

FORWARD OR BACKWARD?

Co-operation Will Advance Our Town More Rapidly Than Any System That an Individual May Inaugurate and Try to Carry Out Alone; Let's All Pull Together

The co-ordinated energy of two men is equal to the divided energy of many. That's why a well-organized minority will triumph over a disorganized majority—why a handful of soldiers will defeat a mob of thousands—why sincere co-operation adds to efficiency. Patagonia can go forward with rapid strides—if we all pull together. It can stand still or go backward—if we pull in opposite directions. Organization and team work will accomplish wonders. When the government called on us in the name of Patriotism to stand as one man before a foreign foe, we gave such a response as the world never saw. Nothing that could be asked was too much, no matter how it interfered with our personal conveniences. Now, with peace assured, why not apply the same to our town? This is the very best town in all the

land. Make no mistake about that if it were not, we would not wish to live here and raise our families. We have an ideal climate, a fine class of people, excellent school, fine business institutions. Then let Patagonia go forward as she was intended to go. You can help by making your own home more attractive; by fixing any little thing that needs repair; by giving a coat of paint where needed; by seeing that there are some flowers in the yard—and by always speaking well of your home town. Likewise, you can help by spending your money at home. That is where you earn it, and if the town is good enough to earn money in, it is good enough to spend it in. You'll find your home merchant has everything you need or want. Try him first. All together for the greatest year in the history of Patagonia.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Mrs. C. J. Trask is reported seriously sick this week. "Am I my brother's keeper?" But say it not of little children facing starvation in the Near East.—Adv. J. E. McElhaney spent the week-end in Tucson. Mrs. K. B. Coughlin, a teacher at the local school, was unable to attend to her school duties part of the week, owing to an attack of acute indigestion. Mrs. E. E. Bethel reports the sale of \$150 worth of Red Cross Seals in Patagonia during the holidays. Arizona first in war—and now first in peace. By doing your part through the Near East Relief you can help make it so.—Adv. Manager C. L. Northercraft of the Sonolis Corral reports the enlargement of the corral on the company's property at the windmill just south of town. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bethel motored to Nogales on business Wednesday. The local business houses have finished an arduous duty—inventory. Clean, comfortable rooms at Mrs. Is'nhood's new rooming house in the Amado building. Hot and cold baths for guests and the general public. Everything new and clean. The excuse of "Let someone else do it" will not quell the pangs of hunger in children's bodies. Help the Near East Relief help the kiddies.—Adv. M. N. Davidovich motored to Nogales last Tuesday. Stop scrubbing; use linoleum. See our selection. Washington Trading Co.—Adv. James Reagan accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Lou Stevens, and C. L. Northercraft, were Nogales visitors early in the week. Joe Lanma was a patient of a Nogales dentist Wednesday. Hunger knows no armistice. Help banish the hunger cry of little ones in the Near East.—Adv. The 1920 issue of War Savings stamps and Treasury Savings certificates is on sale now at all postoffices and banks, as are Thrift stamps. Navajo saddle blankets, sold by the pound, cut any desired length. Washington Trading Co.—Adv. The electric light plant was compelled to suspend operation Wednesday night owing to the burning out of the main bearings of the engine. New bearings were ordered immediately from Tucson and service was resumed Thursday evening. Bear Brand hosiery for boys and girls. Washington Trading Co.—Adv. Supervisor James Finley, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Mattie Johnson, of Canille, stopped in Patagonia Wednesday afternoon, after several days spent in Nogales, where Mr. Finley was in attendance at the regular meeting of the board.

Justin's cowboy boots can't be beat for men. Washington Trading Co.—Adv. Rain a-plenty and snow in some places visited us early in the week. A tired man is usually a hungry one as well. Try Mrs. Bennett's short order meal service; it's fine.—Adv. James Parker, Jr., has severed his connection with the sheriff's office to take a position with the Teas Mayo Mining company. Mrs. Bennett's lunch room will serve appetizing meals at all hours. Try them.—Adv. The dance given New Year's eve by the San Rafael Social Club was well attended, and an enjoyable evening was had by all. After midnight the ladies took charge of the affair and did all the choosing of partners for the dances and called the figures for "squares." A lunch was served during the evening. The voice of a child somewhere in the Near East is calling out to Arizona today "I am hungry—hungry." Can you resist that cry?—Adv. There will be a dance at the San Rafael valley school house this evening. Everybody welcome. Government Savings Stamps will make the New Year look brighter. HOUSEWIVES, ATTENTION! A letter was addressed to Mrs. E. E. Bethel from the University of Arizona, which, in part, follows, and is self-explanatory: "Dear Madam:—I want to call your attention to the Farmers' and Housekeepers' Week, which is a part of the University Extension program and is held each year at the university. "The program for the housewives has been planned this year with the hope that it will give practical help to every woman who attends the sessions. . . . The food demonstrations and lectures will be closely related to the poultry and dairy work. Lectures on "The Home Garden" will also be given. . . . "We very much wish to have present at this short course representatives from every community in the state. . . . realize that a trip to Tucson is expensive, but we feel that this program is so valuable that every community will be benefited if it has at least one representative here. We should like to have every housewife in the state here, but if you cannot come yourself, could you not start a movement by which your community will be represented at this meeting? " Hoping to see you here and to meet many of your neighbors as well, I am, very cordially yours, M. P. Lockwood, State Leader, Home Demonstration Agents."

New Professor An event of interest and importance to the residents of Arizona is announced in the appointment of Herbert H. Gibson as Professor of Agricultural Education in the College of Agriculture of the University of Arizona, in charge of teacher-training in vocational agriculture.

HEIR TO THE FRICK MILLIONS



Childa Frick, son and heir of the late Henry Clay Frick, who presumably will inherit the part of the steel magnate's fortune that is not bequeathed to the public. Mr. Frick is an expert polo player.

TELL HIM NOW

If with pleasure you are viewing, any work a man is doing, If you like him or you love him, tell him now; Do not withhold your approbation till the person makes oration, And he lies with snowy lilies o'er his brow; For no matter how you shout it, he won't really care about it, He won't know how many tear drops you have shed; If you think some praise is due him, Now's the time to slip it to him, For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead. More than fame and more than money Is the comment kind and sunny, And the hearty, warm approval of a friend; For it gives to life a savior, makes you richer, stronger, braver— Gives you heart, and hope, and courage to the end. If he earns your praise bestow it, If you like him let him know it; Let the word of true encouragement be said— Do not wait till life is over and he's underneath the clover, For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead. —Author unknown.

DEAD ARE MOUNTING GUARD

Soldiers Who Were Killed at Douaumont Still Thrust Their Bayonets Above Ground. At Douaumont, France, Cardinal Dubois, archbishop of Rouen and former bishop of Verdun, blessed the historic Tranchee des Fusils, the "Trenches of the Rifles," September 14. The ceremony occurred in the presence of General Valentin, commander of the forts and heights of the Meuse; of M. Robin, mayor of Verdun, and a delegation of the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh regiment, according to Current History, New York Times. The Trench of the Rifles lies behind a humble wooden cross erected near Douaumont, which is a shapely mass of splintered rock, of barbed wire writhing as if in torment, of nameless litter, through which poppy and bramble tried to thrust upward during the summer. This cross overlooks the bloodiest battle field of the war. It was erected by men of the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh regiment because close by their dead comrades are still mounting guard—there in the Tranchee des Fusils. It was a small episode amidst a cataclysm and soon over. In Indian file the men of the One Hundred and Thirty-seventh crept forth to mount guard, rifle on shoulder, bayonets fixed; there came a sudden, thunderous boom; the earth shuddered and cracked open, closed again, and swallowed up all. Thrusting above the ground, aligned as on that last march down the narrow trench that led to death, the bayonets of the section rise a bare six inches. It was this Trench of Rifles, and the dead heroes, still mounting guard below, that the cardinal blessed.

New Ideas in Adding Machine. At least two novel features are embodied in the construction of a new adding machine described in the Popular Mechanics Magazine. Most remarkable, perhaps, is the facility and safety with which it may be taken apart. In spite of its complex nature, a pair of pliers and a penknife being the only tools necessary. The operation of greatest value, however, is the machine's ability to subtract as easily as it adds. This is made possible by a simple reversing lever which causes the adding wheels to run backward.

LAW AS TO COLOR BLINDNESS

Does Not Mean Loss of Sight, According to Ruling Made by Georgia Superior Court. Color blindness does not mean total loss of sight in the meaning of the law. It was held recently by Judge John T. Pendleton in the motion division of Superior Court at Atlanta, Ga. Judge Pendleton's decision cleared a legal point raised only once before in the United States, so far as is shown by court records. This was in Nebraska, where both the lower court and the State Supreme court held that color blindness means total blindness. The question was raised in a suit brought by George L. Fallin, who was a locomotive engineer for the Atlanta Joint Terminals, against the Locomotive Engineer Mutual Insurance and Accident association, a branch of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. Engineer Fallin, it was set out, became color blind while engaged in his line of duty and was discharged from his position. He then applied to the engineers' association for his insurance—\$1,500—for the loss of his eyesight, as stipulated in the policy. The association, however, declined to pay the amount on the ground that color blindness did not come within the terms of the policy concerning blindness. Fallin then brought suit in the courts through his counsel, City Attorney James L. Mayson. Chinaman and His Queue. On April 16, at what was once the village of Foupaux, I met a Chinese who was trying to grow a queue. It was only about a foot long and did not improve his appearance any. That day while out in the fields salvaging ammunition, his nose told him he was in the vicinity of some unsuccessfully buried foreigners. He was hardened by this time to all sorts of disagreeable things, but the incident went to the back of his head and only served to strengthen his belief that he should grow a queue. Foreigners wear their hair cut short. He had been in France going on two years and had long since concluded that he did not want to imitate them. Hence the queue.—World's Work. Dantzig Rich in Memories. The old fortress of Dantzig is rich in Napoleonic lore. It was here that the man of destiny failed to heed the intimations of a grand council of his marshals—Mursat, Ney and the rest—that his star had passed perihelion; it was here that he upbraided them for having grown soft in prosperity, and for opposing the invasion of Russia; and it was from Dantzig that his legions "jumped off" for the ill-fated Moscow campaign. In a later day Dantzig was the background and base for the northern spear of Mackensen's gray-green pliers that took Warsaw.

