

Support Asked for United War Work Campaign, Now On

Washington, D. C., Nov. 11.—Grover B. Clarkson, acting director of the Council of National Defense, and in charge of state council activities, has asked the united support of the 180,400 units of the council of defense system throughout the country for the United War Work campaign.

Clarkson has telegraphed all state councils as follows:

"Earnestly ask the great Council of Defense system to use all of its vigor throughout its more than 180,000 units in almost every community of the nation in support of the United War Work campaign. In these tremendous days, when out of the ashes of the empire new aspirations and hopes are arising for all civilized people, we, who have stayed at home, have an unanswerable and un-avoidable obligation to preserve the welfare of the men who have crossed half a world to fight for us. These men are a part of the promise of the coming years for America. Anything that we can do to maintain the freshness of their outlook, to conserve their usefulness to their native land, to show our gratitude for what they have offered to lay down for us and for the decent principles of mankind, we are in simple honor bound to do. America's task in the war is not done until her men come home again. When you give to the United War Work campaign you give to your own flesh and blood, and are strengthening the pulse-beats of the nation's heart. Therefore, carry on and do your utmost to make this wise and noble campaign an overwhelming success."

REHABILITATION OF OUR BOYS

The United States government is resolved to do its best to restore every wounded American soldier and sailor to health, strength, and self-supporting activity.

Until his discharge from the hospital all the medical and surgical treatment necessary to restore him to health is under the jurisdiction of the military or naval authorities, according to the branch of the service he is in. The vocational training, the re-education and rehabilitation necessary to restore him to self-supporting activity, is under the jurisdiction of the Federal Board for Vocational Education.

If he needs an artificial limb or mechanical appliance the government will supply it free, will keep it in repair, and renew it when necessary. If, after his discharge, he again needs medical treatment on account of his disability, the government will supply it free. While he is in the hospital and while in training afterwards the soldier or sailor will receive compensation as if in service and his family or dependents will receive their allotment.

A wounded soldier or sailor, although his disability does not prevent him from returning to employment without training, can take a course of vocational training free of cost and the compensation provided by the war-risk insurance act will be paid to him and the training will be free, but no allotment will be paid to his family.

Every Liberty Bond holder who holds his bond is keeping up a part of this great work of restoring to health, strength, and usefulness the men who have suffered for their country.

ELECTION RETURNS NEXT WEEK

We are still awaiting the official returns from the recent election. Both Democrats and Republicans are claiming election of their candidate for the governorship. The Republicans seem, so far, to have the best of the argument. The official count only will convince Colter's ardent supporters that he has been defeated.

The county's returns long ago were in and, as stated in last week's issue, the only Democrat to be defeated was the candidate for county treasurer.

We were unable to get the tabulated report of the election, but will try to have it for next week's issue, as there have been many requests that the total vote received for the various candidates be given publicity.

American consuls on the Mexican border are holding a conference today in Mexico City. The subject of the conference was not made public, but it is hoped it will deal with the subject of Mexico's disregard of the rights of American citizens in that country. It is about time the Mexican government is told a thing or two about what America will expect in future in the way of safeguarding the lives and property of its citizens in the southern republic.

Quarantine may be lifted in Nogales tomorrow.

AT THE BASE HOSPITAL, FT. SAM HOUSTON



Clean white beds, the very best of attention from the surgeons and nurses, and plenty of cheer-up consideration from the Army Y. M. C. A. secretaries make confinement at the base hospital as attractive as illness or injury can be made. Mothers and other relatives and friends with their beloved soldiers in the hospital can find comfort in the fact that their boys are not being neglected. The "Y" man supplements the regular ministrations of the military and the Red Cross with frequent and regular visits, bringing books, writing the patient's letters, and complying with his every wish as nearly as it is possible for him to do so. The Y. M. C. A. secretary in the picture is making his regular afternoon visit at the base hospital, distributing books to the soldiers.

When the soldiers reach the convalescent period, the "Y" furnishes movies, entertainment, and music for the convalescing soldiers.

WORK OF THE RETREATING GERMANS



Despite official denials, the retreating Huns continue to devastate the towns and villages they are forced to evacuate. Here is one of the principal streets in Bethune as the Germans left it, the once beautiful buildings now mere ruins.

SAVED BY A BIBLE

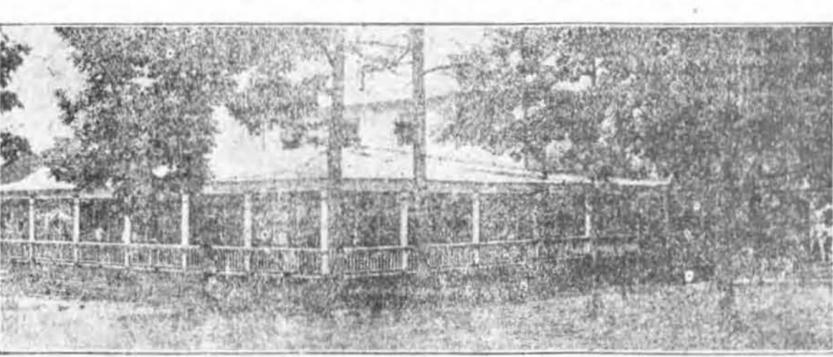
Enemy Bullet Tore Through Many Pages of It.

"I saw a Bible that saved a soldier's life," writes John Gould of East Clinton, O., from Italy.

"The soldier had the Bible in his pocket when a bullet struck him. The bullet went through 265 pages. You couldn't buy that Bible from him for any amount of money."

"I am still with my old company. When we arrived here we were showered with flowers. When we paraded we could hardly get through the streets for the crowds. I think Italy is a finer country than France. I don't know what we would do without the Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A."

Y. W. C. A. Hostess House, Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia



One of the hundred hours maintained by the Association at Army camps, where women friends and relatives of soldiers may visit them. Similar houses are being established back of the American Army in France.

1918 Copper Output Passes All Records

Records of copper production in the United States up to the end of August, based on returns from producing companies, indicate that all records will be surpassed during 1918, in spite of many handicaps under which mines and smelters have operated. Figures for August show a total production of about 161,000,000 pounds, or nearly 3,000,000 in excess of July production and approximately 2,000,000 pounds more than the output of August, 1917. Production during the first eight months of 1918 nearly equaled total output of mines of this country in 1917. The average for remaining months of 1918 can fall far below the total for August and still eclipse all records.

This is a wonderful record of achievement for the copper producers and smelters that have been handicapped by the worst labor shortage on record.

Warning to Retailers On Substitute Trade

A warning was issued last Tuesday to all wholesale and retail mercantile concerns of Arizona by the Federal Food Administration against overstocking in flour substitutes.

The signing of the armistice with Germany will make necessary many changes in the conservation program and these are now being considered in an executive session of state food administrators in Washington. It is quite likely that the rules regulating the use of flour and substitutes will be modified, and for this reason, it is explained, dealers are cautioned against obtaining too large a supply of substitutes.

LOCAL NEWS NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Sorrells and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Sorrells were Nogales visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Best and son, Ernest, were Nogales visitors Wednesday.

TODAY'S PAPER TODAY.—I now have the agency for the Arizona Daily Star, which now arrives in Patagonia on the morning train, same day as issued.—V. L. McCUTCHAN.—Adv.

The boys that started for San Antonio, Texas, in charge of Harold Brown, were returned home Tuesday, on orders from the war department. Among the Patagonians were J. A. O'Toole, Paul Holmes, and Robert Brownson.

Mrs. M. M. Bradford of Portland, Ore., were recent visitors at the home of Mrs. Eva Barnett.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schofield and children visited at the home of Mrs. Eva Barnett last week.

Mrs. V. P. Hanson recently was very sick, but is now much improved.

Mrs. T. I. Beatty gave a party November 3 for her son, Mullar, who left on the 11th for San Antonio, Texas, for training camp. Among the guests were Mrs. W. W. Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. Schofield, Miss R. K. Virginia, Miss Katherine and Master George Schofield, Mr. A. M. Benjamin and Mrs. Eva Barnett. After dinner music was enjoyed and a pleasant time generally was had. The guests departed with hope for the safe return of Mr. Beatty.

Don't surrender your Liberty Bond, conditionally or unconditionally.

Range conditions are still a serious problem for cattlemen near Tombstone.

George R. (Duke) Ritchie has been on the sick list this week, but is much improved at present.

M. M. Alfred has been suffering from a severe cold for several days. He is improving rapidly.

Robert Campbell has improved his town property by the addition of a commodious garage and chicken house.

Hopkins & Valles, proprietors of the American Garage, wish to announce that they will handle year needs in the vulcanizing and retreading line, acting as agents for the D. Moore Vulcanizing plant of Nogales.—Adv.

The First State Bank of Patagonia will soon have its doors open for business. The vault has been installed and the fixtures soon will arrive and be immediately placed.

Wm. Hohenstern has gone to Holland. Let's hope the Dutch will turn him over to the Belgians and that he will be made to pay the penalty for his crimes against civilization.

A report was received that the German ex-crown prince had been murdered by a soldier while he was trying to escape into Holland. That would be too good for him.

News of War's End Received Monday; Fittingly Celebrated

The great world war is over, and there was rejoicing in American homes when the word was flashed over the country Monday morning.

It was the greatest day in America's history—another war won.

The most inhuman brute that ever ruled a nation has abdicated and his son has renounced claim to the German throne. Germany is in the throes of a revolution and has surrendered to the allies.

Patagonians celebrated the occasion with fireworks and streamers early in the morning, and many went to Nogales in the afternoon to witness or participate in the parade. Nogales was in holiday attire, flags were floating everywhere and all restraint was off for the day. The troops, under command of Colonel Carnahan, marched through the town behind the 25th Infantry band. The troops were followed by citizens carrying flags.

Good order was maintained although the order of the day was to enjoy one's self to the utmost. The international line was practically obliterated for several hours early in the morning and a steady stream of humanity poured back and forth.

More joyous than other Americans were the American mothers who have sons in the war. Their hearts had been near the breaking point for a long time and the relief they felt in the knowledge that their boys would return to them in time was beyond expression.

Orders were issued by the war department to stop soldiers on the way to training camps and to return them to their homes. Military preparations in general are at a standstill so far as enlarging our military forces is concerned.

All draft activities have been discontinued. Even those who have questionnaires not filled out have been relieved of the duty of turning them in.

Among the Patagonians that went to Nogales Monday to help celebrate the close of the war were: E. H. Evans, Mr. McElhenny, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Stafford, Val Valenzuela, Jr., Wm. Fessler, Ed. Hollinger, Nick Farrell, Richard Farrell, Howard Keener, John Glasgow, Fred Valenzuela, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bethel, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Northcraft, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pierce, Ed. Walters, and many others.

THANKS FROM SECV. M'ADOO

"The great success of the Fourth Liberty Loan is new and convincing evidence of the determined spirit of America to carry on the war until freedom is secured throughout the world. But even with the highest purpose and patriotism on the part of the people this great result could not have been achieved without intelligent direction and organization. I wish to thank the Liberty Loan committees, both men and women, the bankers and business men, farmers, wage earners, railroad officers, and employees, and every group of citizens who have so ably and enthusiastically co-operated with the treasury in conducting the campaign. To the press of the country special credit is due for emphasizing through their news columns and editorial pages the necessity for making this great loan successful."

"The American people have consummated the greatest financial achievement in all history."

"WM. G. M'ADOO."

JOHN R. KNOX DIES IN BISHOP

John R. Knox died at his home, just north of town, on Tuesday (Oct. 31). He was a native of Kearney, Nebraska, where he was born March 1, 1887.—The Inyo (Cal.) Register.

Mr. Knox was formerly a resident of Patagonia, and was engaged while here in the blacksmith business in C. B. Wilson's shop. At the time of his death he was engaged in the blacksmith business in Bishop, Cal., and had recently patented a device for ditch digging, which was rapidly making money for him. He was married last year to Mrs. Mary West of Bishop, who survives him.

The many Patagonians who knew Mr. Knox will feel shocked to learn of his untimely death, which was caused from an attack of influenza.

HONOR HUT ARIZONA?

The 11 states which furthest over-subscribe their quotas in the United War Work campaign are to have honor huts named for them in France, and we all want one named "Arizona." Do all you can for the fund when a collector calls.

European kings will be looking for work soon—if they get their just deserts.



# Long Live the King

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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## HEDWIG IS OFFERED AS A SACRIFICE TO SAVE THE TOTTERRING KINGDOM OF LIVONIA.

**Synopsis.**—The crown prince of Livonia, Ferdinand William Otto, ten years old, taken to the opera by his aunt, tires of the singing and slips away to the park, where he makes the acquaintance of Bobby Thorpe, a little American boy. Returning to the palace at night, he finds everything in an uproar as a result of the search which has been made for him. The same night the chancellor calls to consult the boy's grandfather, the old king, who is very ill. The chancellor suggests that to preserve the kingdom, the friendship of the neighboring kingdom of Karnia be secured by giving the Princess Hedwig in marriage to King Karl of that country. Countess Loschek, lady-in-waiting to Princess Annunziata, Hedwig's mother, is in love with King Karl and plots to prevent his marriage to Hedwig. Hedwig, who loves Nikky Larisch, Otto's aid de camp, is dismayed when told of the plans for her marriage. Countess Loschek sends a secret message to King Karl. The messenger is attacked by agents of the terrorists and a dummy letter substituted. Captain Larisch, unaware of the substitution, holds up Karl's chauffeur and secures the envelope. The captain impersonates Karl's chauffeur and exchanges the sheet within the envelope, for some cigarette papers. On delivering the envelope to Karl, Larisch is made prisoner when the deception is discovered.

