

PATAGONIA IS IN THE HEART OF THE WORLD'S RICHEST COPPER, SILVER, GOLD AND LEAD DISTRICTS

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN

JOIN PATAGONIA'S CHAMBER OF COMMERCE & MINES AND BE A BOOSTER FOR THE TOWN AND DISTRICT.

PATAGONIA, SANTA CRUZ COUNTY, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, MARCH 10, 1922

NO. 14

Mining Activity Develops; Ore Shipments Increasing

Many Small Properties Being Developed; Ore Shipments Adding to District's Immense Total Production; Other Items of Interest of Mines and Miners

SHIPPING CONCENTRATES

Frank Reiche, who recently purchased a mill for the Drago-Z mine in the Santa Rita, picked up with his purchase about 10 tons of lead-silver concentrates, which he shipped this week with ore from the Eureka, owned by Tom Gardner, to the El Paso smelter.

Mr. D. C. Nicholson has completed the erection of the gallows frame and installation of his hoist. His new camp is nearly completed, and within a short time the Rupert property will begin development upon a substantial scale. P. M. Etchells is supervising the work.

The Mowry mine continues to bring in ore. They are working a small crew at present, owing to hampering conditions, but will soon have out the first car of ore that is being hauled to Patagonia by C. B. Wilson.

Hogan & McCutcheon have received their new hoist for the Black Eagle. They are working a small crew on development. As soon as the new equipment is installed the work will begin operations upon a substantial scale. These two men are among the best miners in the camp and a great deal is expected from their work at the Black Eagle, which is a very promising property.

Good ore shipments continue to be brought in from the Eureka, Bland, and Jefferson properties, which are located on the Bona Floata.

SAUNDERS GOES EAST

George W. Saunders, who has been employed by the Hardshell mine, left Wednesday for Chicago, Indianapolis, Peru, Ind., and other eastern cities, where he will endeavor to secure capital for investment in mining properties in this vicinity. He has taken a bond and lease on a claim adjoining the World's Fair mine at Harshaw. Mr. Saunders expects to be gone several months. He will spend most of his absence visiting his sister, who lives in Peru, Ind.

IN FROM MANSFIELD

Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Etchells were visiting in Patagonia from the Mansfield mine.

VISIT TUCSON

Mr. R. D. Hall and Mr. Coates of Harshaw went to Tucson and returned with Mrs. Hall, who has been under a doctor's care in that city.

CONSOLIDATED SOUTHERN ARIZONA MINING COMPANY

Many inquiries have been coming to the Patagonia office lately concerning the Consolidated Southern Arizona Mining Company. To answer them all in a personal way would be too much trouble for this office, so we are taking this method of letting those who are on our subscription list and who own stock in the company mentioned know all the details relating to the property that we are familiar with as it relates to the present.

Recently the company published a notice in the Nogales Herald of intention to patent the mining claims under United States law. There has been no work done on the property that we are aware of for a year or more. Considerable work was done about the time the company was organized and Geary, Ind., men were supposed to back the venture financially. Several buildings and other structures were erected on the ground and shafts (or a shaft) were sunk to some depth. We do not know whether the results were sufficient to warrant further development of the mine or not.

The editor of this paper never visited the mine and cannot say from personal knowledge whether the mine is a good one or not. That information will have to be secured from persons who are familiar with the property in question.

We would not like to believe that the operations of the above-mentioned company were not in good faith with the stockholders, as this is a good mining country and many valuable claims and mines are in this immediate vicinity.

One crooked stock-selling scheme in connection with mines in this district will do more harm to its development than can be repaired in a decade. So, for the sake of the honest mining companies doing business here, we hope the Consolidated Southern Arizona Mining Company has not been engaging in anything not strictly honorable.

REFERRED TO DAD

"Girlie, I would die for you." "See pa." "Eh!" "He sells life insurance."—Courier-Journal.

HARDSHELL LOOKING GOOD

Ed D. Farley of the Hardshell was in town several days last week. He says the Bender claims of the Hardshell are still holding up to expectations. He has a lease with R. D. Hall on the property.

ED F. BOHLINGER IN FROM CAMP

Mr. E. F. Bohlinger spent several days in Patagonia this week. He is still busy with development work on the American Peak property.

IN FROM THE HILLS

R. DeB. Smith of the Hardshell country was in Patagonia visitor the latter part of last week.

FROM THE 3-R

Miss Wayne Goldsmith who is living with her uncle, Fred Goldsmith, at the 3-R mine, is a frequent visitor to Patagonia. She runs her uncle's flivver and attends to the shopping and errands.

BOHLINGER TO NOGALES

Tuesday E. F. Bohlinger was a business visitor to Nogales. He returned to the American Peak property later in the week.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are sold on a positive guarantee to give perfect satisfaction. Try them tonight and you will be delighted to find the results you have obtained.—Advertisement.

MOWRY MINER IN TOWN

W. J. Mitchell, superintendent of the Mowry mine, was a business visitor to Patagonia Wednesday. He says the Mowry is looking better all the time and he predicts the future will see a great mine at the old camp again.

CHARLES E. MEAD, CONTRACTOR

In this week's issue of the Patagonian call attention to the fact that he is the freighting business for profit, and will make trips any time any place with his teams. No load is too large nor too small for his freight outfit.

Fresh oysters received regularly by Barnett & Barnett's City Market.

GRAND CENTRAL

Dan Dawson and C. L. Scheler were in town early in the week from the Grand Central mine, owned by Mr. Scheler. They report some good ore in sight, and hope to make a mine of the prospect, which was recently located. The mine is located between the Hoey and the Dixie in the Santa Rita country.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The regular monthly meeting of the Parent-Teacher's Association was held Thursday, March 2. The teachers had prepared exhibits of work done by the pupils. The program consisted of a paper, "Children's Conception of Right and Wrong," by Miss Slater, and two piano solos by Miss Gaffin.

Sixth grade pupils have made maps of Patagonia as part of their history work.

Ruth Gatlin has passed test car number 13 of the Curtis Practice Tests in Arithmetic.

The ninth grade, which consists of three boys, had a general science lesson out of doors Monday evening.

Pupils of the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades have completed their year's work in history. After a week's review they will take their final examination. For the rest of the term the sixth and seventh grades will study hygiene and the eighth grade will study civics.

Three new books have been given to the library: Longfellow's Poems, Laddie, and Ten Years a Cowboy.

SUNDAY SERVICES

"The harvest is ripe and the laborers are few."

Are we satisfied to sit by idly and not help with God's plan of salvation?

Why don't we realize that we are expected to have a part in His great work?

You are needed here now, in Patagonia. Do you think God excuses our neglect?

"Where there is union there is strength."

Come next Sunday and receive a blessing.

Barbers claim that their trade is a barometer of commerce. When "times are bad" men let their hair go much longer without attention.

Sanitarium Here? It's a Possibility

Local Chamber of Commerce and Mines Should Make an Effort to Have One Located Near By

The following editorial appeared in Tucson's issue of the Nogales Herald: SANATORIUM SITES

According to a Phoenix dispatch, appearing on the front page of today's issue of The Herald, official action on the part of Arizona to secure for this state the location of a mammoth sanitarium now contemplated by the national organization of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, has been taken in the adoption by the state legislature of special resolutions presented by Senator Stoddard of Maricopa county.

Incidentally, an effort to have the legislature go on record as favoring Phoenix above the other available sites in the state have been thwarted.

The matter of location of the sanitarium, which has been under consideration for some time, will be taken up by the international convention of the order, to be held at Toronto in May.

Tucson, Phoenix, Prescott, and other places will undoubtedly make an effort to be chosen as the site for the sanitarium.

It wouldn't be a bad idea for Santa Cruz county to try to land the sanitarium for Patagonia, which is said to be an ideal sanitarium site.

Sanitariums benefit a community in many ways, foremost of which, they result in the expenditure of vast sums for erection of buildings and later for upkeep, and they are instrumental in building up the population of a community rapidly.

Nothing has ever helped Prescott to grow more than the establishment of the soldiers' hospital in that city, for which, to date, hundreds of thousands of dollars have been appropriated by congress.

Patagonia has exactly the right altitude, and the proper climate, both in summer and winter, for the treatment of tuberculosis, the winters being mild and the summers delightful.

Many people who have resided in this part of the state 12 months out of the year have often wondered why a movement has not been undertaken to try to land some of the sanitariums located in Arizona. Other cities are clamoring for these institutions, realizing they are of great benefit to a community, and the places where these sanitariums have been located so far, have not the ideal all-the-year-round climate, like that possessed by Patagonia.

Our local chamber of commerce and mines would do well to take this matter under consideration. We have in Patagonia, in deed, an ideal climate for the sufferers from tuberculosis. For an all-year-round climate, pure water, the right altitude and other inducements to offer, Patagonia needs only advertising its wonderful natural advantages to get serious consideration for its claims as an ideal location for a health resort or sanitarium.

American Writer Gives Last Days to World Peace



KATRINA TRASK

WHILE the World's Statesmen conferred to determine what steps could be taken to make the limitation of armaments a reality, one American woman kept everlastingly at the task she set herself years ago—that of portraying the beauties of peace and the horrors of war.