The Gridiron. "But you have no field of honor in this country," said the French visitor. "Oh, yes, we have," replied the American citizen. "Oul?" "Oul, oul. We have a field of honor with two goal posts at each end, and our husky young Americans take a delight in plowing it with their noses."—Birmingham Age-Herald. Her View. Edith—I hear that Helen is to marry a rich man fifty years of age. Agnes—How foolish! He is twenty-five years too old and twenty-five years too young.—Boston Transcript. Isn't it the Truth? When a woman asks you to be candid she expects you to be complimentary. Just the same.—Boston Transcript.

BIG STRIKE AT FLUX MINE

Manager Kollberg Receives Surprise While Cross-Cutting to Tap Known Ore Body, Getting New Body of High-Grade Silver-Copper Ore 300 Ft. South of Old Ledge

After persistent work by Mr. Fred Kollberg and associates, the Flux mine suddenly surprised them last week by showing up an unlooked-for body of ore at the 260-foot level. The ore assays \$30 a ton, silver-copper, and is believed to be 40 feet in thickness. The discovery has been gone into for over 6 feet and shows no indication of decreasing in value or dimensions. Work was being pushed toward the known ore body and the new find was a great surprise to the manager, as he had not anticipated finding anything in the way of good ore until he had tapped the main vein or ledge. We were unable to get in contact with Mr. Kollberg this week, but will get the full report for next week's issue.

ORE SHIPMENTS STEADY Ore shipments from the various properties are going ahead steadily.

HARDSHELL SEEKS PUMP H. K. Welsh, in charge of development work at the Hardshell mine, reports that the pumps at the mine cannot handle the water that is coming in. He is going to install a large outfit to handle the water so that work may resume immediately.

The work to be done at the Hardshell will consist of a shaft at least 500 feet in depth and a drift 1000 feet in length to cross-cut the ore body. This work will be pushed to completion under the competent and energetic management of Mr. Welsh regardless of what kind of ore is encountered in carrying out the plan. Indications are favorable for a great mine, as it has untold quantities of ore in its makeup.

McGINLEYS PLEASED Messrs. McGinley, who are developing the Bland mine, were in town last Friday. They reported very satisfactory

LEAP YEAR DANCE AT CADY'S Tuesday night at Cady's Hall a Leap Year dance was held which was well attended by the Mexican population, who were responsible for the evening's enjoyment. A novel feature of the affair was the reversal of custom—the ladies supplying the music and doing the honors generally.

MEXICAN STABBED Antonio Diaz, an employe of the Blue Nose mine, was assaulted by a countryman last Saturday morning and for a time his life was despaired of. At present he is reported to be out of danger. He is being treated by Dr. Redden.

CATTLE DISAPPEAR For some time past cattle have been disappearing at an alarming rate in the Washington Camp district and a watch was kept to try to discover where they were going. An investigation by the sheriff was started Monday and two Mexicans and a well-known cattle man were taken into custody as suspects. The outcome of the affair is hard to determine, but it is hoped that cattle inspectors will be more careful in doing their duty and prevent in future a recurrence of the practice.

ARIZONA-MEXICAN OIL WELL The Arizona-Mexican Oil company, in which a number of local people are interested, was finished Tuesday of this week. The result of the "shooting" has not been learned. The well is located in the Dosdemona field of Texas.

RETURNED TO OHIO Maurice Burge, nephew of Miss Grace Van Osdale of the San Rafael valley and cousin of Howard Keener, returned Tuesday to his home in Lorain, Ohio. He had spent about eight months in Santa Cruz County, which means that he will return later to become a permanent resident. It get's 'em all.

One of the best rules of health is to keep good natured. There is no tonic like a hearty laugh. Cultivate a sense of humor and see how much brighter the world will look. Things are never so bad but they might be worse.

There is one thief we will have to fight for a long time—Waste. He steals more every year than the cost of government.

showings of copper ore in the workings. The Bland is one of the largest of the Salero district properties having upward of 1500 feet of work done, all tunnels.

SILVER LEDGE LEASED The Silver Ledge (old Jim Blade) mine, in the Harshaw district, owned by A. S. Henderson and "Uncle Billy" Powers, was leased last week, to Nick Farrell and Luis Lopez. The property lies between the Blue Nose and Morning Glory mines.

"JACK" BARD GOES TO TEXAS "Jack" Bard, who has been in this district for some time past, engaged in mining, has gone to Texas to take a position with the Sullivan Machinery Company. He will drill wells about 125 miles east of El Paso for his new employers.

MINES AND MINERS.

W. J. Mitchell of Mowry, superintendent of the Mowry and El Paso mines, was a business visitor in Nogales early in the week.

C. I. Smith, of the World's Fair mine, left for Tucson, for an indefinite stay, last Saturday.

C. A. Pierce and wife returned Monday from Tucson.

"Jimmie" Ritchie, manager of the Arizona-European mine, was a business visitor to the line city Wednesday.

Mike Hogan and Mike Long were in town from Harshaw this week and report great activity at their camp—the Blue Nose. Manager B. B. Smith is expected back from the coast in a few days, when work on the Blue Nose will be pushed vigorously.

GOOD RECORD

From January 1, 1919, to December 1, 1919, the U. S. government sold more than \$124,000,000 worth of Thrift and War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates, according to a report made by the treasury department to the war loan organization of the 12th Federal Reserve district. Oregon, one of the states of the 12th district, not only led in the district, but was fifth among all states and territories of the union in the amount of securities purchased per capita. Sales for November throughout the country amounted to more than \$8,000,000.

BONDS GET O. K. OF ATTORNEY

Supervisor Oscar F. Ashburn informs us that the road bonds have received the endorsement of the attorney for the bonding company which made the successful bid, and that it is very certain that the county can get action soon with the money. The county's roads, owing to the unusual amount of rainfall this season, were never in worse shape since we have made a pretense at calling them "county roads," and it is good news to learn that relief is in sight. Here's hoping there will be enough money to build good roads to all parts of the county.

NEW ROAD COMMISSIONERS

The board of county supervisors, at its last meeting, held Monday, appointed the following as members of the new road commission: Justice Lowe, Tubas; Geo. W. Parker, San Rafael; A. B. Young, Canille; E. H. Evans, Patagonia, and Geo. H. Fiedler, Nogales.

H. T. WILSON DEPARTS

Henry T. Wilson, former editor of the Patagonian, left last Saturday for Vanice, Cal., to join his family. Before his departure he expressed the hope that his eyesight would be restored and that he might at some future time again be editor and owner of this newspaper. Mr. Wilson is a good newspaper man and we wish him success wherever he may sojourn. May his eyesight be fully restored in the near future.

GOOD ROADS

The Arizona Good Roads Association will hold a good roads conference at Tucson on Monday, January 19, at the room of the Chamber of Commerce and those interested in good roads are invited to attend.

PIECES OF EIGHT

BEING THE AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE OF A TREASURE DISCOVERED IN THE BAHAMA ISLANDS IN THE YEAR 1903. NOW FIRST GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC.

By RICHARD LE GALLIENNE

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THE POKK-MARKED MAN.

Synopsis—The man who tells this story—call him the hero, for short—is visiting his friend John Saunders, British official in Nassau, Bahama Islands. Charlie Webster, a local merchant, completes the trio of friends. Conversation turning upon buried pirate treasure, Saunders produces a written document purporting to be the death-bed statement of Henry P. Tobias, a successful pirate, made by him in 1822. It gives two spots where two millions and a half of treasure were buried by him and his companions. The conversation of the three friends is overheard by a stranger, whose face is deeply pitted by small pox.

CHAPTER III.

I Charter the "Maggie Darling." As luck would have it, the loss, or rather the theft of Henry P. Tobias' narrative was not so serious as it at first seemed, for it fortunately chanced that John Saunders had had it copied; but the theft remained none the less mysterious.

However, leaving that mystery for later solution, John Saunders, Charlie Webster and I spent the next evening in a general and particular criticism of the narrative itself. There were several obvious objections to be made against its authenticity. To start with, Tobias, at the time of his deposition, was an old man—seventy-five years old—and it was more than probable that his experiences as a pirate would date from his early manhood; they were hardly likely to have taken place as late as his fortieth year. The narrative, indeed, suggested their taking place much earlier, and there would thus be a space of at least forty years between the burial of the treasure and his deathbed revelation. It was natural to ask: Why during all those years did he not return and retrieve the treasure for himself? Various circumstances may have prevented him, the inability from lack of means to make the journey, or what not; but certainly one would need to imagine circumstances of peculiar power that should be strong enough to keep a man with so valuable a secret in his possession so many years from taking advantage of it.

For a long while, too, the names given to the purported sites of the treasure caches puzzled us. Modern maps give no such places as "Dead Men's Shoes" and "Short Shift Island," but at last, in a map dating back to 1763, we came upon one of the two names. So far the veracity



Then Tom Came Up With My Breakfast.

of Tobias was supported. "Dead Men's Shoes" proved to be the old name for a certain cove some twenty miles long, about a day and a half's sail from Nassau, one of the long strings of coral islands now known as the "Exuma Cays." But of "Short Shift Island" we sought in vain for a trace.

"All the same," said I, "the adventure calls me; the adventure and that million and a half dollars—and those 'Dead Men's Shoes'—and I intend to undertake it. I am not going to let your middle-aged skepticism discourage me. Treasure or no treasure, there will be the excitement of the quest, and all the fun of the sea."

"And some duck perhaps," added Charlie.

"And some shark fishing for certain," said John.

The next thing was to set about getting a boat and a crew.

After looking over much likely and unlikely craft we finally decided on a two-masted schooner of trim but solid build, the Maggie Darling, 42 feet over all and 13 beam; something

under twenty tons, with an auxiliary gasoline engine of 24 horse power, and an alleged speed of ten knots.

Next, the crew. "You will need a captain, a cook, an engineer and a deckhand," said Charlie, "and I have the captain and the cook all ready for you."

That afternoon we rounded them all up, including the engineer and the deckhand, and we arranged to start, weather permitting, with the morning tide, which set east at six o'clock on July 13, 1903.

