Prices, and Chicago Flour—Sold for \$2.40 less.

Table with market quotations for various goods including New York Cotton Prices, and Chicago Grain and Provision Prices.

Table with market quotations for various goods including Kansas City—Butter—Creamery 25c, and Eggs—1st 30c.



# Mountaineering In The Philippines



PART OF THE TRAIL TO THE MOUNTAIN TOPS

THIS morning I awoke to the crackle of resinous knots in the great fireplace. The air was cool and bracing. Outside, the breezes stirred the giant pines whose mastlike trunks reached high into the air in a vain attempt to look over the 1,000-foot cliff against which our log resthouse nestles in a bed of ferns, writes Maynard Owen Williams to the Christian Herald.

We are on the mountain trail of Benguet, in northern Luzon, in the Philippines, resting in a resthouse which deserves the name. Roughing it in northern Luzon is what Irvin Cobb would call "de luxe." Rich, flavory oyster stew, fricassee chicken, tender peas, sweet potatoes, tea, blueberries and hot biscuit and honey are all we have had for lunch, but we had all we could eat, and the Filipino cook is the best cook and the tidiest housekeeper in the Philippines, which is going some. To appreciate the cool shade of the lofty pines and the clean, rustic charm of our pine palace of repose, we must shoot back to Manila and begin our trip by auto in the delightful cool of morning.

Several men with whom I had expected to have interviews were either out of Manila or in the hospital, and things seemed to be moving in a circle. Then, one morning, I read that Director of Education Marquardt, Prof. R. M. McElroy of Princeton and others were to make a tour of inspection of the schools in the Igorrote and Ifugao districts north of Baguio, and I proceeded, as diplomatically as possible, to "butt in."

We are travelling in the wilds, where a few years ago head-hunters made gruesome collections. There are pythons here and wild boar and other game in plenty, none of which I have seen trace of as yet.

**Motoring on Fine Roads.**  
It is ten hours by auto from Manila to the summer capital of the Philippines at Baguio, 175 miles away and 5,000 feet higher up, where blankets are needed in summer.

For 50 kilometers from Manila the big seven-passenger car in which Mr. Miller, his twelve-year-old son, Professor McElroy and myself traveled, rolled luxuriously over the fine roads through towering arches of coconut palms, mango trees and fire trees (which become a mass of red blossoms) over old Spanish bridges and modern concrete ones spanning shady, curving streams in which derricklike fishing nets rose above the boats, which lay idly at anchor in the warm radiance of the morning light.

We passed thousands of nipa huts, with thatched roofs, built up on stilts so as to keep them dry in the heavy rains, and to afford a shady retreat for the razor-backed porkers with long snouts like their wild ancestors, and the spindly legged game roosters with shiny plumage, slender necks and heads, and boastful crows—the sporting animals of the islands.

In every town there is a Catholic church, its steeple topping the view and its whitewashed or calcimined walls crumbling through the ravages of time in a humid climate. Farther on, towns are fewer, and the heat beats into one's face in hot gusts, while the baked fields in some barren, except for cogon grass or weeds. For miles we did not see a house, and the only sign of life was the wavering rush of crowded motorcars, which dash by at frenzied speed. After passing a toll bridge, which collapses when the rainy season makes heavy bamboo rafts necessary, we turned aside from the main road and visited the North Luzon Agricultural college at Las Munos.

**Teaching the Natives Farming.**  
The school is not a show place, but a workshop, and its director, Mr. Moe, a graduate of the University of Wisconsin, is working with ideas rather than expensive equipment. Tuition is free, and each boy earns his food by working at productive labor at the rate of three cents an hour, with meals costing four cents each. The boys not only build their own buildings, but have set up a machine shop with a discarded traction engine, which cost \$50, dismantled and made to drive the machines. The moving picture machine and the stereopticon are used regularly, and six miles of irrigation canals bring water from the nearby hills.

As yet it is a barren place, for if only one farm irrigates, the bug population of the county huddles a convention and festival in its crop beds; but by co-operating with the homesteaders, additional fields are now being irrigated, and an era of prosperity is setting in. Nicholas Ruiz, a former teacher, at \$11 a month, made \$2,500

last year through the knowledge he gained at Las Munos, and a higher standard of living is inevitable.

The school is not an experiment station, but a college. Its extension work exerts a wide influence, however, as its graduates emigrate to the fertile plateau of Mindanao and many other places.

After leaving Las Munos the road runs as straight as a die for miles on end. Then comes the famous Benguet road, 15 miles long, one of the finest mountain roads in the world, over which the sturdy automobile trucks carry freight and passengers from the hot plain to the cool summer resort. It was surveyed by army experts, who said it would cost \$75,000. So far, it has cost 40 times that amount, and frequent slides and washouts add to the total cost annually.

**Peculiarities of Baguio.**

Baguio is not a place, but a collection of places, separated by pineclad hills and lovely valleys. Mrs. McElroy was at Camp John Hay, two miles from the hotel, and the professor and I set out after dinner to find her. The moon was bright and nearly full, the roads inviting and the air delightful. Here and there the lights of a rambling residence shone from some rounded knoll above which the stately pines rose in silhouette against the glorious Southern Cross. After more than an hour of walking and a dozen questions, we arrived at the corral and, by accident, came upon the cottage where she was staying. After a false start and a new start I made the four kilometers back to the hotel in 40 minutes.

I slept well, getting up at 2 a. m. and putting on a sweater coat and pulling the blankets closer around me. Shivering in the Philippines. Brr-rrr!