Mrs. George Foster Peabody, known in many lands as Katrina Trask, who died recently, long keenly comprehended the torture of nations when war comes. So this master of the pen, in poetry and in prose, preached against war with all the vigor of her intense soul.

Katrina Trask Peabody's play, "In the Vanguard," originally printed in 1913 and today being reprinted for the eighth time, is one of her many writings which is pleading the cause of disarmament the world over.

Proposed Sugar Tariff Would Cost American Housewives \$162,000,000



Congress is now considering a permanent increase in the sugar tariff of 60 per cent above former rates. It is designed to give additional protection to the sugar growers in the United States at the expense of the American housewife.

If this new tariff is passed it will put a burden, a "sugar bowl tax," of \$162,000,000 on the sugar consumers, large and small, in this country.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

PATTERSONS GIVE DINNER

Mrs. Harry J. Patterson gave a dinner Sunday for Mr. and Mrs. Craig Pottinger of Nogales. Those present being Mr. and Mrs. Pottinger, Mr. and Mrs. Roshon, and Mr. and Mrs. Patterson.

DAILY COWS TO VAUGHN

James C. Fraizer came in from his Vaughn ranch the later part of last week to drive the dairy cows to the Vaughn that he purchased from J. W. Miller of the Patagonia Lumber Company recently.

COSTELLO'S JOY PALACE

John Costello went to Nogales Friday of last week on business. It is said Mr. Costello has purchased an amusement palace across the border, in Nogales, Sonora.

ELGIN RESIDENTS IN TOWN

Clark Heacock and Albert Hansen were among the visitors from Elgin to the show in Patagonia last week.

CITY WELL PROGRESSES

Work on the city of Nogales well at the Santa Cruz river station is progressing satisfactorily, according to Tom Fraizer, who has the contract, last Friday, when he was in town.

COMMERCIAL BEING REPAIRED

Ed Hainline, local carpenter, has been doing repair work at the Commercial Hotel this week.

MRS. ASHBURN VISITS RANCH

Mrs. O. F. Ashburn, who has been living in the Ashburn home in Tucson while the children are at school, spent the week-end at the Pennsylvania ranch, with her husband, Supervisor O. C. Ashburn.

LOOK OUT, FOLKS!

Ed Hainline, according to report, has his new Cadillac "11" in first-class running order, and Deputy Sheriff Lou Quinn will have his hands full from now on keeping "Ed" down to the limit of speed prescribed by the special law of Patagonia.

LINE CITY VISITOR

J. C. Miller of Crittenden was a business visitor to the border city Wednesday and Thursday.

JOHN FARRELL IN TOWN

John Farrell, son of Judge and Mrs. Richard Farrell of Harshaw, was a Patagonia visitor Tuesday.

SWITCH BEING OPENED

Nick Johnson, section foreman for the S. P. in the Patagonia district, and his gang of laborers have been leveling and clearing the spur track of the Patagonia Lumber Company this week, in compliance with an order of the state railroad commission to put it into commission.

MRS. PHELPS TO NOGALES

Mrs. Orton Phelps of Mowry was a Patagonia visitor Wednesday, going to Nogales on business later in the day.

SPEND SEVERAL DAYS VISITING

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Peterson of the San Rafael valley were Patagonia visitors several days this week.

MRS. DON CROW ILL

Mrs. Don Crow has been on the sick list for several days. She has changed places with one of her patients, the latter being up and well on the way to health.

BANK PRESIDENT RECOVERS

Mr. W. P. Capelhart, president of the First State Bank of Patagonia, who was suffering from a severe cold, is back at the bank, looking "fine and dandy."

WHOLE FAMILY ILL

The entire family of J. W. Miller, manager of the Patagonia Lumber Company, is laid up with the epidemic of influenza that has been prevalent here the last two weeks.

SHIPPING WOOD TO TUCSON

Pete Bergier, the versatile rancher and gentleman, has been shipping wood to Tucson by the railroad recently. He says as long as the Tucson weather stays cold he will ship wood by the railroad, as his supply is unlimited.

CHAPMAN RECOVERS

Charles C. Chapman, who last week suffered an attack of paralysis, has returned home much improved.

SON HAS INFLUENZA

Howard Gatlin, son of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Gatlin, is under the doctor's care, being afflicted with the epidemic of influenza that is prevalent in this section of the country.

CONVALESCING

Albert Gatlin, who has been laid up for several days with bronchial pneumonia, is rapidly convalescing.

BO J. WHITESIDE WRITES

Bo J. Whiteside, formerly of Patagonia, now with the State Engineer's department at Superior, Ariz., writes to the Patagonian that he has been suffering from jaundice for several months and has just recovered and is back at work. He says he hopes to pay Patagonia a visit in the near future. Kind remembrances are sent to all friends of the ex-enslaver.

MCPHERSONS IN FROM RANCH

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McPherson of the San Rafael valley were in town Monday. Mr. McPherson says that, owing to pressing business, he will be unable to conduct the dance advertised in the Patagonian last week on March 11 (tomorrow night). Those having made preparations for going to the valley, please take notice. Clyde says, further, that there was a mistake in the announcement, as "jazzing" is forbidden at the San Rafael valley dances.

FROM SAN RAFAEL

Mr. A. L. Kinley and his nephew, John Balle, of the San Rafael valley were Patagonia visitors Monday.

BRIDGE WHIST CLUB

Mr. and Mrs. Roshon entertained the local Bridge Whist Club at the Commercial Hotel on Saturday night, the occasion being the regular weekly gathering of the organization.

THE FOLLOWING WERE PRESENT:

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Woody Gatlin, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bethell, Mr. and Mrs. Craig Pottinger of Nogales, Miss Gaffin, Miss Slater, Miss Honey, J. V. Borge, Mr. and Mrs. Sawson, Harry Purrier, Mrs. E. D. Farley, Mr. and Mrs. Roshon.

OIL AND GAS COMPANY ENERGETIC, CONFIDENT

Expert Driller Has Been Engaged to Take Charge of Operations in Sonoita-Elgin Country; Optimism Is Everywhere Displayed; Work Soon Under Way

The board of directors of the Nogales Oil and Gas Company held a meeting at the offices of the company in the Trust building this week and decided upon definite action toward the erection of a drill on their holdings in the Sonoita-Elgin district.

The meeting was presided over by the president, Capt. L. W. Mix of Nogales, and all members of the board of directors were present. It was announced by Secretary Frank J. Barry that the company had hit its target and was ready to proceed with the erection of a drill on the company's holdings within the next two weeks.

R. E. Leslie, president of the Western Pacific Drilling Company, with which the Nogales company has entered into a drilling contract, wired from Los Angeles that he would be in Nogales Sunday, and that he has made all arrangements for the purchase and erection of a drilling outfit on the local company's holdings.

It is believed by those interested in the Nogales Oil and Gas Company that the activities at the Elgin-Sonoita field will be reflected in business conditions in the county generally. Large sums of money will come into the community through the employment of labor and through other methods connected with the operations of the company.

Officers of the company are gratified at the spirit shown by subscribers to stock in the company, who paid their pro rata in the recent call for money to meet the needs of the company in plans for drilling on their holdings.

A drilling rig, first class in every respect, has been purchased, and negotiations are now under way for the services of Mr. Cadey, one of the best-known oil well drillers in the west.

Mr. Cady has drilled in some of the greatest producing fields in Texas, where his work has been of the highest order.

Drilling in the new field under the supervision of an expert having the reputation of Cady is bound to result in finding oil if it exists in this neighborly field, with the least expense to the company's stockholders.

Here's to a gusher!

CARMELITE MISSIONARY

A Carmelite missionary father will arrive in Patagonia March 16, Thursday afternoon, and will remain four days. Holy mass will be celebrated each morning of his stay, and evening services also will be held, with preaching at 7:30 o'clock, on the 16th, 17th and 18th. Spanish will be the tongue used on the occasion of the foregoing.

MAY RECOGNIZE MEX. GOVT.

On March 30 Father Folk, a Jesuit father, speaking English only, will be in Patagonia and will remain until April 2. He will celebrate holy mass each morning during his stay and will hold services, with preaching, in the evening on the 30th and 31st and April 1st.

Everybody welcome at these services, which will be held in the Catholic Church.

NOGALES BOY HONORED AT U. A.

Harold Tovrea, of Nogales, has been elected to head the quintet again during the coming season of basket ball, says a recent dispatch from Tucson. Tovrea is only a sophomore, but has shown well during the two years he has played on the varsity team. It was he who made the winning basket in the recent Trojan-Wildcat game, played in Los Angeles, that changed defeat into victory ten seconds before the final whistle sounded the end of the game.

Harold Tovrea is a son of J. C. Tovrea of Nogales and a brother of Howard Tovrea, crack center of the Apache school, but had five of the Nogales high school.

RECORDERS MEET IN NOGALES

The Santa Cruz Club of Nogales is the place for holding business sessions of the County Recorders' Association of Nogales, now in convention in the border city. This is the annual meeting of the "pen-punchers."