Ship's stores were the next detail, and these, including fifty gallons of gasoline, over and above the tanks and three barrels of water, being duly got aboard, on the evening of July 12 all was ready for the start; an evening which was naturally spent in a parting convale in John Saunders' snugery.

"Why, one important thing you've forgotten," said Charlie. "Machetes—and spades and pickaxes. And I'd take a few sticks of dynamite along with you too. I can let you have the lot. We'll get them aboard tonight."

"It's a pity you have to give it away that it's a treasure hunt," said John, "but then you can't keep the crew from knowing. And they're a queer lot on the subject of treasure, have some of the rummest superstitions. I hope you won't have any trouble with them."

"Had any experience in handling niggers?" asked Charlie.

"Not the least."

"That makes me wish I were coming with you. They are rum beggars. Awful cowards, and just like a pack of children. You know about sailing anyhow. That's a good thing. You can captain your own boat, if need be. That's all to the good. Particularly if you strike any dirty weather. But let me give you one word of advice: Be kind, of course, with them—but keep your distance all the same. And be careful about losing your temper. You get more out of them by coaxing—hard as it is, at times. And, by the way, how would you like to take old 'Sailor' with you?"

"Sailor" was a great Labrador retriever, who at that moment turned up his big head with a devoted sigh from behind his master's chair.

"Rather," I said. So "Sailor" was thereupon enrolled as a further addition to the crew.

"Old Tom," the cook, was first on hand next morning. I took him to him at once. A simple, kindly old "darky" of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" type, with faithfulness written all over him, and a certain sad wisdom in his old face.

"You'll find Tom a great cook," said Charlie, patting the old man on the shoulder. "Many a trip we've taken together after duck, haven't we, Tom?"

"That's right, sah. That's right," said the old man, his eyes twinkling with pleasure.

Then came the captain—Capt. Jabez Williams—a younger man, with an intelligent, self-respecting manner, somewhat noncommittal, businesslike, evidently not particularly anxious as to whether he pleased or not, but looking competent and civil enough.

Next came the engineer, a young hulking bronze giant, a splendid physical specimen, but rather heavy and sullen and not over-intelligent to look at. The deckhand proved to be a shabby, rather silly, effeminate fellow, suggesting idocy, but doubtless wiry and good enough for the purpose.

While they were busy getting up the anchor of the Maggie Darling I went down into my cabin to arrange various odds and ends, and presently came the captain, touching his hat.

"There's a party," he said, "outside here wants to know if you'll take him passenger to Spanish Wells."

"We're not taking passengers," I answered, "but I will look him over."

A man was standing up in a row-boat, leaning against the ship's side.

"You'd do me a great favor, sir," he began to say in a soft, ingratiating voice.

I looked at him with a start of recognition. He was my pockmarked friend, who had made such an unpleasant impression on me at John Saunders' office. He was rather more gentlemanly looking than he had seemed at the first view, and I saw that, though he was a half-breed the white blood predominated.

"I don't want to intrude," he said, "but I have urgent need of getting to Spanish Wells, and there's no boat going that way for a week. I've just missed the mail."

"I didn't think of taking any passengers," I said.

"I know," he said. "I know it's a great favor I ask." He spoke with a certain cultivation of manner. "But I am willing of course to pay anything you think well for my food and my passage."

I waived that suggestion aside and stood irresolutely looking at him, with no very hospitable expression in my eyes, I dare say. But really my distaste for him was an unreasoning prejudice, and Charlie Webster's phrase came to my mind—"His face is against the poor devil!"

It certainly was.

Then at last I said, surely not over-

graciously: "Very well. Get aboard. You can help work the boat;" and with that I turned away to my cabin.

CHAPTER IV.

In Which Tom Catches an Enchanted Fish, and Discourses of the Dangers of Treasure Hunting.

The morning was a little overcast, but a brisk northeast wind soon set the clouds moving as it went humming in our sails, and the sun, coming out in its glory over the crystalline waters, made a fine flashing world of it, full of exhilaration and the very breath of youth and adventure, very uplifting to the heart.

Nassau looked very pretty in the morning sunlight, with its pink and white houses nestling among palm trees and the masts of its sponging schooners, and soon we were abreast of the picturesque low-lying fort, Fort Montague, that Major Bruce, nearly two hundred years ago, had such a time building as a protection against pirates entering from the east end of the harbor. It looked like a veritable piece of the past, and set the imagination dreaming of those old days of Spanish galleons and the black flag, and brought my thoughts eagerly



"Tom and You and I."

back to the object of my trip, those doubloons and pieces of eight that lay in glittering heaps somewhere out in those island wildernesses.

Then Tom came up with my breakfast. The old fellow stood by to serve me as I ate, with a pathetic touch of the old slavery days in his deferential, half-fatherly manner, dropping a quaint remark every now and again; as, when drawing my attention to the sun bursting through the clouds, he said, "The poor man's blanket is coming out, sah"—phrases in which there seemed a whole lot of pathos to me.

Presently, when breakfast was over, and I stood looking over the side into the incredibly clear water, in which it seems hardly possible that a boat can go on floating, suspended as she seems over gleaming gulfs of liquid space, down through which at every moment it seems she must dizzily fall.

As Tom and I gazed down, lost in those rainbow depths, I heard a voice at my elbow saying with peculiarly stekening unction:

"The wonderful works of God."

It was my unweave passenger, who had silently edged up to where we stood. I looked at him, with the question very clear in my eyes as to what kind of disagreeable animal he was.

"Precisely," I said, and moved away. I had been trying to feel more kindly toward him, wondering whether I could summon up the decency to offer him a cigar, but "the wonderful works of God" finished me.

"Hello! captain," I said presently, pointing to some sails coming up rapidly behind us. "What's this? I thought we'd got the fastest boat in the harbor."

"It's the Susan B., sponger," said the captain.

The captain was a man of few words.

The Susan B. was a rakish-looking craft with a black hull, and she certainly could sail. No doubt it was pure imagination, but I did fancy that I noticed our passenger signal to them in a peculiar way.

I confess that his presence was beginning to get on my nerves, and I was ready to get "edgy" at anything or nothing—an irritated state of mind which I presently took out on George the engineer, who did not belie his halting appearance, and who was forever letting the engine stop and taking forever to get it going again. One could almost have sworn he did it on purpose.

My language was more forcible than classical—had quite a piratical flavor, in fact; and my friend of "the wonderful works of God" looked up with a deprecating air. Its effect on George was nil, except perhaps to further deepen his sulks.

And this I did notice, after a while, that my remarks to George seemed to have set up a certain sympathetic acquaintance between him and my passenger, the shabby deckhand being apparently taken in as an humble third. They sat for'ard, talking together, and my passenger read to them, on one occasion, from a piece of printed paper that fluttered in the wind.

The captain was occupied with his helm, and the thoughts he didn't seem to feel the necessity of sharing; a quiet, poised, probably stupid man, for whom I could not deny the respect we must always give to content, however simple. He was a sailor, and I don't know what better to say of a man.

So for companionship I was thrown back upon Tom. I felt, too, that he was my only friend on board, and a vague feeling had come over me that within the next few hours I might need a friend.

"Are we going too fast for fishing, Tom?" I asked.

"Not too fast for a barracouta," said Tom; so we put out lines and watched the stretched strings, and listened to the sea. After a while Tom's line grew taut, and he hauled in a five-foot barracouta.

"Look!" said Tom, as he pointed to a little writhing eel-like shape, about nine inches long, attached to the belly of the barracouta.

"A sucking fish!" said Tom. "That's good luck;" and he proceeded to turn over the poor creature and cut from his back, immediately below his head, a flat inch and a half of skin lined and stamped like a rubber sole—the device by which he held on to the belly of the barracouta much as the circle of wet leather holds the stone in a schoolboy's sling.

"Now," he said, when he had it clean and neat in his fingers, "we must hang this up and dry it in the northeast wind; the wind is just right—nor-nor-east—and there is no masoc like it, specially when—" Old Tom hesitated, with a sly innocent smile in his eyes.

"What is it, Tom?" I asked.

"Well, sir, I meant to say that this particular part of a sucking fish, properly dried in the northeast wind, is a wonderful mascot—when you're going after treasure."

"Who said I was going after treasure?" I asked.

"Aren't you, sah?" replied Tom, "asking your pardon."

"Let's talk it over later on, when you bring me my dinner, Tom."

Later, as Tom stood, serving my coffee, I took it up with him again.

"What was that you were saying about treasure, Tom?" I asked.

"Well, sir, what I meant was this: that going after treasure is a dangerous business. . . . It's not only the livin' you're to think of—here Tom threw a careful eye for'ard.

"The crew, you mean?"

"He nodded.

"But it's the dead too."

"The dead, Tom?"

"Well, sir, there was never a buried treasure yet that didn't claim its victim. Not one or two either. Six or eight of them, to my knowledge—and the treasure just where it was for all that. I das'nay it sounds all foolishness, but it's true for all that. Something or other'll come, mark my word—just when they think they've got their hands on it: a hurricane or a tidal wave or an earthquake. And—well, the ghost laughs, but the treasure stays there all the same."

"The ghost laughs?" I asked.

"Eh! of course; didn't you know every treasure is guarded by a ghost? He's got to keep watch there till the next fellow comes along, to relieve sentry duty, so to speak. He doesn't give it away. My no! He das'n't do that. But the minute someone else is killed, coming looking for it, then he's free—and the new ghost has got to go on sitting there, waiting for ever so long till someone else comes looking for it."

"But what has this sucking fish got to do with it?" And I pointed to the red membrane already drying in Tom's hand.

"Well, the man who carries this in his pocket won't be the next ghost," he answered.

"Take good care of it for me, then, Tom," I said, "and when it's properly dried let me have it. For I've a sort of idea I may have need of it, after all."

And just then old Sailor, the quietest member of the crew, put up his head into my hands, as though to say that he had been unfairly lost sight of.

"Yes, and you too, old chap—that's right, Tom and you and I."

And then I turned in for the night.

The pockmarked man proves an interesting passenger and the voyage is far from monotonous

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Statement That Counts.

