



Victory Gardens Should Be Planted Now for Results

The Victory Garden is the outcome of a movement started some years ago to utilize the waste space of back yards and vacant city lots for the growing of food.

The home garden movement reached its climax when "Preparedness" was the watchword of the hour. That was last spring and since that time, the war has come upon us, bringing with it Victory Gardens and Victory Gardens.

From home gardens last year was raised a total of \$350,000,000 worth of produce. Think of it!

The coming season even this stupendous figure will be increased, if the activity everywhere evidenced in this patriotic movement is any criterion.

Now is the time to plan your Victory Garden.

Get your pencil and paper and some seed catalogues and put your garden on paper.

Draw a diagram representing the size and shape of the garden, the kinds of vegetables to be grown, the position and amount of space to be allotted to each, the distance apart in the rows, the approximate time of seed sowing or plant setting for each vegetable.

War times call for maximum production and elimination of waste, says the food administration.

Therefore, plan for companion and succession crops. Keep all the ground producing all the time.

And, above all, get good seed. And get them in the ground.

Smuggling Not a Profitable Business

Harry Left, who gave his occupation as manager of the Peonias Grocery company, was arrested this morning at the International boundary while endeavoring to smuggle a truck load of canned milk into Nogales, Sonora. The arrest was made by Collector of Customs Hardy, Deputy Collector George Mason and W. T. Haley, special agent of the War Trade Board.

Left has been charged with violating the President's proclamation in exporting goods without an export license. The penalty is a fine of \$1,000 and prison sentence of five years. Left when first arrested assumed a defiant attitude but when sweated broke down and cried copiously for mercy, getting on his knees before the arresting officials.

Left confessed to having smuggled 85 cases of canned milk to Sonora, Mexico, during the past three days. Two Mexican boys arrested with Left are also in jail. An examination of the prisoner is being held this afternoon before W. A. O'Connor, federal commissioner.—Nogales Herald.

Can a Man Force a Woman To Love Him?

If he has won great riches, has compelled other strong men to yield to him and so has come to dominate vast regions, can the will of a tender girl withstand his will?

We will soon begin the serial publication of a fascinating story of love and adventure amid wild and romantic surroundings in the far north.

It is full of the peril and mystery of arctic wildernesses and rough frontier settlements where pretty Sheba proves her courage and her heart of gold.

You will be delighted with

The Yukon Trail

By William MacLeod Raine

Watch for the opening installment.

Subscribe for the Patagonian.

Local Red Cross Holds Meeting

The Red Cross meeting Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Anna Fortune was well attended, and, judging by the enthusiasm shown, it will not be long until the local members have made up for lost time.

As our local Red Cross organization is not large enough for a separate chapter under the rules of the American Red Cross, it will continue to co-operate with and be an auxiliary of the Nogales chapter, receiving its supplies and sending contributions through that branch.

To Miss Lottie Wilson belongs the honor of having completed the first sweater in Patagonia for the Red Cross, although there are several others being made.

The next meeting of the Red Cross will be held at the home of Mrs. J. S. Gathin, the date to be announced later.

ELGIN

The Red Cross dinner, given recently at the home of Mrs. Bartlett, was a huge success. Eighty-eight people were served and a beautiful geranium was sold and resold for the benefit of the chapter's treasury. On the menu were roast pork, creamed potatoes, lettuce salad, apple-sauce, war-bread and butter, pickles, pie and coffee. The next dinner will be held one month following the preceding one at the home of Mrs. R. R. McGregor, where the Vaughn people will entertain.

Mrs. Bartlett, Mr. R. B. Collie, Miss Scheets and Miss Bartlett drove to Nogales last week and remained over night.

A picnic has been planned by several Elgin families, to be held on the Babocomari Easter Sunday.

Miss Rutherford, the Vaughn teacher, went to Pearce last Friday to visit her sister, who teaches there.

Mrs. W. F. Neil, accompanied by Treima Fiorentino, is paying a visit to Mrs. Neil's mother-in-law in Bisbee.

The many friends of Mrs. Flora Frazier gave her a surprise birthday party last Monday evening. A pleasant time was enjoyed by the neighbors present, and all pointed in wishing the business many returns of the day.

Mr. Durrell, the Babocomari grant cattleman, is unloading another car of cotton-seed cake. He reports the cows on the mead, and says he never saw a finer winter than this has been, which reminds us to say again that our climate is the "best ever."

Mrs. A. C. Johnson of Rain Valley has been spending the week with Mrs. N. L. Bartlett.

Mrs. D. Choat, who has been spending a few days in Bisbee, returned last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wulffson and baby daughter, Buelah, with Mrs. A. L. Hanson as their guest, motored to Tucson Wednesday and returned Thursday. They report a hard rain in the Tucson country.

Mr. Mark Turney, accompanied by his wife, went to a hospital Tuesday. He will undergo another operation, the amputation of his leg. It is hoped that his recovery will be rapid.

Messrs Regan & Rountree, the well-drillers, are again in the Vaughn district drilling a well at the schoolhouse.

Mr. Andrew Miles, a Texas sheepman, looking for a new range after having traveled 2500 miles through New Mexico and Arizona, says he has found what he has been looking for in the Sonoran valley along the eastern slope of the Santa Rita mountains. He says this is the most favorable sheep ranges in the southwest. Mr. Miles is planning to ship in about 200 head of sheep and a well-drilling outfit to insure a water supply for his herd, provided he can purchase a piece of ground that he has in view a few miles north of Sasnita. When asked how the cowmen would take to his plans he replied: "They get sore for a little while, but soon get over their grudge."

Although bakers who use less than three barrels of flour and meal a month are not required to secure food administration licenses, a recent rule gives them the right to come under license.

The "service flag" is not official, but its general use is encouraged by the government. It has been patented by private parties. The matter of having an official service flag not so controlled is under consideration by congress.

DRESSING STATION ON THE WEST FRONT



A dressing station near the firing lines on the western front operated by New Zealanders. In the foreground can be seen a wounded soldier on a stretcher awaiting treatment.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

The American Garage is ready to supply you with Red Seal Dry Batteries, the best dry batteries to be obtained. They are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Try them.—Adv.

Mrs. C. F. Young of the San Rafael valley has purchased the Crawley ranch, which adjoins the Young homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brown of Nogales have returned home, Mrs. Brown being much improved in health.

Lee Parker of Parker Canyon, who has been suffering for some time from a heart affection, was taken to a Nogales hospital this week by his brother, Supervisor George W. Parker.

Mr. W. D. Parker of the San Rafael valley paid Patagonia a visit last Tuesday. He took some fruit trees to his ranch for planting.

Miss Sarah Porter, teacher of the Parker Canyon school, received a telegram Saturday from Yuma telling of the accidental drowning in the Colorado river of her brother.

The American Garage will close at 12 o'clock noon Sunday until 7 a. m. Monday in future, to give the proprietors an opportunity to rest a few hours each week.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Young, and Miss Grace Van Osiele of the San Rafael valley made a business trip to Nogales last Saturday.

John Chapman of Parker Canyon was a Patagonia visitor Wednesday.

Frank Valles of the American Garage was called to the Huachuca mountains Tuesday to make repairs on some mine engines.

James C. All of the San Rafael valley was called to the home of his father in Arkansas City, Kas, last Monday, the latter not being expected to live.

George and Nick Berich of Parker Canyon were Patagonia visitors last Monday.

Sam Laey was in Patagonia last Monday on business.

B. Lewis and brother, Dempson, of Parker Canyon passed through Patagonia Monday on their way to Nogales.

There will be an Easter song service at the San Rafael schoolhouse Sunday. The school children, and grown-ups, too, have been practicing for the occasion, and a program of music has been arranged. A large attendance is anticipated.

Messrs R. E. Bethel and E. H. Evans motored to Nogales last Saturday.

Reyes Morales, met with a serious accident last Saturday on the Washington-Nogales road, when his Ford turned turtle as a result of a broken steering rod. His nose was almost completely torn from his face and his kneecap was badly lacerated. It is a miracle that he was not killed outright, as the machine took a plunge of about 15 feet over the embankment and turned upside-down, mashing the top beyond repair.

Mr. B. Lewis of Parker Canyon reports that his children, who have been suffering for some time with a throat affection, are again enjoying good health.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Harold Brown passed through Patagonia Tuesday on his way to Fort Huachuca with two United States prisoners.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pepper were Patagonia visitors last Monday.

W. J. Mitchell, accompanied by his brother, were Nogales visitors Monday from Mowry.

Monday Mrs. Orton Phelps of Mowry made a business trip to Nogales.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Manning and Mrs. Ben Manning of Sasnita spent a day early in the week in Nogales.

When visiting Nogales and in need of hotel accommodations, the Hotel Burton will be found a place of comfort. All rooms are outside ones, and beds are clean and restful. \$1.00 per day.—Adv.

Tommie Tompson is looking for an honor at the hands of the voters this fall. Well, Tommie is a Democrat.

The local exemption board for Santa Cruz county reports the following delinquents among those called for war service: No. 186, Edward Henry Bush, U. S. Truck Camp, Nogales; 511, Homer Adams, Nogales; 542, Filberto Solino, Parker Canyon; 594, Augustine S. Arvizu, Nogales; 606 Francisco Romero, Nogales; 680, Diores Alvarez, Harshaw; 717, John J. Mulheru, Nogales; 774, Adolpho Redonda, Ora Blanco; 890, Allen D. Cox, Duquesne; 685, Postina Moreno, San Rafael.

The Nogales school election will be decided tomorrow.

Try to picture to yourself a "nut" mistaking Henry Woods for a "holy" man. That's what happened in Nogales this week.

Nogales butchers will not sell meat on Tuesday hereafter.

Scottish Rite Masons journeyed to Tucson Thursday to participate in the ceremonies of Mundy Thursday at the Scottish Rite Cathedral in that city.

The sale of British and Irish wool to persons other than those authorized by the government has been forbidden.

Arrangements are being made to keep a complete record of all Indians who serve in the army or navy during the war.

The new submarine fighters which are being built at the Ford plant will be known as "Eagles" and will constitute the Eagle class of boats.

Wheat farmers in some of the grain districts of the northwestern states are buying advertising in newspapers, urging consumers to save food.

There is no federal legislation regulating the playing of the national anthem, but some states have statutes forbidding playing it as a part of a melody.

Farming in France. The French government has undertaken to supply the depleted ranks of the farmers and to give assistance to the amateur farmer by means of a correspondence course, which has been eagerly received. The pupil receives instructions as to a course of reading, the management of a small experiment plot, the carrying out of simple experiments, visits to neighboring farms, etc. The Union of Agricultural Syndicates, which has assumed charge of this work for the government, has appointed a number of "counselors" to supervise the work of pupils in their several neighborhoods. The pupils prepare monthly examination papers and render monthly reports on their work.

Copper Due for a Raise in Price

The copper situation has reached a point where the price of the red metal will have to be raised if production is to be maintained at the place demanded by the exigencies of the war.

Both copper producers and refiners have had sharp advances in cost of labor and materials and the general opinion seems to be that a decided revision upward will have to be made in the government price for copper, also that an advance in refining charges must follow.

Western prosperity depends in a large measure on the prosperity of its great mining and smelting industries, and it is most important that these states advocate measures which will encourage mineral production and refining on a profitable basis.

NEWS OF THE MINES

The Flux manager, Mr. P. B. Kolberg, is negotiating for the purchase of the old tramway, which has been at the Flux mine for some years.

The Castle Butte, which has been taking a temporary rest, is to start work immediately. The mine recently shipped a tonnage of good copper ore.

The Dixie, which is being superintended by Tom Stafford, is about to cut the ore body beneath the old shaft. This mine has high-grade lead ore at the bottom of the old shaft, and it is expected that the work of getting out the ore will be much cheapened by taking it out by way of the tunnel, which is in it now about 300 feet.

The showings in the Arizona European mine are still good, and ore will soon be shipped in larger quantities from this property than has been sent to the smelter in the past.

The Victory mine, near Salero, is still sinking, and development work is being pushed as rapidly as possible. Howard Back, who has been called for service in the army, will soon leave, and his father, who is here from the east, will superintend the work.

Mr. Joe Miller, one of the lessees of the Castle Butte mine, who has been on the sick list for a few days is again around town. He will be at the mine when it resumes operation.

A new air compressor and other mining machinery has been installed at the Arizona-European mine, and the property is beginning to look like the "real thing" in mines.

WINS AND LOSES ARGUMENT

Persistent Irishman Bragging of Lighting Pipe With Last Match, Puts It Out With Oratory.

Philosophy may be a wonderful thing for the classroom, but there's an Irish foreman on the subway work who will tell you in emphatic subway vernacular that it is wasted in construction work, musing a New York correspondent. It was after the dinner pull period when the foreman examined his little old joy box full of terbacca and reached in his pocket for a match. There was none there. A canvass of his crew revealed one box of matches—the kind that occasionally light. There were just seven matches in the box, and the foreman knew that he must get a light or do without his dessert. Carefully he shielded the first match with his coat as he struck. It fizzled. The second failed to give a spark. The third and fourth were equally futile, and the fifth and sixth sputtered only long enough to wring forth profane protests from the foreman. With excessive care he drew the seventh from the box. To his delight it blazed up strong and, with a gratified grunt, he lighted his pipe.

"I was afraid I wasn't going to get the light at all," he told his men. "That all goes to show that persistence is the thing, boys; stick to it is my motto. You see, I had got mad" (and he gestured with his pipe to show what he meant). "I wouldn't have been smoking now from the best little pipe in the world. Take it from me, boys, you'll always win out if you follow me." And then, while the crew sniggered merrily, he put his pipe back in his mouth to discover that it was out.

Maize From Venezuela.

As a result of a suggestion from the American consulate, based upon the higher prices for maize in the New York market than in Venezuela, shipments of maize from Venezuela to the United States have been undertaken for the first time on record, and already 80 tons have been sent. If present New York prices hold until the new crop of maize comes in there may be large shipments, as the crop is extraordinarily good.

Everybody Must Invest in W. S. S. As Patriotic Duty

One soldier wouldn't get very far in a drive "over the top" alone. It is organization that counts—everybody going along together, shoulder to shoulder.

One stamp buyer is the single soldier, working alone, but the War Savings Society is a whole regiment that goes "over the top" for War Savings with a whoop—and a real American whoop, at that.

This Thrift Army has no age limit and there are no exemptions. Everybody can save his nickels and dimes, and join.

Your club, your lodge, your church, your office, your factory, your neighborhood, your apartment house, your school—will you accept Uncle Sam's commission to organize a War Savings Society among your friends and associates—now, today, to help win the war?