### CHAPTER VII—Continued.

The archduchess was terrified. She had known that there was disaffection about. She knew that in the last few years precautions at the palace had been increased. Sentries were doubled. Men in the uniforms of lackeys, but doing no labor, were everywhere. But with time and safety she had felt secure.

"Of course," the king resumed, "things are not as bad as that paper indicates. It is the voice of the few, rather than the many. Still, it is a voice."

Annunziata looked more than her age now. She glanced around the room



"I Will Go Myself."

as though, already, she heard the mob at the doors.

"To return to the matter of Hedwig's marriage," said the king. "I—"

"Marriage! When our very lives are threatened!"

"I would be greatly honored," said the king, "if I might be permitted to finish what I was saying."

She had the grace to flush.

"Under the circumstances," the king resumed, "Hedwig's marriage takes on great significance—great political significance."

For a half-hour then, he talked to her. More than for years, he unbosomed himself. He had tried. His ministers had tried. Taxes had been lightened; the representation of the people increased, until, as he said, he was only nominally a ruler. But discontent remained. Some who had gone to America and returned with savings enough to set themselves up in business, had brought back with them the American idea.

Annunziata listened to the end. She felt no pity for those who would better themselves by discontent and its product, revolt. She felt only resentment, that her peace was being threatened, her position assailed. And in her resentment she included the king himself. He should have done better. And something of this she did not hesitate to say. "Karnia is quiet enough," she finished, a final thrust.

"Karnia is better off. A lowland, most of it, and fertile." But a spot of color showed in his old cheeks. "I am glad you spoke of Karnia. Whatever plans we make, Karnia must be considered."

"Why? Karnia does not consider us."

He raised his hand. "You are wrong. Just now, Karnia is doing us the honor of asking an alliance with us. A matrimonial alliance."

The archduchess was hardly surprised, as one may believe. But she was not minded to yield too easily. The old resentment against her father

flamed. Indifferent mother though she was, she made capital of a fear for Hedwig's happiness.

At last she succeeded in irritating the king—a more difficult thing now than in earlier times, but not so hard a matter at that. He listened quietly until she had finished, and then sent her away. When she had got part way to the door, however, he called her back. And since a king is a king, even if he is one's father and very old, she came.

"Just one word more," he said, in his thin, old, high-bred voice. "Much of your unhappiness was of your own making. You, and you only, know how much. But nothing that you have said can change the situation. I am merely compelled to make the decision sooner, and soon. I have not much time."

So, after all, was the matter of the Duchess Hedwig's marriage arranged, a composite outgrowth of expediency and obstinacy, of defiance and anger. And so it was hastened.

Irritation gave the king strength. That afternoon were summoned in haste the members of his council—fat old Friese, young Marschall with the rat face, austere Bayerl with the white skin and burning eyes, and others. And to them all the king disclosed his royal will. There was some demur. But, after all, the king's will was dominant. Friese could but voice his protest and relapse into greasy silence.

The chancellor sat silent during the conclave, silent, but intent. On each speaker he turned his eyes, and waited until at last Karl's proposal, with its promises, was laid before them in full. Then, and only then, the chancellor rose. His speech was short. He told them of what they all knew, their own insecurity. He spoke but a word of the crown prince, but that softly. And he drew for them a picture of the future that set their hearts to glowing—a throne secure, a greater kingdom, freedom from the costs of war, a harbor by the sea.

The battle, which was no battle at all, was won. He had won. The country had won. The crown prince had won. Only Hedwig had lost. And only Mettlich knew just how she had lost.

The necessity for work brought the king the strength to do it. Mettlich remained with him. Boxes were brought from vaults, unlocked and examined. Secretaries came and went. At eight o'clock a frugal dinner was spread in the study, and they ate it almost literally over state documents.

On and on, until midnight or thereabouts. Then they stopped. The thing was arranged. Nothing was left now but to carry the word to Karl.

Two things were necessary: Haste. The king, having determined it, would lose no time. And dignity. The granddaughter of the king must be offered with ceremony. No ordinary king's messenger, then, but some dignitary of the court.

To this emergency Mettlich rose like the doughty old warrior and statesman that he was. "If you are willing, sire," he said, as he rose, "I will go myself."

"When?"

"Since it must be done, the sooner the better. Tonight, sire."

"To the capital?"

"Not so far. Karl is hunting. He is at Wedling."

He went almost immediately, and the king summoned his valets, and was got to bed. But long after the automobile containing Mettlich and two secret agents was on the road toward the mountains, he tossed on his narrow bed. To what straits had they come indeed! He closed his eyes wearily. Something had gone out of his life. He did not realize at first what it was. When he did, he smiled his old grim smile in the darkness.

He had lost a foe. More than anything, perhaps, he had dearly loved a foe.

### CHAPTER VIII.

On the Mountain Road.

The low gray car which carried the chancellor was on its way through the mountains. It moved halberdily, for

two reasons. First, the chancellor was afraid of motors. He had a horseman's hatred and fear of machines. Second, he was not of a mind to rouse King Karl from a night's sleep, even to bring the hand of the Princess Hedwig. His intention was to put up at some inn in a village not far from the lodge and to reach Karl by messenger early in the morning, before the hunters left for the day.

Then, all being prepared duly and in order, Mettlich himself would arrive, and things would go forward with dignity and dispatch.

The valley of the Ar deepened. The cliff rose above them, a wall broken here and there by the offtake of narrow ravines, filled with forest trees. There was a pause while the chains on the rear wheels were supplemented by others in front, for there must be no danger of a skid. And another pause, where the road slanted perilously toward the brink of the chasm, and caution dictated that the chancellor alight, and make a hundred feet or so of dangerous curve afoot.

It required diplomacy to get him out. But it was finally done, and his heavy figure, draped in its military cape, went on ahead, outlined by the lamps of the car behind him.

He was well around the curve, and the cliff was broken by a wedge of timber, when a curiously shaped object projected itself over the edge of the bank, and rolling down, lay almost at his feet. The lamps brought it into sharp relief—a man, gagged and tied, and rolled, cigar shaped, in an automobile robe.

The chancellor turned, and called to his men. Then he bent over the bundle. The others ran up, and cut the bonds. What with cold and long inaction, and his recent drop over the bank, the man could not speak. One of the secret service men had a flask, and held it to his lips. An amazing situation, indeed, increased by the discovery that under the robe he wore only his undergarments, with a soldier's tunic wrapped around his shoulders. They carried him into the car where he lay with head lolled back, and his swollen tongue protruding. Half dead he was, with cold and long anxiety. The brandy cleared his mind long before he could speak, and he saw by the uniforms that he was in the hands of the enemy. He turned sulkily silent then, convinced that he had escaped one death but to meet another. Twenty-four hours now he had faced eternity, and he was ready.

He preferred, however, to die fully clothed, and when, in response to his pointing up the bank and to his inarticulate mouthings, one of the secret police examined the bit of woodland with his pocket flash, he found a pair of trousers where Nikky had left them, neatly folded and hung over the branch of a tree. The brandy being supplemented by hot coffee from a patent bottle, the man revived further, made an effort, and sat up. His tongue was still swollen, but they made out what he said. He had been there since the night before. He was of Karnia, and a king's messenger.

"I was coming back from the barrier," he said thickly, "where I had carried dispatches to the officer in charge. On my return a man hailed me from the side of the road, near where you found me. I thought that he desired to be taken on, and stopped my car. But he attacked me. He was armed and I was not. He knocked me senseless, and when I awakened I was

And as the door closed, a trap door from the kitchen below opened softly under the sleeping man's bed. With great caution came the landlord, head first, then shoulders. The space was cramped. He crawled up, like a snake out of a hole, and ducked behind the curtains of the bed. All was still quiet, save that the man outside struck a match and lighted a pipe.

Half an hour later, the chancellor's prisoner, still stiff and weak, was making his way toward the hunting lodge. Kaiser saw him first, and found the story unenlightening. Nor could Karl, roused by a terrified valet, make much more of it. When the man had gone, Karl lay back among his pillows and eyed his agent.

"So Mettlich is here!" he said. "A hasty journey. They must be eager." "They must be in trouble," Kaiser observed dryly. And on that uncomplimentary comment King Karl slept, his face drawn into a weary smile.

But he received the chancellor of Livonia cordially the next morning, going himself to the lodge doorstep to meet his visitor, and there shaking hands with him.

"I am greatly honored, excellency," he said, with his twisted smile.

"And I, sire."

But the chancellor watched him from under his shaggy brows. The messenger had escaped. By now Karl knew the story, knew of his midnight ride over the mountains, and the haste it indicated.

Karl himself led the way to his study, ignoring the chamberlain, and stood aside to let Mettlich enter. Then he followed and closed the door.

"It is a long time since you have honored Karnia with a visit," Karl observed. "Will you sit down?"

Karl himself did not sit. He stood negligently beside the mantel, an arm stretched along it.

"Not since the battle of the Ar, sire," replied the chancellor dryly. He had headed an army of invasion then.

Karl smiled. "I hope that now your errand is more peaceful."

For answer the chancellor opened a portfolio he carried, and fumbled among its papers. But, having found the right one, he held it without opening it. "Before we come to that, sire, you have here, I believe, detained for some strange reason, a Captain Larisch, aide-de-camp"—he paused for effect—"to his royal highness, the crown prince of Livonia."

Karl glanced up quickly. "Perhaps, if you will describe this—gentleman—"

"Nonsense," said the chancellor testily. "You have him. We have traced him here. Although by what authority

you hold him I fail to understand. I am here to find out what you have done with him."

"Done with him?" echoed Karl. "If as Captain Larisch you refer to a madman who the night before last—"

"I do, sire. Madman is the word."

"He is a prisoner," Karl said, in a new tone, stern enough now. "He assaulted and robbed one of my men. He stole certain documents. That he has not suffered for it already was because—well, because I believed that the unfortunate distrust between your country and mine, excellency, was about to end."

A threat that, undoubtedly, let the arrangement between Karnia and Livonia be made, with Hedwig to seal the bargain, and Nikky was safe enough. But let Livonia demand too much, or not agree at all, and Nikky was lost. Thus did Nikky Larisch play his small part in the game of nations.

"Suppose," said Karl unctuously, "that we discuss first another more important matter. I confess to a certain impatience." He bowed slightly.

The chancellor hesitated. Then he glanced thoughtfully at the paper in his hand.

Through a long luncheon, the two alone and even the servants dismissed, through a longer afternoon, negotiations went on. Mettlich fought hard on some points, only to meet de-

tail of his own regiment, the grenadiers. Then one of his own men had done this infamous thing, one of his own officers, indeed.

"Go through the pockets," he ordered sternly.

Came into view under the flash a pair of gloves, a box of matches, a silk handkerchief, a card case. The agent said nothing, but passed a card to the chancellor, who read it without comment.

There was silence in the car. At last the chancellor stirred. "This man—he took your car on?"

"Yes. And he has not returned. No other machine has passed."

The secret service men exchanged glances. There was more to this than appeared. Somewhere ahead, then, was Nikky Larisch, with a motor that did not belong to him, and wearing clothing which his victim described as a chauffeur's coat of leather, breeches and puttees, and a fur greatcoat over all.

"Had the snow commenced when this happened?"

"Not then, sir. Shortly after."

"Go out with the driver," the chancellor ordered one of his men, "and watch the road for the tracks of another car. Go slowly."

So it was that, after an hour or so, they picked up Nikky's trail, now twenty-four hours old but still clear, and followed it. The chancellor was awake enough by this time, and bending forward. When at last the trail turned from the highway toward the shooting box at Wedling, Mettlich fell back with something between a curse and a groan.

"The fool!" he muttered. "The young fool! It was madness."

At last they drew up at an inn in the village on the royal preserve, and the chancellor, looking rather gray, alighted. He directed that the man they had rescued be brought in. The chancellor was not for losing him just yet. He took a room for him at the inn, and rather cavalierly locked him in it.

The chancellor stepped hot milk and considered. Nikky Larisch a prisoner in Karl's hands caused him less anxiety than it would have a month before. But what was behind it all?

At a little before five the man outside the prisoner's door heard something inside the room. He glanced in. All was quiet. The prisoner slept heavily, genuine sleep. There was no mistaking it, the sleep of a man worn after long cold and exhaustion, weary after violent effort. The agent went out again, and locked the door behind him.

And as the door closed, a trap door from the kitchen below opened softly under the sleeping man's bed. With great caution came the landlord, head first, then shoulders. The space was cramped. He crawled up, like a snake out of a hole, and ducked behind the curtains of the bed. All was still quiet, save that the man outside struck a match and lighted a pipe.

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A threat that, undoubtedly, let the arrangement between Karnia and Livonia be made, with Hedwig to seal the bargain, and Nikky was safe enough. But let Livonia demand too much, or not agree at all, and Nikky was lost. Thus did Nikky Larisch play his small part in the game of nations.

"Suppose," said Karl unctuously, "that we discuss first another more important matter. I confess to a certain impatience." He bowed slightly.

The chancellor hesitated. Then he glanced thoughtfully at the paper in his hand.

Through a long luncheon, the two alone and even the servants dismissed, through a longer afternoon, negotiations went on. Mettlich fought hard on some points, only to meet de-

tail of his own regiment, the grenadiers. Then one of his own men had done this infamous thing, one of his own officers, indeed.

"Go through the pockets," he ordered sternly.

Came into view under the flash a pair of gloves, a box of matches, a silk handkerchief, a card case. The agent said nothing, but passed a card to the chancellor, who read it without comment.

There was silence in the car. At last the chancellor stirred. "This man—he took your car on?"

"Yes. And he has not returned. No other machine has passed."