Do not let the man who says, "This is the year when I am going to show you how to farm it," think that he will have all clear sailing. He will meet viclents and bears at every turn, and he may consider himself lucky if he gets off with a whole hide. The big thing is to stand on the far end of the field when the harvest is gathered in and be able to say, "I did what I said I would!"—Exchange.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Some of your hurts you have cured. And the sharpest you still have survived. But what torments of grief you endured From evils which never arrived. —Emerson.

THE COCKTAIL.

When intoxicating liquors were used in cocktails, their strong and pungent flavor destroyed the appetizing effect of the hors d'oeuvres and seriously retarded digestion. In these days of enlightenment we enjoy the flavor of the food rather than the seasoning.

Oyster Cocktails.—Clean and chill sixty oysters, mix with three tablespoonfuls of horseradish, one teaspoonful of tabasco sauce, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, five tablespoonfuls of worcestershire sauce, three tablespoonfuls of catsup and one and one-fourth teaspoonfuls of salt. Mix well and serve over the oysters, which are placed in glasses, lemon, grapefruit or tomato cups. This serves 12 people.

Sardine Cocktail.—A sardine cocktail makes a welcome first course for luncheon or dinner. Prepare the cocktail sauce in a cup surrounded by ice. Cut the sardines into inch-long pieces, and serve in a sauce or keep them whole and arrange them on the ice, so they may be dipped in the sauce as one eats them.

Cocktail Sauce.—Take one teaspoonful each of grated horseradish and tomato catsup, a saltspoonful each of salt and cayenne, one-half teaspoonful of tabasco sauce, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Mix thoroughly. Use from four to eight small oysters for each glass.

Another.—Take three tablespoonfuls each of vinegar, lemon juice, tomato catsup, horseradish, one-half teaspoonful of walnut catsup, one saltspoonful of salt and a dash of cayenne. Mix well before using.

Grapefruit and Bar-le-Duc.—Cut chilled grapefruit in halves. Remove the seeds and cut around each section with a sharp knife, carefully freeing the membrane from the sides and bottom, then lift out the membrane, leaving the pulp in place. Put a spoonful of bar-le-duc currants in the center, and serve without sugar.

Mint Cocktail.—Crush a bunch of mint, mince in bits and soak a half hour in the juice of two lemons and the grated rind of one. Cook two cupfuls each of sugar and water until it spins a thread; take from the fire and stir in the juice of a large orange, the lemon and mint. Let stand on ice until chilled. Serve on chipped ice.

When happiness can be manufactured so cheaply and sold so high and is always wanted in the market, it seems a pity that more of us do not set up in the business.—W. C. Gannett.

SEASONABLE D'ISHES.

This is the season when the winter berry is abundant. The berry may be stewed and served without putting through a sieve, but a more delicate cranberry jelly may be made by cooking them until tender, then putting them through a sieve. Add sugar to taste and cook for a few minutes; then pour into a mold. Less sugar will be needed to sweeten the fruit if it is cooked before adding the sugar.

Walnut Roast.—Mix together six tablespoonfuls of chopped walnut meats, four tablespoonfuls of cooked rice, one tablespoonful of fine bread crumbs, salt and pepper to taste, one teaspoonful of lemon juice and two well-beaten eggs. Pack into a buttered mold, adding a pinch of nutmeg and steam for one and one-half hours. Turn out and serve with a rich tomato sauce.

Raisin Pie With Meringue.—Line a pie plate with pastry and fill with the following: Beat the yolks of two eggs, add one cupful of sugar, the grated rind of a lemon and the juice of one lemon, a pinch of salt and a cupful of chopped, stemmed, seedless raisins. Add white if the mixture seems dry and bake in a moderate oven. Beat the whites of the eggs until stiff. Add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and cover the baked pie with the meringue. Dot with bits of marsh-mallow and bake until brown.

Carrot Pudding.—Take one-half a cupful of grated raw carrot, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of grated potato, one-fourth cupful of clotted cream, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful each of nutmeg and salt, one-half cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one-half cupful of raisins. Steam in individual cups one hour.

Carrot Pie.—Take one cupful of stewed carrot, one cupful of hot milk, one-half cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of nutmeg, one egg well beaten and a pinch of salt. Bake in one crust. Use the egg yolk and the white for a meringue if desired.

There would be a lot more silence in this world if we talked only about the things we know.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they are Red, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Berlin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Nellie Maxwell

Nasty Colds

Get Instant relief with "Pape's Cold Compound"

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a cold and ends all gripe misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's! Ad.

Had Seen It Before. Little Bobbie was playing school with his grandma the other day. He answered the teacher quite intelligently pertaining to some of the capital letters of the alphabet. Grandma pointed to the capital letter "Y," asking him what it was. "That's easy," he replied, "that's a sling-shot."

"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP" IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California." —Adv.

What He Did. The magistrate—it is charged that you used scurrilous language to this man, and then struck him with a dangerous missile.

Prisoner (Indignantly)—Oh did nothing av the kind. Oh called 'im a lilyn' pup, an' hit 'im wid a brick.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschee's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

And There Are Other Public Bodies. "There are scientific questions," said Sir Oliver Lodge recently, "that will never be answered." One of these was recently propounded by the Basuto chief, who, after listening to the house of commons for an hour, asked what it was for.—London Punch.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

Tribute to His Eloquence. "Dat wuz a pow'ful appeal 'yo' made from de pupil, Pabson Simms."

"Tm right glad yo' thought so, Brud-der Jackson. Wuz yo' moved?"

"Yes, sah; most pow'ful! I had to hnd' myself in frum putting somethin' in de contribution box."—Boston Transcript.

There would be a lot more silence in this world if we talked only about the things we know.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they are Red, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Berlin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Nellie Maxwell

Santa Cruz Patagonian

HOWARD KEENER, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

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

A BROADER VISION

Men are born, live and die in the same community without ever being 100 miles from home. They read the same newspapers for life, attend the same church, listen to the same doctrines and follow the same beaten paths their fathers have followed. They never open their minds to anything outside getting and remaining in a groove.

Pope said, "The proper study of mankind is man." It is good to get away from home and mingle with our fellows. There is a lesson in a crowd. Human nature is the same in Portland, Me., or Portland, Ore.; in Jacksonville, Fla., or Los Angeles, Cal. We are a part of all those we have met. The more we meet, the more we absorb and the broader becomes our vision. Breadth of vision tends to happiness, and happiness is the aim of every person.

By seeing what other towns are doing, we are in better position to rid our own home town. There is nothing new under the sun, but we find that old things are done in new ways, and we learn from others. Bring your ideas to Patagonia and let us all benefit by them.

The rule in old Jerusalem, for every man to clean in front of his own door, was a good one. If every resident and business house in Patagonia were compelled to keep the street and walk clean in front of his or her place, what an ideal place this would be. And how it would help the death rate, too, for there are more deaths from dirt than we realize.

It's a good idea to stop once in awhile and take stock—make an inventory of ourselves and see whether we are going forward or backward. We cannot stand still. It requires courage to look ourselves in the face, but it pays, if we are honest with ourselves and strive to root out the things that should not be there.

Faith is a great thing. Farmers have it, and that is why we now have the harvest. Last spring they had faith that the sunshine and rain would bring crops. Now we see the result of their labor and vision.

You can't hire a substitute to do your job in Patagonia. There is no one in the whole town who can do some things as well as you can, and if you don't do your very best Patagonia and you will suffer.

LAST OF GREAT MONOPOLY

Three Million Acres of Hudson's Bay Company's Land to Be Given Over to Farming.

When King Charles II. made a grant of land in America to "The Governor and Company of Adventurers of England Trading into Hudson's Bay" he generously turned over to them about three-quarters of North America, an empire which time has diminished until now the Hudson's Bay company is selling to settlers the rich acres which it still retained after surrendering its authority over its Canadian holdings to the Dominion government, fifty years ago, for an indemnity of \$1,500,000. Little enough did Charles, in 1670, imagine the future history of the trading company he had established; still less could he have pictured the chain of retail department stores in the twentieth century. Over 2,000,000 acres of fertile land, the last substantial fraction of King Charles' grant, is being sold to farmers; and as it has lain uncultivated since the days of the Indians, it is pleasant to think that the farmers will soon be busy on it.

Bite of Secret Far Eastern History.

The after-dinner confidential chat of a British naval officer with a French bluejacket at a Sydney ball in 1852 cost the British empire New Caledonia. Our French friend had for many days east longing eyes on Captain Cook's discovery of 1791. So had we. But the hint given of our intention to annex enabled our rivals to land and take possession three hours before we came to the scene. Thus we lost not only New Caledonia and the adjacent isles, but the Loyalty group and the New Hebrides; for it is an open secret that the throat of the impossible New Hebrides condominium will soon be cut and France will gather in this gem of the Pacific. It may bring him to remember that as the French bent us on the post for New Caledonia so we bent them by a nose for Noumea in almost exactly the same way.—Sydney Bulletin.

Some men are like war machines—they take half a dozen to do the work that one was supposed to do efficiently.

WORLD NEEDS THE ELDERLY

Their Ripened Experience and Developed Judgment Make Them of Value to the Community.

Hardly anyone, if indeed anyone at all, holds at thirty-five that he was wiser when he was twenty-five, or says at fifty that he knew more, and had better judgment, when he was thirty-five. Yet young men are prone to look upon older men as being dispensable. If a man could live to be two hundred years old, retaining his mental faculties unimpaired, leading an active life as a member of a profession or a man in business, his ripened experience, his developed judgment, his vast, would make him worth as much as a dozen youngsters in many respects.

Dr. William Mayo of Minnesota, unlike Doctor Osler who retired discomfited and never really explained, when he made his famous declaration and gave to the English language the term "oslerized," says old men are the nation's greatest assets. Aboriginal savages said the same thing. The aged Indian at the council fire was worth a score of young bucks at the battle line.

One of the most valuable uses to which the experience of old men is put is detecting the sophistries of extremists and resisting agitators who urge perilous innovation.

Doctor Mayo believes 15 years added to the average life since the Civil war constitutes a task only half done. Another 15 years may be added by medical and surgical science plus education which will lead to early adoption of measures to preserve health.

The slogan, "A short life and a merry one," shortens life. Doctor Mayo says and robs a race of a social element—able and useful seniors—upon which a value too high cannot be set.