The program of entertainment for the visitors included a banquet at Nogales, Sonora.

The association is composed of the recorders of the 14 counties of Arizona 10 of whom are men, and 4 are women. Maricopa, Coconino, Pinal and Yavapai counties furnish the women members.

RETURN FROM HONEYMOON

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Pollock returned to Nogales Sunday from their honeymoon spent at El Paso, and will reside on the border city. Mrs. Pollock was born Mabel Wylie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wylie. Mr. Pollock will probably be here, being a member of the firm of Fitzpatrick & Pollock.

After being in a trance for nine years, 8-year-old Arthur girl recently awake, in possession of all her faculties.

Women have practiced medicine for many years, an important book on the subject having been produced in England during the Middle Ages by St. Hildegard, a woman.

THE GIRL, A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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"IT'S A HOLDUP!"

Synopsis.—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, society idler, finds his share of the estate, valued at something like \$100,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identical with the presence nearby of a brown-haired, blue-eyed girl, a pig-bald horse, and a dog with a split face, half black and half white. Stanford at first regards the bequest as a joke, but after consideration sets out to find his legacy. On his way to Denver Stanford hears from a fellow traveler, Charles Bullerton, a mining engineer, a story having to do with a flooded mine. He has a "hunch" this mine is the "safe repository" of the will. Bullerton refuses him information. On the station platform at Atropia, just as the train pulls out, Stanford sees what appears to be the identical horse and dog described in his grandfather's will. Impressed, he leaves the train at the next stop, Angels. Unable to secure a conveyance, Broughton seizes a track-inspection car and escapes, leaving the impression on the town marshal, Beasley, that he is demented. Pursued, he abandons the car, which is wrecked, and escapes on foot. In the darkness he is overtaken by the girl, the horse and the dog. After he explains his presence, she invites him to her home, at the Old Cinnabar mine. Broughton's hosts are Hiram Twombly, caretaker of the mine, and his daughter Jeanie. Stanford does not reveal his identity. Hiram and Stanford go pilfering about the mine. Stanford gets interested in the work and falls in love with Jeanie, who saves his life. Bullerton shows up at the mine.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"You're not the only pebble on the beach, Bullerton," I said, looking him squarely in the eye. "What you can do with this mine, another mining engineer can do quite as well; and the other man will probably be willing to do it without asking the fenced-in earth for his reward."

"Humph!" he grunted; "so that's your play, is it?" Then, after a scowling pause: "You're licked before you begin. You're fighting without ammu-



"If You Want to Go to Law—Sail In."

tion, Broughton. You haven't any money, and you'll look a long time before you'll find an engineer able to finance his own experiment on your drowned proposition."

"That may be," I retorted. "But if you told me the story straight that night in the Pullman, you can't turn a wheel until I tell you to go ahead. No your contract, if you've got one, doesn't amount to a hill of beans."

"That point may make a nice little question for the courts to decide," he snapped. "But I don't want to go to law about this thing, and neither do you. As a matter of fact, you haven't any money to throw away in a legal scrap. You make me a deed to fifty-one per cent of the Cinnabar property. Just as it stands, and then you may go back East and enjoy yourself playing marbles, or pitch and toss, or read dog—whatever your pet diversion may happen to be. Fifty-one per cent and you give me a clear field—not stick around, I mean. That goes as it lies."

"Huh!" I scoffed. "A while back you were talking about pulling the law on me. You can't make anything like that stand in the courts and you know it mightily well."

"Maybe not; but I can make it stand with you—which is much more to the purpose. You said a minute ago that I couldn't turn a wheel without your consent. You can't turn a wheel at all—without money."

His rubbing the poverty glue into me made me madder than ever and I thought it was about time to tell him where he got off.

"Then, by Jove, the wheels needn't turn!" I countered. "And that lets you out. If you want to go to law about that contract—sail in. That's all I've got to say."

"Oh, hold on!" he protested, with mock concern. Then he showed me plainly what he'd been doing in the interval between his first and this second appearance in the Red Desert region. "I've had time to look you up, you know. You're engaged to a girl back East and you can't marry her because you haven't money enough. Half a loaf is better than no bread; and I'm offering you very nearly the half loaf. Take a day or so to think it over. I'm in no hurry." And with

that he went back to the cabin across the dump and left me warning the anvil.

I guess it will say itself that the next few days stacked up about as wretched an interval as I had ever been called upon to put over. Bullerton had a masterful sort of grip that seemed to give him a strangle-hold upon everything he touched. At table and in the evenings before the fire he monopolized the talk and the rest of us sat around like stoutheaded bottles and let him do it.

It didn't help matters out much when Daddy Hiram, chasing me up on one of the days when I was dodging Bullerton, gave me the sealed envelope which my grandfather had left with him. As will be remembered, it was on the night of Bullerton's arrival at the Cinnabar that I had told Daddy and his daughter who I was, and the subject hadn't been again referred to by any of us. But now Daddy, having overtaken me on one of the trails above the mine, sat beside me on a flat rock and we had it out together.

"You knew who I was from the first, Daddy?" I asked.

"Not right plumb at first, no," he qualified. "You see, I didn't know who I was looking for. Always reckoned somebody'd be along, 'course, but I hadn't had any idea who 'r when."

"I'm afraid I've been a pretty sorry disappointment to you," I muttered. "I have no money and I don't know enough to be any good at the mining game. And that reminds me: my grandfather paid you a regular salary for the caretaking, didn't he?"

"Uh-huh."

"That has been discontinued since his death?"

"I reckon so."

"I have a little income of my own; not much, but enough for the way we're living here. It must be understood that I share it with you and Jeanie, so long as I stay with you."

"Ain't no need of your doin' that, Stannie. I got a little stake hid out for a pinch."

In all this, you will notice, there was no word said about Bullerton. We sat in silence for a while, Daddy chewing a spear of grass. After a time he called attention to the envelope which I still held unopened in my hands.

"Don't ye want to know what your gran'paw says?" he asked tidily.

At this I slit the end of the envelope. Its contents were a deed in fee simple to the Cinnabar and a note to me, written in Grandfather Jasper's cramped, old-fashioned handwriting. In the note he merely said that he was leaving me a property which had cost him pretty well up to half a million and that he hoped I'd brace up and go to work and make something out of it, adding that if I hadn't been such a hopeless idler all my life he might have considered the propriety of adding an experimental fund to the gift. As it was, I must work out my own salvation—if I were anxious to possess any of that commodity.

I think it was on the fourth day after his arrival that Bullerton cornered me again and again it was in the deserted blacksmith shop.

"Well, Broughton," he began abruptly, seating himself once more upon the empty dynamite box. "I've given you plenty of time to think it over. Where do you stand now?"

"Right exactly where I did in the beginning," I snapped. "I don't want any forty-nine-fifty-one per cent partnership with you; neither that nor any other kind."

"All right," he rejoined, brusquely; "we'll call that phase of it a back number and go on to something else. I'll buy your mine, just as it stands, water and all—and that's what nobody else would do, you'd better believe."

"For how much?"

"For fifty thousand dollars—cash."

"No," I grated. "I don't need a little money that badly."

"Fifty thousand isn't a little; at a good, safe, investment interest it will give you an income of three thousand a year. And that's more than you're getting now out of what your father left you."

"You seem to know a good bit about my private affairs," I growled.

"You said a mouthful, then. I've made it my business to find out about them. There's nothing new to you, Broughton, when you come right down to brass tacks. You had a good education, but you haven't had get-up-and-go enough in you to make any use of it."

"The less you dig in my private garden patch, the better we shall get along," I told him.

He was silent for a moment. He had picked up a bit of iron rod and was tracing hieroglyphic figures with it in the dust of the shop floor. Presently he looked up with a sort of prescient leer.

"Been trying to carry sentimental water on both shoulders, haven't you? I'm telling you right now, Broughton, it's no use. I filed on the little Blue-eyes claim over yonder in Twombly's cabin a long, long time before you ever saw or heard of it."

That remark of his carried things over the edge for me.

"See here, Bullerton," I said, and I suppose I stuck out my jaw at him as people say I do when I'm beginning to feel ugly, "there are limits, and I'll pay you the compliment of assuming that you are not quite a born fool. We are going to leave Miss Twombly out of it; completely and absolutely out of it."

"You may; but I shan't," he grinned back at me. "In point of fact, my dear fellow, now that I come to think of it, you'd have to leave her out."

"Not for anything you may say or do, or leave unsaid or unthought of."

"Yes, you will; and for something that I may say. And I guess this is as good a time as any to mention it."

Have you forgotten that you have advertised yourself in this out-of-the-way corner of the world rather successfully as one of two things: a pretty dangerous sort of lunatic, or—a criminal? As a matter of fact, the railroad detectives have been looking high and low and level for you ever since you stole that inspection motor at the Angels platform and got it smashed."

"Twombly knows about that; and so does Miss Twombly," I cut in.

"They wouldn't give you away, of course; in a certain sense you are Twombly's guest, and in another you're his employer. But you'll notice that neither of these restrictions apply to me. Now, perhaps, you can understand just why you are obliged, in ordinary prudence, to leave the girl out of it—and why I am not so obliged."