We spent next morning selecting horses, or rather ponies, for our trip and visiting the dog market, where the Igorotes bought and sold half-starved canines with visions of a great feast off the protruding ribs. The Igorotes are about as much like the cultured Filipinos as they are like cultured Americans or cultured Japanese; but the fact that the Igorotes eat dogs has done as much to prejudice us against the Filipinos as has the story that the Chinese eat rats to turn us against the well-bred Chinese, who not only do not eat rats, but even have a distaste for caviar and limburger.

Our first 12 kilometers from Baguio were made in a motorcar on a narrow trail, with primitive bridges and sharp turns. On the way we passed parties of Igorotes returning from the mountain metropolis, leading gaunt dogs with cords in the middle of which a stick was tied, or black porkers with lead reins knotted through their ears. Our motorcar caused no surprise. Mr. Moss, whose 13 years among the mountain peoples makes him an authority, says that the Igorotes would be surprised if the Americans did not surprise them.

**Up the Mountain on Ponies.**  
Mounting our small ponies, we rode for 18 kilometers over high trails, then on the hillside opposite, stood the log hut that was to house us for the night. A sharp gallop of a few minutes brought us to the resthouse at Camp Thirty, 30 kilometers from Baguio.

Our evening meal was excellent and the big fire was a welcome companion. After dinner we stepped out into the moonlight. Someone said, "This is Sunday," and the reverent answer was, "I don't believe I ever worshiped God more truly than today!"

I went out to see how my little buckskin pony was faring, and after he had rubbed his nose against my hand I left the dark stable and walked slowly to the rough hut that was home for the night. One great pine stood out black and mighty against the sky in which the last light of day lingered. As I entered the big room where the men sat around the bright fire, I noticed that I had been humming:

Now the day is over,  
Night is drawing nigh;  
Shadows of the evening  
Steel across the sky."

Up there, on the "long, long trail a-winding back to the land of my dreams," a song had spontaneously sprung to my lips. It was Sunday, and that was my evening hymn, high up on the mountainside, under the stars.

**Poor Hubby.**

Hub (in an outburst of enthusiasm)—You know, Mary, I'm ambitious and want to be something great. As the expression goes, I want to do things the worst way.

Wife (quietly)—You generally do, Albert.

## 24,000,000 MEN AT WAR, SAYS EXPERT

Gen. Sir William Robertson Gives Graphic Facts About Present Struggle.

### DEATH TOLL IS APPALLING

British in France Fired 200,000 Tons of Ammunition in Five or Six Weeks—How Transportation Difficulties Are Overcome.

London.—Gen. Sir William Robertson in a speech recently gave a graphic impression of some of the extraordinary aspects of the present war. It has become merely trite to observe that the war has now completely overshadowed every other occupation and interest in the world, but the extent to which it has done this is suggested in a most forcible way by some figures which General Robertson employed.

In the armies of all the belligerents, he said, there are now 24,000,000 men, which excludes the great civilian armies behind the front; in the Franco-Prussian war the total of all casualties was less than 500,000, while in this war the killed alone can be counted by the million.

"During the past five or six weeks we have, I suppose," said General Robertson, "expended some 200,000 tons of ammunition, which has had to be moved by road, rail and sea from the factories in England to the guns in France and man-handled probably not less than half a dozen times."

**Great Transportation Task.**  
Two hundred thousand tons of ammunition means rather more than 10,000 carloads as measured by the miniature freight cars commonly loading about twelve tons that are used in England. General Robertson didn't suggest, but any railroad manager with whom one talks will promptly make good the omission, that the mere transportation of this one item of war supplies at a time when freight cars have been sent to France by the thousand constitutes a terrific drain on the country's capacity to move things.

To transport ammunition is a particularly delicate and dangerous business and it is only because of splendid organization and high efficiency among railroad employees that there have been so very few accidents and practically no real disasters as incidents to this service. General Robertson paid a special tribute to the men who have organized and carried on this branch of war work.

Comparing the scale and scope of the present war with former struggles, General Robertson was particularly interesting and impressive. He observed that the greatest peculiarity of the present war is in the colossal numbers of men employed at the front. As a matter of fact, he omitted to emphasize his figures by observing that the great proportion of the civil population immediately engaged in work for the support of the army is quite as impressive a peculiarity of this struggle.

**A Warfare of Machinery.**  
It is a warfare of machinery and mechanisms, many of them new and heretofore almost untried. These have required to be produced, to be tested and to have great bodies of men trained for using them.

Comparing the present war with that of 1870 between Germany and France, General Robertson observed that "in the 1870 war armies were counted by the hundred thousand, and at the battle of Gravelotte, where the heaviest losses were incurred, the total casualties were only about 33,000 men on both sides, while for the whole war the total casualties of both sides were less than half a million."

"In the present war the killed alone can be counted by the million, while the total number of men engaged amounts to nearly 24,000,000. In fact, this war is not, as in the past, a war merely of opposing armies, but a war of nations, and there is not today a man or woman in the empire who is not doing something either to help or to hinder the winning of the war. A man of great distinction told me the other day that he estimated the weight of purely military effort at only 25 per cent of the whole, the remaining 75 per cent being, strictly speaking, of a nonmilitary nature, and made up of many elements—agriculture, food, shipping, diplomacy, etc. I think he is probably not far wrong, and when people ask me, as they sometimes do, how the war is getting on, I feel inclined to reply, 'Why ask me? Why not ask yourself and the remainder of the 75 per cent?'"