No matter how good the intentions are, if somebody does not say, "Sign here," the War Savings Society will not get organized.

YOU must be that somebody! You can start a War Savings Society anywhere. Simply get together! Ask 10 of your friends to help you.

Select a War Savings Society name—put that in—elect a president and secretary, working officers if you choose. Notify your County Chairman of War Savings and ask him for a charter of affiliation.

Get no members—the more the better. Keep them stirred with interest. Get them to save, SAVE, SAVE systematically, and get others to save. Keep alive—on the jump—have something doing all the time.

Hold regular meetings every week or two if possible. Outline interesting programs and we will help you. Patriotic playlets can be staged, letters from soldier boys at the front can be read, membership contests waged, and good public speakers on war subjects obtained. Use all your wits and do everything to "put across" the big idea of Thrift to Win the War.

War Savings Service buttons are furnished free to all members of War Savings Societies. It is an honor to wear this button. It means patriotism represented by deeds—saving and sacrifice—and serves as a constant reminder that you are helping every day with all your might.

Always remember your government is back of you on this. You are not a needle in a haystack. Your work will be recognized in Washington, where the society you join will be listed and known.

Your help is needed NOW. Let not a day go by. Organize that War Savings Society with the enthusiasm of a true American answering his country's call. Then go out and organize another.

By applying to the Arizona War Savings Committee, room 8, City Hall building, Phoenix, Arizona, you may secure necessary blanks, pledge cards and complete information of methods for organizing War Savings Societies. Ohey that impulse today and send for this literature.

JAMES G. SIMPSON, State Director of Publicity for Arizona.

NEW FOOD-CONSERVATION SCHEDULE

Timothy A. Riordan, Federal Food Administrator for Arizona has sent out the following food-conservation schedule for the guidance of the public:

- Sunday—One wheatless meal (mid-day).
- Monday—All meals wheatless.
- Tuesday—All meals beefless and porkless; one wheatless meal (mid-day).
- Wednesday—All meals wheatless.
- Thursday—One wheatless meal (mid-day).
- Friday—One wheatless meal (mid-day).
- Saturday—One wheatless meal (mid-day).

Sales of war savings stamps have run as high as \$2,000,000 a day. This amount provides the treasury with about one-tenth of the entire amount now being expended by the nation for the war. While \$2,000,000 is only 2 cents a day for every man, woman and child in the country, the entire cost of the war is but 30 cents per capita a day.

Over \$41,000 in 5-cent "Smilage" coupons has come in from the big crops in headquarters at the Commission of Training Camp Activities in Washington. These coupons represent admissions to theatrical events at the camps. Soldiers from the smaller towns received their books early, because of the prompt response of those places when "Smilage" books were placed on sale, and in many cases have used them up.

KING OF THE KHAYBER RIFLES

A Romance of Adventure
By TALBOT MUNDY

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

King nodded again, for a nod is less committal than a word; and the nod was enough to start the mullah off again.

"I saw the Sleeper and his bride before she knew of either! It was I who let her into Khinjan! It was I who told the men she is the 'Heart of the Hills' come to life! She tricked me! But this is no hour for bearing grudges. She has a plan and I am minded to help."

King lay still and looked up at him, sure that treachery was the ultimate end of any plan the mullah Muhammad Anim had. India has been saved by the treachery of her enemies more often than ruined by false friends. So has the world, for that matter.

"A Jihad when the right hour comes will raise the tribes," the mullah growled. "She and thou, as the Sleeper and his mate, could work wonders. But who can trust her? She stole that head! She stole all the ammunition! Does she surely love thee?"

King nodded again, for modesty could not help him at that juncture. Love and boastfulness go together in the "Hills."

"She shall have thee back, then, at a price!"

King did not answer. His brown eyes watched the mullah's, and he drew his breath in little jerks, lest by breathing aloud he should miss one word of what was coming.

"She shall have thee back against Khinjan and the ammunition! She and thou shall have India, but I shall be the power behind you! I have men in Khinjan! I have as many as she! On the day I march there will be a revolt within. She would better agree to terms!"

King lay looking at him, like a prisoner on the rack undergoing examination. He did not answer.

"Write thou a letter. Since she loves thee, state thine own case to her. Tell her that I hold thee hostage, and that Khinjan is mine already for a little fighting. In a month she cannot pick out my men from among her own. Her position is undermined. Tell her that. Tell her that if she obeys she shall have India and be queen. If she disobeys, she shall die in the Cavern of Earth's Drink!"

"She is a proud woman, mullah," answered King. "Threats to such as she—"

The mullah mumbled and strode back and forth three times between King's bed and the fire, with his fists knotted together behind him and his head bent, as Napoleon used to walk. When he stood beside the bed again at last it was with his mind made up, as his clenched fists and his eyes indicated.

"Make thine own terms with her!" he growled. "Write the letter and send it! I hold thee; she holds Khinjan and the ammunition. I am between her and India. So be it. She shall starve in there! She shall lie in there until the war is over and take what terms are offered her in the end! Write thine own letter! State the case, and bid her answer!"

"Very well," said King. He began to see now definitely how India was to be saved. It was none of his business to plan yet, but to help others' plans destroy themselves and to sow such seed in the broken ground as might bear fruit in time.

The mullah left him, to squat and gaze into the fire, and mutter, and King lay still. After a while the mullah went to the mouth of the cave, to stand and stare out at the camp where the thousand fires were dying fitfully and wood smoke purged the air of human nastiness. The stars looked down on him, and he seemed to try to read them, standing with fists knotted together at his back.

And as he stood so, six other mullahs came to him and began to argue with him in low tones, he browbeating them all with furious words hissed between half-closed teeth. They were whispering still when King fell asleep. It was courage, not carelessness, that let him sleep—courage and a great hope born of the mullah's perplexity.

CHAPTER XX.

Next morning the Orakzal Pathan sat and sunned himself in the cave mouth, emitting worldly wisdom unadulterated with divinity. As King went toward him to see to whom he spoke he grinned and pointed with his thumb, and King looked down on some sick and wounded men who sat in a crowd together on the ramp, ten feet or so below the cave.

They seemed stout soldierly fellows. Men of another type were being kept at a distance by dint of argument and threats. Away in the distance was Muhammad Anim with his broad back turned to the cave, in altercation with a dozen other mullahs. For the time he was out of the reckoning.

"Some of these are wounded," the Pathan explained. "Some have sores, some have the bellyache. Then again, some are sick of words, hot and cold by day and night. All have served in the army. All have medals. All are deserters. Some for one reason, some for

another and some for no reason at all. Bull-with-a-beard looks the other way. Speak thou to them about the pardon that is offered!"

So King went down among them, taking some of the tools of his supposed trade with him and trying to crowd down the triumph that would well up. The seed he had sown had multiplied by fifty in a night. He wanted to shout, as men once did before the walls of Jericho. Possibility of pardon and reinstatement, though only heard of at second hand, had brought unity into being. And unity brought eagerness.

"Let us start tonight!" urged one man.

"Nay!" the Pathan objected at once. "Many of you can hardly march. Rest ye here and let the hakim treat your bellyaches. Bull-with-a-beard bade me wait here for a letter that must go to Khinjan today. Good. I will take his letter. And in Khinjan I will spread news about pardons. It is likely there are fifty there who will dare follow me back, and then we shall march down the Khyber like a full company of the old days!"

King got busy with his lancet, but the mullah came back and called him off and drove the crowd away to a distance; then he drove King into the cave in front of him, his mouth working as if he were biting bits of vengeance off for future use.

"Write thy letter, thou! Write thy letter! Here is paper. There is a pen



So King began to write in Urdu.

—take it! Sit! Youder is ink—frutt-frutt—write, now, write!"

King sat at a box and waited, as if to take dictation, but the mullah, tugging at his beard, grew furious.

"Write thine own letter! Invent thine own argument! Persuade her, or die in a new way! I will invent a new way for thee!"

So King began to write, in Urdu, for reasons of his own. He had spoken once or twice in Urdu to the mullah and had received no answer. It was a fair guess that Muhammad was ignorant of the scholars' language.

"Greeting," he wrote, "to the most beautiful and very wise Princess Yasmin, in her palace in the caves in Khinjan, from her servant Kurram Khan the hakim, in the camp of the mullah Muhammad Anim in the 'Hills'."

"The mullah Muhammad Anim demands surrender of Khinjan Caves and of all his ammunition. Further, he demands full control of you and of me and of all your men."

"He threatens as a preliminary to blockade Khinjan caves, unless the answer to this prove favorable, letting none enter, but calling his own men out to join him. This would suit the Indian government, because while the 'Hills' fight among themselves they cannot raid India, and while he blockades Khinjan caves there will be time to move against him."

"Knowing that he dares begin and can accomplish what he threatens, I am sorry because I know it is said how many services you have rendered of old to the government I serve. We who serve one raj are one—one to remember—one to forget—one to help each other in good time."

"It may be that vengeance against me would seem a wiser to you than return to your former allegiance. In that case, Princess, you only need betray me to the mullah, and be sure my death would leave nothing to be desired by the spectators. At present he does not suspect me."

"Be assured, however, that not to betray me to him is to leave me free to serve my government and well able to do so. I invite you to return to India with me, bearing news that the mullah Muhammad Anim and his men are bottled in Khinjan caves, and to plan with me to that end."

"If you will, then write an answer to Muhammad Anim, not in Urdu, but in a language he can understand; seem to surrender to him. But to me send a verbal message, either by the bearer of this or by some trustier messenger."

"India can profit yet by your service if you will. And in that case I pledge my word to direct the government's attention only to your good service in the matter. It is not yet too late to choose. It is not impertinent in me to urge you."

"Nor can I say how gladly I would subscribe myself your grateful and loyal servant."

The mullah pounced on the finished letter, pretended to read it, and watched him seal it up, smudging the hot wax with his own great guarded thumb. Then he shouted for the Orakzal Pathan, who came striding in, all grins and swagger.

"There—take it! Make speed!" he

ordered, and with his rifle at the "ready" and the letter tucked inside his shirt, the Pathan favored King with a farewell grin and obeyed.

"Get out!" the mullah snarled then immediately. "See to the sick. Tell them I sent thee. Bid them be grateful!"

King went. He recognized the almost madness that constituted the mullah's driving power. It is contagious, that madness, until it destroys itself. It had made several thousand men follow him and believe in him, but it had once given Yasmin a chance to fool him and defeat him, and now it gave King his chance. He let the mullah think himself obeyed implicitly.

He became the busiest man in all the "Hills." While the mullah glowered over the camp from the cave mouth or fulminated from the Quran or fought with other mullahs with words for weapons and abuse for argument, he bandaged and lanced and poulticed and physicked until his head swam with weariness.

The sick swarmed so around him that he had to have a bodyguard to keep them at bay; so he chose twenty of the least sick from among those who had talked with the Pathan after sunrise.

And because each of those men had friends, and it is only human to wish one's friend in the same boat, especially when the sea, so to speak, is rough, the progress through the camp became a current of missionary zeal and the virtues of the Anglo-Indian raj were better spoken of than the "Hills" had heard for years.

Not that there was any effort made to convert the camp en masse. Far from it. But the likely few were pounced on and were told of a chance to enlist for a bounty in India. And what with winter not so far ahead, and what with experience of former fighting against the British army, the choosing was none so difficult. From the day when the lad first feels soft down upon his face until the old man's beard turns white and his teeth shake out, the hillman would rather fight than eat; but he prefers to fight on the winning side if he may, and he likes good treatment.

Before it was dark that night there were thirty men sworn to hold their tongues and to wait for the word to hurry down the Khyber for the purpose of enlisting in some British-Indian regiment. Some even began to urge the hakim not to wait for the Orakzal Pathan, but to start with what he had.

"Shall I leave my brother in the lurch?" the hakim asked them; and though they murmured, they thought better of him for it.

Well for him that he had plenty of Epsom salts in his kit, for it is the "Hills" physic should taste evil and show very quick results to be believed in. He found a dozen diseases of which he did not so much as know the name, but half of the sufferers swore they were cured after the first dose. They would have dubbed him fakir and have foisted him to a pillar of holiness had he cared to let them.

Muhammad Anim slept most of the day, like a great animal that scorns to live by rule. But at evening he came to the cave mouth and fulminated such a sermon as set the whole camp to roaring. He showed his power then. The Jihad he preached would have tempted dead men from their graves to come and share the plunder, and the curses he called down on cowards and laggards and unbelievers were enough to have frightened the dead away again.

In twenty minutes he had undone all King's missionary work. And then to ten more, feeling his power and their response, and being at heart a fool as all rogues are, he built it up again.

He began to make promises too definite. He wanted Khinjan caves. More, he needed them. So he promised them they should all be free of Khinjan caves within a day or two, to come and go and live there at their pleasure. He promised them they should leave their wives and children and belongings safe in the caves while they themselves went down to plunder India. He overlooked the fact that Khinjan caves for centuries had been a secret to be spoken of in whispers, and that prospect of its violation came to them as a shock.

Half of them did not believe him. Such a thing was impossible, and if he were lying as to one point, why not as to all the others, too?

And the army veterans, who had been converted by King's talk of pardons, and almost reconverted by the sermon, shook their heads at the talk of taking Khinjan. Why waste time trying to do what never had been done, with her to reckon against, when a place in the sun was waiting for them down in India, to say nothing of the hope of pardons and clean living for a while? They shook their heads and combed their beards and eyed one another sidewise in a way the "Hills" understand.

That night, while the mullah glowered over the camp like a great old owl, with leaping firelight reflected in his eyes, the thousands under the skin tents argued, so that the night was all noise. But King slept.

All of another day and part of another night he toiled among the sick, wondering when a message would come back. It was nearly midnight when he bandaged his last patient and came out into the starlight to bend his back straight and yawn and pick his way reeling with weariness back to the mullah's cave. He had given him a bag of medicines and implements to a man to carry ahead of him and had gone perhaps ten paces into the dark when a strong hand gripped him by the wrist.

"Hush!" said a voice that seemed familiar.

He turned swiftly and looked

straight into the eyes of the Rangar Rewa Gunga!

"How did you get here?" he asked in English.

"Any fool could learn the password into this camp! Come over here, sahib. I bring word from her."

The ground was criss-crossed like a man's palm by the shadows of tent-ropes. The Rangar led him to where the tents were forty feet apart and none was likely to overhear them. There he turned like a flash.

"She sends you this!" he hissed. In that same instant King was fighting for his life. In another second they were down together among the tent-pegs, King holding the Rangar's wrist with both hands and struggling to break it, and the Rangar striving for another stroke. The dagger he held had missed King's ribs by so little that his skin yet tingled from its touch. It was a dagger with bronze blade and a gold hilt—her dagger. It was her perfume in the air.