"Miss Twombly, herself, has the casting vote on that," is what I flung at him.

"She has already voted," he said coolly. Then: "You're not in the game, Broughton; you don't hold anything higher than a seven-spot, and you are backing a straight flush. Do you take fifty thousand and vanish? That is the one live question of the moment."

"No."

"Very well; I'll give you another day to think it over; but I'm warning you here and now that the price will shrink. It is fifty thousand today, say up to sunset; tomorrow it will be forty thousand."

I slid from the anvil and half unconsciously picked up the blacksmith's hand-hammer.

"You go straight to h—!" I said; and at that he left me.

I sat down to try once more to think things out to some sort of an action focus. Should I take Bullerton's fifty thousand and quit? Common sense said Yes, spelling it with a capital and underscoring it for emphasis. What was the use in hanging on? Hadn't we proved that the mine was undrainable, save, perhaps, at the enormous cost of driving an undermining tunnel from a lower slope of the mountain?

Then there was Jeanie. Then, again, there was Lissette. Fifty thousand dollars at six per cent would buy her hats—but it wouldn't buy much else. I could picture the calm and collected way in which she would say, "Yes, Stannie; you've succeeded nicely in financing the hats. But you know as well as I do that we couldn't buy hats and keep a car on three thousand a year."

I had just climbed down to this bottom round of the ladder of dejection when I heard a bit of noise and looked up to see a small, trim figure darkening the engine-room door. Then a voice that I would have recognized in a thousand voices all speaking at once, said:

"Mr. Broughton—Stannie, are you here?"

CHAPTER IX.

To Fish or Cut Bait.

It is nothing short of wonderful how the sourest grouch can sometimes be banished by a single word. That word "Stannie," you know; she had never called me that before; though her father had been using the familiar handle, western-wise, right along, almost from the day I landed on the Cinnabar reservation.

"Yes," I said, and jumped up and went to her.

"Did you ever hear of such a thing as a bear with a sore head?" she asked, in the tone of a schoolmarm asking the dull boy if he'd ever heard of the letter "A."

"Often," I admitted.

"Well, isn't that the way you've been acting?"

"Haven't I some little cause?"

"Maybe, of course, I'm willing to make some allowances. It does seem

her laugh was just a funny little gurgle.

"Bluebird!" she said, just like that. "And you haven't even killed Miss Randle yet! Thank you, ever so much; but I don't want to be one of several. Besides, you haven't any money."

"Talk of impasses and impossible situations! What could a man say, or hope to say, to such a girl as that?"

"Did you come over here just to torment me?" I rasped.

"Good!" she shivered, "here comes the bear again!" and then, right smack out of a clear sky: "Kiss me—just once, Stannie-bear."

Did I? She was gasping a bit when she got up rather unsteadily to go back to the cabin across the dump head and wouldn't stay another minute, though I begged and pleaded with her.

"No, indeed. Bluebird man," she said with that queer little gurgle of a laugh. "I—I think I have found out what I wanted to. Goodby." And then, after I thought she was clean gone, she turned back to say, airily: "Oh, yes; I had almost forgotten what I came over here to tell you. You mustn't sell the Cinnabar, Stannie; not for any price that anybody might offer you. Goodby, again."

Can you beat it? When the good Lord made women He doubtless had many patterns; but I do believe the mold was broken and thrown away after this Jeanie girl had been fashioned. For a solid hour or more I sat on that slab bench at the shaft-house door in a sort of bewildered daze, wondering if I had been asleep and dreaming, or if the bedazzling thing had really happened.

At breakfast the next morning everything passed off as usual and for anything that Jeanie said or looked there needn't have been any bench beside the shaft-house door and the dream theory I have been playing with might have been the sober fact. An hour later, after I had gone across to the mine, Bullerton came over to dig me out, as before.

"Fifty thousand this morning," he announced as chipper as an English sparrow over an unexpected heap of street sweepings. "Say, Broughton, can you afford to let your capital strike at the rate of ten thousand dollars a day? If you should ask me, I should say not."

"You never miss what you haven't had," I shot back. "There are no takers on the floor this morning."

"Right-o; it'll be thirty thousand tomorrow, you must remember. At that rate you'll be owing me quite a chunk of money by this time next week. That's about all I have to say—excepting one more little thing: No more chummy late telegrams in the street."

"Grandfather Jasper was laboring

for the good of my soul. He knew his 'medium,' as the artists say. He wanted to make me work—something that nobody else has ever been able to do."

"Don't you like to work?"

"Why-ee, I guess I'm like other folk in that respect. I don't mind working if I can pick my job—and my company. I've been having a bully good time hammering around this old bunch of junk with your father. Or I was having one until Satan came also."

"Meaning Mr. Bullerton?"

"Quite so; meaning Mr. Bullerton, christened 'Charles.'"

"Ought I to stay here and listen if you're going to say things about him?"

"Not if you are going to marry him, you shouldn't."

"Well, why shouldn't I marry him if I want to? Hasn't he plenty of money? And haven't I told you that I'd marry for money?"

"Humph!" said I; "when you talk that way you are saying out loud just what Lissette says to herself—only you don't mean it and she does. But tell me how did you get permission to come over here and talk with me?"

"Whose permission—Daddy's?"

"No; Bullerton's, of course."

"I don't have to ask it—yet."

"Not yet, but soon," I grinned. "All things come to him—or her—who waits. Just the same, you shouldn't leave home. It's cruelty to animals. After a man has traveled thousands of miles to sit at the feet of the one girl in the universe, only to find himself elbowed by a brown-whiskered Jew—"

"Hush!" she chided. "Can't you ever be serious? You are not sitting at anybody's feet. What are you going to do about the mine?"

"Bullerton offered to unwarrant the Cinnabar if I'd deed him a bit more than a half interest—and possibly he'd still be willing to do that, which would mean that he'd form a stock company and freeze me out completely when he got good and ready."

"And what is the other way?"

"He offers to buy the mine outright, just as it stands, for fifty thousand dollars."

"Your grandfather paid nearly half a million for it, didn't he?"

"Even so. But, you see, in the present scrap I'm the under dog. The man you are going to marry has none of the nice little scraps in a business transaction—if you'll permit me to go that far. He even threatens to turn me over to the authorities for stealing that inspection car and getting it smashed."

"Oh, I don't believe he'd do that!" she depreciated.

"It is perfectly right and proper that you shouldn't think so—in the circumstances. Just the same, you'll pardon me if I say that I'm swearing continuously and prayerfully at the circumstances."

"You don't want me to marry money and have good clothes and all the other nice things, and travel and see the world, and all that?"

"No, by Jove! I want you to marry me."

Her laugh was just a funny little gurgle.

"Bluebird!" she said, just like that. "And you haven't even killed Miss Randle yet! Thank you, ever so much; but I don't want to be one of several. Besides, you haven't any money."

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"Grandfather Jasper was laboring

light, old man, or I shall be obliged to put the old to you; the railroad gad, you know."

It made me so boiling hot to have him admit, thus baldly, that he had been spying upon Jeanie and me the previous evening that I could scarcely see straight.

"That will be about enough!" I barked. "I told you the other day that there were limits, and you've walked up and looked over the edge two or three times. You may think you have as many lives as a cat, but I doubt it!"

He laughed and threw back the lapel of his coat to show me a regulation six-gun slung by a shoulder strap under his left arm.

"You pulled a hammer on me yesterday," he said, letting the laugh lapse into a grin that showed his fine mouthful of teeth, "and you probably didn't know that you would have been a dead man before you could swing it. Oh, yes; I could do it, and any coroner's jury in the Red Desert would acquit me; dangerous lunatic—self-defense, you know. That's a word to the wise, and it ought to be sufficient. But I have a better life-insurance policy than any that the six-gun could write me: you're in love with Jeanie Twombly—in spite of that girl back East; and because you are, you are not going to make her a widow before the fact. You're not selling your mine for forty thousand—old cash—this morning?"

"Not this morning or any other morning."

"Good. I can afford to stick around here a few days longer, I guess—at the rate of ten thousand dollars a day. So long." And he picked his way out of the clutter of the shop and went across to the cabin—and Jeanie.

Later, along in this same day, while I was standing at the shaft mouth and staring down at the water that was keeping me out of my heritage, Daddy Hiram came up.

"Still a puzzle over it, Stannie?" he asked, in the sympathetic tone that he always used when he spoke of the Great Disappointment.

"There's nothing to it, Daddy," I gloomed. "Bullerton has me by the neck, and he knows it."

He tiptoed to the door and peeped out.

"You've heard 'em say 'at curiosity killed a cat," he said, out of the corner of his mouth; "well, the cat's a-comin'. Skip out o' that other door, Stannie, and hit for the timber. I'll fetch up with you in a little spell."

I didn't know exactly what he was driving at until after I got clear of the mine buildings and was climbing the slope of the mountain above. Then I looked back and saw Bullerton sauntering across the dump head. He was evidently bent on another little job of spying; either that, or else he didn't want Daddy and me to get together by ourselves.