The secret service men exchanged glances. There was more to this than appeared. Somewhere ahead, then, was Nikky Larisch, with a motor that did not belong to him, and wearing clothing which his victim described as a chauffeur's coat of leather, breeches and puttees, and a fur greatcoat over all.

"Had the snow commenced when this happened?"

"Not then, sir. Shortly after."

"Go out with the driver," the chancellor ordered one of his men, "and watch the road for the tracks of another car. Go slowly."

So it was that, after an hour or so, they picked up Nikky's trail, now twenty-four hours old but still clear, and followed it. The chancellor was awake enough by this time, and bending forward. When at last the trail turned from the highway toward the shooting box at Wedling, Mettlich fell back with something between a curse and a groan.

"The fool!" he muttered. "The young fool! It was madness."

At last they drew up at an inn in the village on the royal preserve, and the chancellor, looking rather gray, alighted. He directed that the man they had rescued be brought in. The chancellor was not for losing him just yet. He took a room for him at the inn, and rather cavalierly locked him in it.

The chancellor stepped hot milk and considered. Nikky Larisch a prisoner in Karl's hands caused him less anxiety than it would have a month before. But what was behind it all?

At a little before five the man outside the prisoner's door heard something inside the room. He glanced in. All was quiet. The prisoner slept heavily, genuine sleep. There was no mistaking it, the sleep of a man worn after long cold and exhaustion, weary after violent effort. The agent went out again, and locked the door behind him.

And as the door closed, a trap door from the kitchen below opened softly under the sleeping man's bed. With great caution came the landlord, head first, then shoulders. The space was cramped. He crawled up, like a snake out of a hole, and ducked behind the curtains of the bed. All was still quiet, save that the man outside struck a match and lighted a pipe.

Half an hour later, the chancellor's prisoner, still stiff and weak, was making his way toward the hunting lodge. Kaiser saw him first, and found the story unenlightening. Nor could Karl, roused by a terrified valet, make much more of it. When the man had gone, Karl lay back among his pillows and eyed his agent.

"So Mettlich is here!" he said. "A hasty journey. They must be eager." "They must be in trouble," Kaiser observed dryly. And on that uncomplimentary comment King Karl slept, his face drawn into a weary smile.

But he received the chancellor of Livonia cordially the next morning, going himself to the lodge doorstep to meet his visitor, and there shaking hands with him.

"I am greatly honored, excellency," he said, with his twisted smile.

"And I, sire."

But the chancellor watched him from under his shaggy brows. The messenger had escaped. By now Karl knew the story, knew of his midnight ride over the mountains, and the haste it indicated.

Karl himself led the way to his study, ignoring the chamberlain, and stood aside to let Mettlich enter. Then he followed and closed the door.

"It is a long time since you have honored Karnia with a visit," Karl observed. "Will you sit down?"

Karl himself did not sit. He stood negligently beside the mantel, an arm stretched along it.

"Not since the battle of the Ar, sire," replied the chancellor dryly. He had headed an army of invasion then.

Karl smiled. "I hope that now your errand is more peaceful."

For answer the chancellor opened a portfolio he carried, and fumbled among its papers. But, having found the right one, he held it without opening it. "Before we come to that, sire, you have here, I believe, detained for some strange reason, a Captain Larisch, aide-de-camp"—he paused for effect—"to his royal highness, the crown prince of Livonia."

Karl glanced up quickly. "Perhaps, if you will describe this—gentleman—"

"Nonsense," said the chancellor testily. "You have him. We have traced him here. Although by what authority

you hold him I fail to understand. I am here to find out what you have done with him."

"Done with him?" echoed Karl. "If as Captain Larisch you refer to a madman who the night before last—"

"I do, sire. Madman is the word."

"He is a prisoner," Karl said, in a new tone, stern enough now. "He assaulted and robbed one of my men. He stole certain documents. That he has not suffered for it already was because—well, because I believed that the unfortunate distrust between your country and mine, excellency, was about to end."

A threat that, undoubtedly, let the arrangement between Karnia and Livonia be made, with Hedwig to seal the bargain, and Nikky was safe enough. But let Livonia demand too much, or not agree at all, and Nikky was lost. Thus did Nikky Larisch play his small part in the game of nations.

pressed. But Karl only looked at him. "I know that," he said coldly. "You are always just a little late with your information, Kaiser."

Something like malice showed in the agent's face. "Then you also know, sire, that it is this Captain Larisch with whom rumor couples the name of the Princess Hedwig." He stepped back a pace or two at sight of Karl's face.

"You requested such information, sire." For answer, Karl pointed to the door.

For some time after he had dismissed the agent, Karl paced his library alone. Kaiser brought on unverified information. Therefore the thing was true. Therefore he had had his enemy in his hand, and now was pledged to let him go. For a time, then, Karl paid the penalty of many misdeeds. His triumph was ashes in his mouth.

What if this boy, infatuated with Hedwig, had hidden somewhere on the road Olga Loschek's letter? What, then, if he recovered it and took it to Hedwig? What if—

But at last he sent for the prisoner upstairs, and waited for him with both jealousy and fear in his eyes.

Five minutes later Nikky Larisch was ushered into the red study, and having bowed, an insolent young bow at that, stood and eyed the king.

"I have sent for you to release you," said Karl.

Nikky drew a long breath. "I am grateful, sire."

"You have been interceded for by the chancellor of Livonia, General Mettlich, who has just gone."

Nikky bowed.

Karl fixed him with cold eyes. "But before you take leave of us," he said ironically, "I should like the true story of the night before last. Somewhere, somewhere, a letter intended for me was exchanged for a blank paper. I want that letter."

"I know no more than you, sire. It is not reasonable that I would have taken the risk I took for an envelope containing nothing."

"For that matter," said his majesty, "there was nothing reasonable about anything you did!"

And now Karl played his trump card, played it with watchful eyes on Nikky's face. He would see if report spoke the truth, if this blue-eyed boy was in love with Hedwig. If he was a jealous man, this Karl of the cold eyes, jealous and passionate. Not as a king, then, watching a humble soldier of Livonia, but as man to man, he gazed at Nikky.

"For fear that loyalty keeps you silent, I may say to you that the old troubles between Karnia and Livonia are over."

"I do not understand, sire."

Karl hesitated. Then, with his twisted smile, he cast the rigid etiquette of such matters to the winds. "It is very simple," he said. "There will be no more trouble between these two neighboring countries, because a marriage has today been arranged—a marriage between the Princess Hedwig, his majesty's granddaughter, and myself."

For a moment Nikky Larisch closed his eyes.

The anniversary of the death of Prince Hubert dawned bright and sunny. The place showed a thin covering of snow, which clung wet and sticky, to the trees; but by nine o'clock most of it had disappeared, and Prince Ferdinand William Otto was informed that the excursion would take place.

Two motors took the party, by back streets, to the landing stage. In the first were Annunziata, Hedwig, and the countess, and at the last moment Otto had salvaged Miss Braithwaite from the second car, and begged a place for her with him. A police agent sat beside the chauffeur. Also another car just ahead, contained other agents, by Mettlich's order before his departure—a plain black motor, without the royal arms.

In the second machine followed a part of the suite, Hedwig's lady in waiting, two gentlemen of the court, in parade dress, and Father Gregory, come from his monastery at Etzel to visit his old friend, the king.

At the landing stage a small crowd had gathered on seeing the red carpet laid and the gilt ropes put up, which indicated a royal visit. A small girl, with a hastily secured bouquet in her hot hands, stood nervously waiting. In deference to the anniversary, the flowers were tied with a black ribbon.

Annunziata grumbled when she saw the crowd, and the occupants of the first car looked them over carefully. If remained for Hedwig to spy the black ribbon. In the confusion, she slipped over to the little girl, who went quite white with excitement. "They are lovely," Hedwig whispered, "but please take off the black ribbon." The child eyed her anxiously. "It will come to pieces, highness."

"Take the ribbon from your hair. It will be beautiful."

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Y. M. C. A. WOMAN UNDER FIRE OF GERMAN GUNS

Boston Young Woman Has an Unusual Experience.

IN TRENCH WITH SOLDIERS

In Midst of Fierce Bombardment for Four Hours—Keeps Her Nerve During Storm of Noise and Bursting Metal—Boche Filings About Everything He Has Into Village—Orderly Saves Colonel's Life.

By MAXIMILIAN FOSTER.

An experience not often shared by women in this war was that of Miss Mary O. Clark of Boston, Mass., now a Y. M. C. A. canteen worker in France. For no less than four hours Miss Clark was in the midst of a fierce bombardment by the Boche guns, part of the time lying with a detachment of American soldiers in an open trench.

The village where Miss Clark's canteen is situated is in an advanced position close to the front line trenches. Until the day in question, a Sunday, the Hun had not paid much attention to this particular part of France behind the lines. However, in this particular part of the war zone, the Toul sector, there is no telling where his morning's hate will break forth. In this case, apparently, he was only bidding his time to wipe this particular village off the map.

The day dawned brilliant with sunshine. Shortly after 8 a. m. Miss Clark was getting ready for breakfast when the first shell sailed in over the roof tops, and landed in a dump-heap not more than 50 yards or so from her open window. The first crash did not startle the Y. M. C. A. worker. She looked out just in time to see the dump-heap fly skyward, descending presently in showers of brick, dirt, farmyard and other debris. A second shell followed immediately, upon which pandemonium broke loose in the hamlet. The detachment of American troops billeted there came pouring out of doorways and windows, all intent on seeing what was going on; and with them came a few scattering French peasants, the remnant of the village's former population.

As the shells by this time were falling thickly among the roofs and alleys near by, Miss Clark decided it was time to seek some less exposed position. Accordingly she locked her trunk, and picking up what small valuables she had with her, she made her way into the street.

A French peasant was just passing. Miss Clark recalled that the woman was wasting no time, but as she saw Miss Clark she paused long enough to inquire: "Are you afraid, Miss?" Miss Clark hasn't decided yet whether she was at that exact instant; however, she shook her head, when the French woman, bidding her to follow, made off down the village street.

Halfway to the end of the street the Y. M. C. A. worker encountered the colonel in command of the billeted troops. He and the regimental chaplain were looking out of their quarters, watching the bursting shells. However, as there was a lull now, they invited Miss Clark to join them at breakfast.

The party was hardly seated when again war broke loose. At the same time regimental messengers brought the news that already there were several casualties in the town. Things began to happen then, one after another. A shell pitched over the roof tops and landed in a nearby house, and was followed immediately by another still nearer. "You'll have to move out of here," the colonel told Miss Clark. Down the street, just beyond the town limits, was a reeking trench laid out for just this emergency, and the colonel directed Miss Clark toward it. Once she was headed in the right way, the colonel and the chaplain went off to see what was taking place elsewhere.

Takes Chance With Soldiers. It was evidently much. Miss Clark when she reached the trench, found it already occupied. A section of troops, acting under orders, was standing there on the alert; and after a gasp at the sight of a woman, an American woman into the bargain, there in the midst of that shell fire they made haste to help Miss Clark

into the trench. They even tried to tuck her into a sheltered corner in one of the zig-zags, the man there giving up his place. Miss Clark, however, would not let him move; and taking her chance with the soldiers she stood up among them.

Shells were again falling everywhere. Presently a runner brought in the news that the regimental chaplain had been killed, and that the colonel's orderly had been slain also while standing beside the colonel. A later runner brought the report that the orderly had saved the colonel's life by leaping in front of his commander when the shell burst.

The fire now was a mixture of shrapnel and high explosive shells. Well were falling everywhere, and when one of the big ones landed there was an eruption of brick, stone and tiling that filled the surrounding landscape.

"What did you do?" Miss Clark was asked.

"Do? Why, when the soldiers ducked, I ducked too. There was nothing else to do."

Woman Keeps Her Nerve. Occasionally there were brief lulls in the firing. None of them lasted more than a few minutes, and each evidently was a trick on the part of the Hun to entice the unwary into the open. At any rate, the firing would cease for two or three minutes, when it would burst upon the town again in a sudden deluge of flame and flying steel. Anyone caught out at this instant was almost certain to suffer.

Miss Clark does not profess she wasn't frightened. That storm of noise and bursting metal would have frightened anyone. However, the soldiers all agree that the woman "Y" worker kept her nerve during all the trying ordeal. Now and then a shell would fall close to the trench in which she was standing, but fortunately none fell into the trench itself. Again and again, though, the soldiers in the trench begged Miss Clark to crawl into the comparative safety of the angle, but this she refused to do. "I'm here, I'm a woman, and I'm useless. I'll stay where I am," was the reply the soldiers say she made.

And there she stayed. However, along toward noon the bombardment abruptly ended, and after waiting to make sure it had, the soldiers urged Miss Clark to make her escape. As the cloud of smoke and dust settled, she climbed out of the trench, and made her way along the now ruined street to the regimental headquarters.

There was ruin everywhere along the way. The Boche, evidently in a fury at the punishment our boys had inflicted on him a day or so before, had flung about everything he had into the village. The main part of it, of course, was shrapnel and medium caliber shells, but mixed in with this were a number of the huge Austrian high explosive shells. Where they fell they had wreaked devastation to the surrounding walls. Stone and brick filled the street; and there were craters where the high explosives had landed.

No Place for a Woman. At headquarters Miss Clark found the colonel. He had a gash on his cheek, a memento of the shell that had killed his orderly; and as he saw Miss Clark his relief was evident. Division headquarters, he announced, had wired over, ordering her to be removed from the town at the first opportunity. Besides the chaplain and the colonel's orderly there had been other casualties; so that it manifestly was not a place for a woman. Even though Miss Clark protested at being made to leave her charge, army orders are inexorable; and that afternoon a Y. M. C. A. car took her back to a town out of range of the German guns.