**Allies Outnumber Enemy.**  
General Robertson's figure of 24,000,000 as the number of men actually engaged in the military operations is probably based on as good information as any man in the world possesses. The British general staff knows all about the armies of the entente countries, and knows all that anybody outside Berlin and Vienna knows about those of the central powers.

He didn't suggest how the numbers are now divided between the two sides, but it is very certain that the entente nations decidedly outweigh their enemies in mere numbers. The Germanic powers on the other hand, have the great advantage of shorter lines and easier communications. With Russia comparatively inactive, it is not at all certain that the weight of numbers is now very decidedly in favor of the entente peoples. But the weight of machinery is decidedly to their advantage. In this connection there has been

some intimation in Petrograd recently of the possibility that Japan might be called upon in some fashion to take a more active part in the struggle.

The first suggestion of this sort which came from Russia was in a brief dispatch saying the government had categorically denied persistent rumors that Japan might be employed to bring pressure against Russia with the purpose of convincing Russia that it would be highly undesirable for her to repudiate her obligations to her allies. Such a suggestion of course would be most unfortunate, and the denial from Petrograd is unquestionably absolutely correct, according to the best authorities here.

**World's Greatest Reserve.**  
But while the employment of Japanese force as an argument with Russia is quite unthinkable there has been a renewal of the suggestion that Japan's magnificent army might yet require to be employed in some way in the European field. It represents the greatest reserve of completely prepared military force that ever stood behind an active military campaign in the world. If there were only means of moving it Japan could readily and quickly put 2,000,000, or if necessary 4,000,000, soldiers into the field.

To move any considerable proportion of such a force even into the nearest fighting areas by water is a ridiculous impossibility at this time. But there has been serious discussion, I am told, at some of the recent conferences among allied leaders of the possibility of bringing Japanese soldiers to Europe by way of the Transsiberian railway. Today this would necessitate an immense expansion of the carrying capacity of that route.

A very large part of it has now been double-tracked, and if it shall be recognized by the end of this year that the war is likely to continue several years the further development of Transsiberian tonnage capacity might be found feasible and even necessary. One thing is certain and that is that on neither side is there at present any such prejudice as formerly existed against introducing Asiatics and Africans upon the European battlefields.

The conception of this war as a war of the whole world has been strengthened very greatly since the beginning of the present year. It is looked upon by the western powers now as everybody's war, a war in which everybody has not only an interest but a duty to perform. That conception has affected the attitude of remote and detached peoples to a striking extent. For example, among tribes in Africa which would not be presumed to know anything about what is happening in Europe it is said that there is a very considerable interest and a desire to help the western nations.

### BOY MAKES BOMB OF PENCIL; LOSES HAND

Lorain, O.—Aspirations to be a real munition worker just like some of his grown-up companions, cost fourteen-year-old John Katonak his right hand and lacerated his knee. Johnny took the lead from a pencil, filled the hollow tube with powder and plugged it with a dynamite cap in each end. He attached electric wires to set off the charge and when the wires became crossed the explosion followed.

### WALL STREET BISHOP QUILTS

Famous Street Preacher Placed on Retired List by the Trinity Corporation.

New York.—"The bishop of Wall street" has held his last service in his open-air cathedral at the corner of Broad and Wall streets, with its pavement of asphalt and its ceiling of sky. In other words, the Rev. Dr. William Wilkinson, friend of millionaires and office boys in the financial district and holder of noon-day services there for many years, has been retired by Trinity corporation, whose missioner he has been.

The crowds of rich men and poor who fill the canyon of Wall street at

## PAY OF ARMY AND NAVY ON FOREIGN SERVICE

Men of the army and navy of all ranks will receive a 20 per cent increase in pay while on foreign service. The increase is figured on the 1908 schedules.

The revised schedule of the army and Marine corps, just issued at Washington, is as follows:

	Monthly
Lieutenant general	\$215.17
Major general	166.67
Brigadier general	100.00
Colonel	333.23
Lieutenant colonel	291.67
Major	250.00
Captain	208.00
First lieutenant	166.67
Second lieutenant	141.67
First sergeant, all arms	45.00
Battalion sergeant major	45.00
Color sergeant	44.00
Sergeant, cavalry, artillery, infantry	38.00
Corporals, all arms	35.00
Privates, first class, engineers, ordnance, signal corps, hospital corps	33.00
Privates	31.00

Nurses will receive an advance of \$10 a month. Doctors will receive pay equal to that of an army officer of equal rank. Chief nurses in general hospitals, base hospitals and hospital

### JACK BINNS TO FLY



Jack Binns, wireless hero of the steamer Republic may gather fresh heroic laurels in the air. He has just enrolled for the British flying corps in the new British recruiting office opened in New York, under the direction of Brig. Gen. W. A. White.

Binns will be remembered as the first wireless operator to effect a rescue at sea through persistent calls for help. Binns was the wireless man aboard the Republic when she was rammed by the Florida off Nantucket, January 23, 1901. He stuck to his post while the ship was sinking and sent out the famous S. O. S. until the Baltic responded and rescued all of the 800 persons aboard the rammed ship.

Since then he has resided in America.

lunch hour will miss the stocky, white-haired figure who preached the Gospel in the heart of what the major part of the nation has come to regard as a den of wickedness.

He has enjoyed the reputation of being the highest paid street preacher in the world. From Trinity he received a salary of \$5,000 a year. No one will ever know how much of this "the bishop" expended on himself, but the poor will tell that he has always been open-handed and has never withheld his aid when money was needed to keep a home together.

He was a close friend of the late J. Pierpont Morgan, who often went to his house.