Under cover of the forest I sat down and waited; and in a short time Daddy joined me, making an excuse for the dodge-away that didn't mean anything at all.

"I got a claim over yonder in the right-hand gulch—the one 'at I was workin' when your gran'paw came along," he said. "Thought maybe you'd like to mosey over with me and take a look at her."

Of course, I said I'd be delighted; so we made a detour around the Cinnabar, keeping out of sight from the cabin and shaft-house, and pushing on around the western slope for maybe half a mile until we came to the gulch in which the abandoned claim lay.

Working entirely alone, Daddy had driven a tunnel possibly a hundred feet deep straight into the solid rock of the mountain side, following the thin vein and hoping that it would widen into a "pay-streak." After he had led me a few yards into the tunnel, he waved me to a seat on a pile of broken rock, and took one himself with his back against the opposite wall.

"I'm gettin' just naturally so I hate a gosh-dammed crowd," he remarked, switching suddenly from his talk of the abandoned claim. "Feel sometimes as

could you or I, if we had the money to drive a long drainage tunnel from the lower slope."

The old man smoked along in thoughtful silence for a few minutes. Then he said:

"Don't that there tunnel job; something like two hundred thousand, we figured that'd cost, with no bad luck, didn't we, Stannie?"

"That was the figure."

"And, first off, Charley Bullerton was willin' to give you fifty thousand for your rights—though now you say he's shaved it down to forty. That'd mean an investment of at least two hundred and fifty thousand; all a-goin' and nothin' a-comin' in. Let's see where that's fetchin' us to. I don't know what your gran'paw paid for the mine, but it was less'n half a million, and I reckon he paid ever' dollar it was worth, didn't you?"

"Doubtless he did," I admitted.

"So there's where we land," he went on speculatively. "Two hundred and fifty thousand tacked onto half a million gives her a capital of three-quarters of a million sunk in her, first and last. Question is: Is she worth it?"

I was beginning to get his idea at last. He was wondering if a mine that had once sold at a top-notch price of half a million could stand the investment of a quarter of a million additional and still hope to be a paying proposition.

"You mean that Bullerton is figuring upon spending a quarter of a million more on it?" I queried.

"Nope; I reckon I can't. There's too Stannie in the woodpile, somewhere, Stannie, as sure 's you're born."

"Bullerton has stolen my deed to the Cinnabar!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

CHARACTER IS NOT EASILY READ

Ideas of the Contrary, Long Held, Have Been Disapproved by Painstaking Studies.

Even one of the most plausible statements, namely, that a high forehead is a sign of intelligence, has been definitely disapproved by the painstaking studies of Karl Pearson. He demonstrated experimentally that the color of the hair, or its intelligence or curliness, shows one's forehead, although these are not offered either as good indices. In other words, there has been found no definite relationship between the head and any trait of character. Henry Foster Adams writes in Scribner's.

For many years an Italian criminologist, Lombroso, made a study of criminal structural peculiarities and their relationship to crime. He found well-marked tendencies for criminals to possess certain stigmata or signs, but unfortunately the signs of the criminal were found to be widely prevalent among those whose names had never been upon police blotters. It was his pet scheme to have all individuals who were marked by a peculiar sign watched by his detectives, thus preventing crime instead of merely punishing it after it had been committed. It was entirely impracticable, for the characteristic sign of a murderer was found in altogether too many teardrop-shaped individuals to make the scheme at all feasible.

If I'd like to swap skins with a com-dummed gopher and duck plumb into a hole."

"Well," said I, grinning at him, "you've ducked, for once in a way, and so have I. What about it?"

"Charley Bullerton," he spat out, without further preface. "That slick-tongued word artist sure does get onto my nerves. What-ifs he try'n' to do to you, anyway, Stannie?"

I didn't see any reason why he shouldn't know, so I told him all of it, from start to finish, offers, bully-ings, and threats, but, of course, nothing about the Jeanie factor.

"Great Moses!" he ejaculated, at the end of the sorry tale. "Why, gosh-to-Methusalem!—it's a hold-up! Do you reckon he kin unwarrant the Cinnabar?"

"Surest thing in the world. So



He Waved Me to a Seat, on a Pile of Broken Rock.

could you or I, if we had the money to drive a long drainage tunnel from the lower slope."

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(TO BE CONTINUED)

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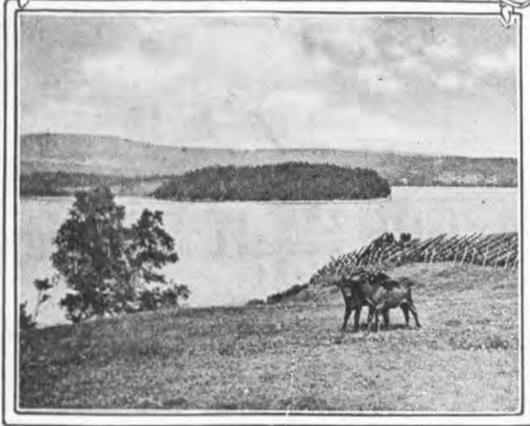
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CAPE BRETON ISLAND



Bay of St. Anns, Cape Breton.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Close to home, yet less known to Americans than many parts of Europe, Cape Breton Island, a part of Nova Scotia, is far from being the "few acres of snow" that Voltaire contemptuously dubbed it in the days when France and England were at each other's throats over it. It is barely an island, and for all practical purposes may be considered the easternmost point of Canada's mainland.

Perhaps many who have not seen this land think of it as Voltaire did, but it has its fruitful apple orchards and a thriving general agriculture, and growth is remarkably rapid, once vegetation is started. It has, too, all the ingredients for industrial success in this "Steel Age"—iron ore, coal and limestone. And, unlike those of the competing iron-producing regions of North America, Cape Breton's materials are at the water's edge, where the finished product can be handled most cheaply.

The ports of Cape Breton are closer to Europe and Africa by hundreds of miles than any others on the North American continent; and, surprisingly to those who have not closely studied their maps, the distance from Cape Breton to Rio de Janeiro is less than that from New Orleans to Rio.

A less material but important asset of Cape Breton is its scenery and climate. Relatively few American tourists have "discovered" the island yet, but those who have swear by its charm. Its summers are pleasantly cool and its winters, thanks to the proximity of the Gulf stream, relatively mild. A principal pleasure feature and beauty spot is the island's inland sea, the beautiful Bras d'Or lakes, a paradise for yachtsmen.

Cape Breton's history is old and full. Undoubtedly her coasts were frequented by Norwegian rovers as early as the Tenth century, and we even have to the authority of the Finnish geographers that the island was discovered and named by Basque fishermen, who crossed the Atlantic in pursuit of whales a hundred years before the voyages of Columbus.

John Cabot's Landfall. It is from the voyages of the Cabots, however, that Cape Breton dates her history. The highland to the north of the island is now generally agreed to have been the landfall of John Cabot—the first sighting of North America of which we have record. Peter Martyr's account of the voyage of the younger Cabot in 1498, when the island was claimed in the name of "King Henry," shows that a landing was made on these northern shores at least a year before Columbus touched upon the mainland of the continent.

Standing far out in the Atlantic, the most easterly extremity of the Dominion of Canada, Cape Breton owes much of her colorful history to her geographical position. She reaches out into the ocean trade lanes, the landfall of west-bound shipping today as in the time of the Cabots.

Two centuries ago her commanding position with reference to the trade of the St. Lawrence and the West Indies made Cape Breton an issue in world politics, an issue sometimes disturbing the peace of Europe and upsetting the treaties of the powers. The fortunes of the little island, now under the red cross of St. George, now under the gold lilies of France, are a part of the continent's history—the greater part of it a war history.

The story of Louisburg, a fortress 25 years in the building, at a cost of six millions of dollars—more than four times that sum in the value of our money—its two sieges, and its final demolition, is the best-known chapter of Cape Breton's history.

The fortress became not only the base of French naval power in America, but, with outlying posts at St. Peters, Ingonish, and St. Anns, the resort of privateers that infested the New England coast and the haven to which they conveyed their spoils.

Upon the outbreak of war between France and England, in 1744, to the colonists of Massachusetts and New Hampshire the reduction of this stronghold was a highly attractive prospect.

Capture of Louisburg. The first siege and capture of Louisburg by the little band of New England militiamen under Pepprell, with the British West India fleet under War-

ren, probably foreshadowed the American Revolution.

With the closing of this refuge of Atlantic privateers, "marine insurance on Anglo-American vessels fell at once from 30 to 12 per cent." Subsequently the island was restored to France, and again the fortunes of war made it permanently a British possession.

The giant fortress of Louisburg was demolished in favor of the newly fortified base at Halifax—a military necessity that is deplored by the visitor of today.

And yet in all its desolation, one thrills to the glory of its past. Here are the remains of the Dauphin's gate; yonder can be traced the bomb-proof casemates of the king's Bastion, and on one of these grassy mounds stood the grand ball on that fateful eve of Pepprell's arrival in Gabarus Bay.