Assuredly, a sane life and a long one is desirable from the point of view of both the state and individual.

The man who believes at fifty, or sixty, or seventy, that his judgment is better than it formerly was is altogether right.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PUT IT UP TO GRANDFATHER

Four-Year-Old Kept Her Pennies, While Elderly Relative Was Forced to "Dig Up."

Grandfather is a very dignified, retired minister. But still, with all his dignity he regularly takes his four-year-old granddaughter to Sunday school because he thinks that she should have this religious training while she is yet young.

The other Sunday it was Mary Ellen's fourth birthday and she, after the custom of the school carried with her four pennies to place in the birthday basket. Everything went nicely and the tot went to the front, her little face happy above her Sunday finery. Still smiling she stood in row with the other birthday children and waited while the basket was passed.

When it was taken to the others and she saw them put their pennies into the basket Mary Ellen became distinctly uneasy. She seemed about to flee; then to reconsider and stayed. But when it reached her, instead of dropping her pennies into it as the others had done she held to them very tightly indeed and said: "No, I'm going to keep them myself. If you want any others you can tell my grandpa up. He had a whole handful this mornin'."

And grandfather, in order to keep his reputation free from having any of the tints of a piker, had to rise from his seat and come forward with four pennies. Then was the amusement of the congregation not only seen but heard as well.—Indianapolis News.

Dry-Time Atrocity.

A tale of woe, with Sir Arthur Shirley Benn, head of the British trade mission, was told at a dinner at New York. Sir Arthur, when he arrived in the United States, brought his own supply with him—in a golf bag. Recently the supply was exhausted—all save a half-bottle of real stuff. Calling in some of his fellow delegates, Sir Arthur proposed a final drink. Glasses were filled, the bottle was emptied and a toast was proposed. Sir Arthur then water in his. And at some of the American hotels where he had stopped they have cute little taps stuck into the wall or into the washdown from which ice water flows when the button is pressed. This was the last drink and Sir Arthur wanted to be careful. So he pressed the button carefully. Then he tried to down his drink. He didn't; he had made a mistake. Instead of the ice-water tap he had used a tap that yielded liquid soap.

Newspaper Printed in 1783.

A rare copy of a newspaper has come into the possession of the Columbia university library. Dr. Carpenter, acting librarian, announced in the purchase of a copy of the Pennsylvania Packet and Daily Advertiser for April 13, 1783, from W. F. Smith of Philadelphia. The paper, which was published by John Dunlap and David C. Claypool in Philadelphia, is four pages in size, contains about two columns of news and the balance is filled by commercial advertising. Of particular interest is a brief account of the Columbia college commencement of 1783. The first name on the list of candidates awarded the master of arts degree is Alexander Hamilton, and Dr. Witt Clinton holds the same position among the recipients of bachelor of arts diplomas.

WE HAVE IT!

- MOHAWK TIRES
- DURA TUBES
- PATCHES OF ALL KINDS
- GASOLINE, OILS, CUP GREASE
- PIPE FITTINGS, and
- MINERS' SUPPLIES

Peirce Auto and Machinery Co.

Gowen Peirce, Manager

PATAGONIA ARIZONA

STAG BARBER SHOP

Geo. Januel, Proprietor. Nogales, Ariz.

Hot and Cold Baths

TELEPHONE SERVICE

A telephone has been installed in my place of business, on which connections can be made with Tucson, Nogales, Elgin, and a number of other places.

V. L. McCUTCHAN

Cigar, Soft Drink and News Stand

MR. MOTORIST!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT CORD TIRES?

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

Roy & Titcomb,
(Incorporated)

Automobile Accessory Department
NOGALES, ARIZONA

"IF IT'S A FEDERAL IT'S RIGHT."

The old standby for
**FRESH BEEF, MUTTON, PORK
 AND VEGETABLES**

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H. R. Randel Prop.



Envelopes to Match

Use envelopes to match the color of your stationery.

We can supply you with fine letterheads printed on Hammermill Bond and furnish envelopes to match in any of the twelve colors or white.

Remember we are letterhead specialists. You will find the quality of our printing and the paper we give you very high and our prices very low.

Let Us Show You What We Can Do

A. S. HENDERSON

AGENT FOR

STOVER SAMSON WINDMILL

The Greatest Windmill Improvement in the Last Ten Years

Samson has always represented Strength, Quality and Service. Power, Increased Efficiency, Less Expense.

Requires Oiling Only Once in Five Years

If You Are in Need

Of any of the following, let us quote you prices; you will save money by doing so. We carry a complete line of

**LUMBER, PAINTS, BUILDERS' HARDWARE,
 LIME AND CEMENT AND
 RUBBER ROOFING.**

We Are Also Agents For

U. S. WINDMILLS—MODEL B.

PATAGONIA LUMBER COMPANY

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Patagonia Cafe

Where you will find

Cleanliness, Good Cooking, Politeness, Cheeriness.

Just Like Home.

Special Rates To Steady Boarders

INTERNATIONAL GARAGE

General Repairing—Supplies and Vulcanizing
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**BIG LINE OF USED CARS
 PRICES REASONABLE**

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 Nogales, Arizona

J. G. HARRIS FURNITURE CO.

FURNITURE, RUGS, STOVES, ETC.

BEDS, SPRINGS & MATTRESSES:

Springs\$6.50 to \$22.50
 Beds\$10.00 and up
 Mattresses\$8.75 to \$40.00

PARLOR SETS\$140.00 to \$450.00

ROCKING CHAIRS\$4.00 to \$35.00

BED ROOM SETS\$200.00 to \$500.00

Complete line of BABY CARRIAGES.

Complete line of STOVES, for wood or coal.

You will find these prices UNDER—we sell everything under guarantee.

TRY US—WE WILL TREAT YOU RIGHT

216 Grand Ave., Nogales, Arizona

**Montezuma
 Hotel**

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
 COMPLETELY RENOVATED

RATES REASONABLE
 Headquarters For All Stage Lines

We Are At Your Service,

Nogales, Arizona.

NEWSPAPER OF THE FUTURE

Tickers to Replace Presses Under Visualized Plan Which Seems to Be Quite Possible.

The newspaper office of the future—one without presses, typesetting machines, casting boxes or other costly and complicated machines used today in newspaper production—such is the office visualized by Oscar Roosen, vice president of R. Hoe & Son, press builders. In a letter to the Brooklyn Eagle, recently, Mr. Roosen gives his idea of the possibility of the newspaper office of tomorrow.

"No press room," he writes, "but a large room filled with telegraph instruments and operators, each instrument connected with thousands of wires forming a cable running underground to the houses of all subscribers, a bulletin board in the home of every subscriber with a stock ticker printing arrangement connected by a wire with the main instrument in the publication office.

"When any news was ready and the copy was given to the telegraph operator it would be flashed over the wires, possibly one instrument printing through twenty thousand wires to twenty thousand subscribers, on the order of the telephone system, all the news as fast as it comes in.

"Before the subscriber goes to bed he puts in a fresh sheet of paper and while he sleeps the news is printed on the sheet and read at his breakfast."

EXPLAINS CAUSE OF COLDS

Lowered Vitality, Due to Many Conditions, Frequently Responsible for Annoying Ailment.

Colds are caught by a combination of two conditions, first, the presence of certain germs in the nose and throat, and second, by a change in the blood supply to the membrane of these parts.

Rosbach found by experiments on rabbits that chilling the outside of the body drives the blood inward, causing congestion, of the air passages.

Recently some authorities have demonstrated a lack of circulation in the nasal passage produced by chilling. The final effect, however, seems to be the same whether the condition is congestion or bloodlessness.

In a perfectly healthy person these conditions are controlled sufficiently by vasomotor action of the blood vessels to prevent injury to the membrane. If, however, the action of the blood vessels is not up to normal, these conditions may continue till the membrane is injured by inflammation so that it loses its resistance and even the germs commonly present obtain a foothold. This abnormal action of the vasomotor system is caused by chronic catarrh, adenoids, enlarged tonsils, nasal obstructions, general nervousness, indigestion, lack of exercise or proper rest, in fact anything which lowers the general vitality or the local vitality of the membrane.

Stolen Fruit.

In how many things is each day like its predecessor? And in how many things are this year's days like the days of ten years ago—or longer?

Just think of this in your own routine and habits. Then, if you wish to have an interesting experience, see in how many ways you could change this monotony and sameness without disadvantage and with positive advantage in many cases—and then make the change.

True, it will come almost as a shock, the realization that many confirmed habits, customs, viewpoints have been and are time wasted, strength wasted, money wasted, useless and needless drains and strains. And if you are sincere and determined in the conversion of your mode of life in the daily little things, you will be astonished to find that some of your most cherished customs are the most senseless.

The discipline of changing will be good; the resulting saving of time will be better.—Exchange.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists. **F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.**

WANT ADS.

FOR TRADE—Will trade a Maxwell touring car for a team of horses. H. K. Rountree, San Rafael.