### SMOKE MORE AND EAT LESS

Latest Advice Given to British "People in the Food Shortage Situation.

London.—"Smoke more and eat less!"

This is the latest advice given to the British people in the food shortage situation. It comes from Sir John Rees, who says:

"It is to be hoped that the increased tobacco duty will not reduce the quantity. The less people smoke the more they are liable to eat. It is well known that the grossest eaters are non-drinkers and non-smokers."

This advice refers to women as well as men, for the smoking habit has spread widely among women since the war started. Formerly women smoked only in their homes or in restaurants. Now they can be seen in the streets and in factories puffing away at pipes, mild cigars or cigarettes.

Arrests of women for smoking in munition factories became so common that the magistrates had to impose severe penalties to break it up.

The weather's about the only thing some married couples have in common.—Chicago Examiner.

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**Swedish Drill.**  
They were in the squad under training at a certain military center who furnished a contrast not uncommon these days. One was tall and wiry, the other short and puffy, and an hour of Swedish drill had set the lesser of the two to blowing hard.

"I can't stand much of this," he whispered. "I'm simply all put," and at that moment the drill sergeant intimated that he would give them another spell before they dismissed.

This was too much. The podgy patriot felt it was time to protest.

"I'm really awfully sorry to see an military in addressing you, sir," he said, "but this Swedish drill is more than I can face in my present condition; besides," he added, dolefully, "I never knew we were at war with Sweden."

**CUTICURA HEALS SORE HANDS**  
That Itch, Burn, Crack, Chup and Bleed—Trial Free.

In a wonderfully short time in most cases these fragrant, super-creamy emollients succeed. Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Sosp. dry and rub Cuticura Ointment into the hands for some time. Remove surplus Ointment with soft tissue paper. Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**A Willing Victim.**  
Margaret, aged four, had eaten one of two boxes of berries that her mother had purchased for company. Her mother cried, "What would you do if you had a little girl and she ate a whole box of strawberries?"

"Oh, mamma!" she exclaimed eagerly, "I'd make her eat the other box."—The Christian Herald.

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

**Prospective Bride.**  
"My salary is four thousand dollars a year. Couldn't you live on that?" "I supposed I could manage to live on it," replied the girl, "but I expected to do a lot of entertaining after I was married."

**When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy**  
No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 40 cents at drug stores or mail. Write for Free Book. **MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO**



**SOILS AND ROTATIONS FOR SWEET POTATO**

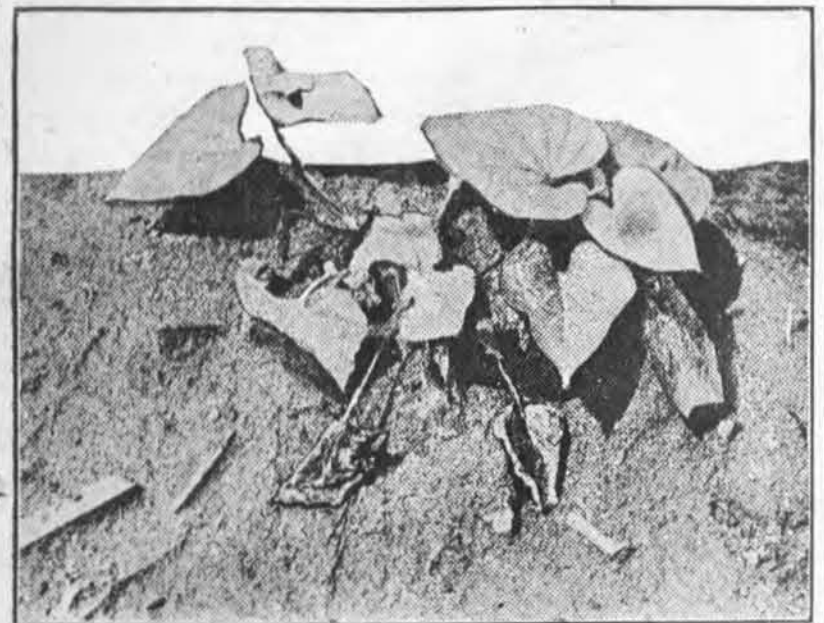
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
Sweet potatoes can be grown on nearly every type of soil, but a sand or sandy loam soil will give the best results. The subsoil should be clay, so that the plant food will not easily leach away, but the clay should be of a porous character to afford good drainage. Soils medium in fertility are to be preferred to very rich soils, for the latter will produce a heavy growth of vines at the expense of roots. Good crops may be produced on run-down cotton, corn, or tobacco lands if a leguminous crop is planted to increase the humus in the soil. Newly cleared pine land will produce excellent crops of sweet potatoes when properly fertilized.

Second year—Oats, followed by cowpeas, soy beans or peanuts.  
Third year—Corn, with cowpeas, peanuts, or velvet beans between the rows.  
**Manures and Fertilizers.**  
Stable manure is an excellent fertilizer for sweet-potato lands, especially those which are deficient in humus. Heavy applications of fresh manure should not be applied shortly before planting sweet potatoes, for the manure will cause excessive growth of vines at the expense of the roots. It is a very good plan to use the manure on the crop that precedes the sweet potatoes; thus the manure is very thoroughly incorporated with the soil before the sweet potatoes are planted. Commercial fertilizers will produce good crops of sweet potatoes, provided the soil contains sufficient humus. The quantity and kind of fertilizer to use will depend upon the fertility of the soil. When sweet potatoes follow an early crop of Irish potatoes or other early vegetables no fertilizer is

needed. And when they follow a leguminous crop very little nitrogen is needed in the commercial fertilizer. The whole question of fertilizers should be studied, for the amounts of the different elements to use and the sources of these elements will depend upon prices and the materials that are available.  
A suggestive formula that would do for many conditions is as follows:

Pounds.	
Acid phosphate (16 per cent).....	1,000
Cottonseed meal.....	500
Nitrate of soda.....	100
Muriate of potash.....	300
	2,000

This mixture contains about 8.8 per cent phosphoric acid, 2.5 per cent nitrogen, and 7.5 per cent potash. The commercial fertilizer is usually applied in the row where the crop is to be planted and stirred with the soil by running a single-shovel cultivator in the row. A ridge is then thrown up over the fertilizer. The fertilizer should be distributed at least ten days before planting begins, so as to avoid any burning of the roots of the plants.