They rolled over and over, breathing hard. King wanted to think before he gave an alarm, and he could not think with that scent in his nostrils and creeping into his lungs. Even in the stress of fighting he wondered how the Rangar's clothes and turban had come to be drenched in it. He admitted to himself afterward that it was nothing else than jealousy that suggested to him to make the Rangar prisoner and hand him over to the mullah.

That would have been a ridiculous thing to do, for it would have forced his own betrayal to the mullah. But as if the Rangar had read his mind, he suddenly redoubled his efforts and King, weary to the point of sickness, had to redouble his own or die. Perhaps the jealousy helped put venom in his effort, for his strength came back to him as a madman's does. The Rangar gave a moan and let the knife fall.

And because jealousy is poison King did the wrong thing then. He pounced on the knife instead of on the Rangar. He could have questioned him—kneel on him and perhaps forced explanations from him. But with a sudden swift effort like a snake's the Rangar freed himself and was up and gone before King could struggle to his feet—gone like a shadow among shadows.

King got up and felt himself all over, for he had fought on stony ground and he was bruised. But bruises faded into nothing, and weariness as well, as his mind began to dwell on the new complication to his problem.

It was plain that the moment he had returned from his message to the Khyber the Rangar had been sent on this new murderous mission. Yasmin had never believed her letter would be treated seriously by the authorities, and had only sent it in the hope of fooling him and undermining his determination. Perhaps she saw her own peril. Perhaps she contemplated—gosh! what a contingency!—perhaps she contemplated boiling into India with a story of her own, and leaving the mullah to his own devices! Would she dare escape into India and leave himself alive behind her?

There was an alternative, the very thought of which made him fearfully uneasy, and yet brought a thrill with it. In all Eastern lands, love scorned takes to the dagger. He had half believed her when she swore she loved him! The man who could imagine himself loved by Yasmin and not be thrilled to his core would be inhuman, whatever reason and caution and caste and creed might whisper in imagination's wake.

Reeling from fatigue (he felt like a man who had been racked, for the Rangar's strength was nearly unbelievable), he started toward where the mullah sat glowering in the cave mouth. He found the man who had carried his bag asleep at the foot of the ramp, and taking the bag away from him, let him lie there. And it took him five minutes to drag his hurt, weary bones up the ramp, for the fight had taken more out of him than he had guessed at first.

The mullah glared at him but let him by without a word. It was by the fire at the back of the cave, where he stopped to dip water from the mullah's enormous crock, that the next



"Hush!" Said a Voice That Seemed Familiar.

disturbing factor came to light. He kicked a brand into the fire and the flame leaped. Its light shone on a yard and a half of exquisitely fine hair, like spun gold, that caressed his shoulder and descended down one arm. One thread of hair that curled up a million thoughts, and in a second upset every argument!

If Rewa Gunga had been near enough to her and intimate enough

with her not only to become scented with her unmistakable perfume but even to get her hair on his person, then gone was all imagination of her love for himself! Then she had lied from first to last! Then she had tried to make him love her that she might use him, and finding she had failed, she had sent her true love with the dagger to make an end!

In a moment he imagined a whole picture, as it might have been in a crystal, of himself trapped and made to don the Roman's armor and forced to pose to the savage "Hills"—or fooled into posing to them—as her lover, while Rewa Gunga lurked behind the scenes and waited for the harvest in the end. And what kind of harvest?

And what kind of man must Rewa Gunga be who could lightly let go all the prejudices of the East and submit to what only the West has endured hitherto with any complacency—a "tertium quid"?

Yet what a fool he, King, had been not to appreciate at once that Rewa Gunga must be her lover. Why should he not be? Were they not alike as cousins? And the East does not love its contrary, but its complement, being older in love than the West, and wiser in its ways in all but the material. He had been blind. He had overlooked the obvious—that from first to last her plan had been to set herself and this Rewa Gunga on the throne of India!

He washed and went through the nummery of Muslim prayers for the watchful mullah's sake, and climbed on to his bed. But sleep seemed out of the question. He lay and tossed for an hour, his mind as busy as a terrier in hay. And when he did fall asleep at last it was so to dream and mutter that the mullah came and shook him and preached him a half-hour sermon against the mortal sins that rob men of peaceful slumber by giving them a foretaste of the punishment to come.

All that seemed kinder and more refreshing than King's own thoughts had been, for when the mullah had done at last and had gone striding back to the cave mouth, he really did fall sound asleep, and it was after dawn when he awoke. The mullah's voice, not unmelodious, was rousing all the valley echoes in the call to prayer.

CHAPTER XXI.

And while King knelt behind the mullah and the whole camp faced Mecca in forehead-in-the-dust abasement there came a strange man down the midst—not strange to the "Hills," where such sights are common, but strange to that camp and hour. Somebody rose and struck him, and he knelt like the rest; but when prayer was over and cooking had begun and the camp became a place of savory smell, he came on again—a blind man. He was clean shaven, and he looked as if he had not been blind long, for his physical health was good.

"Oh, the hakim—the good hakim!" he wailed. "Where is the famous hakim? Show me the way to him! Oh, the famous, great, good hakim who can heal men's eyes!"

"I am he," said King, and he stepped down toward him. The blind man's face looked strangely familiar, though it was partly disguised by some gummy stuff stuck all about the eyes. He stared at the face again.

"Ismail!" he said. "You? 'Aye! Father of cleverness! Make play of healing my eyes!'"

So King made a great show of rubbing on ointment. In a minute Ismail, looking almost like a young man without his great beard, was dancing like a fanatic with both fists in the air, and yelling as if wasps had stung him.

"See-see-see-see!" he yelled. "I see again! I see! My eyes have light in them! Allah! Oh, Allah heap riches on the great, wise hakim who can heal men's eyes! Allah reward him richly; for I am a beggar and have no goods!"

The whole camp began to surge toward him to see the miracle, and his chosen bodyguard rushed up to drive them back. And as they went a tall Afridi came striding down the camp with a letter for the mullah held out in a cleft stick in front of him.

"Her answer!" said Ismail with a wicked grin.

"What is her word? Where is the Orakzal Pathan?"

But Ismail laughed and would not answer him. It seemed to King that he scented climax. Also he chose to that instant to force the mullah's hand, on the principle that hurried buffaloes will blunder.

"To Khinjan!" he shouted to the nearest man. "The mullah will march on Khinjan!"

They murmured and wondered and backed away from him to give him room. Ismail watched him with dropped jaw and wild eye.

"Spread it through the camp that we march on Khinjan! Shout it! Bid them strike the tents!"

Somebody behind took up the shout and it went across the camp in leaps, as men toss a ball. There was a surge toward the tents, but King called to his deserters and they clustered back to him. He had to cement their allegiance now or fall altogether, and he would not be able to do it by ordinary argument or by pleading; he had to fire their imagination. And he did.

"She is on our side!" That was a sheer guess. "She has kept our man and sent another as hostage for him in token of good faith! Listen! Ye saw this man's eyes healed. Let that be a token! Be ye the men with new eyes! Give it out! Claim the title and be true to it and see me guide you down the Khyber in good time like a regiment, many more than a hundred strong!"

They jumped at the idea. The "Hills"—the whole East, for that matter—are ever ready to form a new sect or join a new band or a new blood-

feud. Witness the Nikaeyns, who worship a long-since-dead Englishman.

"We see!" yelled one of them.

"We see!" they chorused, and the idea took charge. From that minute they were a new band, with a war-cry of their own.

"We see!" they howled, scattering through the camp, and the mullah came out to glare at them and tug his beard and wonder what possessed them.

"To Khinjan!" they roared. "Lead us to Khinjan!"

"To Khinjan, then!" he thundered, throwing up both arms in a sort of



"Khinjan is Mine! He Growled. 'India is Mine!'"

double apostolic blessing, and then motioning as if he threw them the reins and leave to gallop. They roared back at him like the sea under the whip of a galling wind. And Ismail disappeared among them, leaving King alone. Then the mullah beckoned him and showed him a letter he had crumpled in his fist. There were only a few lines, written in Arabic, which all mullahs are supposed to be able to read, and they were signed with a strange scrawl that might have meant anything. But the paper smelt strongly of her perfume.

Come, then. Bring all your men, and I will let you and them enter Khinjan caves. We will strike a bargain in the Cavern of Earth's Drink.

That was all, but the fire in the mullah's eyes showed that he thought it was enough. He did not doubt that once he should have his extra four thousand in the caves Khinjan would be his; and he said so.

"Khinjan is mine!" he growled. "India is mine!"

King did not answer him. He could only be still and be glad he had set the camp moving and so had forced the mullah's hand. "The old fatalist would have suspected her answer otherwise!" he told himself, for he knew that he himself suspected it.

While he and the mullah watched the tents began to fall and the women labored to roll them. The men began firing their rifles, and within the hour enough ammunition had been squandered to have fought a good-sized skirmish; but the mullah did not mind, for he had Khinjan caves in view, and none knew better than he what vast store of cartridges and dynamite was piled in there. He let them waste.

Watching his opportunity, King slipped down the ramp and into the crowd, while the mullah was busy with personal belongings in the cave. King left his own belongings to the fates, or to any thief who should care to steal them. He was safe from the mullah in the midst of his nearly eighty men, who half believed him a sending from the skies.

"We see! We see!" they yelled and danced around him.

Before ever the mullah gave an order they got under way and started climbing the steep valley wall. The mullah on his brown mule thrust forward, trying to get in the lead, and King and his men hung back, to keep at a distance from him. Two or three miles along the top of the escarpment the mullah sent back word that he wanted the hakim to be beside him. But King's men treated the messenger to open scorn and sent him packing.

"Bid the mullah hunt himself another hakim! He (thou his hakim! Stay, we will give thee a lesson in how to use a knife!"

The man ran, lest they carry out their threat, for men joke grimly in the "Hills."

Ismail came and held King's stirrup, striding beside him with the easy hillman gait.

"Art thou my man at last?" King asked him, but Ismail laughed and shook his head.

"I am her man."

"Where is she?" King asked.

"Nay, who am I that I should know? But she sent thee!"

"Aye, she sent me."

"To what purpose?"

"To her purpose!" the Afridi answered, and King could not get another word out of him. He fell behind.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Superiority. "Women are queer." "Yes?" "Mrs. Twobible has just returned from a trip to New York and merely because she stayed at a hotel with more dining rooms than the hotel usually patronized by Mrs. Jibway on her eastern trips can boast of she's inclined to look down on Mrs. Jibway."

Only when a man is getting the best of it, he admit that he is getting the worst of it.

NOW RAISES 600 CHICKENS

After Being Relieved of Organic Trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oregon, Ill.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for an organic trouble which pulled me down until I could not put my foot to the floor and could scarcely do my work, and as I live on a small farm and raise six hundred chickens every year it made it very hard for me."



"I saw the Compound advertised in our paper, and tried it. It has restored my health so I can do all my work and I am so grateful that I am recommending it to my friends."—Mrs. D. M. ALTEAR, R. 4, Oregon, Ill.

Only women who have suffered the tortures of such troubles and have dragged along from day to day can realize the relief which this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, brought to Mrs. Alteis.

Women everywhere in Mrs. Alteis' condition should profit by her recommendation, and if there are any complications write Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of their 40 years experience is at your service.

Suspicious Sound.
The Girl—My father says there is a movement on foot—
The Youth (with visible alarm)—I think I had better go.

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Do You Want to Know the CATTLE BUSINESS?
Drug on a good horse and get EARLY INFORMATION about the New Book, "CATTLE, BREEDS AND ORIGIN" about all breeds of cattle on earth. Write to H. DAVIS ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., 100, WAVERLY, WIS.

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We can offer you a splendid proposition to sell Trinity Oil Company stock, on time payments or for cash, in your own community.
We consider this stock an attractive speculative investment at six cents. It should advance very rapidly as the season opens for successful field operations.
Trinity is in the hands of practical oil men who confine their drilling operations to proven territory. It has fifteen producing wells on its 400-acre tract in Kansas, which is proved on every side by big producers. Its holdings there and in Thornton, Lipton and other fields are described in detail in our Trinity circular, which will be mailed upon request.
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307 IDEAL BLDG., DENVER, COLO.

Stay Out.
"I wish I knew how to get on the right side of the stock market just once," said the ambitious young financier.
"My boy," replied the grizzled veteran, "there is only one right side to the stock market and it never changes."
"Which side is it?"
"The outside."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

How's This?
We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

The Lesser Evil.
"If you were compelled to engage in conversation with one or the other for an hour, which would you choose, a woman with a mission or one who thinks she is misunderstood?"
"The woman with a mission."
"Why?"
"She would do most of the talking. A woman who thinks she is misunderstood usually wants a little confidential advice."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A New Way to Shave
Tender skins twice a day without irritation by using Cuticura Soap the "Cuticura Way." No stinky mug, germs, waste of time or money. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Lamps for the Eyes.
A new optical instrument consists of a high-powered incandescent lamp which can be taken into a person's mouth to illuminate his eyes through the retina, enabling them to be examined through the pupils.

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Bag Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

Royal Wit Not Slow.
Rich in sly humor was the reply of Henry IV of France, who one day reached Amiens after a prolonged journey. A local orator was reputed to harangue him, and commenced with a lengthy string of epithets:
"Very great sovereigns, very good, very merciful, very magnanimous—"
"And also," interrupted the weary monarch, "very tired."

Allen's Foot-Ease for the Troops.
Many war zone hospitals have ordered Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder, for use among the troops. Shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease gives rest and comfort, and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere 50c. Try it today. Adv.

Do not be a derelict and drift aimlessly on the Ocean of Life.

HAIG RETREAT MASTER STROKE

SHOCK TROOPS KEEP ENEMY BACK UNTIL MAIN ARMY WITHDRAWS.

BRITISH LINE IS HELD

TEUTONS HURLED ACROSS THE SOMME—HAM, PERONNE AND CHAUNY CAPTURED.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

London, March 24.—Assaulting the British lines on the south, the Germans have forced their way forward over a front approximately twenty-one miles in length, have penetrated to a depth of four or five miles west of Cambrai and have reached Ham, west of St. Quentin, a distance of about nine miles west of the British lines as they stood before the inception of the Teutonic offensive on Thursday.

With the British Army in France, March 25.—The British and French who cooperate at the junction of the two armies were viewing the trend of the German offensive with optimistic eyes Sunday morning. Hard fighting was in progress but reports showed little or no change in the situation in favor of the enemy since Saturday, while on the other hand the defenders had pushed the attacking forces back after a bitter struggle and were holding strongly along the whole new front to which they had withdrawn.