FOR SALE—4 tons of good native hay 6 tons of cane hay, several tons of rice, clean corn (white, soft), at an attractive price. Address Patagonian office. 2-9-201f

FOR SALE—About 300 ft. 3-in. pipe, good as new; 150 ft. 2-in. pipe, 275 ft. 1-in. pipe, mostly galvanized; also one Sullivan galvanized 16x60-in. air receiver; also one Fairbanks platform scales, 1000 lbs. capacity. Address Box No. 67, Patagonia, Arizona. 1-9-201f

LEGALS

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

028522

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 6, 1919. Notice is hereby given that Thomas W. Yaary, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on October 7, 1915, made Homestead Entry No. 028522, for S½ Sec. 22 T21S, Range 17-E. G. & S. R. B. & M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Christmann, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoita, Arizona, on the 19th day of January, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert R. McGregor, Frank Jolly, John McCarty, Jessie Little, all of Elgin Ariz. JOHN L. IRVIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

031940

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 6, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that Clarence L. Beatty of Elgin, Ariz. who, on Dec. 2 1918, made Homestead Entry No. 031940 for W½ Section 22, T20-S R18-E. G. & S. R. B. and Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Christmann U. S. Commissioner at Sonoita, Ariz. on the 15th day of Jan. 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: William J. Fling, Alvin M. Benjamin, John B. Wyatt, Mark C. Turner, all of Elgin Arizona. J. L. IRVIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(028947)

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 12, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that James R. Thayer of Sonoita, Ariz., who on Dec. 4, 1915 made Homestead Entry No. 028947 for N½SE¼, S½S½NE¼ Sec. 7, S½-SW¼NW¼, N½NW¼SW¼, Sec. 8 T20S, R16E; G. & S. R. B. & M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Christman, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoita, Arizona, on the 2nd day of February, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses Samuel Knight, Leonard Wood, of Sonoita, Ariz.; Carl Scholefield of Rosemont, Ariz., and Joseph S. Hopley, of Tucson, Ariz. J. L. IRVIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(022838—025430—033067)

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 6, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that Nellie L. Bartlett, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on 6-26-13, 7-15-14, and 1-25-19, made homestead entry Nos. 022838, 025430, 033067, for SE¼ Sec. 28, SW¼ Sec. 27, SE¼ Sec. 27, lots 3, 4, N½NW¼ Sec. 34, T20S, R18E, G. & S. R. B. & M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. F. Christman, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoita, Arizona, on the 15th day of January, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Michael T. Lavelle, Willie D. Lavelle, William J. Fling, Albert L. Hanson, all of Elgin, Ariz. JOHN L. IRVIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(025729)

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 12, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that Gabriel E. Angulo, formerly Flora Gertrude Chute, one of heirs and for the heirs of Gabriel V. Angulo, deceased, of Amadoville Ariz., who, on Oct. 24, 1914, made homestead entry No. 025729, for W½ sec. 27, T20S, R16E, G. & S. R. B. & M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Edwin F. Jones, U. S. commissioner, at Tucson, Ariz., on the 22nd day of January, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Luis Robledo, Tomas Elias, of Amadoville; Ramon Ahumada, Joseph M. Roustandt, of Tucson, Arizona. J. L. IRVIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(028536)

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 6, 1919.

Notice is hereby given that Geo. N. Bagley, of San Rafael, Ariz., who on Jan. 21, 1915, made homestead entry No. 028536 for SE¼SE¼-4, S1-2SW1-4SE1-4 NE¼SW¼SE¼, S½SE¼SW¼, Sec. 8; N½N½NE¼, SW¼NW¼NE¼-4, N½-NE¼NW¼ Sec. 17, T23S, R17E, G & S R B & M, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 19th day of January, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Perry J. Wilson, Robert N. Keaton, John Edward Lawless of San Rafael, Ariz. Victor J. Wager of Nogales. J. L. IRVIN, Register.

KEEP AN EYE ON PATAGONIA— THE PROPER PLACE TO INVEST

Any Person Who Will Build a House on the East Side During the Next Six Months to Cost Not Less Than \$1000 Can Have a Lot Free; if Cost Is Not Less Than \$3000 Two Lots Free—Frame Houses Barred.

Patagonia is situated in the center of a great mining district. The town-site is a beautiful one, located in the valley between the Santa Rita and Patagonia Mountains at an elevation of over 4000 feet. The town has a fine school building, three hotels, six stores, etc. The climate can not be surpassed; there is good water in abundance, and splendid roads lead from Patagonia to all parts of the county.

Patagonia townsite on the east. This new tract has been named East Side Addition and fine lots in this section of the town are for sale at reasonable prices and on easy terms. Lots range in value from \$50 to \$200, terms, one-third cash, one-third in six months and one-third in 12 months. When last payment is made a deed will be given.

Another tract of land situated along the Harshaw road has been laid off, called Linder Addition, which is for sale in acre, five acre and 10-acre lots at attractive prices.

For Further Particulars Address: R. R. Richardson, Patagonia, Santa Cruz County, Arizona

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford One Ton Truck is serving business just as faithfully and economically as does the Ford Touring Car serve all the people faithfully and economically. The Ford Truck is a necessity to the grocer both in delivering goods and in bringing goods from the stations, docks and from the country. It is an ideal motor car because there isn't a want of the farmer or business man that it doesn't supply in the way of quick transportation at a minimum expense. Come in, examine the Truck, and let us talk over the subject.

KARNS BROS. INC.
NOGALES, ARIZ.

ORES BOUGHT

Prospectors and Miners may find it advantageous to dispose of small lots of High Grade or Shipping Ore in Nogales, Arizona, or Sonora to

HUGO W. MILLER
Assayer and Chemist

Box 481 NOGALES, ARIZ.

The C. B. Wilson Company.
TEAM AND TRUCK TRANSPORTATION

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HAY AND GRAIN

We Make a Specialty of
ALL KINDS OF MILL FEEDS

Medicated Tobacco Salt—The New Cattle Medicine

PATAGONIA - - - - - ARIZONA

NOGALES THEATRE

When you are down at Nogales don't forget that there is a place where you may enjoy the passing hours, and that's the

NOGALES THEATRE

The very best movies on the road.

AMERICAN FURNITURE EXCHANGE

We buy and sell new and SECOND HAND furniture of all kinds,

Just compare our prices before buying elsewhere.

Out of town trade solicited and carefully attended to.

NOGALES, 313 MORLEY AVE. ARIZONA

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

CHEVROLET CHEVROLET CHEVROLET

CHEVROLET

AMERICAN GARAGE

Will Repair Your Car

The CHEVROLET is for sale by

THE AMERICAN GARAGE
HOPKINS, VALLES & ARMER.

Patagonia Arizona

CHEVROLET CHEVROLET CHEVROLET

NOGALES FURNITURE AND HARDWARE CO.

Hardware, Glassware, Crockery, Wagons, Farm Implements, Furniture, Carpets, Etc.

Do Your Shopping With Us.

235-7. MORLEY AVE.
NOGALES, ARIZONA.

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.

HOTEL EVANS

Nogales, Arizona
BEN EVANS, Proprietor

CLEAN, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
At Reasonable Rates

"You'll Like It at the Evans"

"A Penny Saved

Is a Penny Earned."

If you have not already started a savings account, begin now to prepare for the inevitable day when you are no longer a producer.

You will be surprised at the results, in a few years, after you have commenced systematically to save money for the "rainy day."

Our banking institution offers you the best protection for your savings.

The First National Bank of Nogales

Nogales, Arizona.
ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.00

LONG FACES

"Cascarets" for Liver and Bowels bring back Smiles

Turn the "kill-joys" out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and misery-making gases—turn them out tonight and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels, or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret tonight straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep.—Adv.

No Accounting for Tastes.

"Did you ever fall in love with a bareback rider in a circus when you were a boy?"

"No," replied Mr. Grimpink. "People used to say I was a queer boy. I passed up the bareback rider and the lovely trapeze performers in their pink and white tights to worship at the shrine of a snake charmer of mature years."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

HURRY! YOUR HAIR NEEDS "DANDERINE"

Get rid of every bit of that ugly dandruff and stop falling hair.



To stop falling hair at once and rid the scalp of every particle of dandruff, get a small bottle of "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter for a few cents, pour a little in your hand and rub well into the scalp. After several applications all dandruff usually goes and hair stops coming out. Every hair in your head soon shows new life, vigor, brightness, thickness and more color.—Adv.

Ungallant.

I had my tiny niece out for a stroll the other day. She caught sight of a little chap on the steps of a house and she snoped up and kept gazing at him. I finally told her to hurry up or the little boy would take her in his house to live. The young chap, overhearing me, said: "Oh, no, I won't—we've got two of 'em now."—Exchange.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Knew Where He Came In.

Avery was wearing his new suit when one of the neighbors chanced to call. After admiring it she turned to Donald, who was busy building a block house on the floor. "I suppose you will be having a new suit of clothes next," she remarked.

"Huh," grunted Donald, "I won't get any new clothes till Avery's outgrown that suit and man can make it over for me."

"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. Repeated 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. Testimonials free. \$1000 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Complicated Accounts.

"I can't see 17 cents' worth of milk and sugar in an ice cream soda," exclaimed the man who persists in talking about what he can't help.

"Remember," said the store manager, "you must pay for labor, as well as material."

"The labor of drawing the soda isn't so much."

"No. But think about the labor of making change."

Salton Sea Now Rapidly Receding

Waters Are Retreating at Rate of About a Mile Yearly.

SETTLERS GRAB THE LAND

Opens Up Largest Area of Date Producing Land in the Country—Big Fish Cannery Planned by Arizona Capitalists.

Los Angeles, Cal.—The Salton sea, in the Imperial valley, one of the natural wonders of the West, is constantly shrinking. At present it is about 18 miles long and nine miles wide at the greatest point. During the last five years the water is said to have retreated about a mile a year, leaving a salt-encrusted adobe land, which is eagerly seized by homesteaders. Often their location stakes are planted far out in the water.

The sea, which lies 100 feet below the level of the ocean, abounds in mullet and carp, which local and Arizona capitalists are planning to utilize by the creation of a great cannery.

The United States department of agriculture reports that about the Salton sea lies the largest area of date-producing land in the country.

Geologists say the Salton "sink," as it once was known, in prehistoric times has changed from desert to sea and from sea to desert, 50 times or more.

Becomes Inland Sea.

For centuries the Colorado river would flow quietly to the Gulf of California and gradually build up a sand-bar across its mouth. Then some spring flood would cause a washout in the river's bank farther north, and

Peer Is a Bartender; Has Title But No Cash.

London.—A member of the peerage who is a bartender, has been found in Buckinghamshire. He is Sir Henry Echlinhart, now well up in years, who presides over the drinks in "The Bird in Hand" pub at Prince's Risborough. The family formerly possessed estates in Scotland and Ireland, but all had been dissipated before the title descended to Sir Henry.

the whole torrent would sweep toward the Salton "sink." The desert would become an inland sea, remaining so for centuries perhaps, until some great flood would carve out a shorter way to the ocean. The sea would be drained and the region relapse into a desert.

Mud volcanoes abound near the sea, a short distance inland. They are of all sizes up to great mounds 16 feet in height. They all emit steam, some in a steady stream, others steam and mud alternately. Many of them give out a sulphurous gas. At times their roaring can be heard for miles.