SYMPTOMS OF STEM ROT ON SWEET POTATO PLANT.

content in the soil, while with a proper rotation, using a soil-improving crop every three or four years, it is possible to maintain the supply of humus.

The rotations to be followed will depend entirely upon the individual farmer's needs, but the following is suggestive and may be changed.

A good four-year rotation for the northern part of the sweet-potato growing area would be:

- First year—Sweet potatoes.
- Second year—Tomatoes or other vegetable crop, with clover seeded late between the rows.
- Third year—Clover.
- Fourth year—Corn.

A suggestive four-year rotation for the Southern states would be:

- First year—Sweet potatoes.
- Second year—Oats, followed by cowpeas or peanuts.
- Third year—Cotton with bur clover or crimson clover between the rows.
- Fourth year—Corn with cowpeas, peanuts, or velvet beans between the rows.

A good three-year rotation:  
First year—Early Irish potatoes or other early vegetable crop, followed by sweet potatoes.

**CULTURE OF PEANUTS**

**Boil Seed in Boiling Soap Water to Repel Rodents.**

**Nuts Should Be Planted in Moist Soil—Run Drag Harrow Over Crop If Weeds or Grass Threaten—Can Be Stored in Barn.**

(By FLETCHER DAVIS, Texas Department of Agriculture.)

It takes about one and a half pecks of the larger varieties of shelled peanuts and one peck of the Spanish or one and a quarter bushels of whole pods to plant an acre. Where the whole pods are planted, they should be soaked in water a few hours—not long enough for them to spoil—and planted down in the moist soil before being permitted to dry. If there is a liability of rodents destroying the seeds, it is claimed by some that they can be protected by dissolving a five-cent bar of laundry soap in boiling water and stirring thoroughly into this a half pint of coal oil and then mixing this hot preparation with sufficient quantity of cool water to soak two bushels of peanuts in the hulls. This preparation should not be used on shelled peanuts, and it is better to poison the rodents before planting rather than seek to repel them in this way. The nuts should be planted in moist ground, but they need be covered to a depth varying from three-quarters of an inch in heavy soils to two inches in light sandy soils.

If the soil shows a tendency to bake or is becoming foul with weeds or grass, a drag harrow can be run all over the crop while it is young or just coming up, being careful, of course, to set the teeth of the harrow so as not to tear the plants out of the ground, or where soil is loose and loamy and when grass and weeds grow rapidly, the first and even the second plowing may be done by running a sweep shallow and close enough to completely cover up all the grass, weeds and even the peanuts. This operation, if done in time, will clean the rows by smothering the grass and weeds, but the pen-

nuts will come through to a perfect stand within 24 to 48 hours, provided, of course, they are not covered too deep, in which case they may never come through. Frequent shallow cultivation with ordinary implements to keep down weeds and maintain a soil mulch is all the cultivation needed. Even this should cease when the plants begin to peg and by the last plowing, a gently sloping ridge or bed should be formed around the plants.

If grown only for feed, they can be stored in the barn or stacked in a larger stack when thoroughly cured; but if the nuts are to be crushed at the mills—and many cottonseed oil mills are now prepared to crush them—or sold to buyers, they must be picked from the vines. This can be done either by hand or by machinery, but it is best, if possible, to employ the latter as being more economical and faster. There are two kinds of threshers—the rotary thresher and the picker. The rotary thresher can be bought for from \$400 to \$500, and there is a peanut attachment for the ordinary grain threshers that can be had at \$90 to \$100. Some object to the rotary thresher on account of the large per cent of the nuts that it damages and prefer the peanut picker, a machine that works on a different principle from the rotary thresher. If a community grows a sufficient acreage of sound, clean peanuts, threshers will seek out those communities to cater to the custom of the growers.

**BUILDING UP LAYING STRAIN**

**Poultryman Must Give Much Consideration to the Fowls That Are to Head the Pens.**

In building up a laying strain of chickens the poultryman must give a great deal of consideration to the birds that are to head the pens. The male birds should be the offspring of females of good laying strains. The male bird has a greater influence in strain breeding than the average breeder gives him credit for, and too often strains do not develop to the satisfaction of the breeder because no consideration is given to the egg-producing qualities of the ancestry of the male bird used.

**WASHINGTON GOSSIP**

**How Capital Is Fighting "High Cost of Living"**

WASHINGTON.—The "farm-to-table" movement, by which the farmers and consumers are being brought into direct communication for their mutual benefit, is proving a great success here in Washington. This movement was inaugurated by the Washington postmaster some two years ago and it has grown steadily so that it now promises to become a real factor in reducing the cost of living. Other big cities have taken up the idea and are reporting much progress.