Not until 1784, when the island became temporarily a separate colony, with its own governor, were grants of land to settlers permitted. To it in the late years of the Eighteenth and the opening of the Nineteenth century came a great number of hardy Scottish settlers. In this way the island became "as Gaelic as the most Gaelic part of Scotland." Though there are considerable French Acadian settlements, a more or less cosmopolitan population in the vicinity of the mining districts, and many descendants of the old United Empire Loyalist stock, the F. F. V.'s of the province, Cape Breton is still predominantly Highland Scottish in its population.

The finest scenery in the Maritime provinces is to be found in northern Cape Breton and through the lovely Bras d'Or Lake region of the interior.

Most striking of the island's physical features is its inland sea, known in its two sections as the Great and Little Bras d'Or Lakes. Winding out from its two Atlantic entrances, it extends in its 450 square miles of area through the heart of the island—nearly a thousand miles of interior coast-line bordering all four corners and forming in enchanting succession wide harbors, island-dotted bays, and deep fjord-like channels. A ship canal at historic St. Peters, across the old Indian portage of Nicholas Denny's time, connects the lake waters with the Strait of Canso.

This inland waterway was of great strategic value to the French, as at a later period it was a valuable means of transportation—indeed, the only means of transportation at first—to the Highland Scottish settlers. Today it affords easy access to the markets of the Sydney for the farmers of the interior, no less than a natural playground for the people of the industrial centers.

The drive along the north shore of Cape Breton is surprisingly lovely. Landward there are ever the hills, near and remote, the green meadows of farmlands abounding in milk and Celtic hospitality; seaward the Atlantic, and in the distance, sheer out of the ocean, towers "Smoky."

Once seen, the view looking southward from Smoky is never forgotten. Headland after headland in outline reaching out to the eastward, plaster cliffs dazzling white against the distant blue, and, 1,200 feet below, the long roll of the Atlantic.

Rescued Too Late. I once was employed at a small shop where they had neither furnace nor steam heat. The room was heated by one large stove. There was a young man there. We were pretty good friends. He had a habit of changing his shoes. One day I happened to be working around where he kept his good shoes.

In a joking way I said, "If you don't move these shoes I will throw them in the stove."

I picked them up and went over to the stove. There was a lot of waste paper in it, so I just laid them on top of it, not knowing where to him and told him I had put them there. He went over to get them, and, much to my surprise, the paper had ignited. The shoes did not burn up entirely, but they were utterly ruined.—Exchange.

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL.

"I attribute my many sterling qualities and my reputation for unswerving integrity to the fact that I was born on a farm, practically, as it were, between two hills of corn, like a pumpkin," admitted J. Fuller Gloom, "I attended school in a poor but honest log cabin, of the sort that was thought to be good enough for their children because it had been good enough for

them—constructed of a layer of log, a layer of air, and so on up to the peak.

"In my early years I wore for Sundays underclothes concocted from flour sacks with various more or less improving mottoes emblazoned on them in gaudy colors, and on week days my own hide or peat. On the strength of these achievements I later ran for office, and was defeated, after which I gave up all hope of making a living without work, and settled down to honest toil."—Kansas City Star.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS

Furnished by U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS Washington, D. C.

Dairy Products.

Butter markets barely steady. Supplies of all grades liberal and buyers operating cautiously. Prices on all markets practically the same and there is very little intermarket trading. Closing prices as follows: New York, Philadelphia and Boston, 36c; Chicago, 37c.

Hay.

Market dull and generally lower during the week. Good, No. 1 Timothy, New York, 27; Philadelphia, 24; Pittsburgh, 22; Chicago, 21; Cincinnati, 19; Atlanta, 17; St. Louis, 14. No. 1 alfalfa, Kansas City, 19.50; Chicago, 22.50. No. 1 prairie, Kansas City, 19.25; Chicago, 18.

Feed.

Markets firm. Cottonseed meal strong on reported export inquiry. Linseed meal also quoted higher. Western quotations for wheat feeds unchanged. Gluten feed offerings good, demand good. Hominy feed production light, demand fair. Fat meal and best pulp steady. Stocks and receipts good, demand generally fair. Quoted: Bran, 42; middling, 42.50; flour middlings, 27.50; Minneapolis white hominy feed, 22; St. Louis, 27.25; Philadelphia, 26; corn, 15; 15% meal, 37.50; Memphis, linseed meal, 44.50; Minneapolis, 43; Buffalo, alfalfa meal, 17.25; Kansas City, gluten feed, 32.65 Chicago.

Live Stock and Meats.

Chicago hog prices showed gains of 50c to 70c per 100 lbs. Better grades of beef steady, good, 15c to 16c; lower grades advanced 15c to 25c. Butcher cows and heifers advanced 10c to 20c, stockers 15c to 25c. Veal calves mostly 11 higher. Fat sheep and feeding lambs advanced generally 25c to 50c, yearlings, 50c to 75c; yearlings practically unchanged. Chicago prices: Hogs, top, 13.10 (one load); bulk of sales, 10.10 to 12.12; medium and good beef steers, 7.35 to 9.15; butcher cows and heifers, 4 to 7.85; feeder steers, 5.50 to 7.50; light and medium weight veal calves, 7.50 to 12; fat lambs, 13.50 to 16.25; feeding lambs, 11.10 to 14.50; yearlings, 10.75 to 14.50; fat ewes, 6.75 to 9.25.

Stocks and Feeder Shipments from Twelve Important Markets.

Sheep, 22.04; Lamb advanced 11 to 22; pork and mutton, 11 to 13; veal unchanged; beef ranged from 50c higher on medium grades to 50c lower on good. Good grade hams, 14 to 16; 10% extra, 12 to 14; 15% extra, 10 to 12; 20% extra, 8 to 10; 25% extra, 6 to 8; 30% extra, 4 to 6; 35% extra, 2 to 4; 40% extra, 1 to 3; 45% extra, 10c to 15c; 50% extra, 10c to 15c; 55% extra, 10c to 15c; 60% extra, 10c to 15c; 65% extra, 10c to 15c; 70% extra, 10c to 15c; 75% extra, 10c to 15c; 80% extra, 10c to 15c; 85% extra, 10c to 15c; 90% extra, 10c to 15c; 95% extra, 10c to 15c; 100% extra, 10c to 15c.

Fruits and Vegetables.

New York Danish type cabbage in poor demand during the week. Shipping points closed at \$30, f.o.b., compared with opening price of \$30 to \$32. Under lighter market, city market advanced to a range of \$40 to \$45 per ton. Texas cabbage closed at \$10, f.o.b. San Benito section, with middle western market ranging from \$40 to \$45. St. Louis overproduced; Texas stock bringing \$30. Celery weaker at Florida shipping points, \$4 to \$5; 10-inch crate, with good demand. Eastern markets ranged \$3 to \$3.50. California stock ranged \$2 to \$2.50; western cities at \$3 to \$10 per case.

Apple markets slow. Baldwins A2 1/2 still selling at \$7.25, f.o.b. western New York. Consumers' market up 4c, at \$7.50 to \$8 per barrel. Northwest extra fancy boxed apples, various varieties, ranging \$2 to \$2.50. Prices lower in many producing sections. Maine Green Mountains down 10c to 15c at \$1.50, f.o.b. per case. Sacked stock weakened in Boston, closing at \$1.55 to \$2. Sacked round whites declined to \$1.25 to \$1.50. New York shipping points, \$1.55; \$1.60 in north central producing areas. City markets nearly closed. Chicago receipts lighter; carlot sales up 10c, closing at \$1.80 to \$2. Colorado and Idaho potatoes steady at \$5c to \$1 each to growers.

Grain.

New high points on crop were recorded during the week, influenced by higher foreign prices. Closing prices in Chicago cash market: No. 2 red winter wheat, 1.42; No. 2 hard winter wheat, 1.42; No. 2 mixed winter wheat, 1.42; No. 2 mixed corn, 52c; No. 2 yellow corn, 37c; Average farm price: No. 2 mixed corn in central Iowa, 49c; No. 2 mixed corn, May in central North Dakota, 51.25c; No. 2 hard winter wheat in central Kansas, 81.25c; No. 2 mixed winter wheat, 81.25c; No. 2 mixed corn, 52c; No. 2 yellow corn, 37c; Chicago May corn up 1/4c, closing at 81.47c; Kansas City May wheat up 1/4c, closing at 51.33c; Winnipeg May wheat up 1/4c, at 41.45c.

DENVER LIVESTOCK.

The local live stock market started the week in good fashion, every department reporting an active trade. Little values were quoted at 15c to 16c higher, and hogs made a decided gain of 15 cents. In the sheep market supplies were limited, and a thorough test of the merits of the trade was impossible.

Cattle.

The market showed but little change here, the best stock selling for \$6.85 and a good grade for \$6.20 to \$6.75. Fair steers are quoted at \$5.25 to \$6.50. Some real good cows sold for \$5.25 to \$5.50 and one choice string crossed the scales for \$5.65. A load of heifers sold for \$6.50 and a mixed load of yearling heifers and steers sold for \$7.30.

Feeder and stocker supplies were light.

Attractive light steers were sold as high as \$7.50, and prices were quoting the strictly choice kinds as high as \$7.

Hogs.