More and more the sea is being visited by tourists, and during the heated season, when the temperature is from 10 to 20 degrees cooler than in the valley towns, dances are frequently held on an old wharf which once served as a landing place for fishing boats, but which has been left high and dry by the receding waters.

Of interest to tourists are the bubbling "pintpots." As the water retreats it is in a state of constant ebullition. Gases from some unknown subterranean source are continually finding escape through unseen vents in the bottom. Layer after layer of colored pigment is deposited. The retreating waters have left uncovered acres of this deposit, said by experts to be fully equal to the dry sienna and amber colors of which so much is imported.

HOUSEMAID FOR PARLIAMENT

Hatless English Lass Plans to Seek Election to Commons on Labor Ticket.

London, England.—Jessie Stephens, a housemaid with a mass of dark hair, and who generally goes about hatless, has signified her intention of entering the race for parliament on the labor ticket. She is endeavoring to gain a seat in the local borough council of Bermondsey and will then stand as a parliamentary candidate.

She has been employed as a cook, housemaid, cook-general, house of a large common lodging house in Glasgow, porter in a chemical warehouse and driver of a three ton lorry.

Traditions 1,000 Years Old Upset

Ancient City of Pressburg Changes Character With Coming of New Rulers.

RESULT OF PEACE PARLEY

Resentment Shown Over the Employment of Czechs in Government Positions Formerly Occupied by Hungarians—Many Are Expelled.

Bratislava, Slovakia.—It is only on Czechoslovakian maps that this ancient Hungarian city of Pressburg can be located by its new name. Ruled by Hungary for a thousand years, it passed under the control of the new Czechoslovakian republic by the decision of the peace conference, and a large part of its inhabitants do not take kindly to the new order of things. Its people are dominantly German or Hungarian. The street signs are in German and

Hungarian characters, and now to them is being added Czech. The old postal and telephone employees have been replaced by Czechs and Czech high officers installed in the government. Slovak regiments on duty here have been replaced by purely Czech soldiers. In a city as old and conservative and routine as this, drifting through the centuries undisturbed in its social customs, these things have made feelings run rather high in certain social strata.

Many Are Expelled. Persons, regardless of sex, who have not acquired legal residence are being expelled. One man who told the Associated Press here for forty years was expelled a few days ago. The list of those cited for expulsion is said to contain names of dead persons.

Some Hungarians do not hesitate to express their resentment over the employment of Czechs in government positions here formerly occupied by the Hungarians. Czechs and many Slovaks of the educated classes who hold office under the government say this feeling is due to Hungarian and German propaganda, and has no real strength or extent. Also they admit the necessity of Czech officialdom, as Slovakia has little or no educated class from which to draw executives of ability.

Hard to Upset Tradition. It is hard to upset rudely the traditions of ten centuries, and talks with many persons, both in official and unofficial circles, would indicate that the antagonism displayed toward the Czechs is a natural condition of this period of transition and is not deeply rooted. Probably it is stronger here in Pressburg than in the other parts of Slovakia, where the change is not so apparent.

The school question plays a very prominent part in the situation here. The government has abolished the German and Hungarian languages in the schools, and this means a general ousting of teachers and a reaction in households.

Dehydrated Beefsteaks.

Wichita, Kan.—A. E. Small, a chemist with a packing company here, is experimenting with a view to reducing the high cost of living. His latest experiment is with beefsteak. By a process of dehydration—drawing all the water out of the meat—the steak is in a good state of preservation and is capable of being kept almost indefinitely. When it is desired to bring the steak back to a condition of freshness all that is necessary, Mr. Small says, is to soak it in water. The meat is said never to lose its odor of fresh meat and it is as tough as sole leather when dehydrated.

NO SIGNS OF "DRYNESS" IN HUNGARY



Such a thing as prohibition is quite unknown in Hungary, and one of the chief industries in that country is the cultivation of the grape for wine. The photograph shows a grower selling grapes by the tubful to a merchant for wine making.

SCOPE OF FOOD LAW

Misunderstanding as to Application of Act.

Does Not Affect Foods or Drugs Consumed in State Where Manufactured.

Washington.—The federal food and drugs act does not apply, as many people suppose, to foods and drugs which are manufactured and produced in one state and not thereafter shipped out of that state, that is, that are consumed within the state where produced. Such foods and drugs are subject to state laws.

The provisions of the federal food and drugs act do apply to the foods and drugs which (1) are shipped or delivered for shipment from any state or territory or the District of Columbia into any other state or territory or the District of Columbia; (2)

are shipped or delivered for shipment from any state or territory or the District of Columbia to any foreign country; (3) are being imported into the United States; or (4) are manufactured, sold, or offered for sale in the District of Columbia or any territory of the United States.

The words "food" and "drug" as defined in the federal food and drugs act have a somewhat different meaning from the popular understanding of those terms. For instance, water under the food and drugs act is classed as food. The term "food" includes all articles used for food, drink, confectionery, or condiment by man or other animals, whether simple, mixed or compound. The term "drug" includes all medicines and preparations recognized in the United States pharmacopoeia or national formulary for internal or external use, and any substance or mixture of substances intended to be used for the cure, mitigation

or prevention of disease of either man or the animals.

\$4,000 in Shelf Paper.

Seattle, Wash.—How \$4,000 of Seattle improvement bonds, bought by a son for an income for his mother, were used by her to paper pantry shelves, was disclosed when some of the mutilated bonds were brought to the office of City Treasurer E. L. Terry to see if they had any value. According to the story told Accountant A. B. Lund, the bonds are the property of an elderly woman who has been living alone in Seattle several years. During a long illness five or six years ago she is said to have suffered a temporary lapse of memory, and when she recovered apparently had forgotten everything about the bonds and their value.

Privation Despite Prosperity.

London.—There were 26 deaths from starvation or accelerated by privation in England and Wales the past year, though wages were never higher and unemployment never less, according to an official statement.

PE-RU-NA Made Me a Well Man

Mr. Louis Young, 1652 Clifford St., Rochester, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for thirty years with chronic bowel trouble, stomach trouble and hemorrhages of the bowels. We bought a bottle of Peruna and I took it faithfully, and I began to feel better. My wife persuaded me to continue, and I took it for some time as directed. Now I am a well man."

Suffered thirty years with stomach trouble and hemorrhages of the bowels.

Liquid or Tablet Form

Spoiled His Banquet.

I am sure my most embarrassing moment was at a banquet I attended some time ago in honor of a visiting celebrity whom I had never seen.

The guest of honor was late in arriving and while we waited I became thirsty and looked around for a waiter to bring me another glass of water.

A dignified man in a dress suit was hurrying up toward the head of the table and I beckoned to him. I stopped by my place and I made known my want—quietly enough, but as I look back at it it seems as though I might as well have shouted it through a megaphone.

For he was the guest of honor, hurrying to his place.—Chicago Tribune.

Plausible Reasons.

The bishop of Birmingham said at a Los Angeles luncheon: "Church-going becomes rarer and rarer among the people as the years pass."

"In Birmingham one Sunday morning a clubman, seated at a club window, looked up from his Sunday paper and said:

"By George, there's Thompson and his wife on their way to church! I wonder what's up?"

"It's either," said a second clubman, "that Thompson has had another attack of heart trouble or else Mrs. Thompson has got a new dress."

HER FADED, SHABBY APPAREL DYED NEW

"Diamond Dyes" Freshen Up Old, Discarded Garments.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods.—Dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers, draperies, coverings—everything!

The Direction Book with each package tells how to diamond dye every color.

To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

NOT LOOKING FOR TROUBLE

Rastus Knew That Hornet Had Backing Which Could Make Reprisals in Quick Order.

Some students at Princeton were discussing the need and the probable effectiveness of a new students' organization, says Everybody's Magazine, when Tom, who had just returned from his summer vacation, related the following experiences on his father's plantation:

Finding Rastus ready to go to town with a load of produce, Tom joined him.

Now, Rastus was a good driver, expert with the whip and somewhat of a philosopher. On the way to town a large horsefly lit on the ear of one of the leaders of the four-mule team. Rastus cracked his whip and killed it.

As they rode along he killed a bee in the petals of a rose in the same manner. Tom, surprised, saw a tree crowding over the road, on the branch of which was a hornet's nest. "As we go by, Rastus, hit that," said Tom, pointing to the nest.

Rastus paid no attention to the request nor the nest.

"Why didn't you hit it, Rastus?" asked Tom.

After a pause and a fierce look, Rastus replied: "No, sir; that's organized."

Looking for 'Em.

"My husband is a man worth his weight in gold."

"Then you had better never let him get near to the Mexican border."

Most of us do things merely because other people do them.

Speaking of ducks, it takes greenbacks to catch canvassbacks.

Apex of Happiness.

She—I wonder if you are happy in our love as I am.

He—Me? Why, I wouldn't change places with General Pershing.

Query: Does a man suffer more by ignorance or by knowledge?

No race with Coffee prices!

POSTUM CEREAL

is still selling at the same fair price, and is better for you.

Try it!

Two sizes, usual price 15¢ and 25¢

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Battle Creek, Mich.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

J. E. REDDEN
Physician and Surgeon

Day or Night Calls Solicited.
Doing Town and Country Practice.
Patagonia - - - Arizona

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NOGALES - - - ARIZONA

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GENERAL REAL ESTATE AND
INSURANCE BROKER
NOGALES - - - ARIZONA

PATAGONIA ENGINEERING AND ASSAY OFFICE

C. A. Pierce Chas. N. Cox
Mining and Metallurgical Engineers
PATAGONIA, ARIZONA
Examination, equipment, management of mining properties. Designing and operation of mills. Concentration by flotation, a specialty.

PATAGONIA WOOD YARD

4 foot wood, \$7 per cord.
1 cord cut for heating stove \$9.00
1 cord cut for cook stove \$10.00
Transfer Service in Connection

H. H. McCutchan
Proprietor

THE OWL SAYS:



Our stock offers many suggestions for buyers.

- French Ivory
- Toilet Sets
- Perfumery
- Safety Razors
- Fountain Pens
- Fine Stationery
- Pocket Knives
- Thermor Bottles
- Manicure Rolls
- Shaving Mirrors
- Fine Candy in Fine Boxes

The Owl Drug Store

Nogales - - - Arizona



THAT GOOD FEELING

is in our bottles of soda ginger ale, sarsaparilla, root beer and other carbonated drinks. Order us to send you a box or so today. You will find them good to drink your own and other people's health. For they are healthy as well as decidedly delicious beverages.