"It was pretty thrilling," said Miss Clark. "I shall never forget the sight of those huge shells landing everywhere about me, raking down the walls of the houses I had come to know. Neither can I forget the sound the shells made when they came roaring toward us, then burst. The worst part of the experience was when our boys began dropping into the trench with an account of the casualties. 'You ought to see So-and-So, his head's shot off,' they'd report; or 'They got So-and-So; I helped to scrape him up.' One or two of the victims they told about I knew personally, and it was dreadful to learn they had gone."

Miss Clark in spite of what she went through, is not any the worse for her experience, but in spite of her appeal, the Y. M. C. A. has decided to have her work in a less exposed position.

CHINESE HELP ALLIES

Contribute Liberally to Red Cross and War Charities.

In the city of Singapore, down at the end of the Malay peninsula, there is a large colony of Chinese people who have been giving to the entente allies with the greatest liberality. Dr. J. Stuart Nagle, a Methodist missionary and president of the Anglo-Chinese college of Singapore, has just returned to the United States to attend a conference of his church, and tells of the work they have done.

Many of the wealthy Chinese, he says, give more than a tenth of their incomes to aid the allies. They contributed largely to the building of the battleship Malaya, given to the British government by the Federated Malay states. By a single effort they raised \$57,000 for the Red Cross, and the boys of the Anglo-Chinese college last year gave over \$2,000 to war charities. The Singapore Chinese have also raised \$1,000,000 for the centenary of the Methodist church, the purpose of which, as stated by its organizers, is "to conserve the results of the war."

FOREGO LEAVE TO JOIN FIGHT

Yank Soldiers Anxious to Be In Thick of It.

CASUALTY LISTS DELAYED

Our Boys Are Willing to Give Up Well-Earned Rest and Go Into Action With Relief Units, Sometimes French or British Troops—Wounded Men Josh and Laugh in Spite of the Pain They Suffer.

A problem in compiling accurate casualty lists without delay, a problem that probably has not occurred to the American people, was revealed by George W. Titus of Mishawaka, Ind., on his return from six months' service with the Y. M. C. A. in France. Frequently, he said, American soldiers are killed in action or wounded severely many days after they were supposed to have left the front for a leave resort. Just how this might happen, he explained as follows:

"Our boys are so willing to give up the rest and easy time which they have earned by hard work in the trenches that very often they remain at the front and go into action with relief units, sometimes French or British troops, days after they should have been in a leave camp recuperating for another tour of duty at the front. At Solissous I saw many wounded men come back to our field hospital after their own units had retired to the rear.

Separated From Units.

"It is difficult to understand why this could happen unless one had seen how fighting men may become separated from their units in hard battles. They go over the top together but after that anything may happen. Thus it may turn out that when units are withdrawn to make way for relief forces, small groups will become detached from their own companies. While waiting around for some of their fellows the lure of the battle will become so strong that they rush back into action with units that they have never seen before.

"I recall particularly one case where it was necessary to divide a company that was scheduled for leave and detail half of the men for reserve duty. The captain stated the case briefly and asked for volunteers. It is all the more remarkable when you consider what those men had survived to know that every man in the company volunteered for the service that would keep him near the front.

"Thus said that the thing he would recall most often from his store of experiences in 'Y' work was the impressive spirit of the fighting men. At Cantigny, he explained, men were coming out of action practically shot to pieces. But as they lay on their cots in the field hospital they joshed and laughed in spite of the pain they suffered.

"At one moment," he added, "a wounded man would groan as a sudden pain darted through his body, and the next minute he would be laughing and saying: 'Gad, did you see those Hun run?'"

Source of Wonder.

"The walking wounded were always a source of wonder to me. I cannot imagine how some of those men managed to make their way back to the dressing stations without assistance. I saw one man with both arms dangling helplessly by his side—I know that only by supreme nerve was he overcoming the pain he suffered—and I heard him tell two stretcher bearers not to mind him but to keep on and bring in a man whose legs wouldn't bring him."

Thus was with a trench mortar battery at Cantigny in May when the battery threw 776 big bombs into the village in one day. He said that these trench mortars, which never had been used before by the United States forces, were most destructive and sent the Germans on the run in such a hurry that heavy guns which they had abandoned were found loaded and ready to be turned upon them when the Americans captured the village.

He brought back a prized treasure, a watch that was purchased in Toul by the men of the battery and presented to him with a purse that contained \$100.

SHOT IN FOUR PLACES

Soldier Was Charging a German Machine Gun Nest.

Albert Ringgell of near Home City, Kan., who was a member of the second contingent which left last year for training at Camp Funston, was among those severely wounded in action in France, as reported by the war department. He was wounded while assisting in cleaning out a machine gun nest and was shot four times—through the arm, leg, across the stomach and in the left breast. A small Testament in his inside pocket diverted the bullet from his heart and thus saved his life. He is reported recovering nicely and is anxious to get back into the fight.

Enlists After Eleven Attempts. Eleven times rejected because of an old injury to his foot, Montague Lyon, Jr., of St. Louis, in his twelfth attempt to enlist was accepted for the Naval Aviation corps and is now in training at Lake Mead, Minnetonka, Minn.

CAMERA MAN CANNOT KEEP UP WITH YANKS

Americans on the Run When Going Into Action, Says Photographer.

When the American soldiers went into action at Chateau-Thierry they went so fast that the most expert picture men on the job could not keep up with them.

The foregoing fact is vouched for by Louis Francis Brown, the war photographer, who arrived in New York recently on a British liner.

"I lost some mighty good pictures," he said. "I'm sorry to say it, but I just could not keep up with those lads. I have taken a good many pictures under varying circumstances, but I've learned that when I'm on the American lines it's high speed I need. I'm going to remember that when I go back."

Besides taking pictures Mr. Brown collected statistics on all the fronts on "what five men are doing to keep six men going." There are Americans everywhere, he says. He saw one invasion where there were two Americans to one Frenchman.

"The effect of the efficiency of American business methods abroad and at home is a great thing for the morale of the soldiers—English, French and all," Mr. Brown said. "Our boys are certainly proud of their America, there is no doubt about that.

"Our railroad system in France is a marvel to the civilians and the military. American engineers and freight cars are doing ten times the work of the same amount of French equipment."

Mr. Brown praised the work of the American salvage corps. Last June alone, he said, the corps saved \$1,250,000 in reclaimed uniforms.

"There seems to be an interlocking system of speed, efficiency and cheerfulness between our soldiers and workers over there," he said.

BULL ATTACKS SOLDIER

Man on Scout Duty at Training Camp Has Strange Experience.

J. Y. Maxwell of Elmira, on scout duty at the University of Oregon officers' training camp, brought his knowledge of bayonetting into play the other day without waiting for an instructor to call "enemy" when charged by a bull while crossing a pasture.

The five companies were advancing on a mile front to the rifle range three miles from the university for machine-gun practice at the time of the incident. Maxwell was a scout for Company D. He was taking part in a maneuver in "enemy country." Suddenly he saw the bull coming. He stepped to one side and as the animal rushed at him, struck it across the nose with his gun, breaking the stock of the weapon. The bull did not attack a second time.

FOR SALE—5 pure-blood Duroc boar pigs, 1 pair work mules, 1 1 1/2 steel axle Winona wagon (new), 1 3-in. John Deere mountain wagon with California rack bed (new), 1 2 1/2-hp. Peter Schuttler ore wagon, 1 1 1/4 Winona ore wagon. Apply Ed Ellis, Elgin.

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LEGALS

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (914637)

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, October 10, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that William H. Collier, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on June 19, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 014637, for a tract of land described by metes and bounds, as follows:

beginning at Corner No. 1 from whence Corner to Sections 2 and 3, Township 22 S., Range 17 E., and Sections 34 and 35, Township 21 S., Range 17 E., bears S. 6 degs. 02' E. 93.79;

Thence N. 26 degs. 16' E. 39.96 chains to Corner No. 2;

Thence N. 75 degs. 42' W. 18.33 chains to Corner No. 3;

Thence N. 0 degs. 04' W. 14.96 chains to Corner No. 4;

Thence S. 83 degs. 35' E. 25.44 chains to Corner No. 5;

Thence N. 56 degs. 42' E. 18.85 chains to Corner No. 6;

Thence N. 89 degs. 16' E. 11.96 chains to Corner No. 7;

Thence S. 25 degs. 31' W. 60.05 chains to Corner No. 8;

Thence N. 89 degs. 09' W. 10.01 chains to Corner No. 9.

Thence S. 26 degs. 00' W. 10.00 chains to Corner No. 10;

Thence N. 89 degs. 25' W. 12.00 chains to Corner No. 1, the place of beginning, containing 150.00 acres in Section 20, Township 21 S., Range 17 E., of the G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, in the Coronado National Forest, has filed notice of intention to make Five-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, on the 25th day of November, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Michael T. Lavelle, Reuben B. Collier, both of Elgin, Arizona; Thomas P. Thompson, Raymond R. Earhart, both of Nogales, Arizona.

J. L. IRVIN, Register.

1st pub. Oct. 25—5th pub. Nov. 22, '18

Gatlin & Barnett Have Opened a MEAT MARKET Next to Henderson's Store Fresh Meat on Hand Every Day Patagonia, Ariz.



A FEW LARGE, COLD BOTTLES of our root beer, lemon soda, ginger ale, etc., will be just the thing for refreshments when you have a little party at your house. Keep a few on the ice in case the company should come unexpectedly. Let us send you a box today as you won't be caught with nothing in the house. You can have the box assorted if you wish.

PENDERGRASS' AMUSEMENT PARLOR

PATAGONIA WOOD YARD

WOOD \$9.00 PER CORD

Transfer Service in Connection

H. H. M'GUTHAN, Proprietor

This Is the Only Place

to get

Periodicals and Magazines

WATKINS' CHOCOLATES CANDIES ICE CREAM and COLD DRINKS

The Place to Bring the Ladies

—THE—

Peerless Parlors

McIntyre & Jams, Props.

# YANK INFANTRY IS HELPED BY AIR BARRAGE

Low-Flying Planes Assist in General Pershing's Advance.

## FOE IS HARASSED AT NIGHT

German Aviation Squadrons Broken Up and Notable Victories Won by Individual American Flyers — in Pairs, Singly and in Groups They Fought and Vanquished German Formations of From Nine to Twenty-Three Planes.

Low-flying airplanes have been used by the Americans in the advance now in progress to cover the forward movement of the infantry by laying down what amounted to a barrage. Often the aviators have flown as low as 150 feet.

There has been some notable air fighting, with numbers of victories scored by the Americans. Among these may be mentioned one by Lieutenant Hoover, who brought down a monoplane near Stry, while Lieutenant White attacked two Fokkers in quick succession, bringing down one at Montfaucon and the other to the east of that place.

Lieutenant Buckley and Lieutenant Curtis got a Rumpler biplane near Brielle, and Lieutenants Buckley and Butz and Houston Woodward of Philadelphia drove down another Rumpler out of control near Fleville.

A total of seven tons of bombs was dropped upon Longuyon, Audun, Trieux, Gouraincourt and Stenay by French and Italian aviators, while the British bombed Audun, Metz-Sablons, Mezieres, Ars, Thionville and Frescaty. American aviators dropped a quantity of bombs on Etain.

### Airmen Attack at Night.

In no previous engagement have the pursuit machines displayed greater indifference to weather conditions. Night flying has become common, the airmen starting off in the darkness and landing by the light of flares. Their course is determined by flash signals.

Raid by the airmen heretofore have been confined almost wholly to the daylight hours in operations of this character, but the Germans have been forced in this engagement to combat swift attacks upon their balloons by airplanes appearing out of the darkness and clouds and opening on their troops with machine-gun fire while the men were trying to get a period of rest.

American pursuit aviators have played their part fully in the offensive, and, despite greater activity than usual, have come through as undisputed masters of the air in this region. They went out in pairs, singly, and in small groups. They fought and vanquished enemy formations ranging from seven and nine to twenty-three machines and rendered great aid in the advance.

Aerial patrols left their airdromes Thursday before dawn and were over the sector of attack by sunrise. They began their operations by launching a successful raid against the German balloons, six of which were brought down during the day. Other aviators directed a continuous barrage throughout the day all the way from Chailion-sous-les-Cotes to Le Mansel at an altitude never exceeding 1,000 yards. Flying at this low height, these patrols were able to protect the observation airplanes which were doing work for the infantry.

One pursuit group engaged in 23 combats with enemy airmen, destroying two enemy machines and bringing down out of control a number of others. Other Americans flew over the German lines as far as the Moselle, southwest of Metz. They found few German machines, but drove back all they chanced to find. The work of the observation airplanes was virtually undisturbed by the enemy machines.

A series of deep raids into enemy territory was made during the day. The first of these resulted in 13 combats, in which ten German airplanes were destroyed. The second was made at a low altitude to bomb concentrations of enemy troops and convoys.

Three German airplanes were engaged and one was probably destroyed. A third raid was made in conjunction with a bombing group against the railroad junction at Etain, and resulted in the successful bombardment of the objective.

The Americans met German fliers during the bombing operation and are believed to have destroyed three of them.

Long-distance reconnoitering flights also were carried out and valuable information concerning German troop movements was obtained.

Observation Machines Busy. American observation aviators played their customary important though little spectacular part in the advance of General Pershing's forces. They carried out 75 missions on Thursday, starting from their bases before daylight and working until long after dark. They came in contact with German infantry on 35 occasions.

The aviators were divided into groups. The first section was assigned to an infantry unit to report its progress. The second did observation work watching the general advance, the location of the enemy troops and the movements of his batteries. The third

section was attached to the corps for general scouting and observation work.