Fighting of a most desperate nature has been continuous since the initial attack Thursday, but so far the British have used few troops other than those which were holding the front lines.

These shock troops have been making as gallant a defense as was ever recorded in the annals of the British army and as a result they have enabled the main body of the forces to fall back deliberately and without confusion and occupy positions which had been prepared long before the German offensive began.

The Germans, on the other hand, operating under the eyes of the Emperor and the crown prince, have been hurling vast hordes into the fray with utter disregard for lives and have followed into the abandoned positions, getting farther and farther away from their supplies and finding their communications increasingly difficult.

More than fifty German divisions already have been identified by actual contact, and many of these men were simply given two days' rations and sent over the top into the frightful maelstrom made by the allied artillery, machine guns and rifles. The slaughter of the enemy infantry as it advanced in close formation over the open has been appalling.

The British losses have been within the bounds expected, due to the tactics of the commanders. The allies have lost a considerable number of men in prisoners and a certain number of guns. But very few pieces of artillery have been taken by the Germans since the first day. In fact, the whole withdrawal has been executed in a masterly manner, showing how thoroughly the British had planned for the very events which have occurred.

It is permitted to say now that some have known for a long time, namely, that the British never intended to try to hold the forward positions in this region if the Germans attacked them in force.

There is every reason to believe that harder fighting than has yet taken place will develop shortly. The Germans, in the British view, cannot now hesitate in carrying on their attack, and it is a case of break through or admit defeat.

In this circumstance it is interesting to note a statement made yesterday by a German officer, a prisoner, who declared that the German offensive was an act of desperation brought on by the fact that the fatherland must have peace.

The hardest fighting yesterday occurred east of Peronne and in the Bois de Genlis. The most important phase of the battle occurred in the latter neighborhood. During the morning the Germans had pushed southward toward Ham and has succeeded in getting a foothold at some points in the defenses to which the British had fallen back.

The British organized a counter attack and hurled themselves against the Germans with such ferocity that the enemy was forced to give way and the situation was restored. This was one of the very few counter attacks as yet attempted by the British.

Saturday night was fairly quiet along the battle front, but Sunday morning the British again surged forward against the Germans to the southeast of Ham, while the enemy continued their assaults.

The Germans have captured Peronne and Ham and defeated British and American regiments brought up from the southwest for a counter attack on Chauny, according to the Berlin war office statement. The statement adds that more than 30,000 prisoners have been captured and 600 guns have been taken by the Germans.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER
has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Heavy Editorial.
Alexander H. Stephens, vice president of the Southern Confederacy, who after the Civil war was repeatedly elected to congress from Georgia, was an exceedingly thin man. One day there fell under his observation a newspaper item saying that he weighed 90 pounds. In reply to this he wrote a letter to the editor of the offending journal demanding an immediate retraction. "I will not be shandered in this manner," he protested, "my weight is 94 pounds." The former vice president was himself an editor, with a habit of writing very long articles for his paper in Georgia, and the contemporary which had made the unwelcome statement regarding his weight refused to retract it for the reason, he said, that "Mr. Stephens must have had one of his editorials in his pocket when he last tried the scales. This would account for the difference of four pounds between the two figures."

Government Control.
Even the children are imbued with the idea of government control. Betty, while eating her evening meal, had her knife in her hand and putting it to her mouth, said: "I was at Richards' yesterday and a girl was there eating with her knife."
"With a knowing look she continued: "I pretty near said to her, 'You better look out, the government will get after you—that's against the law.'"

GIRLS! MAKE A BEAUTY LOTION WITH LEMONS

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quarter pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It should naturally help to whiten, soften, freshen and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is truly marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands. Adv.

Resolution Easy to Keep.
Mrs. Plathush—Is your husband keeping his New Year's resolution?
Mrs. Bensonhurst—He sure is.
"He must be a wonder to keep it this long."
"Oh, I don't know. It wasn't so hard to keep."
"What was it?"
"That he wouldn't burn as much coal this year as usual."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Adv.

Consoling Him.
Clerk—"I cannot live on my salary, sir." Boss—"Then I'll try to be patient and wait, instead of firing you."

Most people would rather blame a man for what he doesn't than give him credit for what he does.

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Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
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Where in Western Canada you can buy at from \$15 to \$30 per acre good farm land that will raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre of \$2 wheat—its easy to figure the profits. Many Western Canadian farmers (scores of them from the U. S.) have paid for their land from a single crop. Such an opportunity for 100% profit on labor and investment is worth investigation.

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The climate is healthful and agreeable; railway facilities excellent; good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to **W. V. BENNETT** Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb. Canadian Government Agent

Knows Mother Now as Heroine.
The woman who plots is not a new woman, according to the Philadelphia Public Ledger.
"My mother had 13 children," said a prosperous shipbuilder. "She plowed—and she didn't have one of these 12 horse-power, three-plow, ten-acre-a-day tractors, either. She had to cleave a straight furrow among the rocks and stumps behind the horses."
"She never pretended it was easy work, for it wasn't. But she was a heroine, and she did not complain. I know now, in the perspective of the years, the woman that she was."

Tractor Vs. Mule.
Ten mules can haul about two tons of material and their work is limited to ten hours, but the tractor hauls 25 tons and covers a distance of 20 miles at the same time.
Some men love their dogs better than they do their wives; well, their dogs don't growl at them.
A rich widow makes a poor investment when she buys a husband.

Plumb Pudding.
"Charlie, dear," said Mrs. Newlywed, "this is my first plumb pudding."
"It looks rather nice," said Charlie, dubiously.
"Do you know, I was wondering while making it," went on Mrs. N., "why we call it plumb pudding when there isn't a plum in it!"
"I fancy, my dear," said Charlie, having eaten a little, "the word should be spelt 'plumb,' which you will find by the dictionary, means 'a little mass or weight of lead.'"

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Bag Blue. Makes beautiful, clean white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

Their Kind.
"When they pass anti-trust laws in the future they will have teeth in them."
"Oh, that's only biting sarcasm."

Uncle Pennywise Says:
It is difficult to do anything for a man who is so ignorant he doesn't know he's ignorant.—Louisville Courier-Journal.



Is your home Certain-teed?
You pay for insurance against a fire loss that may happen. Are you equally protected against loss that surely will happen if your home remains unpainted,—or poorly painted? Is your property **Certain-teed** against deterioration and decay?
Wherever there is need for paint or varnish, that need is supplied by a **Certain-teed** Paint or Varnish made for the purpose. For interior walls, ceilings, woodwork, floors and furniture; for exterior walls, roofs, porches, outbuildings and porch furniture—there is a **Certain-teed** product made to withstand the use or exposure to which it will be subjected.

Certain-teed
Paints and Varnishes are more decorative than ordinary paints,—their colors and finish more clear and lustrous. And they are, in the ultimate, more economical, for they spread farther and last longer, and each color is priced according to its cost of production; whereas most paints are sold at a flat price, based upon the production cost of the most expensive color.

For Porch and Lawn Furniture
The man in the illustration is giving his porch and lawn furniture a coat of **Certain-teed** Porch Furniture Enamel. The sun will not fade its color; rain will not dim its lustre; hot weather will not soften its surface. This enamel, like all other **Certain-teed** products, is compounded of pure materials, properly proportioned, accurately mixed by machinery under the supervision of paint experts.

Certain-teed Paints and Varnishes are made for all uses, in all colors and in all sizes of cans. Any store that sells paints can supply you. If the dealer you apply to, cannot immediately supply you what you want, he can obtain it promptly.

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4 CUPS OF WHEAT FLOUR TO THE POUND
If each family used 4 cups of flour less per week, the saving would be 22 million pounds or 112,244 barrels every week.
The greatest help housekeepers can give to win the war is to make this saving and it can be done by using this recipe in place of white flour bread.

Corn Meal Biscuits
¾ cup scalded milk
1 cup corn meal
2 tablespoons shortening
½ teaspoon salt
1 cup white flour
4 teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder
Save ¼ cup of the measured flour for board. Pour milk over corn meal, add shortening and salt. When cold, add sifted flour and baking powder. Roll out lightly on floured board. Cut with biscuit cutter and bake in greased pan fifteen to twenty minutes.
New Red, White and Blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes," containing many other recipes for making delicious and wholesome wheat saving foods, mailed free.
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER, 1013 Independence Boulevard, Chicago
FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR

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

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

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



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LET US MAKE YOU AN ESTIMATE

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

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WOOD FOR SALE

We can furnish you with juniper, oak or mesquite wood—a full cord for \$9—cut to any desired length.

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A FRIEND IN NEED

This bank in times past has proven "A FRIEND IN NEED" to a great many of its patrons, and the occasion might arise with you that you may need such a friend.

Protect yourself for such a time by opening an account with this Progressive bank.

WE MAKE REAL ESTATE LOANS. OUR SERVICE IS UNEXCELLED.

Banking by mail given prompt attention.

4% Paid on Time Deposits

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COCHISE COUNTY STATE BANK

Tombstone Arizona Benson

FILM SPREAD OVER WATER

Thin Sheet on Surface Has Properties That Are Very Like Those of India Rubber.

It seems not to be generally understood that the surface of all water is covered by a film of the water itself, which in its action is not unlike that of a thin sheet of India rubber, says Edward Bigelow, the scout naturalist, in *Boys' Life*. To comprehend this one must imagine the rubber to be so thin as to be transparent. The surface of the water itself is elastic and under tension, so that a needle, though heavier than the water, may be floated on the surface.

Several interesting experiments may be made with the elasticity of this film. One of the best is to place two slender splinters of wood side by side on the water. Now drop a little alcohol between the splinters. This alcohol will immediately break the surface film between the splinters, and the pulling force of the remaining film, since there is nothing between them to hold them, will cause the splinters instantly to fly apart.

Another interesting experiment is to whittle a thin, slender splinter, pointed at one end somewhat like a boat. Place a tiny bit of gum camphor on the rear of this splinter and the gum will destroy the surface film so that there will be no pull in the rear. As there is a pull in the front not balanced by one in the rear, the tiny boat will run forward as rapidly as the camphor can dissolve the film in the rear.

Some interesting little "magic" tricks might be developed from these experiments which would surprise and instruct your friends.

ODIUM ATTACHED TO CARD

Numerous Explanations as to Why the Nine of Diamonds Is Called the Curse of Scotland.

While the nine spot of spades is looked upon as a fatal and vindictive card in the trying of fortunes, it is the nine of diamonds that bears the odium of being called the curse of Scotland. All writers agree on the card, but as to the cause of the stigma attached to it there is a diversity of opinion and it is difficult to decide which of the many theories is correct. One theory is that after the Culloden struggle the duke of Cumberland picked up a nine of diamonds from the floor and wrote on it an order for the death of the insurgents. To clinch this argument, it is declared that the identical card is preserved at Salis castle, Aberdeenshire. Another explanation was that a Scotch member of parliament, a part of whose family arms was the nine of diamonds, once voted for a malt tax for his country. Still another view is that diamonds represent royalty and every ninth king of Scotland having been a tyrant and a curse furnishes the key to the mystery. One writer explains it by stating that the last queen of Scotland taxed her subjects heavily to pay for nine jewels for her own adornment. The "last queen of Scotland" in her own right was poor, pretty Marie Stuart, against whose memory has been tossed the mud of countless accusations by her bitter critics, and she might as well bear the nine of diamonds slander along with the others.

"Flapdoodle" Universal.

Roosters have used it simply and ingeniously, but by mankind it has been raised almost to the level of an art and it has been extensively used from long before the days of Solomon for purposes of evasion, promotion, argument and self-advancement. There is scarcely a department of human activity that is free from it. It is a rhetorical device that is liberally and shamelessly used by the lover, the business man, the professional man, the society woman, the critic and the craftsman, and even the clergyman has been known to descend to its employment upon occasion. The routine evidences of flapdoodle in ordinary intercourse are monotonous, but in its most highly cultivated forms it is found in art, literature, criticism, politics and statecraft. It is the most common commodity in the world, and about the most serious.

Not All Love Silence.

Dr. A. A. Brill of New York tells of a musical genius who complained of insomnia, which he maintained to be due to street noises in the city and cricket and night calls in the country. Many persons who become hypersensitive to noises blame their troubles on the sounds. This very patient could listen with rapture to music and get believe that noises kept him awake!

Some of the greatest apostles of silence have shown themselves in need of noise. For example, John Stuart Mill, who was an enemy of all noise, hired a boy, according to Doctor Brill, to beat a drum next to the room in which he worked in order to stimulate his thoughts.

Spiders Ride on Back of Flies.

There is an aspect of spider and fly relations which fabulists and naturalists alike have overlooked. A correspondent who has brought the microscope to bear on many houseflies finds that the parasite upon that hateful insect is often an immature spider. Too weak yet to spin its web it makes the fly its winged palfray, and courses from place to place at the will of its captive; either until Pegasus perishes naturally, or presumably until the rider is able to make a meal of his charger. This, if confirmed, seems to carry us a step further in the study of parasitism and commensalism.—London Chronicle.

BUNYAN ACTIVE TO THE END

His Last Years Busy Though Peaceful Ones and Death Result of Act of Self-Sacrifice.

The closing years of the life of John Bunyan were peaceful, unlike in that respect the years that had gone before, but they were busy years, devoted to preaching, to the work of a pastor and teacher. Of these closing years, Froude, in his "Life of Bunyan," edited by John Morley, writes, "Happy in his work, happy in the sense that his influence was daily extending—spreading over his own country, and to the far-off settlements in America, he spent his last years in his own land of Beulah, Doubting Castle out of sight, and the towers and minarets of Emmanuel and growing nearer and clearer as the days went on."

The end was brought about by exposure when he was engaged in an act of charity. A quarrel had broken out in a family at Reading with which Bunyan had some acquaintance. The father and son were at variance, and in the hope of reconciling them Bunyan journeyed from Bedford to Reading on horseback. He succeeded, but at the cost of his life.

Returning by London, he was overtaken on the road by a storm of rain and drenched to the skin. This brought on a chill. He reached the house of a London friend, Mr. Strudwick, but he never left his bed afterward. In ten days he was dead. The exact date is uncertain. It was towards the end of August, 1688, between two and three months before the landing of King William. Bunyan was sixty years of age. He was buried in Mr. Strudwick's vault in the burying ground at Bunhill Fields.

CAME FROM DAMAGED STOCK

Idea of Blotting Paper Was the Direct Result of Act of Careless Workman.