PENDERGRASS' AMUSEMENT PARLOR

ALASKAN GOLD-LODE MINING

Already Profitable, the Completion of the Government Railroad Will Aid in Its Development.

Twenty-five gold-lode mines were operated in Alaska in 1918, according to the United States geological survey, department of the Interior. There was also a production from seven prospects—abandoned mines or small mines that were not in regular operation. The value of the lode-gold output decreased from \$4,651,453 in 1917 to \$3,473,317 in 1918, owing partly to the disaster at the Treadwell mine in April, 1917, and partly to curtailment of operations, especially in the Juneau district, because of shortage of labor. Southeastern Alaska, especially the Juneau district, is still the only center of large quartz-mining operations in the territory. Next in importance is the Willow Creek lode district. The production in the Fairbanks district decreased materially, as the lode-mine owners of Fairbanks are still awaiting the cheapening of operating costs, especially of fuel, which is expected on the completion of the government railroad. In 1918 the average value of the gold and silver contents for all siliceous ores mined was \$1.70 a ton; the average for 1917 was \$1.37 a ton. These averages reflect the dominance in the total lode production of the large tonnage produced from the low-grade ores of the Juneau district.

Absence Sometimes Evidence of Tact.

Sometimes it's an evidence of tact when people absent themselves. Only big people can do it. Children and childish adults have to hang around with open mouths and staring eyes lest something escape them. They are the omnipresent nuisances that make you want to tell them things. Really big people can afford to let others do a few things without permission. What others do ought not to detract vitally from what you do unless what you attempt is so small that it takes little to overshadow it. Besides it's only fair that others should have an opportunity of showing what they can do. The world will think more of you if you give it a chance to pass judgment on its efforts. And what is more mere obstruction won't stop things anyway. The best way to make things popular is to furnish sufficient unjust opposition. The persecution occasioned makes friends for the other side.—Exchange.

Do You

Use Good Paper When You Write?
We Can Print Anything and Do It Right.

The Difference

Between the Cost of Good and Cheap Printing

is so slight that he who goes shopping from printer to printer to secure his printing at a few cents less than what it is really worth hardly ever makes day laborer wages at this unpleasant task.

If you want good work at prices that are right, get your job printing

At This Office

Undertaker & Embalmer

Geo. B. Marsh, Inc.
Nogales, Ariz.

NOGALES SHOE DOCTOR

146 Grand Ave.
Prices Reasonable. Prompt Delivery.
Send Them In By Parcels Post.
E. J. HOLDEN, PROP.

ELGIN NEWS

Mrs. Eva Barnett entertained a number of friends Saturday evening with a dance and Spanish supper. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Neil, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schofield and family, Mr. George Galler, Haden Hunt, Mrs. E. F. Gates, Mrs. Cora Everhart and son Jackie, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Hansen, Misses Evelyn and Georgia Hansen, Lynford Hansen, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Wolfgin, Miss Beula Wolfgin and Mrs. Nellie Bartlett, Mrs. W. H. Collie, and Miss Leslie Collie Miss Egler and niece, Miss Kathryn Egler, Mr. Roy Pradling. The party broke up at 2 a. m., and all enjoyed the evening and expressed the wish that Leap Year might come oftener.

Mrs. J. Tellar gave a "watch party" New Year's eve, and served an appetizing Spanish supper. All enjoyed the affair, and the guests departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Tellar a prosperous and happy 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Gates entertained their son and daughter during the holidays. They came from Tempe, where they have been attending the normal school.

Mrs. Gray returned Saturday from Tucson, where she has been spending the holidays with her sons.

Mrs. Beatrice Timby of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. P. Hansen.

Mrs. Eva Barnett spent Christmas at the Post, the guest of Mrs. Charles Ream.

Grandma Turner is visiting in Elgin, the guest of Mrs. V. P. Hansen.

Mrs. Juanita Tellar has her mother as a visitor from Santa Fe N. Mex.

Mrs. M. F. Neil entertained a party of friends at a New Year's dinner.

SAN RAFAEL.

Sam Lacy of Parker Canyon spent Tuesday in Nogales on business.

George and Duke Parker spent several days this week in the border city.

Howard Keener has leased his ranch to Elbert Kinsley for the year.

The San Rafael Co-operative Association will hold its next meeting January 17th, at which time the social club will also hold a meeting, with business to follow pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Young were Patagonia visitors Tuesday.

George N. Curtis and son, Charles were Nogales visitors Tuesday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Charles Curtis' brother, Dewey Ezell.

Mrs. C. F. Young is taking the census in the valley this week.

Mr. A. L. Kinsley purchased a new tractor last week for use on his large acreage.

A. G. and Perry Wilson have leased their ranches, it is reported, to Mr. A. L. Kinsley for the season.

Electric Fire Logs.

Electric fire logs, which have been used on the stage for several years, are now available for other uses. These fire logs are made of imitation wood, consisting of three or more logs naturally grouped for interior fireplaces and outdoor campfires. The logs are of translucent material and asbestos, re-enforced with metal, and are made hollow for the insertion of electric bulbs. The bark and cut ends of the logs are artistically designed and hand-painted to give the natural appearance of partially burned logs.

By shading the translucent and opaque parts properly and providing for reflection from below, the logs, when illuminated, glow with the natural bright and darker shading of burning wood logs. The fire logs can also be obtained in the form of a large wood log with imitation ash heap, for large old-fashioned fireplaces.

Grain Grading School.

In Portland, Ore., a new kind of school has been started which has no truant officer, gives no degrees and is attended by young and old—college graduates as well as some who didn't go through high school. It's not a large school—only 30 at last reports, who meet once a week for an intensive course in grain grading, because they are interested in grading grain under federal standards, administered by the United States department of agriculture. The school is held once a week outside of business hours in the office of the federal grain supervisor. Among the students are grain dealers, dock superintendents and foremen, and state grain men.

Limits.

"Prohibition will not prevent the moon from getting full," remarked an exchange. Nor the bases, we may add. Neither will it prevent the fog from getting dissipated.—New Haven Register.

ALL BOWED BEFORE PATTI

Famous Cantatrice Adored as Probably No Other Singer of Any Generation Has Been.

The death of Patti, the adored diva of our grandparents, would have been a calamity if it had taken place in their time. She was not only an exquisite singer, but a woman unique for beauty, charm and loveliness. I knew her well. And how interesting it was to hear her talk of her youth. She vowed that she sang as the birds sing, from babyhood. An acquaintance tells me that he was at Ascot races on the day of Patti's debut, and came to hear her, and how, when, tiny, black-eyed and sweet, she came onto the stage at Covent Garden, not a hand was raised to greet her. But she sang. "And then it was as if the house had been of straw and had caught fire. People went mad over her."

Later Patti went to St. Petersburg. They strewed the stage with roses and camellias for her to walk on, and gave her diamonds and pearls in baskets. I remember her showing me a little Russian ring. It was a stone of gold, and on it were the notes in diamonds, la, do, re—"L'Adoree." A charming idea.

Not enough has been said of Patti's warm heart. She never forgot one; even when poor William Ganz was past playing accompaniments the diva let him play to her own despite. Ganz wore a wig—wigs, in fact—to deceive his best friends—wigs which he changed from week to week to suggest that his hair was growing. Patti knew all about it, and with "Maitre, your hair wants cutting," would send him off to the barber—the wig cabinet—for the shortest-haired one. And the round of deception would begin again.—London Mail.

MEANT TO HOUSE NAPOLEON

Historic New Orleans Building, Long the Mecca of Governors of the State, is for Sale.

The Gem cafe, famous in New Orleans history as the rendezvous where the rescue of Napoleon from Saint Helena was plotted, where the first mardi gras parade was planned, where the state legislature met and worked out a campaign against the carpet-bug rule, where the exclusive Pickwick club was formed and where governors of Louisiana for years have held their discussions over coffee cups and wine glasses, is for sale.

Originally the home of a Spanish nobleman, the landmark of Rue Royal, which was a coffee house just across Rue Royal in the days when the "Senate," America's Monte Carlo, was running, is said to antedate the old "Abstinence house," which has been a mecca for New Orleans tourists. In late years despite the development of modern restaurants, the Gem cafe has been the political eating house of leaders in state affairs and has been visited by every governor since Louisiana has been a state.

Armless Painters Win Fame.

Some years ago in London I saw fine water-color landscapes by an artist who had lost both arms, writes a reader to the Manchester (Eng.) Guardian. His name, if I remember rightly, was Bertram Miles, and he held his brush (a rather long one) between his teeth when painting.

And at the Edinburgh School of Art some twelve years ago or more there was a student who also was armless, though he held his crayon or pencil with his toes.

Then there was the case of Daniel Vierge, the Spaniard. At one time Vierge was a facile but not greatly distinguished magazine illustrator, and his reputation was confined to his own country. But becoming paralyzed in his right side and losing the entire use of his right arm he learned to use his left, developed a new style influenced by the slower execution, and gained an international reputation as a pen and ink draughtsman.

Script or Print Writing?

There is a movement in England to abolish script writing and replace it by print writing. The characters used in the proposed system are the ordinary printed letters known as the Roman block letters with the exception of "a" and "g," which are simplified into their script forms. Print characters were used centuries ago by monks before script writing became the fashion. Advocates of the proposed reform claim that it has many advantages over ordinary handwriting, particularly in that the child learns much more quickly. Many British educational authorities favor print writing and it is taught in numerous British schools. There is no waste of time on the innumerable joinings of letters, and superfluous loops and flourishes are abolished. At least one big London firm has adopted the system.

Fish Knows Dinner Call.

Visitors to Bath are interested in a huge golden carp that has been raised by Mr. W. Page to answer a dinner call. As soon as Mr. Page disturbs the surface of the water in the Roman bath with his stick the fish darts to him and remains motionless near the surface ready to snap at ants' eggs, dead flies and other dainties.

The fish also takes food fearlessly from the trainer's fingers.—London Mail.

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