The American machines not only carried out this work, but themselves went over to the offensive repeatedly and spent much time in attacking enemy formations.

The aviators returned to their hangars at night with the wings of their machines often riddled with bullets. A ground mist, especially in the morning necessitated their descending to a level of only 75 feet above the fighting units, while over the American infantry the aviators encouraged the men and flew so low that they could hail the advancing fighters.

One wounded man lying on the ground even turned over and waved cheerily to an airplane as it flew close above him. One of the machines which sighted a big group of Germans swooped down upon it. The machine gun jammed just as the aviator was about to fire. The airplane turned so that the observer might fire from another position when it was discovered that the Germans were prisoners in the hands of five American soldiers.

Another aviator saw a group of prisoners go by under escort of a handful of Americans. The Germans were manfully doing the goose-step at the bidding of their captors.

One pilot had so narrow an escape from death that a glass eye-piece was shot out of his goggles. Putting up his hands to adjust the goggles another bullet grazed both his thumbs. Still another pilot received an explosive bullet through the front of his outer fur coat, setting it on fire. He was not wounded.

### Pigeons Bear News of Victory.

Carrier pigeons have proved themselves to be of inestimable value in the offensive by supplanting telephone and telegraph wires connecting the advanced posts with the bases at the rear. The birds have been used freely and have repeatedly flown from outposts to the divisional or corps headquarters with messages of vital importance, such as calls for a barrage or, news of unexpected difficulties, or word of an advance.

The birds were carefully trained and tested before the beginning of the offensive. They were fed especially well at the base stations and were underfed and neglected at the front, so that they would return to the bases gladly when released.

Part of the pigeons are from the French army and part from the American. Some birds were taken over by mistake from the French and it was believed that they had had too little training to permit them to travel more than five miles. They were released from the front line with important messages for a point 12 miles away. Despite their youth and inexperience the pigeons all succeeded in reaching their stations.

By means of the pigeons generally has come the first news of the capture of towns and important positions.

## RED CROSS IS HARD AT WORK IN ENGLAND



The American Red Cross surgical dressing workshop and warehouse in England. Red Cross work is not solely confined to the nursing of the wounded. There are other sections which the public knows little about, such as shown in this picture, the preparation and distribution of surgical dressing bandages, which form an important item in the work.

### Preacher Traded Leg.

"I did not lose my leg at Vimy Ridge. I traded it for a clear conscience," said Private Arthur K. Herman of the thirteenth Canadian Black Watch, in addressing the Defiance County Teachers' institute at Defiance, O. Herman was pastor of a church at Milton, Queens county, Nova Scotia, when the war began. He could have gone as the chaplain, with a commission, but chose to carry a gun as a private.

### Haircut Costs \$25.

Dr. George Nelson Dolbeck of New York city got a haircut in Port Chester, N. Y., recently for which he paid \$25. He told the judge who fined him that the New York city barbers could not cut his hair to suit him, so he came to Port Chester. After the "trim" he met old friends who recalled that beer would not be manufactured after December 1.

## 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

### PATAGONIA LUMBER COMPANY

J. W. MILLER, Manager.

Mail Orders Promptly Shipped

## ABSTRACTS OF TITLE

We are headquarters for state money. Loans secured promptly.

We furnish the abstracts and certificates

### SANTA CRUZ ABSTRACT & TITLE COMPANY

F. A. French, Mgr. P. O. Box 667, Nogales, Arizona.

## WE PREPAY FREIGHT TO PATAGONIA

LOWEST PRICES

Furniture Implements Hardware

Samson Windmills

China and Glassware, Etc.

### Geo. B. Marsh, Inc.

NOGALES

B. P. Gilbert, Mgr.

ARIZONA

## STAG BARBER SHOP

Geo. Januel, Prop. - Nogales, Ariz.

Hot and Cold Baths

## Work Shirts and Overalls

When you buy work shirts or overalls you want something that will stand up under hard wear and give satisfaction in fit and convenience.

Our work shirts are made up in several colors and vary in weights and materials from the light chambray to the heaviest of flannels and woollens. They are manufactured by the best shirt makers in America and are first class in finish and workmanship.

No matter what your work may be you will find our line of jackets and overalls suited to your demands. They are made up with plenty of pockets, and the material is not skimmed in the cutting.

BUY AT HOME

Your dollar buys more value and greater satisfaction here than anywhere else.

## The Patagonia Commercial Co.

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

## WAR SAVINGS STAMPS DELIVERED TO YOUR HOME

Tear Out—Fill In—Hand Letter-Carrier—or Mail to Post Office

TO THE LOCAL POSTMASTER:—Kindly have letter-carrier deliver to me on \_\_\_\_\_ for which I will pay on delivery:

\_\_\_\_\_ \$5. U. S. WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS at \$\_\_\_\_\_ each

\_\_\_\_\_ 25c. U. S. THRIFT STAMPS at 25c. each.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

W. S. S. COST DURING 1918

April	\$4.15	July	\$4.18	Oct.	\$4.21
May	4.16	Aug.	4.19	Nov.	4.22
June	4.17	Sept.	4.20	Dec.	4.23

W. S. S. WORTH \$5.00 JANUARY 1, 1923

# 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 shifty.

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

## The First National Bank of Nogales,

Nogales, Arizona.

ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.00

## ASSAYS

(REVISED PRICES)

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

Prompt and Accurate Work

HUGO W. MILLER, NOGALES, ARIZONA

## PATAGONIA BARBER SHOP

WM. FESSLER, Prop. Children's Hair Cutting

Shop Closed on Sunday

AGENT TUCSON STEAM LAUNDRY

Laundry sent on Monday, returned Saturday

J. E. Hopkins.

F. D. Valles.

We not only have the men who know how to fix all the various car troubles, but also the tools and equipment with which they can do it.

We can complete almost any repair job on very short notice and deliver work promptly when promised. Our up-to-date equipment enables us to do all work at the very lowest cost, thus saving you money as well as time.

## THE AMERICAN GARAGE

## Staple & Fancy Groceries Hardware of All Kinds

Wholesale and Retail

MAY BE HAD AT ALL TIMES

at

Patagonia's Up-to-Date Store  
EVANS MERCANTILE CO.

The old standby for

FRESH BEEF, MUTTON, PORK

AND VEGETABLES

PATAGONIA MEAT MARKET

VAL VALENZUELA SR., Proprietor.

## PATAGONIA BLACKSMITH SHOP

Open for Business by

J. M. FREDERICK

ALL WORK GUARANTEED FIRST CLASS

Hardware, Implements, Furniture, Glassware, Crockery, Rugs, Etc.

Agent for Moline Plow Co., B. F. Avery & Sons, John Deere Plow Co.; Bain and Winona Wagons.

## Nogales Hardware & Furniture Company

235-237 Morley Ave.,

NOGALES

Drawer D

ARIZONA

# WOMAN'S NERVES MADE STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Winona, Minn.—"I suffered for more than a year from nervousness, and was so bad I could not rest at night—would lie awake and get so nervous I would have to get up and walk around and in the morning would be all tired out. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and thought I would try it. My nervousness soon left me. I sleep well and feel fine in the morning and able to do my work. I gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to make weak nerves strong."—Mrs. ALBERT SULTZ, 653 Olmstead St., Winona, Minn.

How often do we hear the expression among women, "I am so nervous, I cannot sleep," or "It seems as though I should fly." Such women should profit by Mrs. Sultz's experience and give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial.

For forty years it has been overcoming such serious conditions as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, dizziness, and nervous prostration of women, and is now considered the standard remedy for such ailments.

## Say "Nope!" to your Grocerman



If he tries to put over on you something "just as good as"

## Red Cross Ball Blue

In the words of the immortal Josh Billings—"There ain't no such thing." There is positively nothing as good as, or equal to RED CROSS BALL BLUE for producing clothes of such white purity as bring a blush to new fallen snow.

Try It Prove It  
6 Cents Everywhere

**RICE ARTIFICIAL COMPANY**  
ARTIFICIAL LIMBS  
518 MAIN STREET, KANSAS CITY, MO.  
When You Use **TARKIO** You Run No Risk.  
**BEST FEED for Cattle, Hogs and Sheep**  
Has been tried and stood the test.  
TARKIO MOLASSES FEED CO.  
961-7 Live Stock Exchange, Kansas City, Mo.

**PATENTS**  
Need of Speed.  
"Will you dream of me, darling?" signed the loveletter as she looked into her soulful eyes.  
"Not tonight, George, unless you start for home pretty soon," she replied, stifling a yawn.

**Don't Worry About Pimples.**  
On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

**Shame on the Rest of Us.**  
And just to think that it took a Californian squibsmith to dig up the fact that water is a soft drink.

**SA-TAN-IC, THE GREAT TONIC**  
and blood purifier. Quickly relieves kidney troubles, stomach and liver complaints. The great home remedy. Every bottle guaranteed or money refunded. Sa-tan-ic Medicine Co., 224 Burtis Bldg., Wichita. All druggists.—Adv.

**Harrowing.**  
"Don't you think her voice ought to be cultivated?"  
"No; I think it should be harvested."

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Williams** In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**Like Other Cashiers.**  
"What does it mean when they say a German general was cashiered?"  
"I don't know exactly, but I presume they take him and shut him up in a little cage."

Some people would not want to be happy if everyone else was.  
The average man thinks the average man is far below his level.

**Your Granulated Eyelids,** Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy.** No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle For Beak of the Eye free write **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

# Tight at Ankles Loose Over Hips

New York.—The substitution of one idea for another as a form of regenerating, rejuvenating and re-arranging the human brain, is as old as psychology. It was practiced, avers a leading fashion critic, probably, long before the word was invented. It is one of the world's fundamental creeds, moral, physical and mental; and when some of the religionists got hold of it as a new doctrine, they were only exploiting what began before the Pyramids.

In the early part of the war, those who were not clever in the art, deplored the extraordinary skill of the Germans in being able to control the masses by deliberately substituting a new idea, covered up by a phrase and hammered in by reiteration. They are doing it today, and so far it has never failed them by their own people. They use the word "defensive" instead of "to conquer."

America is going through many phases today, probably the most powerful in her career, which have come about through the substitution in her composite brain of one national idea for another. And the work filters down through crevices until it seeps through the strata of underlying, and seemingly insignificant, by-products of our national life.

It is this seepage down to dress which is the point of this preface. One idea has been substituted for another. With all the critics against its success, the psychologists watch with interest the public playing into the hands of those who started the idea.

Today American labels are put into French gowns. This is not a wild statement. It is done at some of the best houses. Mannequins will come in wearing frocks which the public is told are the designs of the house itself, and these models are sold to shops and lesser dressmakers and pass through the country as the creations of an American designer. They were really made in France, brought to this country by importers, copied verbatim, and turned out as American creations.

That is not honest; but that is not exactly the point of this particular story. The extreme interest centers in the fact that the substitution of one idea for another in the national brain has compelled or persuaded the trade to offer to the public whatever it can that bears an American stamp.

**Styles of the Hour.**  
We really are a very well-dressed continent today, and we have fewer



Arabian-inspired street suit of black velours trimmed with gold braid and buttons. The bell-shaped tunic is edged with black caracul. The tight hem of skirt is finished with gold braid.

work. These are strange twins of fashion to be born in this autumn of 1915; but women will overcome the handicap, adopt both of them, and, become immensely well pleased with themselves before Thanksgiving day arrives. That is the peculiar and mysterious quality with which women are endowed; adjusting themselves to a circumstance and seeming to fit into it in a few days.

The Japanese toddle has already become the walk of the moment among the mannequins. They caused immense amusement at the exhibitions of gowns, because they exaggerated it with none of the equally laughable majesty that the French mannequins have assumed for a decade.

We have no Margots or Andreys in this country, but we have our Dolores and Josephines of the immediate past and our Mabels and Madelines and Marguerites of the present; so we get all the gestures that go with the new gowns. It makes an exhibition of clothes quite worth while seeing. It is these mannequins who have introduced the Japanese toddle, and it is a necessity if one would walk in some of the long, draped skirts that pull at the ankles.

Callot makes evening gowns that have a tight jet strap across the back of the ankle to hobble the material. No matter what the nature of the gown above the ankles, it is narrow there to the irreducible minimum. Tunics and panels may float above it, minaret overskirts may swing outward with their bell-shaped hems, but the hem of the skirt has taken to itself the dimensions of a man's trousers.

**Adds Turned-Up Cuff.**  
It has also added the turned-up cuff, and some of the really smart frocks that are turned out have this cuff when they are not draped. It breaks the line of the tube effect and is quite good. It is made of peltry or of a cloth different from that which makes the skirt, and it is often faced with a bit of brilliant blue that Callot combines with black.

Whatever else these skirts may do, they have made the skirt with the flare an impossible garment. Few women dare to wear it. If it is a plaited or a full skirt that hangs in straight lines, its hem is pulled into an extremely narrow strip of cloth or peltry; if it is the skirt that tried to tide many women over last season, the gored one with flaring seams at the side and a bias front width, then alteration is helpless. Rip it open if your mind is economically inclined, and make a caress blouse of it, one which is cut in panels below the waist and held to by a loose belt.

All the discarded materials of the household seem to go to these blouses, for we do not look with keen eyes upon a house with a temperature of 60 degrees and a transparent blouse; it makes the gooseflesh rise even now. (Copyright, 1915, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

**Frock of Rose Crape.**  
A frock of rose-crape has a straight skirt trimmed with three rows of fringe of coral beads and yarn.

shoulder to knees, have it; but you will find that unless you adopt the straight, chemise tunic of the French frocks, you will prefer more width at your hips than at your knees. It is one of the subtle changes in clothes that has caused women to stop, think and renovate.