Blotting paper, like many another valuable discovery, was found entirely by accident. One day in a paper mill in Berkshire, England, a careless workman forgot to put in the sizing and it was necessary to throw out the entire lot as spoiled. Later the angry proprietor sat down to write a note and possibly for reasons of economy used a sheet of the condemned paper. To his increased annoyance the ink spread all over the paper and he was about to give up in disgust when the thought struck him that it might be possible to use the paper for absorbing ink in place of the sand then universally used. After some successful experimenting he was able to dispose of his entire damaged stock under the name of blotting paper.

From that time on blotting paper came into general use. At first it was always pink in color, red rugs being used. Red was a fast color and difficult to bleach, hence the red rugs were useless in manufacturing writing paper. But as the color of blotting paper did not interfere with its usefulness, red or pink was as good a color as any other, and thus provided a means of utilizing otherwise wasted material.

Natural Mortar Beds.

Who invented mortar? Some prehistoric person, who in all likelihood hit upon the combination by sheer luck. The mortar used by the ancient Greeks and Romans was the same stuff that we use.

But nature was in advance of the human discoverer by some millions of years. In Texas and Kansas, extending over vast areas, is a geological formation known in that region as the "mortar beds." It is a stratum composed of sand, clay and lime, which, originally fluid, has "set" and become rock.

The process by which the sedimentary rocks of the earth were formed is successfully imitated in the sidewalk pavement of artificial stone, which is spread in a moist condition and allowed to dry. It is better for the purpose than natural stone—made in slabs larger than can be quarried and often formed with grooves so as to expand and contract without breaking.

Shame Makes One Forget.

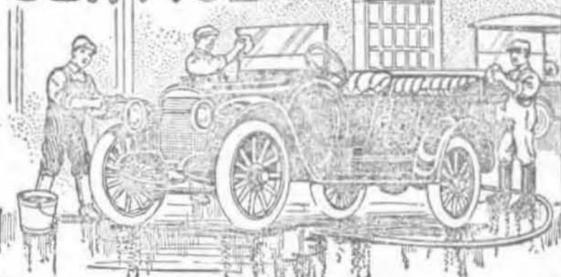
Forgetting is a strange phenomenon. According to the modern psychologists we are most apt to forget those things that we do not want to remember—especially those of which we are ashamed.

In an address on criminals who are on the border line of insanity, delivered recently before the Clinical Society of St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Washington, Dr. Leon Emile Duval told of many mentally unbalanced men who in their normal state could not remember disgraceful deeds they had done, and said this was to be explained on the basis that "It is the thing of which we are ashamed and which conflicts with the customs of society which is accentuated to the realm of the unconscious."

Tremendous Speed.

Fulminate of mercury, which is used as the original detonating charge in torpedoes, expands at a furious rate. A writer in the Illustrated World makes a comparison between this rate of expansion and an express train traveling at the rate of 60 miles an hour. "Imagine," he says, "24,000 feet a second—instead of the 80 feet a second made by a mile-a-minute train—and you will know why fulminate of mercury going off in your hand will carry a finger with it and yet not burn your coat." That is the ultimate in speed.

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Put Your Car in Good Hands

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

THE PATAGONIA GARAGE

PAT PATTERSON, MGR.

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.

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WE PAY POSTAGE ON OVER \$2

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Hot and Cold Baths

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COLD SOFT DRINKS
GOOD CIGARS
RE-FINISHED POOL TABLES

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NOVELTIES, JEWELRY, SOUVENIRS, INDIAN BASKETS, MEXICAN ART, CIGARS, TOBACCO, ETC.

Nothing in stock you would be ashamed to own or to present to a friend or relative.

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Best Ventilated, Most Attractive Playhouse in the Southwest

Courteous Lady Ushers Always in Attendance

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and it absolutely prevents punctures in tires. 100 per cent less trouble.

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NOGALES ARIZONA

HARD TO CHEAT FATHER TIME

Wise is the Man Who Appreciates Value of Punctuality, and Great is His Reward.

A young Kentuckian has lost a big fortune by being 20 minutes late in keeping a business engagement.

The cheerless old fellow with the scythe always gets all that is coming to him. And there is many a bad scar on our fortunes where he has had to prod us up to the mark.

Time is cheap, and we are apt to think we can fitch it as we will. But it is always ourselves we rob, not time.

Maybe you can waste your own time by being late in keeping engagements and feel that the loss, if any, is your own affair. But it is also the affair of the man you keep waiting. You waste his time, too. If your time is worthless, maybe his is not. He may conclude that his time is worth more to him than you are.

In many cases it may not matter much. But one never knows until afterward whether it matters or not. And through false politeness we are usually assured that it does not matter even when it does.

Only the idle and careless, whose time is of least value, can afford to waste it by looseness in keeping engagements.

It may be hard to acquire the fixed habit of always being on time, but it can be done, and it is worth while to do it.

Great business men have this habit. Men of great affairs, whose time is most completely taken up, are usually on time. It is they who know best the value of time and the importance of saving it by being prompt.—Christian Herald.

FOX, STATESMAN AND ORATOR

Brilliant Englishman Will Be Remembered as Firm Friend of American Independence.

Charles James Fox, great English statesman, who did so much for American independence, entered parliament as a Tory at nineteen, and was made lord of the admiralty at twenty-one. He incurred the lifelong enmity of George III by opposing a royal marriage bill, favored by the king, and at the king's instance he was dismissed from office. Thereupon he left the Tories and joined the Whig party, whose chief he soon became, leading them in their splendid opposition to Lord North and the war which ended in American independence.

Fox was kept out of office by the enmity of the king during 22 of the best years of his life (Lord Grenville finally refused to form a cabinet without him), but managed in spite of this to fight valiantly for many good measures, including Indian government reform, a better libel law and the abolition of the slave trade. He risked his life rising from a sick bed to speak for the latter.

Gambling, which his father taught him as a child, was Fox's besetting sin. He lost thousands by it, but when in 1793 his friends paid his debts and settled an annuity upon him, he never touched a card again.

Fox was one of the greatest orators who ever spoke in the British parliament. He is said to have possessed "above all moderns that union of reason, simplicity and vehemence which formed the prince of orators."

Interesting Old Egyptian Letters.

Letter writing, fortunately, was much practiced in ancient Egypt, and there are quantities of letters between persons of all degrees of education and written on all sorts of occasions. We may read, for instance, the encouragement and good advice sent by parents to absent sons, or may recognize familiar types of character in the answering effusions of children to parents—the spoilt boy who scolds his father for having left him at home instead of taking him to the capital; the well-conducted youth, who complacently assures his relatives that he is getting on very well, combining study with recreation, and the prodigal son, who writes to beg his mother's forgiveness and confesses that he has brought himself to destitution.

Canton a City of Canals.

At Canton, the oldest city in southern China, the river is, in effect, canalized, and the shipping is heavy and varied. The water is deep enough for ships of 1,000 tons burden as far as the city, but foreign boats come up only as far as Whampoa, nine miles to the southeast, where there are extensive docks. Here the loading and unloading is done by native boats. Vessels of deep draft lie outside the bar. Forty miles down is the Boca Tigris (Mouth of the Tiger), and the water widens into a wide estuary. Water divides the old from the new town and surrounds the island and the suburbs, where the Europeans live, so that Canton has an abundance of picturesque water life, including a big houseboat population.

Useful Tree.

An American tree, known as the shea, or butter tree, is beginning to attract commercial attention. It supplies not only nuts, but also butter that may become an article of commercial importance. It is already exported to Europe, where makers of artificial butter find use for it.

Almost two-thirds of the nut is vegetable butter. The tree begins to bear when it is fifteen years old and reaches its prime in twenty-five years. Chocolate manufacturers could easily utilize the product. It might also be of use in making candles and soap.

ONLY HUMAN BEINGS CRUEL

Proud Man the Sole Living Creature Capable of Deliberately Inflicting Suffering on Others.

A cruel person is one who exults in the pain, mental or bodily, suffered by another. Cruelty has its basis in anger (and thus is related to the combative instinct), though there is a cold-blooded form of cruelty which may be enjoyed without any obtrusive feeling of anger. Henry Campbell writes in the Lancet, London.

Cruelty, implying as it does self-consciousness—the ability to realize the feelings of others—is essentially a human attribute. Children who impale frogs and eviscerate flies cannot be said to be cruel, for they know not what they do. Nor are the lower animals cruel, seeing that they are wholly unconscious of the sufferings of others. Thus the charge of cruelty against the carnivora is unjust. These animals generally destroy their victims outright and in the rare cases (e. g., cat and mouse) where they prolong the suffering they have no knowledge of the pain they are causing. When, therefore, we stigmatize the conduct of the cruel man as "brutal" we wrong the brutes.

The animal which attacks another, and in so doing causes pain, merely responds to a blind, unthinking instinct; but man, proud man, who looks before and after, is able to realize and take pleasure in the pain he deliberately, and by subtle means maybe, sets out to cause. It is clearly absurd to speak of his conduct as "brutal." Rather should we call it devilish, the devil usually being credited with a goodly share of intelligence. We must cease to libel the brutes by designating the basest acts of man as brutal. As a matter of fact, they cannot be charged with nonmoral conduct, seeing that they are devoid of self-consciousness.

CURE FOR LITTLE AILMENTS

Real Trouble Can Usually Be Depended On to Make One Forget the Smaller Ones.

Men and animals alike, it's wonderful what a shock will do to heal our errors and our weaknesses. The only thing that ever stopped Uncle Bill in an argument was a dishpan, or some heavy, blunt instrument clouted over his brow, and in his younger days he was some arguier, as his scars attest.

Here is the case of the blind man in San Rafael, Cal., who fell 40 feet off the roof of his house, and found his eyesight restored; Aunt Ellen, who was bedridden for years, was the first person to reach safety when the house caught fire, and her bad hip has been practically all right ever since; you remember that crippled negro who beat even the dogs home when the bear charged out of the brush.

A lot of us have troubles that are only in our minds; when we are fed a little real trouble we forget the smaller ones. There is, perhaps, an opening for a sanitarium that will take a cripple or an invalid and throw him off a cliff, or crack him over the head with a brick or a crowbar—anything to wake him up, make him forget his small worries, and heal his diseased mind.

"Because—"

Jelly has been busy with riddles. "Now!" she cried, and held up for public inspection the legend, "Why did the orange ice cream?" printed in large letters. "Because it saw the sausage roll under the table," said Effrida. "My own is much better," announced Jelly, evidently bursting to declare it. She was cordially urged to do so. "Because it saw the lemon sponge on the dumb waiter," she proclaimed triumphantly. "Quite nice and cool," said Janet approvingly. "The vista of possibilities you open up!" murmured Peter. "For instance, it might have seen the banana trifle with the nuts of honor. Or the gooseberry fool with the nuts from Brazil. All very painful to an orange of really nice feeling. But I like your dumb waiter."—"All the Joneses," by Beatrice Keiston.

Make Pets of Hornbills.

The yellow hornbill, one of the most interesting of the species, is a comparatively fearless bird and is easily killed. The male is fond of perching on the tips of tropical trees and making a noise like a young puppy.

The natives in Africa find young hornbills easily tamed. They dig the birds out of the tree nests when quite young and raise them on milk and berries in their huts. When grown the hornbill remains attached to its foster parents and will eat out of the same dishes. Left free, the hornbill comes and goes much as does a pet crow and remains about the hut until the first mating season, when it goes away with one of its kind, rarely to return.

Oriental Statecraft.

The part which gesture plays in Oriental drama is set forth in a recent Hindu volume, which says that there is a fixing gesture to represent every emotion. The gesture, in fact, is described as deaf-and-dumb alphabet of the soul. There are nine movements of the head, corresponding to nine emotions, mentioned by one authority, 24 by another; 28 movements of the single hands, and 24 or 26 of the double hands, etc.; also "hands" denoting animals, trees, oceans, and other things. For example, a certain position of the hands denotes a certain emperor, caste, or planet. The translator says rather naively that only a cultivated audience can appreciate Indian "actor's art."

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Dealer in GENERAL HAY AND MERCHANDISE GRAIN
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Do you know that "FEDERAL" Cord Tires ride easier, coast further, last longer, and save more gasoline than any other cord tire on the market today?
If you do not know these things write or call on us and be convinced.

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

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Gold or Silver.....	75c.	Gold and Silver.....	\$1.
Lead or Copper (by best method).....			\$1.
Lead or Copper with Gold and Silver.....			\$1.50
Lead, Copper, Gold and Silver in same sample.....			\$2.00

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Dry Goods
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Dishes
Enamelware
Etc., Etc.

GET OUR PRICES BEFORE BUYING

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 to-morrow. They'll enjoy it all right. So will you.

PENDERGRASS' AMUSEMENT PARLOR

AN EPITOME OF LATE LIVE NEWS

CONDENSED RECORD OF THE PROGRESS OF EVENTS AT HOME AND ABROAD.

FROM ALL SOURCES

SAYINGS, DOINGS, ACHIEVEMENTS, SUFFERINGS, HOPES AND FEARS OF MANKIND.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

ABOUT THE WAR

British destroy fifty-four enemy planes.

The British have crossed the River Jordan.

French gain victory over Germans in Lorraine.

Canadians smother foe about Lens with poison gas.

Greatest battle of war extends along 50-mile front.

The 5,000-ton steamer Stolt-Nielsen was sunk in European waters.

A long-range mystery gun shells Paris at distance of seventy-four miles.

The admiralty reports the loss by mine or submarine of seventeen British merchantmen last week.

The crew of the Norwegian steamship Wegadok, 4,271 tons gross, has been rescued from lifeboats.

The Germans have occupied the city of Ochnakoy, on the Dnieper estuary, forty-one miles northeast of Odessa.

The withdrawal of Haig's forces to prepared positions at the opening of the great drive is declared to be master strategy.

London.—Enemy first and second line positions on a part of the sector east of Luneville have been destroyed by American artillery fire.

War Minister Trotzky, addressing the Moscow Soviet, received the wildest applause when he pleaded for immediate creation of a large Russian army.

Friday dispatches emphasized the heavy cost to the Germans of the first day's struggle, and depict the ground from which the British have withdrawn as being littered with German dead.

The first infantry fighting reported in the inception of the great German offensive took place along a curved line extending from Lagnicourt to Ganche wood, just south of Gouzeaucourt.

Powerful enemy attacks delivered with great weight of infantry and artillery, have broken through the British defensive system west of St. Quentin, the war office reported Saturday morning.

Exactly twenty-five months after the Germans began the historic battle of Verdun, the thunder of their guns deepened into a tempest of fire along the British front in northern France and they began what may be the greatest battle of the war, a struggle which may lead to results which will shape the destinies of millions of people over coming centuries.