The scheme is to put the farmer in touch with the resident of the city so that he can sell direct, delivering by parcel post, thereby saving the commission of the middleman, which is held to be one of the chief causes of high prices. A bulletin has been issued by the Washington postmaster giving the names and addresses of several hundred farmers in Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia and West Virginia, with a list of the products they have for sale. One list contains the names of 100 people in these states who have eggs for sale, another list shows those who want to sell eggs and butter and another list advertises eggs and poultry, and a much larger list gives the names of those who have miscellaneous farm products for sale. This latter list includes eggs, poultry, butter, potatoes, fresh pork, sausage, honey, turkeys, smoked meats, lard, oysters, fish, squabs, buckwheat, cornmeal, hominy sweet potatoes, scrapple, parsnips, carrots, apples, hickory nuts, walnuts, peanuts, asparagus and other things.

Any farmer who has food products for sale which can be sent by parcel post, has only to notify the Washington postmaster to have his name put on the list, together with his address and the things he has for sale. These lists are published in the bulletins issued from time to time and circulated quite generally in the city.

**Gum and Other Matters Forgotten for a Moment**

TWO girls, who looked as if they had come out of a grabbag, were promenading arm-in-arm along the state department flagging. Both wore cheap white, elaborately trimmed and badly laundered skirts, with sweaters of contrasting gaudiness, somewhat "subdued by grime. One had water scallops to her eyebrows, plastered down with white combs, set with rhinestones that flashed like summer lightning. The other gave a touch of simple elegance to her side-part with a black bow that stretched from ear to ear—and beyond. And both were irresponsibly joyous and ready for flirtations on sight.

As they reached Seventeenth street corner the black-bow girl unlinked herself, and going over to the granite cornerstone that joins the railing ran a finger under a weather-beaten edge and then looked crestfallen.

"Well, I'd like to know who's had the nerve to swipe my chew'n' gum!"

"Law Mame, you don't save your gum, do you?" The toss that went with the inquiry made the rhinestones sizzle, but black bow held her own.

"Sure, I save it! I guess if you had a mother and two kids to blow your good five on, you wouldn't be so brash with your nickels, neither, Miss Smart Cake. Course I don't throw my gum away!"

"You might as well, if somebody goes and cribs it."

"Oh, well, I was in a skidoo in a hurry and jabbed it under without seeing if it stuck. On somebody's shoe good an' tight by this time, I guess. I gotta dandy hidin' place down at the Peace monument."

"Say, Mame, I think it's a nawfie thing for you to have to spend your money keepin' your folks like that. Why don't you—"

"You mind your own business, Sadie Blank, and leave mine alone! I gotta good momma an' the kids are the cutest goin'. Say, look at that young sojer feller. Ain't he grand?"

The gum was forgotten. But a woman who was strolling along beside the youngsters, for a reason, caught a flash of loyalty in the eyes of the black-bow girl. It wasn't the shine of rhinestones.

**Good Work by Council of National Defense**

PREPARATIONS that are being made for participation by the United States in the greatest war of all history include the strengthening on a stupendous scale of all lines of communication leading out of the capital. The vast system of telephone and telegraph wires and cables radiating out of Washington has been more than doubled during the last few months. Comprehensive plans have been drawn for placing the military departments, the treasury and the department of agriculture in close wire touch with all of the financial and agricultural centers and the military camps and posts throughout the country.

Long-distance service already has been practically doubled and in addition a vast system of private wires is being rapidly installed. Plans for the mobilization of the telephone and telegraph service for war purposes, which involve the laying of a new underground cable from Washington to New York, containing more than 80,000 miles of wire and supplying important cities en route, are virtually completed through the committee on telephones and telegraphs of the Council of National Defense.

When completed the new system will connect the war, navy and other governmental departments with strategic points all over the country by a widespread network of special and private telephone and telegraph wires. Everywhere the telephone and telegraph companies have given precedence to the government service.

Long-distance facilities in and out of Washington already have been nearly doubled, the original system of 148 long-distance wires leading out of the capital having been increased to 249. In addition to the new cable to New York, under contemplation, copper wire will be strung above ground in many directions. When all this work is completed there will be approximately 500 long-distance wires radiating from Washington.

**Uncle Sam's Uniform Everywhere in the Capital**

WASHINGTON—the seat of the war pulse—tells a remarkable story of the change in the status of the uniform, the increasing use of it and its popularity. It is as if America has turned to a form of militarism with a sense of relief from the gray, drab colors of peace times.

Every second man on the street is a soldier, a sailor or a marine. Any hour of the daylight span one may look to the cardinal points and witness a military spectacle.

Far out Pennsylvania avenue a troop of cavalry is jogging along to "somewhere."

Over the brow of the Fifteenth street hill a battalion of infantry is swinging along to join the cavalry "somewhere." Beyond the city, camped up and down the Conduit road, along the old Chesapeake canal, far over into Virginia, are thousands of young men, in the khaki of the service, awaiting the call to "somewhere."

And at night, the grim, gray war department building blinks 1,000 yellow eyes, way into the small hours of the morning. It keeps its secrets and winks wisely.

Yet it imparts a solid confidence to the thousands of men in khaki who are camped within sight of the capital and await the call to "somewhere." The day of uniforms as a distinguishing mark for swashbuckling lovers has passed.

Today they mark the young man of serious purpose.



**Fads And Fancies Of Fashion**

Broadcloth has almost disappeared, serge is growing scarce and more expensive and we are advised, in the name of patriotism, to conserve all things made of wool; hence, when the talk is of summer suits, it is sure to drift in the direction of silk. Things seem topsy-turvy and the times strange when frugality puts silk before wool and economy makes it the best choice.

to require at the hands of the milliner.