**Cultivate Japanese Toddle.**  
The entrance of the hobble skirt plus the Japanese toddle is almost enough to take a woman's mind away from war



Arabian-inspired street suit of black velours trimmed with gold braid and buttons. The bell-shaped tunic is edged with black caracul. The tight hem of skirt is finished with gold braid.

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**Frock of Rose Crape.**  
A frock of rose-crape has a straight skirt trimmed with three rows of fringe of coral beads and yarn.

# THE KITCHEN CABINET

Wise men ne'er sit and wall their loes, But cheerily seek how to redress their harms. —Shakespeare.

**GOOD THINGS IN SEASON.**  
CHESTNUTS may be served in such a variety of dishes that those who are fortunate enough to have plenty may serve many dainty dishes. Boiled and served as an escalloped dish, they will nicely take the place of meat; as a cream soup, or nut loaf or in Neesselrode pudding they are the nut par excellence.

**Chestnut Soup.**—Cook two cups of shelled and blanched chestnuts in chicken stock until tender. Press through a sieve and add a cupful of rich hot milk with the same of the broth, celery salt, salt, cayenne and nutmeg to season. Cook two tablespoonfuls of onion in three of chicken fat, add two of flour and stir into the soup. Cook five minutes, add a cupful of hot cream and serve at once. Milk may be used with a beaten egg in place of cream. *Serve strained.*

**Neesselrode Pudding.**—Make a custard of three-cupfuls of milk, one and a half cupfuls of sugar, and the yolks of five eggs, strain, cool and add a pint of thin cream, a fourth of a cupful of pineapple strips and one and a half cupfuls of prepared chestnuts, then freeze. To prepare the chestnuts, shell, cook, remove brown skin and force through a strainer. Line a two-quart melon mold with part of the mixture and to the remainder add half a cupful of candied fruit, cut in small bits, one-quarter of a cupful of sultanas raisins and eight chestnuts broken in pieces and soaked several hours in maraschino sirup. Fill the mold, cover, park in salt and ice and let stand several hours to ripen. Serve unmolded on a platter garnished with whipped cream sweetened and flavored with maraschino sirup.

**Chestnut Pie.**—Prepare a custard for a pie, fill the crust and sprinkle finely chopped chestnuts over the top before putting into the oven.

**Chocolate Nut Pudding.**—Mix a cupful of soft breadcrumbs with two cupfuls of scalded milk, one cupful of chopped chestnuts, a half teaspoonful of salt, two egg yolks and three-fourths of a cupful of honey, one square of chocolate grated, then fold in the beaten whites of two eggs and bake in small molds 20 to 30 minutes.

**Spiced Apples With Cider.**—Take a cupful each of brown sugar and cider, one-fourth of a cupful of good vinegar, two bay leaves, twenty whole cloves, six whole allspice, two inches of cinnamon and a blade of mace. Put into a saucepan and bring to a boil. Pare and core eight tart apples cut in quarters, add to the sirup and simmer gently until tender. Skim out and hold down the sirup until it is thick as honey, pour over the fruit and serve very cold with cake.

**Quick Bread Pudding.**—Cut thin slices of bread into two-inch squares and arrange in a buttered baking-dish with layers of raisins, chopped figs, or canned grated pineapple. Pour over it a pint of milk in which an egg has been stirred, add a little honey for sweetening and bake about twenty minutes.

**Who seeks for heaven alone to save his soul, May keep the path but will not reach the goal. While he who walks in love may wander far, Yet God will bring him where the blessed are.** —Henry Van Dyke

**MEATLESS DISHES.**  
Oft those who cannot eat meat and for others who will shorten the meat ration to save for our armies, the following recipes may prove helpful:

**Eggplant Croquettes.**—Cook a good-sized eggplant until tender in boiling salted water, then drain, peel and mash it finely, adding breadcrumbs, egg, butter, and seasoning. Cool, make into croquettes, roll in beaten egg, then in crumbs and fry a golden brown in hot fat. Serve with a brown sauce.

**Noodles With Peppers.**—Cook sufficient noodles for the family; when tender, drain and add a small can of red peppers, a cupful of stock or gravy, salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of sweet fat. Simmer together for ten minutes and serve hot.

**Carried Cauliflower.**—Holl a firm white head of cauliflower in salted water; when tender, drain and pour over it the following sauce: Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add a tablespoonful of chopped onion, two teaspoonfuls of flour and one of curry powder, a teaspoonful of chopped apple, cook all together then add one-half cupful each of water and milk with salt to season, pour over the cauliflower and serve at once.

**Spanish Rice.**—Chop one small onion fine, add one chopped green pepper and cook ten minutes in two tablespoonfuls of oil. Add four sliced tomatoes and a half cupful of hot water. Cook to the boiling point then add a cupful of rice. Cook slowly one hour, adding more water if needed to keep it moist. The rice is previously cooked before adding to this dish.

**Carrots With Rice.**—Scrape and cut into thick slices a dozen small carrots, cook them tender in seasoned stock to cover? Make a white sauce and place the cooked carrots with cooked rice in alternate layers with the white sauce, season well, cover with buttered crumbs and bake until the crumbs are brown.

A dish of canned or preserved fruit with a simple cooky and a cup of tea makes a most satisfactory dessert.

One way to make a butter strecher is to add a pint of scalded and cooled milk to a pound of butter, beat it with a wooden spoon until well blended. There is a sort of leaver to be sought for this purpose called a butter morgan.

**NEEDLE MAXWELL**

# For Eighteen Years She Has Found the Same Medicine Good. The Story in Her Own Words.

The experience of Mrs. David Horn of Route No. 1, Irwin, Wilkinson Co., Ga., is not exceptional. Peruna has been an accepted standard household, ready to take remedy, for forty-five years.

Mrs. Horn writes under date of July 20, 1915:—"I have been using your medicine for eighteen years. I think it one of the best tonics I ever used. I owe my life to the use of it. I recommend it to all sick people. Peruna cured me of stomach trouble."

For coughs, colds, effects of the grip and influenza, catarrh and catarrhal conditions of every description, Peruna is recommended. Thousands have been helped or are able to attribute a full and complete recovery from some terrible affliction to Peruna. Try Peruna first.

In tablet or liquid form. Sold everywhere.

**Empty Space.**  
"There's a lot in Gherty when you come to know him."  
"Must be a vacant lot."

**When Baby is Teething**  
CHERRY BERRY INFANTS' MENTHAID will soothe the swollen and sore gums. Feels like sugar. See directions on the bottle.

**Optimistic Thought.**  
We are all here heroes—in our virtues, in our homes, in our lives.—New York Evening Telegraph.

**"Cold in the Head"**  
Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Reported attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists Sell. Treatments free. Write for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

All the world's a stage—and all the women insist on having speaking parts.

Californians are conserving old papers as fuel.

## Suffered Terribly!

"Every Step a Torture," Says Mrs. Whitenack—But Doan's Cured Her

Mrs. Florence Whitenack, 84 Armstrong Ave., Jersey City, N. J., says: "I suffered with rheumatism for six or seven years. My limbs and joints were so stiff and swollen, I could walk only with difficulty and the pains in my hips were so severe, I could hardly bear them. Every step I took was torture. My feet and limbs were swollen and so sore, I could hardly bear my weight on them. During the night I would lie awake for hours and become so nervous, I would have to get up. Dizziness came over me suddenly and my sight blurred. I was never free from the miserable backache and rheumatic pains. I used different remedies, but I didn't get any better. Then I commenced to use Doan's Kidney Pills. The swellings began to leave right away and I continued to use them. The pains and aches left my back and hips and I am cured of the rheumatism and all signs of kidney trouble."

Doan's before  
ROBERT KING REIDEL, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 616 a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Eczema

**MONEY BACK**  
unless you are cured of Eczema. Write for the treatment of Eczema, Psoriasis, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Other diseases diagnosed, less than 10c. Treatment free. Doan's Kidney Pills. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at once. Write for it. A. H. Richards Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## WINT'S Salve

Kansas City, Mo. **DYER & CO.** Omaha, Neb.  
Want HAY  
We buy 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Write us what you have to offer. 765-67 Live Stock Exchange, Kansas City, Mo.

## Where Are You Selling Your CREAM?

Have you considered the possibilities of the BERLIN market? Our price for butter fat is generally higher than your local market affords. Send your next order to us.  
THE BERLIN CREAMERY CO.  
21st and Central Sts. Kansas City, Mo.

## Get the Genuine and Avoid Waste

**MORGAN'S SAPOLIO SCOURING SOAP**  
Economy in Every Cake

## Why Bald So Young

Rub Dandruff and Itching with Cuticura Ointment  
Shampoo With Cuticura Soap

## Kodaks DEVELOPING and PRINTING

Developing and Printing  
Finishing Price List. The Doane Photo Materials Co. Eastern Kodak Co., 225 16th Street, Denver, Colorado

Keep cool and conserve the coal supply!

All the salt in the Dead sea will not save Turkey.

A pro-German doesn't seem to care what he lies about.

Sorghum is also better for the morning pancakes than sugar.

One way to avoid the Spanish influenza is to ignore it with cheery confidence.

Every casualty list tells a new story of American sacrifice for American ideals.

When it becomes necessary to conserve sole leather gasoline Sundays will be restored.

Evidently the worst luck that can happen to a German soldier is not to be taken prisoner.

Any war garden is a success even if, through no fault of the gardener, it didn't grow much.

The only time some men object to getting what they order is when they call for a soft drink.

If Spain really wants to do something for the allies, it should send that influenza to the enemy.

If the young sailor really wishes to make a nice gift, he might try Thrift stamps instead of candy.

However, the person who has it does not much care whether it is Spanish influenza or just plain grip.

Rats leave a stinking ship, and Austria begins to show signs of wanting to jump off the German barge.

What more irksome slavery could there be in these stirring days than that of being chained to a desk?

Pictures of American football players in their togs might be used to lower Hun morale with good effect.

The indications are that "war bread" will continue to disregard appearances and improve in nourishing qualities.

Still, Germany has quite a lot of man power left in its unmobilized spies and propagandists throughout the world.

Following the theory of conservation, political parties this year are putting fewer planks into their platforms.

The only disadvantage some folk see about the coming of peace is that they will have to earn the wages they will receive.

The report that the French have captured Ham sounds encouraging. Only a little further along is Limburg.

We live today quickly in the hope that tomorrow may bring some great benefit—and tomorrow is always a day away!

Among nonessential workers are those who work overtime to make others uncomfortable in public conveyances.

Are you doing all you can to help?

The only thing sacred to a Hun is his hide.

Gasless Sundays wear out shoes but not constitutions.

Don't be a Hun, but save all the little scraps of paper.

Berlin rumor factories are much busier than the sausage factories.

Don't let the moths have last winter's overcoat when the Belgians need it.

Wouldn't being a policeman come under the nonessential classification after July 1?

Who remembers when a lot of people couldn't afford to wear anything but gingham?

With an advance of \$4 in hay, what effect will it have on the rest of breakfast foods?

All would enjoy the Balkan offensive more if the names were not so hard to spell and pronounce.

Spanish influenza is also neutral. Both the entente nations and the central empires have it.

In the annual controversy between the advocates of tomatoes and tomatoes, it is wise to take no part.

So far, investigations of why prices go up have served only to disclose the fact that they are still doing so.

The old grads wonder what the colleges are coming to when even a freshman can play on the varsity.

Admitting that, as an eastern clergyman says, kissing is a relic of the dark ages, we submit that eating is also.

That half pound of food each of us saves a week will help feed our allies and also will pay for a thrift stamp.

Remember the Belgians have other things to worry about and will not mind if that suit is last year's style.

One almost fears now that the war will end before economy becomes securely re-established among the virtues.

To do unto others as you would be done by may sound a good motto—but, how if you feel you ought to be kicked?

Romance so takes possession of the soldier's soul that when he ceases to live it he takes his pen in hand and writes it.

One of the worst slackers in the man who sits down and criticizes his wife for the way she looks in farmerette togs.

Candy may be taboo, but the young man who goes a-wooling can carry a turp in one pocket and an onion in the other.

Although there's an acute shortage of white paper, books that nobody will ever read continue to make their appearance.

## The Housewife and the War

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

OYSTERS NOW IN SEASON—GOOD MEAT SUBSTITUTE.



Rubber Boots Needed to Harvest This Crop.

## OYSTER NOW IS VALUABLE FOOD

At His Best During Months Which Contain Letter R—September to April.

### UTILIZED IN VARIOUS WAYS

Shellfish Are Not on Banned List and Free Use Helps in Saving Meat—Different Ways in Which They May Be Cooked.

The oyster, most popular of all shellfish, is again admitted to a place on the menu. During the summer his popularity wanes, but with the coming of the fall he is again held in high esteem. According to popular belief, the oyster is at his best during the months which contain the letter "R," or from September through April.

Naturally a clean and wholesome food, the state and federal governments have made rigid restrictions in connection with oyster farming to prevent any accidental contamination. At the present time the gathering of oysters and their distribution are carried on under sanitary conditions. Valuable as Food.

Though the oyster has a high content of water (in this resembling milk, one of the most important of foods), it is nevertheless valuable for the nutritive material it supplies and is readily and well assimilated. It may be utilized for food in many ways and has a special value in that a moderate quantity will impart a good oyster flavor to a considerable amount of other food material and so make a very palatable dish at moderate cost.

In the southeast regions where they grow, oysters are eaten in large quantities, and are much used in inland towns, because, unlike most fish food, they can be shipped alive. Even a district so remote that it is not easily reached with live oysters can still have them, for they are canned and shipped in large quantities.