Bulk of sales ranged from \$10.15 to \$10.40, and packers' top was \$10.45. Dealers believed that had there been any prime hogs on hand they would have sold for \$10. Heavy throwout hogs shared in the advance of the market, selling for \$7.75.

Sheep.

No ewes of a strictly choice grade were included and the top price of the day was \$7.50 flat. Other sales were one load at \$7.25, one load at \$7 and two loads at \$6.50 flat.

HAY AND GRAIN PRICES.

Timothy, No. 1, ton, \$15.50
Timothy, No. 2, ton, 14.00
South Park, No. 1, ton, 15.00
South Park, No. 2, ton, 14.00
Second bottom, No. 2, ton, 9.00
Alfalfa, ton, 13.50
Straw, ton, 7.00

METAL MARKETS.

(Colorado settlement prices.)
Bar silver (American), .954
Bar silver (foreign), .674
Copper, per cent, 13 1/2 @ 14
Zinc, 4.52
Lead, 4.70
Tungsten, per unit, 3.50 @ 4.00

DENVER SUGAR QUOTATIONS.

Manufacturer's Prices.
Beet, \$6.07
Cane, 6.27
Beet, 6.32
Cane, 6.52
New York Sugar Prices.
Raw Sugar, Open, Close.
February, 2.25, 2.30
March, 2.22, 2.25
May, per cent, 1.4
July, 2.61, 2.65
September, 2.75, 2.77

NEW PROPOSAL FOR LOAN BASIS

NEEDY VETERAN CAN GET CASH AT ONCE AND IN GREATER AMOUNT.

SERVICE CERTIFICATE

PLAN AGREED UPON TENTATIVELY BUT UNANIMOUSLY.

(Western Newspaper Union News Service.)

Washington.—A compromise soldiers' bonus plan under which the cash feature would be eliminated where the former service men would be entitled to more than \$50 adjusted service pay, was agreed upon tentatively, but unanimously, by a special subcommittee of the Republican members of the House ways and means committee.

In the nature of a substitute for the discarded cash feature there would be added to the adjusted service certificate title a provision which would enable the men selecting the certificate the option to obtain immediately from banks a loan equal to one-half of the adjusted service pay to which they would be entitled on the basis of \$1 a day for domestic service and \$1.25 a day for overseas service.

In announcing the compromise agreement, Chairman Fordney said it would take some time before all details of the loan provision could be worked out and the original bill amended to conform to it. He expressed the opinion that the plan would be so well received by House members generally that it would not be necessary to submit the new bill to a party conference, thus speeding up the time of its submission to the House.

Chairman Fordney and other committee members said they believed the new plan would meet with general favor, in and out of Congress, for three reasons, which were summarized as follows, in a formal statement issued by Representative Green of Iowa, ranking Republican on the committee:

"One. The needy veteran can obtain money as soon as his certificate is issued and by the cash plan of the original bill.

"Two. No large drafts to be made on the treasury until the expiration of three years.

"Three. No new taxes required."

Word went around House members that the compromise plan was acceptable both to President Harding and to officers of the American Legion, and after there had been informal exchanges of views among members in cloak rooms and corridors, it was said that apparently a strong sentiment in favor of the new proposal was developing.

Representative Garner of Texas, the ranking Democrat on the ways and means committee, said that while there probably would be some opposition from the Democratic side, it was his opinion that a majority of the Democrats would support the amended bill. He thought the loan feature would tend to expand credits in the extent of half a billion dollars and thus result in some increase in the cost of living during the expansion period.

Still Gunning for Draft Evaders. Washington.—The House 264 to 20, passed the senate bill extending indefinitely the time during which draft evaders and deserters from the army or navy during the world war could be prosecuted, by continuing the military status of deserters.

Senate Confirms New Postal Chief. Washington.—Dr. Hubert Work was paid the compliment of having his nomination as postmaster general confirmed by the Senate, sitting in open session, within a few minutes after receiving it from the White House. The President's desire to name the Colorado man as the successor of Will H. Hays received such a popular response in the Senate that Democratic as well as Republican senators favored immediate confirmation without stopping for formalities.

Business Prospects Brighter. Washington.—Improved conditions during February have furnished a "more hopeful prospect" for trade in the coming months, according to the monthly business and financial review issued by the Federal Reserve Board. Changes occurring in the various industries during the month, the board declared have resulted in diminishing the irregularity and unevenness noted during the past year. Price stability was evidenced by current readjustments.

House Committee Drops Cash Bonus. Washington.—Elimination of the cash feature of the soldiers' bonus bill but under a plan which would enable former service men to obtain funds from banks on adjusted service certificates immediately after they were issued, is under consideration by majority members of the House ways and means committee as a possible solution of the bonus problem. This would make unnecessary any heavy drain on the federal treasury during the next two years.

Army to Be Reduced. Washington.—At least 850,000,000 and probably 800,000,000 will be slashed from the budget estimate for the War Department by the House appropriations subcommittee, which is framing the army appropriation bill for the fiscal year beginning July 1 next. The measure, they added, not only will provide that the enlisted strength of the army be reduced from its present strength of 137,000 to 115,000 men, but that the number of officers be limited to 11,000.

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

Ask Your Dealer or Decorator about the ALABASTINE OPALINE PROCESS

Beautiful walls! Harmonies never before imagined! A blending of tints and tones, a magic interweaving of colors which will transform your walls into a rich fabric unsurpassed in its charm and cheerfulness—and at a cost well within your means.

ANY good decorator can do the work—nearly all stores dealing in paints can supply the material—anyone can now afford to have Tiffanized walls formerly the exclusive privilege of the very wealthy.

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All that is necessary is just Alabastine, the same nationally accepted wall tint which for forty years has been used in homes, apartments, offices and public buildings of all kinds—the same sanitary, durable, economical and artistic wall coating sold by the best stores and used by the best decorators. With Alabastine, regularly applied you get the exact color to match your rugs and draperies. Through the Alabastine-Opaline-Process you obtain a combination of colors most pleasing and satisfactory. Before decorating ask to see samples of the Alabastine-Opaline-Process.

The Alabastine Company

Grand Rapids, Michigan

HIS TURN TO ASK QUESTIONS

Proving That Sometimes the Wheel of Fortune Actually Does Make the Required Turn.

He was one of our prominent manufacturers. The other day the policeman stopped him for exceeding the speed limit. "What's your name?" asked the policeman. He told him. "How do you spell it?" He told him that, too. "Where do you live?" "Are you married?" "Have you any children?" "What are their names and ages?" "Why," yelled the manufacturer, "What's the sense of asking me a lot of silly questions like that?" "Well," smiled the policeman, "I applied at your factory once for a job, and the chap in the office asked me all those questions and a lot more. I thought they were foolish, too."

The Unterrified.

A newspaper reporter had been regaled with a sensational story from a rural subscriber and was trying to seek verification. "Is the fellow that told me this regarded as a truthful man?" he asked. "Waal," replied the next-door neighbor and best friend of the man in question, "I ain't s'prind he ain't altogether truthful, but I kin say that what happened 'n' Ananias 'n' Sapphira ain't never affected him a bit."—American Legion Weekly.

Highly Adaptable.

"A man should make some concessions to public opinion," remarked Mr. Ladsbur. "And if he's running for office he certainly will," said Mr. Twobbble. "The Hon. Jeremiah Jabard, for instance, has been a candidate for first one thing and then another for the past 20 years. All the Hon. Jeremiah asks of public opinion is just a chance to anticipate its wishes."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Enthusiasm's Exit.

"Your favorite star is to marry Lord Blank and give up acting." "The old stage-robber!"—Judge.

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



"Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little 'Freezone' on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of 'Freezone' for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

Fruits From the Amazon. Four new fruits—the pepla, the tumba, the nechocha and the rhacache—have been sent from the Amazon country by a biological expedition now working there. Some of these, it is hoped, may be cultivated for our markets.

Important to Mothers

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

It's the after effect of experience that counts.

The happier some men are the more wainey they possess.

HE KNEW A BETTER PLAN

Tobe Sagg Naturally Unable to Understand the Situation of the Unfortunates in Russia.

"There ain't nuthin special in the paper today," replied an acquaintance who had been interrogated by Tobe Sagg of the Fiddle Creek neighborhood. "Except that it says 4,000,000 folks will starve to death in Rooshy this winter if they don't get help." "Well, they ort to starve if they ain't got no better sense than to stick right there in Rooshy when times is that a-way," was the disgusted answer. "When things gets to such a pass with me that it looks like something has got to be did I hook up the hosses to the wagon, pour a goodful of water on the fire, call the dogs and take the family over to Oklahoma to visit my wife's kin."—Kansas City Star.

Evidently Needed One.

One Saturday afternoon my wife went out to a neighbor's and left John, a boy of four years, and Robert, a baby eight months, who was asleep, in my care. While she was out, Robert awoke and started to cry, and I could not amuse him in any way. John came running into the room and asked what was the matter with the baby, and I said, "I don't know." He replied: "Didn't you get a book of instructions with him?"—Chicago Tribune.

Helpful Hint.