WESTERN

The woman's primary suffrage bill was passed in the Texas senate. The vote was 17 to 4, with five pairs.

Funeral services for Mrs. Lucretia R. Garfield, widow of the late President, James A. Garfield, were held at Cleveland, Ohio.

Snow fell for twelve hours at Perico, in Dallam county, according to word received at Fort Worth, Tex. It melted about as rapidly as it hit the earth.

The last step in the enactment of a state-wide prohibition law for Texas was taken when Gov. W. P. Hobby attached his signature to the statutory prohibition bill.

E. A. Bourne, a minister at Joplin, Mo., received a message from Douglas, Ariz., stating that his brother, Benjamin W. Bourne, a wealthy stockman, is held a prisoner by Mexican bandits across the border from Douglas.

WASHINGTON

Wilson restricts railroads' capital expenditures.

Zone system for soft coal distribution completed.

The senate passed a bill fixing 1918 price of wheat at \$2.50.

Germany threatened Holland when United States seized ships.

Sinking of the Spanish vessels, the steamer Arpillao and the ship Begona, by German submarines was reported in official dispatches from Barcelona.

The Begona was attacked while on its way to Piraeus. The Arpillao was sunk off the Canary islands.

Germany has threatened to impose still heavier terms of peace upon Rumania unless that country agrees to those already proposed, the State Department was informed in a delayed telegram from Ambassador Francis.

Field Marshal Mackensen of the German army informed the Rumanians of the alternative.

According to reports from Petrograd, a rumor is current at Moscow that Germany has offered important concessions to the allies conditioned upon the recognition of the Brest-Litovsk treaty of peace.

FOREIGN

Premier Terauchi has informed the Japanese Diet that there is no need for immediate anxiety regarding events in Asia.

The Uruguayan steamer Begona No. 4, 2,407 tons gross, has been torpedoed. The crew has been landed at Naples.

Newton D. Baker, the American secretary of war, was the guest of Ambassador Page during his brief stay in London.

Holland must expect that submarines will blockade all her ports as the result of taking over of Dutch ships by the allies and America, it was semi-officially stated in Berlin.

"We are at the decisive moment of the war and one of the greatest moments in German history," said Emperor William in a telegram to the Rhenish provincial council.

Red guards and revolutionary troops have recaptured Blagovieshtchenak after a battle with the Cossacks. They have restored the Soviet authority as well as order in the town.

Two enemy destroyers and two enemy torpedo boats have been sunk by a force of five British and French destroyers, the admiralty announces at London. One British destroyer was damaged.

It is reported that Chinese troops on the Manchurian frontier are robbing Russians and fraternizing with the Bolsheviki. It is alleged by observers that western Siberia is already economically under German control.

Thirty German soldiers were killed and more than 100 others injured and 500 munitions wagons were blown up by an explosion at Mevrignies station, near Mons, Belgium, according to a London Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Amsterdam.

The British armies in France report says 167 enemy aeroplanes have been downed so far this month in daylight flying, including twenty-three on St. Patrick's day. Of these, 162 were reduced to kindling wood, while sixty-five were forced earthward beyond control.

Information has reached Basel that the British aerial attack upon Mannheim, Germany, did enormous damage in the city, causing several furious fires which raged for many hours, especially in the vicinity of the railway station. A powder factory and a gas plant are reported to have exploded.

In a battle that has rivaled in ferocity any that has preceded it during three and a half years of warfare, the British, on a fifty-mile front, have withstood a great German offensive in its initial stages. As an indication of the sanguinary nature of the fighting, the Berlin foreign office states that 16,000 men and 200 guns have been captured.

SPORT

The crippled University of Colorado basketball team went down to a 31-19 defeat at the hands of the Utah Agricultural college quintet at Boulder.

Clyde Osborne hung up another victory for the Denver Athletic club in the Colorado Three-Cushion league in Denver, when he defeated Edward Miller of the Pueblo team, 50 to 41.

After flopping the best of the 170-pound grapplers he could find in Colorado and Nebraska, George King of Wray, Colo., is in Denver and has issued a defi to any wrestler in the state of his weight.

The Jess Willard-Fred Fulton heavyweight championship match is officially on. Articles of agreement calling for a twenty-round bout to a decision to be held on the afternoon of July 4 were signed at Chicago.

GENERAL

President Wilson signed the bill bringing the railroads under government operation and control until twenty-one months after the end of the war.

The Spanish cabinet has resigned, according to a Reuter's Limited dispatch from Bilbao.

Germany's first attempt to outfit a raider at a west coast Mexican port with which to create havoc among Pacific coast shipping has been frustrated.

Si Bostick, who was arrested in Garza county, Tex., in connection with the killing at Clairmont of C. C. Higgins, former district judge, hanged himself in jail at Sweetwater, Tex.

Francis J. Heney, general counsel of the trade commission conducting an investigation of the packing industry of the Southwest at Kansas City, announced that he expects to open a general investigation of the butter, eggs, poultry and canned goods market in New York.

Wheeler B. Bloodgood, chairman of the county council of defense, told newspaper men at Milwaukee, Wis., that he had papers drawn up to seek the indictment of Mayor Hoan, Socialist, just renominated; that Hoan's re-election as mayor being practically assured, he, Bloodgood, would seek to have Milwaukee placed under military law.

A dispatch to the London Daily Mail from Tokio says: "The newspaper Kokumin Shinbun announces that Admiral Austin M. Knight, commander of the United States Asiatic fleet, has purchased all the shipping on the Russian coast. This totals 650,000 tons. Admiral Knight is now at Vladivostok."

Congressman Irvine L. Lenroot has been nominated by the Republicans of Wisconsin for United States senator by a majority over James Thompson, the La-Follette candidate, of at least 2,500.

ARIZONA STATE NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Once more the jid has been clamped down on Jerome.

The contract for a sanitary sewer system for Jerome has been let.

Construction of the Douglas cavalry cantonment has been temporarily held up.

John J. Birdno, receiver of the United States Land Office, died at his home in Phoenix.

Salt River Valley Water Users' Association will spend \$1,000,000 on dam and reservoir on Verde river.

Water polo is to be organized at the Douglas Y. M. C. A. by the officers and men of the 208th cavalry.

Yeggmen blew the safe in the depot of the Santa Fe, Prescott and Phoenix railroad at Hot Springs Junction.

Over 150,000 sheep are being fed in the Salt River valley, and as many more are grazing on the near-by hills.

The Boy Scouts of Globe will immediately begin work on the large war garden on the Pringle ranch at Wheatfields.

Many trainmen in Globe and Miami have answered the call of the nation for volunteer railroad workers to serve overseas.

No Jerome hero who has gone to war is better remembered than Lieutenant John L. Sullivan. Two service flags are displayed in his honor.

Capt. Neil Bailey is about to be sent to France to continue his work with the United States traffic officials in charge of foreign transportation.

The Western Union into Ajo is to have a practically new line. The old line was found to be too far from the railroad track, some of the poles being two miles away.

A criminal complaint was filed in Yuma against H. Morgan, a business man of Yuma and Gadsden, charging him with obtaining money under false pretenses and fraud.

Two Douglas boys were wounded in action in France. They were Dominick Negri, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Negri, and Arthur Tobins Degamach, brother of Mrs. Francis Robinson.

Thousands of dollars are reported being kept in Jerome by the new government regulation prohibiting the remittance of more than \$20 a month to any one person in any foreign country except England, France and Italy.

Plans prepared by the successful architect in a contest to be conducted by the commission of state institutions will be adopted for the construction of the addition to the state capitol building.

That arrangements have been practically completed for taking care of the total cost of the new Prescott-Jerome short-line highway was announced at the last meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of Prescott.

The renewed advance of cotton adds interest to the fact that Arizona is now a producer of that desirable material. The Arizona cotton crop, estimated as worth \$8,000,000, is of large benefit in the prosecution of the war.

F. J. K. McBride, formerly secretary to the commission of state institutions, has accepted the appointment as assistant attorney general, filling the office made vacant by L. T. Whitney, who recently was appointed on the commission of state institutions.

Every school child in Arizona must be vaccinated within a reasonable length of time or be able to show a satisfactory scar from a previous vaccination, according to an order made public by the State Board of Health, of which Dr. W. O. Sweek, director of public health, is chairman.

Oatman is considerably excited over the recent gold strikes near that place. Within twenty-four hours gold in paying quantities was struck in the Tom Reed, United Eastern and Gold Ore mines. This find assays from \$40 to \$400 per ton. A new strike was also reported in the old Comstock mine at Virginia City.

It is understood that an agreement has been reached between the management of the Consolidated Arizona Smelting company and the stockholders on all the vital points at issue. The output of copper this year is expected to reach 2,750,000 pounds a month. Profits for the current quarter are estimated over \$425,000.

When the cross cut from the 525 foot level of the Aztec in the Bald Eagle claim of the Tom Reed Company at Oatman, revealed a vein 87 feet wide carrying some values clear across and \$26.50 in gold for over 30 feet, possibilities were opened up far surpassing anything in gold mining in the country. Careful sampling, checked by mill returns, justify a total average value of about \$90 per ton for the entire length of the drift, over 125 feet.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Thompson of Douglas have received word that their son, B. G. Thompson, formerly of Bisbee, has embarked for foreign service.

The bones of a white man who had been shot through the back of the head were found on a mountain top near Hot Springs Junction by a sheepherder.

The famous old Flux mine, the property of Col. R. R. Richardson, at Patagonia, has been bonded to Frederick Colberg, representing a group of Bisbee capitalists.

FIGHT TO FINISH, SAY PREMIERS

WAR COUNCIL AGREES THAT VOWS OF TEUTONS CANNOT BE TAKEN.

DENOUNCE SLAV PACT

STRUGGLE MUST BE CONTINUED UNTIL THE LAWLESS FORCE IS ENDED.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

London, March 19.—The Supreme War Council of the allies issued a statement condemning German political crimes against the Russian and Rumanian peoples, and refusing to acknowledge Germany's peace treaties.

The council's statement, which is issued through the foreign office, says:

"The prime ministers and foreign ministers of the entente assembled in London feel it to be their bounden duty to take note of the political crimes which, under the name of German peace, have been committed against the Russian people. Russia was unarmed. Forgetting that for four years Germany had been fighting against the independence of nations and the rights of mankind, the Russian government, in a mood of singular credulity, expected to obtain by persuasion that 'democratic peace' which it had failed to obtain by war.

"The results were that the intermediate armistice had not expired before the German command, though pledged not to alter the disposition of its troops, transferred them en masse to the western front, and so weak did Russia find herself that she dared to raise no protest against this destruction of Germany's pledged word. What followed was of like character, when 'the German peace' was translated into action. It was found to involve the invasion of Russian territory, the destruction or capture of all Russia's means of defense, and the organization of Russian lands for Germany's profit—a proceeding which did not differ from 'annexation,' because the word itself was carefully avoided.

"Meanwhile, those very Russians who had made military operations impossible, found diplomacy impotent. Their representatives were compelled to proclaim that while they refused to read the treaty presented to them, they had no choice but to sign it; so they signed it, not knowing whether in its true significance it meant peace or war, nor measuring the degree to which Russian national life was reduced by it to a shadow.

"For us of the entente governments the judgment which the free peoples of the world will pass on these transactions would never be in doubt. Why waste time over German pledges when we see that at no period in her history of conquest—not when she overran Silesia nor when she partitioned Poland—has she exhibited herself so cynically as a destroyer of national independence, the implacable enemy of the rights of man and the dignity of civilized nations.

"Poland, whose heroic spirit has survived the most cruel of national tragedies, is threatened with a fourth partition, and, to aggravate her wrongs, devices by which the last trace of her independence is to be crushed are based on fraudulent promises of freedom.

"What is true of Russia and Poland is no less true of Rumania, overwhelmed, like them, in a flood of merciless passion for domination.

"Peace is loudly advertised, but under the disguise of verbal professions lurk the brutal realities of war and the untempered rule of a lawless force.

"Peace treaties such as these we do not and cannot acknowledge. Our known ends are very different. We are fighting, and mean to continue fighting, in order to finish once for all with this policy of plunder, and to establish in its place the peaceful reign of organized justice.

"As incidents of this long war unroll themselves before our eyes, more and more clearly do we perceive that the battles for freedom are everywhere interdependent; that no separate enumeration of them is needed and that in every case the single, but all-sufficient, appeal is to justice and right.

"Are justice and right going to win? Insofar as the issue depends on battles yet to come, the nations whose fate is in the balance, may surely put their trust in the armies, which even under conditions more difficult than the present, have shown themselves more than equal to the great cause entrusted to their valor."

Advisory Board on Farm Products.

Washington.—Twenty-four representative producers of farm products and livestock have been named to form the advisory committee recently authorized by Secretary Houston of the Department of Agriculture and Food Administrator Hoover, and which will hold its first meeting here March 28. The list of committeemen includes Marion Sanson, Fort Worth, Tex.; George C. Rooding, Fresno, Cal.; C. W. Hunt, Logan, Iowa; and John Grainger, Golden, Colo.

To The American People

There is no foundation for the alleged violations of law attributed to our Company by agents of the Federal Trade Commission and I want to say emphatically that Swift & Company is not a party to any conspiracy to defraud the Government. Nor has Swift & Company been guilty of improperly storing foods or of making false entries or reports.

Conferences of packers, where prices have been discussed, have been held at the urgent request and in the presence of representatives of either the Food Administration or the Council of National Defense. And yet the packers have been accused of committing a felony by acting in collusion on Government bids!

We have done our best, with other packers, large and small, to comply with the directions of the United States Food Administration in all particulars, including the furnishing of food supplies for the U. S. Army and Navy and the Allies, now being handled through the Food Administration.

We will continue to do our utmost, under Government direction, to increase our production and assist the Food Administration. We consider that the opportunity to co-operate wholeheartedly and to our fullest powers with this branch of the Government is our plain and most pressing duty.

The Trade Commission Attorney has, by false inference and misplaced emphasis, given to disconnected portions of the correspondence taken from our private files and read into the Record, a false and sinister meaning with the plain purpose of creating antagonistic public opinion.

The services of the packers of the United States are most urgently needed, and I regret exceedingly that we should at this time have to spend our efforts in defending ourselves against unfounded, unproved, and unfair assertions such as are being daily made public.

L. I. Swift, President

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

Little "Siam" at Tacoma.

In examining applicants for naturalization papers, Judge Cushman, in the federal court at Seattle, asked an applicant how long he had lived in the country. The reply came:

"I've lived in the United States ten years, except three months I was in Tacoma."