Oysters can be placed on the list of meat substitutes, as they supply the same kind of food to the body. They may be served in many ways, raw, stewed, broiled, baked, or fried. For the present frying should be avoided, as the food administration has advised conservation of fats. But this should not be a handicap, as there are many attractive ways in which they can be prepared.

#### Creamed Oysters.

Creamed oysters make a very palatable luncheon or supper dish.

1 pint oysters	2 cups fat liquid (oysters)
3 tablespoonful fat	1/2 cup flour
1/4 cupful salt	1/4 teaspoonful salt
1/4 teaspoonful salt	1/4 teaspoonful pepper

Melt the butter and add the flour, salt, and pepper. Stir over the fire until well mixed, being careful not to brown. Add the liquid gradually and cook until thick and smooth. Add the oysters and cook until the oysters are plump and the edges begin to curl. Serve on toast.

If it is desired to serve the dish on some special occasion, the oysters may be served in patty shells. A little chopped parsley sprinkled over the top adds to the attractiveness.

#### Oyster Scallop.

3 cupfuls oysters	1 tablespoonful cornstarch
1 pint fresh oysters	1 tablespoonful fat
1 cupful chopped celery	1/4 teaspoonful salt
1 cupful milk	1/4 teaspoonful pepper

Make a white sauce by melting the fat, stirring in the cornstarch, salt and pepper, then adding the milk. Stir

#### The New Sweaters.

Many of the new sweaters of the sleeveless sort show open slashes all the way from the shoulder to the waistline. That is, the armhole extends in a straight line to the waist, where the fullness of the sweater is held in place by a leather belt. The sweater is knitted very simply. There is a ribbed section—knit three, puri three, in the lingo of the knitter—that extends for a foot, then a plain section for the front, with a fairly

over the fire until thickened. Arrange in a baking dish alternate layers of rice, oysters, celery, and white sauce until the dish is nearly full. Let a layer of rice cover the top. Bake for 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

#### Oyster Potpie.

1 pint oysters	1/2 cupful cold water
1/4 teaspoonful salt	1/4 teaspoonful lemon juice
1/4 teaspoonful pepper	1/4 cupful biscuit dough

Put the oysters on to cook with salt and pepper. Stir in the cornstarch dissolved in the cold water and cook until thick. Add the lemon juice and pour into a baking dish. Cut the biscuits and place them on top. Bake until the biscuits are brown. The biscuits for the potpie are better if they are very short. Bacon fat makes a very tasty biscuit to be used in this way.

#### Oyster Fritters.

Drain one pint of oysters. Dip in a fritter batter. Put a couple of tablespoonfuls of bacon fat into frypan. When smoking hot, drop in the oyster and cook until brown on both sides.

This will take the place of oysters cooked in deep fat without using large quantities of fat.

#### Careful Storage Saves Vegetables.

Sweet potatoes may be kept until January if cleaned, dried, and packed in chaff so that they will not touch one another.

Potatoes are kept without difficulty in a cool, dry, and dark place. Sprouts should not be allowed to grow in the spring.

Carrots, parsnips, and turnips, etc., remain plump and fresh if placed in earth or sand-filled boxes on the cellar floor.

Pumpkins and squash must be thoroughly ripe and mature to keep well. They should be dried from time to time with a cloth and kept, not on the cellar floor, but on a shelf, and well separated.

Cabbages should be placed in barrels, with the roots uppermost.

Celery should be neither trimmed nor washed, but packed, heads up, in long, deep boxes, which should then be filled with dry earth.

Tomatoes may be kept until January if gathered just before frost, wiped dry, and placed on straw-covered racks in the cellar. They should be firm and well-grown specimens, not yet beginning to turn. As they ripen they may be taken out for table use, and any soft or decaying ones must be removed.

Apples, if for use during the autumn, may be stored in barrels; but if they are to be kept till late winter or spring they must be of a variety known to keep well and they must be hand-picked and without blemish or bruise. They should be wiped dry and placed with little crowding on shelves in the cellar. As a further precaution they may be wrapped separately in soft paper.

Pears may be kept for a limited time in the same way, or packed in sawdust or chaff, which absorbs the moisture that might otherwise cause molding.

Oranges and lemons are kept in the same way. Wrapping in soft paper is essential, as the uncovered skins if bruised offer good feeding ground for mold. Oranges may be kept for a long time in good condition if stored where it is very cold but where freezing is not possible. Lemons and limes are often kept in brine, an old-fashioned household method.

Cranberries, after careful looking over to remove soft ones, are placed in a crock or firkin and covered with water. A plate or round board placed on top and weighted serves to keep the berries under water. The water should be changed once a month.

Onions contain fleshmaking elements and they are soothing to the mucous membrane.

## HOW TO USE VICK'S VAPORUB IN TREATING SPANISH INFLUENZA

The Influenza Germs Attack the Lining of the Air Passages. When VapoRub Is Applied Over Throat and Chest, the Medicated Vapors Loosen the Phlegm, Open the Air Passages and Stimulate the Mucous Membrane to Throw Off the Germs.

In Addition, VapoRub is Absorbed Through and Stimulates the Skin, Attracting the Blood to the Surface and Thus Aids in Reducing the Congestion Within.

CALL A PHYSICIAN—GO TO BED—STAY QUIET—DONT WORRY

There is No Occasion for Panic—Influenza Itself Has a Very Low Percentage of Fatalities. Not Over One Death Out of Every Four Hundred Cases According to the N. C. Board of Health. The Chief Danger Lies in Complications Arising, Attacking Principally Patients in a Run-Down Condition—Those Who Don't Go to Bed Soon Enough, or Those Who Get Up Too Early.

Spanish Influenza, which appeared in Spain in May, has all the appearance of grip or la grippe, which has swept over the world in numerous epidemics as far back as history runs. Hippocrates refers to an epidemic in 412 B. C. which is regarded by many to have been influenza. Every century has had its attacks. Beginning with 1861, this country has had five epidemics, the last in 1889-1890.

THE SYMPTOMS. Grippe, or influenza, as it is now called, usually begins with a chill, followed by aching, feverishness, and sometimes nausea and dizziness, and a general feeling of weakness and depression. The temperature is from 100 to 104, and the fever usually lasts from three to five days. The germs attack the mucous membrane, or lining of the air passages—nose, throat, and bronchial tubes; there is usually a hard cough, especially bad at night, and frequently all the appearances of a severe head cold.

THE TREATMENT. Go to bed at the first symptoms, not only for your own sake, but to avoid spreading the disease to others—take a purgative, eat plenty of nourishing food, remain perfectly quiet and don't worry. Quinine, aspirin or Dover's Powder, etc., may be administered by the physician's directions to relieve the aching. But there is no cure or

Many-Sided. "I didn't know the Hun was so many-sided."

"He isn't. He's a blockhead and a brute."

"I agree with you, but the dispatches say that he is being attacked on four fronts."

Greene's Tasteless Chill Tonic restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its strengthening, energizing effect. Price 50c.

Always aim a little higher than the mark—if the mark is a dimple in her chin.

## SAFE, GENTLE REMEDY CLEANSSES YOUR KIDNEYS

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder, you are doomed.

Weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, despondency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in joints and lower abdomen, gail stones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica and lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. All these indicate some weakness of the kidneys or other organs or that the enemy microbes which are always present in your system have attacked your weak spots. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are what you need.

They are not a "patent medicine," nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

specific for influenza—the disease must run its course. Nature herself will throw off the attack if only you keep up your strength. The chief danger lies in the complications which may arise. Influenza so weakens the bodily resistance that there is danger of pneumonia or bronchitis developing and sometimes inflammation of the middle ear, or heart affections. For these reasons, it is very important that the patient remain in bed until his strength returns—stay in bed at least two days or more after the fever has left you, or if you are over 50 or not strong, stay in bed four days or more, according to the severity of the attack.

#### EXTERNAL APPLICATIONS.

In order to stimulate the lining of the air passages to throw off the grippe germs, to aid in loosening the phlegm and keeping the air passages open, thus making the breathing easier, Vick's VapoRub will be found effective. Hot, wet towels should be applied over the throat, carry the medication directly to the parts affected. The VapoRub should be rubbed in over the parts until the skin is red, spread on thickly and cover with two thicknesses of hot flannel cloths. Leave the clothing loose around the neck, as the heat of the body liberates the ingredients in the form of vapors. These vapors, inhaled with each breath, carry the medication directly to the parts affected. At the same time, VapoRub is absorbed through and stimulates the skin, attracting the blood to the surface and thus aids in relieving the congestion within.

#### HOW TO AVOID THE DISEASE.

Evidence seems to prove that this is a germ disease, spread principally by human contact, chiefly through coughing, sneezing or spitting. So avoid persons having colds—which means avoiding crutches—common drinking cups, roller towels, etc. Keep up your bodily strength by plenty of exercise in the open air and good food. Above all, keep free from colds, as colds irritate the lining of the air passages and render them much better breeding places for the germs.

Use Vick's VapoRub at the very first sign of a cold. For a head cold, melt a little in a spoon and inhale the vapors, or better still, use VapoRub in a benzoin steam kettle. If this is not available, use an ordinary tea-kettle. Put a quantity of boiling water in half a teaspoon of VapoRub from time to time—keep the kettle just slowly boiling—inhal the steam arising. Vick's VapoRub can be had in three sizes—50c, 60c, \$1.20—at all druggists.

California reports small new gold find near Oroville.

Philadelphia will employ married women as school teachers.

**ASHMADOR**  
GUARANTEED TO INSTANTLY RELIEVE  
**ASTHMA**  
OR MONEY REFUNDED—ASK ANY DRUGGIST  
W. N. U., WICHITA, MO. 45-1018.

**Easy to figure the Profits**

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% profits on labor and investment is worth investigation.

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her

**Free Homestead Lands of 160 Acres Each**

or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Think what you can make with wheat at \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming and cattle raising.

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

G. A. COOK  
2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.  
Canadian Government Agent

**160 ACRES FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

**As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation.**

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
correct  
**CONSTIPATION**

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price But Great in its Good Work

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
Genuine bears signature

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of iron in the blood. Carter's Iron Pills a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

**Baby Colds**  
require treatment with a remedy that contains no opiates. Piso's is mild but effective; pleasant to take. Ask your Druggist for

**PISO'S**

Nobody Wants Them.  
"I see they are now renting shoes in Germany." "Ah, indeed. I suppose the Kaiser would rent his cheap."

The tortoise shell, when heated, becomes very pliable and can be twisted in any shape required.

Articles of Incorporation

STATE OF ARIZONA  
Office of the  
ARIZONA CORPORATION COMMISSION  
United States of America)

The Arizona Corporation Commission  
hereby certify that the annexed is a  
true and complete transcript of the  
ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

of  
FIRST STATE BANK OF  
PATAGONIA  
which were filed in the office of said  
Arizona Corporation Commission on the  
27th day of September, A. D. 1918, at  
10:00 o'clock a. m., as provided by law.  
IN WITNESS WHEREOF, the Ariz-  
ona Corporation Commission, by its  
Chairman, has hereunto set its hand and  
affixed its Official Seal. Done at the  
City of Phoenix, the Capitol, this 30th  
day of September, A. D. 1918.

ARIZONA CORPORATION COM-  
MISSION,  
P. A. JONES,  
Chairman.  
MARGARET AEPLI,  
Acting Secretary.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION  
of the  
FIRST STATE BANK OF PAT-  
AGONIA

Incorporators:  
W. P. Capehart, Patagonia, Arizona.  
W. H. Land, Tucson, Arizona.  
Paul J. Cella, Tucson, Arizona.  
Capital Stock, \$10,000.00.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION OF  
THE FIRST STATE BANK OF PAT-  
AGONIA.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRES-  
ENTS:  
That we, the undersigned, have this  
day voluntarily associated ourselves to-  
gether for the purpose of forming a cor-  
poration under the laws of the State of  
Arizona, and we do hereby adopt the  
following

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION:  
Article I  
The names, residences and postoffice  
addresses of the incorporators are as  
follows:

W. P. Capehart, Patagonia, Arizona;  
W. H. Land, No. 34 East Congress  
street, Tucson, Arizona;  
Paul J. Cella, 19 1/2 South Stone ave-  
nue, Tucson, Arizona.

Article II  
The name of the corporation is and  
shall be FIRST STATE BANK OF PAT-  
AGONIA, and its principal place of  
transacting business shall be in the Town  
of Patagonia, Santa Cruz County, Ari-  
zona.

Article III  
The general nature of the business  
proposed to be transacted by the cor-  
poration is:

(a) to take and receive from any  
person or corporation on deposit for safe  
keeping or storage, gold and silver, jew-  
elry, money, stocks, securities and other  
valuable personal property, and to rent  
out the use of safety deposit boxes and  
other receptacles upon such terms and  
for such compensation as may be, by the  
Board of Directors, agreed upon.

(b) To loan money upon real estate  
and collateral security; to execute and  
issue its notes and debentures, payable  
at a future date, and to pledge its mort-  
gages on real estate and other securities  
as security therefor.

(c) To borrow money and to issue its  
notes and other written obligations  
therefor, and to pledge its mortgages on  
real estate and other securities as se-  
curity therefor.

(d) To take and receive from any  
person or corporation on deposit for safe  
keeping or storage, gold and silver, jew-  
elry, money, stocks, securities and other  
valuable personal property, and to rent  
out the use of safety deposit boxes and  
other receptacles upon such terms and  
for such compensation as may be, by the  
Board of Directors, agreed upon.

(e) To lease, purchase, hold and con-  
vey all such real and personal property  
as may be necessary to carry on its busi-  
ness, as well as such real and personal  
property as it may be necessary to ac-  
quire in the enforcement or settlement  
of its claims or demands arising out of  
its business transactions, and to execute  
and issue in the transaction of its busi-  
ness all necessary receipts, certificates,  
notes and conveyances.