The large hat of aly white malines has a very wide brim which droops nearly all the way round but is lifted at the front reminding us of the old-fashioned and adorable poke bonnet of days gone by. This wonderful hat has a round crown of malines, made without wires, which leaves one wondering how it was shaped—but that is the milliner's secret. There is a sash of light blue velvet ribbon about the crown over two standing folds of malines, and there is a wreath of

There are a number of silks to choose from, including taffeta, foulard, silk twill, poplin, silk jersey, pongee tursah and some new weaves. Considered on its merits alone, a street suit



SUMMER SUITS DRIFT TO SILK.

of taffeta is a joy and nothing rivals it in popularity. The luster of this silk gives brilliancy to sedate colors, like beige and gray, and makes gayer hues more rich. In blue, taffeta appears to be at its best, and blue in suits is almost a part of our religion.

white crepe, wheat and blue forget-me-nots, posed against this wash. It is a gem among dress hats for midsummer.

A country club hat which is a sports hat raised to the "nth" power of refinement, is shown made of white wool jersey cloth and having its brim faced with soft white hemp braid. It is almost covered with a braided pattern of fine silver cord sewed down with white silk thread. Little balls of white wool accent the braided points and are set on the side crown. This model is nothing less than an inspiration from some other realm than the work-a-day world.

One of the newest taffeta suits is pictured this week. It is so simple that it might go undescribed but that it contrives, by means of its pockets and its vest and collar, to be unusual. When the simple and the unusual are combined, they spell smart style. In this chic model the skirt is plain, with a panel down the front, folded under in a plait at each side. The straight coat is belted, in a loose adjustment to the figure, with a narrow belt of the taffeta fastening with a silk-covered button. It has a plain vest, bound

The plain sailor hat of white crepe, with eyellet embroidery, is the crown princess among its sister hats of embroidered swiss and batiste. It belongs to the lingerie class and it would



HATS THAT LOOK LIKE SUMMER.

with silk and an ample collar finished in the same way; both made of ratine like the silk in color. The pockets at each side are long and cut in a diagonal across the top. They are set on at the sides of the coat with small, silk-covered buttons, and one-half their length extends below the hem of the coat. This is a new touch and a pretty one.

be hard to find an occasion that would not be graced by this exquisite thing.

*Julie Bottomley*

**Mink for Summer Furs.**

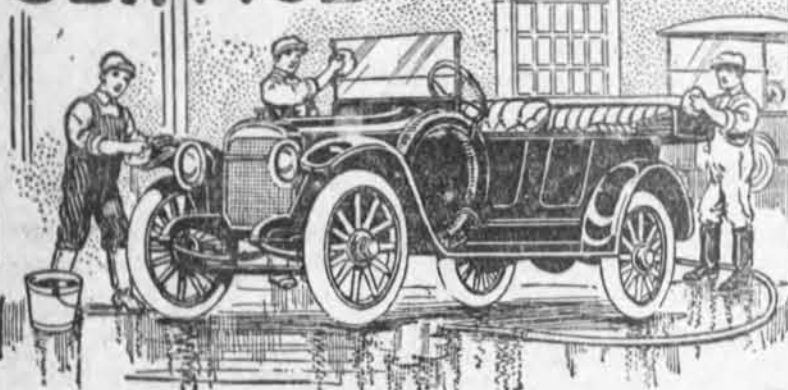
A whole galaxy of beautiful hats appeared on the millinery horizon along with the dawn of June. They were heralded as the hats of midsummer, to which belongs the utmost that art can produce in picturesque and lovely headwear, and they achieved all that was expected of them. Three of them, representing three distinct classes of hats, have been caught by the lens and are shown here, where we may study and admire them while learning just what

Among the newest items of interest concerning summer furs is the information that mink is to be used to a considerable extent. It is said that there is a good deal of this fur to be had owing to the fact that it has been one of fashion for many seasons. Moreover, it is one of the short hair, close pelts which are particularly desirable for the making of capes, boleros and scarfs for the warm weather season.

Roumanian embroidery is decidedly in favor.



# SERVICE



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Gold or Silver.....75c. Gold and Silver.....\$1.  
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Lead or Copper with Gold and Silver.....\$1.50  
Lead, Copper, Gold and Silver in same sample.....\$2.00

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Dealer in GENERAL HAY AND MERCHANDISE GRAIN Patagonia Arizona

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Clean Beds, Clean Linen, Cleanly kept. Excellent Lobby. Dining Room in connection

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## 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.

### Bright Future for Mining.

Before the conflict on the Continent shall fairly cease the accumulated product of the mines of the world for ages will be scattered over the battlefields of Europe in the shape of junk—a wicked waste of billions of tons of base metal, says a writer in a Los Angeles mining publication. Millions of tons of steel rails, girdling the universe, will have been worn out. Thousands of cities and towns will lie prostrate—heaps of ruins of brick and mortar, of structural iron and twisted wire.

The work of reconstruction will begin before yet the terms of peace are signed. Contracts for new ships, for the rehabilitation of railroads, buildings and bridges, calling for great quantities of base metal, will have been signed. Stocks of such material in sight are almost negligible. The gold and silver to pay for them are yet to be extracted from the earth. Stimulated by this unprecedented demand, the mining industry will be found to be upon the eve of a revival never before witnessed, never so much as dreamed of.

There is nothing new in all this—the sole object in holding up the picture to your view at this time is to make you realize anew the fact that mining is soon to become the most alluring field of industry on the American continent, that prospecting is worth while, and that developing gives better promise of assured and quick returns than any other field of human industry.