As the judge is from Tacoma, he deliberated several minutes before granting the papers.

If a man empties his purse into his head he will keep it, and be able soon to refill his purse.

Fear of being found out is responsible for many a man's respectability.

A Sure One.

"Can you furnish me with any knock-down argument about your capacity to do the family sewing?"

"Could I? Just watch me fell this seam."

Probably Cold.

Gerahline—Why didn't you enlist? Gerahline—I had trouble with my feet. Gerahline—Flat or cold?—Judge.

A Contingency.

"Do you really think pie is unhealthy?"

"It may be if you misce matters."

Uncertainty hangs over all earthly things like a pall.

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to:

U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR DENVER, COLORADO; CHEYENNE, WYOMING

Strength Gave Out

Mrs. Schmitt Was Miserable From Kidney Trouble Until Doan's Came to Her Assistance. Now Well.

"My kidneys gave out during the change of life," says Mrs. Margaret Schmitt, 63 Alabama Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. "My back ached and pained as if it were broken. When I moved in bed, sharp, darting pains caught me across my back and I couldn't turn. Mornings I was stiff and sore and it felt as if heavy weights were tied to me. I was so worn-out, I often came near falling from dizziness and flashes of fire would come before my eyes, blinding me. "I had the most severe headaches and my kidneys didn't act regularly. The secretions passed too often and caused much distress. I was hardly able to do my housework and just to walk upstairs took all my strength. "As soon as I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I improved and six boxes put me in better health than I had enjoyed for years."

Mrs. Schmitt gave the foregoing statement in 1916 and on April 6, 1917, she said: "My cure has been permanent. I keep Doan's on hand, however, and take a few doses occasionally."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS FOR CONSTIPATION have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion. Genuine bears signature

PALE FACES Generally indicate a lack of iron in the blood Carter's Iron Pills Will help this condition

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. High-est references. Best results.

Don't Use Any Other Than Cuticura Soap To Clear Your Skin W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 13-1918.

Yet it Bored. First Editor—The preacher's sermon had no point to it. Second Editor—And yet though it had no point it greatly bored me.

The Kind. "What plants do you think suitable to beautify a cat cemetery?" "Why not try pussy-willows?" A prophet is a person who expects the unexpected.



IN THE SPRING

will be the great test of a life and death struggle on the Western front. In the everyday walks of life, it is the spring time that brings ill health. One of the chief reasons why the run-down man finds himself in a bad state of health in March or April, is because he has spent nearly all his hours for the past four or five months penned up within the walls of house, factory or office. It is the reason for our diminished resistance—that is, lack of out-door life, coupled with perhaps over-eating, lack of good exercise, insufficient sleep, and constipation. In other words, we keep feeding the furnace with food but do not take out the "clinkers," and our fire does not burn brightly. Always keep the liver active. There is nothing better for health than taking an occasional mild laxative, perhaps once a week; such a one as you can get at any drug store, made up of May-apple, jalap, aloes, (sugar-coated, tiny, easily taken), which has stood the test of fifty years of approval—namely, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. But for the "Spring Fever," the general run-down condition, the lack of ambition, the "blues," one should take a course of treatment every spring; such a standard tonic as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, now to be had in tablet form in sixty-cent vials. Watch the people go plodding along the street. There's no spring, no vitality. A vitalizing tonic such as this vegetable extract of Dr. Pierce's gives you the power to force yourself into action. The brain responds to the new blood in circulation, and thus you're ready to make a fight against stagnation which holds you in bondage. Try it now! Don't wait! Today is the day to begin. Gain a little "pop," and laugh and live. Vim and vitality are the natural out-pouring of a healthy body. It does not spring up in a night. Try this spring tonic, and you'll gain the courage that comes with good health.

BRONCHIAL TROUBLES

Soothe the irritation and you relieve the distress. Do both quickly and effectively—by promptly using a dependable remedy—

PISO'S

Easter Side A Resurrection Story

THE STORY. "Who shall roll away the stone From the tomb so dark and drear? Sigh the loving women come To anoint that Form so dear. Lo, an angel robed in white Guards the place where late he lay; Powers of Darkness, shades of night, May not hold the Prince of Day.

"Ye your risen Lord shall see, Quickly his disciples tell, Follow him to Galilee, Even Peter, thrice who fell." First to Mary will he come Seeking where her Lord doth lie, To his tender well-loved one "Rabboni," her glad reply.

"He was known of them in breaking of bread." Him they'll know in breaking bread, Though the hands now pierced be Which the hungry thousands fed By the shores of Galilee. Him they'll meet from day to day As their earthly tasks they ply, By the sea, along the way—"Peace!" and "Fear not, it is I!"

Forty days on earth he'll spend, Still to put his glory by, Then to heaven to ascend Unto God's right hand on high. Follow him to Bethany, Haven of his earthly rest, Meet it is that thou shouldst be With his presence latest blest!

Tarry at Jerusalem, Mourning not as comfortless, Till the Holy Spirit come Here your waiting hearts to bless. Though no more on earth, apart, Ye may walk by his dear side, Yet his spirit in each heart To eternal truth shall guide.

THE LESSON. "Thou shalt be with me in Paradise." Fear no longer death, the tomb; He is risen, thou shalt rise. Easter light dispels the gloom, With thy Lord is Paradise.

"We which are alive and remain shall be caught up to meet the Lord in the air. And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

Tarry till he call thee home; If from earth to take thy rest, Or to wait until he come—"With the Lord" forever blest.

HELD CONVICTION OF TRUTH

Greatest Spiritual Phenomenon in History Seen in Transformation of the Savior's Closest Followers.

The Christian has more than "an intimation of eternity." Instead of a yearning, supported though it be by analogies in nature, he has a positive assurance that Jesus became "the first-fruits of them that slept." Unconvincing as the proofs cited by St. Paul in Corinthians and Galatians and the stories of the Evangelists might be, standing alone, the greatest spiritual phenomenon in history gives the scoffers pause. We refer to the transformation in the character and conduct of the Galilean peasants, after their dream of a new kingdom and their hope of power and place were shattered by crucifixion of their leader as a criminal. They were huddled together in an upper chamber, dreading the same fate. Suddenly they were turned into the boldest, most unselfish, most fervent preachers of a risen Christ, defying the power of Rome and of the priestly crew at Jerusalem. They testified to the resurrection and ascension and counted it a glorious privilege to seal their testimony with their blood. They had neither the power nor the purpose of impostors. They welcomed dungeons, scourgings, fire, sword, caldrons of burning oil and cruel crosses, crying, with faces shining like unto those of angels, in the words of their earliest persecutor and their greatest convert: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

CROSS IN HISTORY

Proof That It Was Mystic Emblem Long Before the Time of Christianity.

IN the Latin Vulgate the prophet Ezekiel says in Chapter 9:4-6, that those whom the Lord wished to save from the sword he caused the man with the inkhorn to mark on the forehead with the sign "thau" which is the name of the Hebrew letter of the shape of a cross. In the English version this is thus translated, the reading being: "And the Lord said unto him: Go through the midst of the city, through the midst of Jerusalem, and set a mark upon the foreheads of the men that sigh and cry for all the abominations that be done in the midst thereof."

Prescott tells us that the Spaniard found the cross an object of worship in many of the native temples of Mexico.

Doctor Brinton in his "Myths" declares that the Indians regarded the sign of the cross as a mystic emblem, even before they ever heard of Christianity.

The hammer of the god Thor was of the shape of a cross, a fact of which Longfellow appears to have been ignorant, for at the feast of King Olaf, he has represented the two signs as made in opposition to each other.

The Rev. Baring Gould has said he found no difficulty in believing that the sign of the cross was an important emblem in nearly all primeval religions.

Clevo laughed often and fiercely against the use of the cross as an instrument of torture and death. He



Cross on Hill in Palestine.

argued that it was shameful to the Romans to use a method so utterly barbarous. Had his advice been taken what would now hold the place of the cross as the emblem of the Christian religion?

They Walk With God. Today, why should we seek the living among the dead? Our vanished loved ones are not in the dust of our cemeteries; they walk with God in white. As shone the angel faces and the angel robes, so shine their faces and their white-robed forms in light. We walk alone for a while. There are empty places in home and church; there are empty chairs and empty arms; but there is a light still burning where they were; a light in the mourning mother's arms, a strange, sweet light in the home; something like a glory in the very air, as though angels had swept past on gleaming wings, and left a train of light from earth to heaven. Oh, seek the living among the living! Lift up your sad faces toward the light, toward the smiles which are falling from heaven, and let this Easter time be full of faith and hope and praise! "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" "Jesus and his own are alive for evermore."—F. M. Bristol, D. D.

WILLIE'S EASTER DREAM



Mr. E. Egg—Hi, Ebert! Let's "plek" boys. I'll bet mine's the hard-

LATE MARKET QUOTATIONS

Western Newspaper Union News Service. DENVER MARKETS.

Table with columns for Cattle, Sheep, and HAY AND GRAIN MARKET. Includes prices for various types of livestock and grain.

Buying Prices—per Ton. Colo. upland, per ton, \$1.90@2.00. Nebr. upland, per ton, 30.00.

Live Poultry. (Prices net F.O.B. Denver.) Roasters, 10 lbs. or over, \$2.25.

Eggs. Eggs, graded No. 1 net, F. U. S. Denver, \$1.37.

Butter. Creameries, ex. 1st grade, lb., \$1.44.

Fruit. Apples, Colo., new fancy, box, 1.00@2.50.

Vegetables. Beans, Navy, cw., \$12.00@14.00.

HIDES AND PELTS. Dry Hides. Flint, butcher, lb., \$2.25.

Green Salted Cured Hides, etc. Over 40 lbs., lb., \$1.00.

Calf and Kip, Green Salted. California, lb., \$12.00@22.

Wool pelts. Short wool pelts, No. 1, \$2.25.

MISCELLANEOUS MARKETS. Metal Market Values. Bar silver, \$25.00.

New York Cotton Prices. New York—Cotton—March, 34.05.

Price of Sugar. New York—Sugar—Centrifugal, 6.00; fine granulated, 7.45.

Linnseed. Duluth—Linnseed—\$4.25@4.35.

Kansas City Produce. Kansas City, Mo.—Butter—Creamery, 41c; first, 40c; second, 39c.

Butter, Eggs, Potatoes and Hooters. Chicago—Butter—Creamery, 35c@40c.

Chicago Grain and Provision Prices. Chicago—Corn—No. 3 yellow, \$1.63@1.75.

Bar Silver, \$25.00. Copper—\$23.12 1/2.

London—Bar Silver—4 1/4 d per ounce.

St. Louis—Spoiler—\$7.45. Boulder—Tungsten concentrates, 60 per cent, \$20.00@22.50.

Arizona. Gila county miners have struck rich ore in the Mineral creek district.

The Silver King mine at Superior is sacking some high-grade copper ore.

Copper smelter at Douglas makes new record, January production being 21,700 pounds.

Oatman district scene of three great mineral strikes, ore assaying up to \$400 per ton.

More mineralization is showing in the bottom of the Gadsden shaft, now down about 865 feet.

Actual stoping of ore for shipment to the mill is now under way at the Gold Ore at Jerome.

Colorado. Dana's "System of Mineralogy" describes more than a hundred mineral species containing manganese.

Sections of Summit county in which outcrops and traces of molybdenites are found are at Montezuma, Uteva lake, Hoosier pass and in the Breckenridge district.

WESTERN MINING AND OIL NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Prices for Metals.

New York—Lead, \$7.25@7.50. Copper—\$23.12 1/2.

London—Bar Silver—4 1/4 d per ounce.

St. Louis—Spoiler—\$7.45. Boulder—Tungsten concentrates, 60 per cent, \$20.00@22.50.

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Sections of Summit county in which outcrops and traces of molybdenites are found are at Montezuma, Uteva lake, Hoosier pass and in the Breckenridge district.

A new and rich flat vein has been cut at the 300-foot level of the W. P. H. mine by the W. P. H. Leasing Company, operating the mine under lease from the United Gold Mines Company, the owning corporation, says a Cripple Creek report.

Lessees at the Nial Prius property in Iowa gulch, Leadville, have secured an extension on the period of their lease and are preparing to undertake important development work expected to uncover the largest and richest body of manganese yet found in the district.

The production of molybdenite concentrates upon a commercial scale in Summit county is now a fact. The big 250-ton capacity concentration mill of the American Metal Company, Limited, of New York, commenced its campaign a few days ago at the company's large holdings near Climax station on the South Park railway.

Flieger Oil and Gas Company well, drilling one-half mile west of Flieger, which has been shut down for the last thirty days waiting for a car of ten-inch casing to arrive, has now resumed operations and the casing is being put in the hole. The well is down 750 feet and a showing of oil, its officers say, has been encountered.

From Cortez, Montezuma county, comes a report concerning hallerite, a mineral not yet admitted to a place in "Dana's Mineralogy." This discovery, which was exhibited in Denver last year, is expected to revolutionize the making of iron castings. It was, in 1916, discovered in the Ute mountains, eighteen miles from Cortez, in the southwest corner of Colorado.

Montana. Dividend action by Anaconda Copper Company March 26 and Inspiration Copper Company on March 28.

Copper exports to allied countries in 1917 increased 47 per cent over 1916. The December increase over 1916 was 68 per cent.

New Mexico. A large hoist has been put in at the Deadwood shaft at Mogollon.

More machinery arrived at Mogollon for new mill at Socorro plant.

At Columbus the Booth Oil Company has large acreage under lease.

A larger oil hoist is being installed at the Deadwood mine at Mogollon.

A new corporation, the Felix River Oil Company, filed articles of incorporation.

Roy citizens have organized a development company to investigate indications of oil in that vicinity.

The Oaks Co. is retimbering Pacific shaft in Mogollon district. Air compressor has arrived at Deep Down mine and is being installed. Mill values were encountered on third level west.

Three feet of high grade ore has been opened in the lower Bearup tunnel, showing the same character and value as found in the upper tunnels. This is of special interest as it is several hundred feet lower than any development in the Mogollon district.

Wyoming. The new laboratory at the Standard refinery at Casper has been completed.

The Miliken Company has brought in an important new well in the Blackwell field of the Mid Continent.

A drilling rig and a complete string of tools for the Horseshoe Oil and Gas Company are on the way to Rawlins.

The One Hundred Oil Company, drilling five miles south of Douglas, struck water at a depth of about 1,350 feet.

YOU'LL LAUGH! DOESN'T HURT TO LIFT CORNS OUT

Magic! Costs few cents! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the bothersome corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the mysterious ether discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius. Great!