(f) To receive moneys for deposit  
and accumulate the same at such rate  
of interest as may be obtained or agreed  
upon, and to allow such interest thereon  
to be, by the Board of Directors,  
paid upon.

(g) To own, buy, hold and to sell all  
real and personal property, territorial,  
municipal and other bonds and  
securities of negotiable and non-negoti-  
able instruments, paper, stocks and other  
securities.

(h) To do any and all other acts and  
things pertaining to or that may be con-  
nected with its purposes and business  
as herein specified, or that may be neces-  
sary or convenient or useful to the main  
purpose of the corporation in carrying  
the general banking business.

Article IV  
The amount of the capital stock of  
this corporation is Ten Thousand (\$10,  
000.00) Dollars, divided into One Hun-  
dred (100) Shares of the par value of  
One Hundred (\$100.00) Dollars each,  
and the full amount of said capital stock  
shall be subscribed, paid for and issued  
before the corporation commences the  
transaction of its business, and that  
its only obligation is provided, that all  
stock shall be paid for each at not less  
than par.

Article V  
The time of the commencement of this  
corporation shall be the date of the fil-  
ing of these Articles of Incorporation in  
the office of the Corporation Commission  
of the State of Arizona as required by  
law, and the termination thereof shall  
be twenty-five (25) years there-  
after.

Article VI  
The officers of this corporation shall  
be a President, Vice-President and a  
Secretary and such other officers as the  
Board of Directors shall, from time to  
time, determine.

The affairs of this corporation shall  
be conducted by a Board of Directors  
consisting of not less than Five (5)  
stockholders, which said Board of Di-  
rectors shall be elected at the annual  
meeting of the stockholders and shall  
hold office for one year or until their  
successors are elected and qualified. Said  
Board of Directors may be increased by  
a majority vote of the stockholders  
at any annual meeting or at a  
special meeting called for that purpose.  
The annual meeting of stockholders

shall be held on the second Tuesday in  
January in each year, commencing with  
the year 1919.

The first Board of Directors shall be  
elected by the incorporators to hold of-  
fice until the first annual stockholders'  
meeting and until their successors are  
elected and qualified, and said first  
Board of Directors when so elected by  
said incorporators shall appoint from  
among their number a President, Vice-  
President, Secretary and such other of-  
ficers as may be deemed necessary for  
the transaction of the business of the  
corporation, to hold office until the first  
annual meeting of stockholders.

The directors chosen at the first an-  
nual meeting of stockholders shall elect  
from among their number a President,  
Vice-President, Secretary and such other  
officers as may be necessary, who  
shall hold office for one (1) year and  
until their successors are elected and  
qualified.

Any director may hold more than one  
office.  
The Board of Directors shall have the  
power to appoint such agents to aid in  
the management of its business and in  
conducting the affairs of the corpora-  
tion as they may, from time to time,  
deem advisable and may invest such  
agents with such powers as they may  
deem expedient.

The Board of Directors shall also have  
power to establish, amend, alter and re-  
peal by laws and make all rules and reg-  
ulations deemed expedient for the man-  
agement of the affairs of this corpora-  
tion and the officers thereof, not incon-  
sistent with the Constitution and laws  
of the United States and the laws of the  
State of Arizona.

Article VII  
The highest amount of indebtedness  
or liabilities to which this corporation  
shall at any time subject itself over and  
above the amounts due depositors is Six  
Thousand, Six Hundred (\$6,000.00) Dol-  
lars.

Article VIII  
The private property of the stock-  
holders of this corporation shall be ex-  
empt from the debts of the corporation.

Article IX  
The corporation hereby appoints Ray  
Ferguson, of Patagonia, Santa Cruz  
County, Arizona, who is and has been a  
bona fide resident of the State of Ari-  
zona for at least three years, its agent  
upon whom all notices and processes, in-  
cluding service of summons, may be  
served, and when so served, shall be and  
are deemed, taken and held to be lawful  
personal service upon said corporation.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have  
hereunto set our hands and seals this  
27th day of September, A. D. 1918.

W. P. CAPEHART, (Seal)  
W. H. LAND, (Seal)  
PAUL J. CELLA, (Seal)  
United States of America)  
State of Arizona,  
County of Pima, ss.

Before me, J. A. Dalton, a Notary  
Public in and for the County of Pima  
and State of Arizona, on this day per-  
sonally appeared W. P. CAPEHART,  
W. H. LAND and PAUL J. CELLA,  
known to me to be the persons whose  
names are subscribed to the foregoing  
instrument, and acknowledged to me  
that they had each of them executed the  
same for the uses, purposes and consid-  
erations therein expressed and set forth.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, witness  
my hand and official seal as such notary  
public on this 27th day of Septem-  
ber, A. D. 1918.

F. A. DALTON,  
Notary Public.  
My commission expires July 16, 1922.  
Filed in the office of the ARIZONA  
CORPORATION COMMISSION this  
28th day of September, A. D. 1918, at  
10:00 A. M., at request of PAUL J.  
CELLA, Attorney, whose postoffice ad-  
dress is TUCSON, ARIZONA.

ARIZONA CORPORATION COM-  
MISSION,  
By F. A. JONES,  
Chairman.  
State of Arizona,  
County of Santa Cruz ss.

I hereby certify that the within in-  
strument was filed and recorded at the  
request of Paul J. Cella, October 7, A. D.  
1918, at 1 P. M., Book 1, Articles of In-  
corporation, Page 267.

Witness my hand and official seal the  
day and year aforesaid.

ARCUS REDDOCH,  
County Recorder.

So the People  
May Know

that you are in busi-  
ness, come in and let us  
show what we can do  
for you in the way of  
attractive cards and  
letter heads. Good print-  
ing of all kinds is our  
specialty and if we can-  
not satisfy you we don't  
want your business.

That's Fair,  
Isn't It?

WE WILL SERVE A  
CHICKEN DINNER DE LUXE  
every Sunday evening from 5 'til 8 o'clock. \$1 per plate.  
RESERVED TABLES WHEN ORDERED IN ADVANCE.  
Short Orders served at all hours between 7 A. M. and 8 P. M.  
COMMERCIAL DINING ROOM OF PATAGONIA

SHOES  
BLANKETS QUILTS  
CHILDREN'S, LADIES' AND MEN'S  
SWEATERS  
BOYS' AND MEN'S MACKINAW  
EVERYTHING IN DRY GOODS  
Come in and ask to see the goods; it doesn't cost any-  
thing to look  
WASHINGTON TRADING CO.  
PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

YANK TROOPS AT REST SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE



This French official photograph shows a company of American troops resting after some strenuous setting-up exercises in a French village on the Marne.

HAVE NO FEAR OF  
SHARPSHOOTERS

American Engineers Show Utter  
Contempt for Huns.

WORK IN HAIL OF BULLETS

Throw Bridges Across "No Man's Wa-  
ter" Under Fire—Work as Quietly  
as Possible, but Are Always Certain  
to Be Located by the Enemy—Often  
Go Ahead of Infantry and Prepare  
Way for Charge.

Daring and glorious feats of engi-  
neer regiments of the American army  
in building bridges over "no man's riv-  
ers," in open contempt for sharpshoot-  
ing enemy snipers and heavy shells  
which splashed about, are being mod-  
estly recounted by wounded engineers  
who have just been brought into Paris  
hospitals.

These were the men who, at the  
Aisne and the Vesle, as well as the  
Marne, often went ahead of the infan-  
try to bridge the waters over which  
the victorious Yanks poured on the  
heels of the fleeing Germans. The  
American engineers are being com-  
mended on every side for their quick  
and magnificent work.

Under Hail of Bullets.

A story told by Sergeant Roland  
Hoskin, whose home is at Ahmeek,  
Mich., of how companies of engineers  
scurried through the American com-  
munication trenches, carrying section-  
al parts of the bridges, sneaked by the  
American first line and slung their  
bridges across the Vesle, as shells  
shrieked and a hail of bullets rained  
about them, is particularly interesting.  
Hoskin himself was injured later by  
shrapnel as he was helping to carry  
back a wounded comrade.

His story is typical.  
"We don't lose any time, I can tell  
you," said Sergeant Hoskin. "We  
have every piece of the bridge, in sec-  
tions, and hunked before we go up. It  
is carried as far as possible on wag-  
ons and trucks, and then each man  
takes the part which has been assign-  
ed to him.

"Of course we work at night. It  
would be impossible to put up bridges  
such as we have put up in the day-  
time.

"And when we get to the support  
trenches it's some job working your  
way along these 'itches' toward the  
front line, because the bridge section  
you are carrying is always in some-  
body's way.

Bullets Everywhere.

"On the Vesle we put up pontoon  
bridges, creeping out beyond the  
American firing line. We work as  
quietly as possible, but we are always  
certain of being located before the job  
is completed. Then it's bullets every-  
where. But the job is soon completed  
and we leave it to the boys back of

BATTLE SAVED BY  
AIRMAN'S DARING

British Pilot Gets Lost Behind  
German Lines.

SEES HUN TROOPS MASSING

Flies Through Machine of Shrapnel  
and Carries Information to Head-  
quarters—Action is Taken at Once  
and Tide of Battle is Turned in  
France's Favor—Machine is Wrecked  
Where He Lands in Shell Hole.

A British pilot, flying in France,  
from one airbase to another, was  
the last machine of a flight of five  
which struck across country and soon  
afterward ran into clouds. He lost  
sight of the other machines.

He looked around and saw several  
black specks. Thinking they were  
his companions he turned round and  
flew toward them. When he drew  
near they dived, firing their machine  
guns. He fled.

His compass showed that he was  
flying east—away from his own lines.  
He flew on for 20 minutes, hotly pur-  
sued, and at last outdistanced the  
Germans. Not knowing he was wo-  
rried German occupied territory, he  
turned once more and flew due west  
for half an hour.

Far Behind Lines.

He then throttled down and drifted  
slowly down through the small cloud  
barrier. He saw a group of hangars  
some 10 or 15 miles away and began  
to land. To his amazement he saw  
that all the machines were marked  
with the black cross. The Germans  
began firing while the excited me-  
chanics began to swing the propellers  
in order to start up the airplanes.

The airman realized that a consid-  
erable wind had been blowing from  
the west and had carried him far  
behind the lines and he had not allowed  
himself enough time before he dived  
through the clouds.

Meanwhile he flew on, pursued hotly  
for the second time, and drew near  
the lines. Ahead of him he could see  
a cloudy turmoil of smoke and hurst-  
ling shells and flying earth. A  
big attack was evidently in progress.  
The air was full of the white puffs of  
the shrapnel breaking low over the  
troops. Straight toward this mael-  
strom he flew and soon machine guns  
on the ground began to fire flaming  
bullets at him. So low was he that  
the barrage blazed all around him.

Information is Important.

Below he could see gray masses of  
Germans collecting for a counter-  
attack. He realized this might be im-  
portant information, and so landed as  
soon as possible, crashing in a shell-  
hole.

He crawled out of the wreckage,  
ran stumbling across the shell-torn  
earth, found a French headquarters  
rear by, where he reported what he  
had seen.

This information proved of notable  
importance. Action was taken at once  
and the tide of that battle was turned  
to France's favor.

us to go over and 'wipe 'em out."  
"Our company put up a big bridge  
across the Vesle just after the infan-  
try went over, to carry our heavy ar-  
tillery across. The Germans found out  
what we were doing and they called  
for help from their guns. And, believe  
me, they sent over some shells,  
none of them, however, hitting near  
enough to force us to stop.

"We completed this bridge in five  
and one-half hours, and the heavy ar-  
tillery moved over it in good shape.  
"For small bridges we generally use  
cork or air-tight gasoline tanks.  
"To say the least, it's exciting work."

Ajo is to be made a part of entry. It  
will be the fourth in the state.

Subscribe for the Patagonian.

**The Border Furniture Co.**  
The Big White Store  
216 GRAND AVENUE  
NOGALES ARIZONA  
Bowman Hotel Building

EVERYTHING FOR THE HOME

Write us when in need of furniture,  
chinaware, stoves, ranges. We carry a  
full line and will be glad to quote prices  
on application.

Agents for Baldwin Pianos and Player Pianos

Mail Orders  
Given Prompt Attention

**A. S. HENDERSON**  
SHOES  
for every member of the family.

Canned Goods Dried Fruits  
of all kinds, and everything in the line of  
Groceries and General Merchandise

PRICES THE LOWEST

A. F. KERR, President. R. E. BUTLER, Cashier. A. M. GILLESPIE, Vice-President.

**THE NOGALES NATIONAL BANK**  
CAPITAL, \$50,000.00

Member of the Federal Reserve Bank of Dallas

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

DIRECTORS: W. J. Neuman, S. Lecker, A. F. Kerr, J. E. Wise,  
J. A. Harrison, A. M. Gillespie

**MR. MOTORIST!**  
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT CORD TIRES?  
Do you know that "FEDERAL" Cord Tires ride easier, coast farther,  
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.

**Roy & Titcomb,**  
(Incorporated)  
Automobile Accessory Department  
Nogales, Arizona.

"If It's a Federal It's Right"

TO THE PEOPLE OF PATAGONIA  
AND VICINITY

Do your banking with a Bank  
whose service "SERVES"

Ask about our Banking-by-Mail  
SERVICE

**COCHISE COUNTY STATE BANK**  
Tombstone Arizona Benson

One of the best Hotels in Southern Arizona, with every home  
appointment for the traveling public is the

**COMMERCIAL HOTEL**  
PATAGONIA, ARIZONA  
Clean Beds, Clean Linen, Cleanly kept. Excellent Lobby.  
Dining Room in connection