These few days, just before the summer rains start, are the most trying people of the Southwest ever experienced. A general laziness and lack of "pep" are evident, and even the most energetic are incapable of any long sustained physical or mental effort. However, the condition will last only a few days longer. Rain will come probably this week, or at most by the 5th, according to a very reliable prognostication made in this week's Patagonian. After the rains start we can

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, June 18, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Edward W. Hummell of Sonoita, Arizona, who on June 11, 1910, made Homestead Entry 010862 for Lots 3 and 4, Sec. 7, T. 20 S., R. 17 E.; E½ SE¼, sec. 12, T. 20 S., R. 16 E.; on Sept. 7, 1916, made Addl. Entry 021027 for SE¼ SW¼, SW¼ SE¼ sec. 7; NE¼ NW¼, NW¼ NE¼, section 18, township 20 S., range 17 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Christman, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoita, Arizona, on the 24th day of July, 1917. Claimant names as witnesses: Dr. M. E. Young of Greaterville, Ariz.; Frank G. Geiger, Harry Rickwalt, Herman F. Sprung, (3) all of Sonoita, Arizona.

J. L. IRVIN, Register.  
First publication 6-22-7-20-17



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Physicians' Use. San Francisco, Cal.

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

## Miners Ranchers

SEND YOUR ORDERS TO

### International Drug Co.

H. L. SCHERB, Prop.  
NOGALES, ARIZ.

WE PAY POSTAGE ON OVER \$2

again take hold with vigor and do things. In the meantime, swimming's good up at Ashburn's pond.

Alien citizens of allied nations in this country should not be allowed to remain in safety here while our own men are sent abroad to fight. Put 'em in the army or send 'em home.

Owing to prevalence of rabies in Maricopa county, orders have been issued by both county and State authorities to tie up or muzzle all dogs in the State. Evidently this order has not yet reached Santa Cruz county, or if it has, it is being observed in the breach. A wholesale slaughter of a lot of worthless curs in this community would be better than tying or muzzling them.

## SAN RAFAEL.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Pressler motored to Nogales Monday on business.

The adobe work on the C. F. Young house is about completed.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Kinsley entertained at dinner one evening this week in honor of their son, Elbert Kinsley, and wife.

The following contributions to the Red Cross were made from San Rafael and Mowry:

Miss Letha Alford.....	\$1 00
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Arthur Sr.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. All.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. H. Z. Belue.....	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. B. Baldwin.....	1 00
Mrs. A. C. Best.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Curtis.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis.....	2 00
Harry Fryer.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Farrell.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Richard Farrell Sr.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. James E. Gatin.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Kinsley.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Keaton.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McPherson.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Mitchell.....	5 00
Mrs. Orton Phelps.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Rountree.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ringwald.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pressler.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Kinsley.....	1 00
Miss Grace Van Osdale.....	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Young.....	2 00
Total.....	\$35 00

Buck Titus, who has one of the best little cattle ranches in the Elgin country, keeps up the grade of his cattle in fine shape. The cattle are well bred and gentle. Mr. Titus does all his own work with the assistance of his young wife, who is one of the best cow girls in the country.—Arizona Cattleman.

E. H. Fretz, representing the High-Land Oil & Gas Co., of Electra, Texas, was in Patagonia a few days early this week, interesting investors in an oil proposition. A great deal of money is being made these days by fortunate oil investments, and Mr. Fretz's proposition seems to have unusual merit. His company has land in the proven field, and is trying to raise \$30,000 with which to sink wells, by selling a limited number of shares. Several local people bought stock.

Don't forget the movies Sunday eve.

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. Doctor 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. It acts 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, Etc.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, June 18, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Clara L. Hummell, sole heir of Christian Leibfritz, deceased, of Sonoita, Arizona, who on October 2, 1911, made Homestead Entry No. 015541 for nw¼ se¼, sw¼ ne¼, ne¼ sw¼, se¼ nw¼, section 12, township 20 S., range 16 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Christman, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoita, Arizona, on the 24th day of July, 1917. Claimant names as witnesses: Dr. M. E. Young of Greaterville, Ariz.; Frank G. Geiger, Harry Rickwalt, Edward W. Hummell, all of Sonoita, Arizona.

J. L. IRVIN, Register.  
First publication 6-22-7-20-17

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, June 18, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Frederick G. Williams, of Tucson, Arizona, who on November 12, 1915, made Homestead Entry No. 028737 for se 1-4 se 1-4, section 31, T. 19 S.; Lots 1 and 2, S½ ne 1-4 sec. 6; sw 1-4 nw 1-4 section 5, township 20 S., range 17 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Edwin F. Jones, U. S. Commissioner, at Tucson, Arizona, on the 27th day of July, 1917. Claimant names as witnesses: H. E. Parr, Jacob M. Bingham, Frances Bingham, Sarah J. Johnson, all of Tucson, Arizona.

J. L. IRVIN, Register.  
First publication 6-22-7-20-17

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We can furnish you a complete dinner set in either plain white or beautiful designs of various colors. Or we can supply a sugar and cream set, tea set, salt and pepper shakers or any small sets or single pieces that you might need.

Our imitation cut glassware has the richness and beauty of genuine cut glass and we have the complete water sets, berry sets, etc., in unusually attractive designs.

Toilet sets, cooking sets, kitchen outfits—all at prices that will interest you.



BUY AT HOME

Come in and look around, even though you are not yet ready to buy.

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