RECALLED DAYS OF YOUTH

Middle-Aged New Yorker Succumbed to the Almost Forgotten Fascination of Coasting.

Riverside drive on a winter day with snow everywhere plenty.

Between the drive and the river there are many places that make good coasting; there are short, gentle inclines that are safe for small children, and then there are longer, steeper, more varied slides that suit the bigger boys better.

At a slide of the latter description halted a father and mother with their six-year-old son, who had his sled along.

"There's a good place," said father. "Ton sleep, isn't it?" said son.

"No, I'll show you." "And with that, his boyhood days coming back to him as he saw the boys sliding, father seated himself on the sled and a moment later away he went.

Presently he was back again at the top of the hill ready for the next slide and from now on carrying his son.

"It seems to be as much fun for you as it is for John," the smiling mother said.

"It is. I am going to buy a sled for myself tomorrow," said father.—New York Times.

Boys Wanted to Be Sure. "I'll give one of you boys a dime to carry my bag to the station," said a cross-eyed man, pausing before three ragged little fellows.

"Which one, mister?" piped the boys in chorus.

"You," said the cross-eyed man. "Which one?" "You."

There was a pause. Finally one lit the fellow said: "Fair do, mister; close one eye and look at the kid you want, will you?"

A Minor Role. "Were you ever patroness at a society affair?" "No; I'm always one of the patronized."

Too many men are incapable of doing their own thinking.

Wakeful Nights

-go out of style in the family that once drank coffee but now uses INSTANT POSTUM

This wholesome beverage of delicious flavor contains no drug elements to upset heart or nerves and its cheery goodness is just the thing in the way of a hot table drink



There's a Reason

Santa Cruz Patagonian

HOWARD KEENER - Editor and Owner.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES (In Advance) One Year \$2.00 Six Months 1.50 Three Months 1.00

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

Time Not Long to File Income Report

Tax slackers will be prosecuted as vigorously and relentlessly under the war revenue act as draft slackers were prosecuted under the selective service act.

This was the statement recently of Commissioner of Internal Revenue Daniel C. Roper. With only three days left in which to file income tax returns, he has practically completed the organization of a huge dragnet for bringing late filers all persons who fail to file their returns by April 1.

Through its educational campaign the bureau of internal revenue has endeavored to cover the field so thoroughly that ignorance of the law cannot be successfully offered as an excuse.

For some distance this river flows between steep banks beautifully clothed in verdure. Being cooped up in a narrow defile, the river gains considerably in speed, and presently it plunges over a series of rocks, forming innumerable rapids, whirlpools, and eddies.

To take a boat through these troubled waters demands the utmost skill and nerve. Some enterprising native boatmen, however, conceived the idea of running a boat through the rapids as an attraction to sensation-loving foreign visitors.



How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh.

LEGAL ADVERTISING

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (024711) Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, March 2, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Frank T. Berry, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on April 18, 1914, made Homestead Entry, No. 024711, for W1/2SW1/4, Section 5, N1/2SE1/4, Lots 3 and 4, NE1/4SW1/4, SE1/4SW1/4, Section 6, 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 W. F. Christmann, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoma, Arizona, on the 22nd day of April, 1918.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (018703) Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, March 23, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Juan Sozen, of Patagonia, Arizona, who, on February 12, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 016703, for N1/2NW1/4, SW1/4NW1/4, Lot 3, Section 14, Township 23 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. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 30th day of April, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Raymond U. Barnhart, of Nogales, Arizona; George W. Parker, of Patagonia, Arizona; Victor E. Wager, of Nogales, Arizona; Percy Wilson, of Patagonia, Arizona. JOHN L. IRVIN, Register. First pub. March 23-5th pub. April 26

FROISSART AND HIS HISTORY

Sir John Cleverly Wiggled Out Date From the Various Errant Knights of 1357.

Years ago, when I was a small boy, I came to bracket Sir John Froissart with Tacitus, personages who recorded dull historical facts in needlessly difficult language.

Of course I have recast these opinions, but so many years have passed since I read and really enjoyed the cheerful Hainauter's scribbling through the history of his times that his book and its theme were dim in my memory.

What remained vivid enough was the recollection of his method, for seldom has historian gathered material in such wise. Bidden by his master, Count Robert de Namur, to write a record of "the wars," young John Froissart saddled a gray nag, whistled up a useful white hound, which could always be trusted to add a hare or a rabbit to the pot, and set off on his travels.

On the road he would fall in with a knight or man at arms, and worm out of such a chance companion the stories of their prowess. At evening, in hostelry, monastery or feudal castle, in return for his own lively yarns, he would be told others. Bit by bit he built up a wonderfully accurate narrative of events in Flanders, in northern France and in England. He wrote his history in 1357.

WHIRLING RAPIDS IN JAPAN

Waters of the Kozu River Afford Attraction for Voyagers Who Are Seeking Excitement.

Most voyagers, says a writer in the Wide World Magazine, are anxious to avoid rapids, whirlpools, and swift currents. Yet in Japan passengers are regularly taken through rapids of the Kozu river just for the sake of the excitement the journey affords.

For some distance this river flows between steep banks beautifully clothed in verdure. Being cooped up in a narrow defile, the river gains considerably in speed, and presently it plunges over a series of rocks, forming innumerable rapids, whirlpools, and eddies.

To take a boat through these troubled waters demands the utmost skill and nerve. Some enterprising native boatmen, however, conceived the idea of running a boat through the rapids as an attraction to sensation-loving foreign visitors.

Several times a day, provided passengers are forthcoming, the little boat braves the rapids. The navigators are very skillful, as they need to be, for the small craft is dashed this way and that, while the spray of the troubled waters is sent flying over the occupants. To say the least, this boat journey provides an exciting thrill, and the boatmen reap quite a good harvest.

Very Large Moy Family.

Moy Hee, proprietor of a chop suey restaurant in St. Paul, recently returned from a seven months' sojourn in China, relates an exchange, where he visited his aged mother and 275,000 relatives, all members of the great Moy family, at Sun Ning in the province of Canton.

Alaska Women Pretty.

A visitor remarked about the good looks of Alaska women, and the fact that they dress with taste, says the Anchorage Times. Of course, our northern women are pretty. Why shouldn't they be? They enjoy absolutely pure air, drink water as fresh as that from a mountain spring, get plenty of exercise, and take an active part in community affairs.

Hydrogen.

The lightest known gas is hydrogen. The decomposition of water by electricity yields this gas. It may be generated by the action of hydrochloric acid upon zinc, forming zinc chloride and liberating the hydrogen which the hydrochloric acid contains.

SUMMER CAPITAL OF INDIA

Simla, the Most English City From London to Melbourne, Increases in Population During Year.

The British empire never gives the sun a chance to set on it, but of all the cities from London to Melbourne that fly the Union Jack, the most English is Simla, summer capital of India. It is more English than anything in England, as though the English in India were stirred to a more aggressive Anglicism by their distance from home.

Simla has been pictured to all the world in Kipling's "Main Tules," states a writer, but it has changed a good deal since the era set forth in those sketches. The railroad from Kalka was completed years ago and the long journey from the rail head to Simla in the tonga, or native cart, which was one of the unforgettable experiences of the visitor in the early days, is hardly a memory now.

It is a summer city. In winter there are perhaps 15,000 people there, most of them natives. In the hot weather the population goes up to 40,000 or more. Most of the newcomers are officers of some importance in the Indian world—men on leave from a hundred scattered districts, men from lonely frontier posts and fever smitten southern provinces, men who act as official advisers to the kings of semi-independent native states, meeting their own people in numbers for the first time in a twelvemonth.

BLIND REPAIR WATCHES BEST

Sightless Men Known to Detect Defects That Other Tradesmen Failed to Discover.

Blind people—those who have been born blind—are, as is well known, exceedingly clever with their fingers, but it is not often that one hears of a watchmaker who was born blind, and yet there have been instances of the kind.

A famous blind watchmaker lived at Holbeach, notes an exchange. His name was Ripplin, and, although completely blind, he could take to pieces and put together again watches of most delicate construction with the greatest ease and in quicker time than most watchmakers who have the advantage of good eyesight.

On one occasion some of the tiny wheels and screws used in his trade were stolen from him, but the thief was captured with the property on his person, and Ripplin identified it by his delicate sense of touch. Another watch and clockmaker brought up his blind son to his trade, and he proved so skillful that on more than one occasion he detected faults in timepieces which other tradesmen had failed to discover.

Polite Burglars.

Occasionally the operation of burglary is performed by a gentle and thoughtful thief, says London Tit-Bits. A boarding house was some years ago robbed of a handbag and some £20 belonging to the landlady, a wallet, containing important documents, the property of a gentleman guest, and a few valuables, including a miniature of the gentleman's wife.

A lady teacher, awakened by a noise in the night, went on the landing and saw a man on the stairs. "Kindly let me out," said the man. He put on his boots, shook hands with the school-mistress, and, as he went added: "Not a word! Go to bed like a good girl!" She did not. She went to the police, and the polite burglar was finally tracked and captured.

Introduced the Spider.

The solicitor had been away in the country calling upon a client, but on his return there were signs of looting and laziness on the part of the junior clerk.

"Thomas, that typewriter has not been touched today!" snapped the man of law.

"Oh, sir!" ejaculated the junior. "Why, I was using it only an hour ago!"

"Then," thundered the employer, "how comes it that there's a spider on the machine, and that he's woven a web over the keyboard?"

Papa in the Telephone.

When the late President Cleveland's daughter was quite young her father once telephoned to the White House from Chicago and asked Mrs. Cleveland to bring the child to the phone. Lifting the little one up to the instrument, Mrs. Cleveland watched her expression change from bewilderment to wonder and then to fear.

It was surely her father's voice—yet she looked at the telephone incredulously. After examining the tiny opening in the receiver, the little girl suddenly burst into tears. "Oh, mamma!" she sobbed, "how can we ever get papa out of that little hole?"—London Tit-Bits.

From now until next harvest watch your grocery list or there will be no groceries to list.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

Frank J. Duffy E. R. Purden

Duffy & Purden ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW NOGALES ARIZONA

STORAGE BATTERY WORK done quicker and better than elsewhere. We employ an expert, and guarantee our work.

NOGALES ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY Nogales Arizona

Bowman Mercantile Company Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN NOGALES ARIZONA

HOTEL BURTON Nogales, Arizona RATES \$1.00 PER DAY All Outside Rooms Cleanest and Best Beds in Arizona

GOING TO NOGALES? When hungry, you just naturally start for the best food served there.

KING'S CAFE Formerly, The New England Kitchen

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

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, February 16, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Wilbur Woodward, of Sonoma, Arizona, who, on April 25, 1914, made Homestead Entry, No. 024749, for S1/2NW1/4, NE1/4SW1/4, N1/2NE1/4SW1/4, N1/2SE1/4SW1/4, Township 20 S, Range 16 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 W. F. Christmann, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoma, Arizona, on the 1st day of April, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: James J. White, John Colyer, Charles Brown, George Grayne, all of Sonoma, Arizona. J. L. IRVIN, Register. First pub. Mar. 1-5th pub. Mar. 29

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, February 16, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Nellie L. Bartlett, widow of Marcus Bartlett, deceased, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on March 28, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 017966, for Lots 1 and 2, N1/2NE1/4, Section 32, 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. Christmann, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoma, Arizona, on the 2nd day of April, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Reuben B. Collier, Michael T. Lavelle, William H. Collier, Albert L. Haason, all of Elgin, Arizona. J. L. IRVIN, Register. First pub. Mar. 1-5th pub. Mar. 29

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, February 16, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Masquis L. English, of Sonoma, Arizona, who, on March 27, 1912, made Homestead Entry, No. 026981, for N1/2NW1/4, Section 14, and N1/2NE1/4, Section 15, Township 20 S, Range 16 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 W. F. Christmann, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoma, Arizona, on the 1st day of April, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Gabriel P. Woodward, George J. White, John R. Colyer, Richard T. Fossett, all of Sonoma, Arizona. J. L. IRVIN, Register. First pub. Mar. 1-5th pub. Mar. 29

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WANT ADS.

One cent a word each insertion. No charge less than 25 cents.

LOST—Pair of eye-glasses, in a case. Liberal reward will be paid for their return to R. R. Richardson, Patagonia Commercial Company. 311F

FOR SALE—Single jacks, picks, shovels, mine bells, and machine drill; all at cost-to-nothing prices. Inquire at the Patagonian office.

FOR SALE—Parebred Plymouth Rock baby chicks, pigs and young turkeys. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—A good work and broad mare and a 25-inch single-disk plow but little used. For prices write Frank T. Berry, Elgin, Ariz.

FOR SALE—Pure-bred White Leghorn hens; \$1 each. Inquire at this office. 3-291F

LEGAL ADVERTISING

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (024749) Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, February 16, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Wilbur Woodward, of Sonoma, Arizona, who, on April 25, 1914, made Homestead Entry, No. 024749, for S1/2NW1/4, NE1/4SW1/4, N1/2NE1/4SW1/4, N1/2SE1/4SW1/4, Township 20 S, Range 16 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 W. F. Christmann, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoma, Arizona, on the 1st day of April, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: James J. White, John Colyer, Charles Brown, George Grayne, all of Sonoma, Arizona. J. L. IRVIN, Register. First pub. Mar. 1-5th pub. Mar. 29

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, February 16, 1918.

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LEGAL ADVERTISING

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (026934-027078) Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, March 16, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that John L. Tuggen, of Sonoma, Arizona, who, on December 1, 1914, made Homestead Entry, No. 026934, for NW1/4, N1/2SW1/4, and on March 25, 1915, made additional Homestead Entry, No. 027078, for E1/2SW1/4, SW1/4SE1/4, Section 29, 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 W. F. Christmann, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoma, Arizona, on the 1st day of May, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Herman C. Passow, George J. White, Guy A. Bryant, Ira D. Brooks, all of Sonoma, Arizona. J. L. IRVIN, Register. First pub. March 29-5th pub. April 26

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, February 23, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Harry W. Corson, of Sonoma, Arizona, who, on July 16, 1914, made Homestead Entry, No. 023348, for W1/2SW1/4, NE1/4SW1/4, NW1/4SE1/4, Section 17, and on December 15, 1915, made Additional Homestead Entry, No. 029033, for SW1/4SE1/4, SE1/4SW1/4, Section 17, 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 W. F. Christmann, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoma, Arizona, on the first day of April, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank G. Geiger, George J. White, Richard T. Fossett, George W. Grayne, all of Sonoma, Arizona. J. L. IRVIN, Register. First pub. March 1-5th pub. March 29

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land