"Here! now!" yelled Constable Blackpatter of Petrelia. "What in torment 'd ye mean by fiddling and philandering all over the streets with that automobile of the law you've been a-dodging today?" "This is my first car," answered the offender, "and I haven't more than half learned how to drive it yet. I want to turn around, but there doesn't seem to be room enough in any of the streets here." "Well, you just drive over to Torpidville, six miles away, circumnavigate the public square there, come back here and you'll be turned around."—Kansas City Star.

Warranted Loquacity.

"That little fellow does not seem to be very talkative," commented the picture enlarger. "Well, no; not as a general rule," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark. "But he can talk all right when he's got anything to say. For instance, he slipped and set down in a kittle of hot water t'other day, and fairly plazoned the surrounding atmosphere with his remarks."—Kansas City Star.

Gets a Second Shock.

To the elderly spinster's amazement the young man in the sitting room suddenly threw himself upon his knees and he entered. "Miss Oldenke," said he, "will you be my wife?" "Yes, Mr. Nutt," replied she, gasping for breath. "But, really, I thought all along that you had serious designs on my younger sister."

"I have," was the rejoinder, as the youth rose to his feet. "I'm only practicing now!"—Boston Post.

Telephone on Trolley Car.

Talking by telephone from a moving trolley car with a point more than three miles distant, recently took place on the lines of a New York Electric Railway company. This feat was accomplished by using the trolley wire as a carrier of another current which transmitted the message.

GLAD THAT BOTH HAD GONE

Honest Criticism Probably Would Have Pained the Soul of Statesman Whose Hobby Is Painting.

Sir Auckland Godden, the British ambassador, said the other day at an art exhibition: "Winston Churchill paints, you know. He writes, as well, but painting is his latest hobby. "He's a good painter, too, though his friends joke him a great deal about it. He stayed not long ago at Dunrobin castle with the duke and duchess of Sutherland, and after he was gone the duchess said: "Mr. Churchill is so original. He spent all his time while here painting one of the castle towers. He is gone now. I am so glad he took his picture with him."

Unrequited Love.

He loves a girl. Day and night he thinks of her. His mind dwells ever upon her beauty. He bites his nails. Her presence is always with him. He thinks of her the first thing in the morning; he dreams of her in the night, when the moon serenades across the lake. With all the devotion of his soul he loves her, but she does not make him happy.

For he is a miser, and she is the woman on the silver dollar.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Kind Intervention.

A Pittsburgh man broke his leg chiseling a skunk. Providence sometimes employs harsh methods to protect humans from the result of their folly.—Boston Transcript.

Workers and Dirty Windows.

English tests showed that factory hands gained from 5 to 15 per cent in efficiency after the factory windows had been cleaned.—Scientific American.

No one can get beyond his own individuality.

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The Lloyd Mfg. Company
Lloyd Mfg. Co.
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HINDERCORNS

Remove Corns, Calluses, etc. Apply all pain, ensure comfort to the feet, instant relief. See by mail for 25c. Hindercorns, N. Y.

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We Sell Wood

When in need of Fuel, Hay, Grain or Distillate
Let Us Supply You
Wood ready for the cook stove, chunks or 4-foot wood always on hand.

WE CARRY THE FOLLOWING IN STOCK
Hay, Rolled and Seed Barley, Bran, Corn, Stock Salt, Condition Powders, and a FULL LINE of Chicken Feed in large and small quantities.
We have just received a tank car of FUEL DISTILLATE which we are selling at a very attractive price, in addition to GASOLINE, OILS and GREASE.

PATAGONIA ICE AND ELECTRIC PLANT

Patagonia, Arizona

A. S. HENDERSON

AGENT FOR
STOVER SAMSON WINDMILL

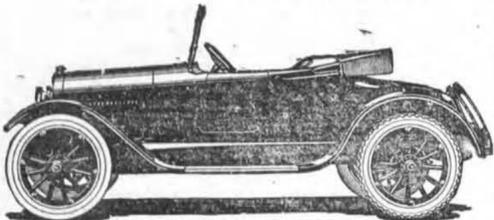
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Samson has always represented Strength, Quality and Service. Power, Increased Efficiency, Less Expense.

Requires Oiling Only Once in Five Years

BRING YOUR TROUBLES TO THE AMERICAN GARAGE

WE HANDLE EVERY KNOWN ACCESSORY FOR ALL AUTOMOBILES
FORD PARTS A SPECIALTY



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AMERICAN GARAGE

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When you need anything in the line of neat and attractive Printing.

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They are all boosters and deserve your business.

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PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

OFFICIAL PAPER

Santa Cruz County Farm Bureau

Advertising Rates on Application.

To Whom It May Concern

It will be the earnest endeavor of The Santa Cruz Patagonian never intentionally to wound the feelings of any one. Should an erroneous statement appear in the columns of this paper, call our attention to it, and if an error, due correction will be made and ample justice cheerfully accorded.

OUR GUARANTEE—We guarantee the reliability of every display advertiser in this paper, and agree to make good to every paid subscriber any loss that may occur through trusting a display advertiser who proves to be a deliberate swindler. Notice of the complaint must be sent within a month of the time of the transaction, and you must mention The Santa Cruz Patagonian when writing the advertiser.

Auto Repairs Cost is Much Greater Than Road Upkeep

Loss Due to Poor Highway Surfaces in the Country Would Pay the Bills for Good Ones.

That the sums spent on motor vehicle repairs is vastly greater than the sums spent on highway paving is the statement of Prof. W. K. Hatt, recently appointed director of the advisory board on highways research, Division of Engineering, National Research Council.

"There are \$10,000,000,000 invested in self-propelled vehicles in the United States and Canada," says Prof. Hatt "and the turnover is more than \$3,000,000,000 annually." To this should be added gasoline, oil and garage costs, which would bring the total to approximately \$5,000,000,000.

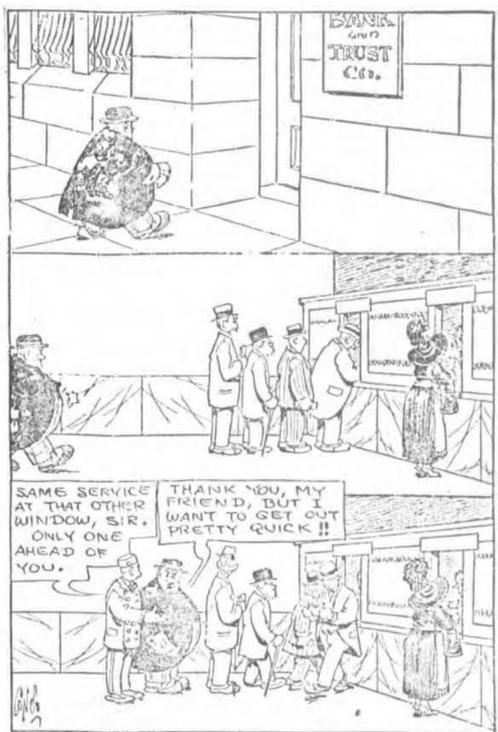
Approximate figures available indicate that the annual expenditure of the automobiles and trucks that run over the roads is ten times as large as the amount of money spent each year on the country roads themselves. Prof. Hatt and his committee believe that the facts affecting the cost of vehicle operation due to road surfaces must be emphasized and the future must bring intensive research for the purpose of extending the life of the roads through proper construction and maintenance.

In the early days of motor traffic practically all automobiles had pneumatic tires. When run at high speed the wheels displaced the road that under the macadam road and scattered the stone. A more tenacious binding, multi-rail was developed as the remedy. Then came the large motor truck running on solid tires and imposing a weight of many tons. This a new problem arose—how to prevent crushing and abrasion of road surfaces when subjected to the impact of these solid tired heavily loaded trucks. The only thing to do was to use the shock absorbing principle of the inflated automobile tire into the surface of the road, thus easing strain on the road foundation, the road surface and the vehicle.

Had it been suggested ten or fifteen years ago that rural taxpayers resort to city types of a pavement, it would have seemed as a preposterous proposition, but with present expenditures for important country roads ranging from \$20,000 to \$100,000 a mile

Everett True

By Congo



Auto Repairs Cost is Much Greater Than Road Upkeep

Tire Saving by Smooth Roads Enough to Build Them Smooth

"It is high time," says M. O. Eldridge, director of roads, American Automobile Association, "to pay more attention to the effect of the various road surfaces on motor vehicles instead of considering only the damage done by the motor vehicle to the road. Compare, for instance, the smooth residence of Fifth Avenue, New York," paved with sheet asphalt, "with the rough, gritty and flinty surfaces so often encountered on country roads, and try to imagine what a tidy sum in tire bills would be saved if we could all travel on avenue surfaces. The saving in tire costs alone would pay the difference in construction costs in many instances."

It is not surprising that engineers should study the subject from the practical and common sense premise of actual and economic achievement. According to J. E. Pennington, former chief engineer for the United States Bureau of Public Roads, determination of justifiable saving for the proposed improvement of roads and streets is the first and most important step. The saving in cost of tire operation per ton mile, determined by careful investigation, when applied to the total existing and potential increase in ton miles, according to Mr. Pennington will give the gross annual saving in traffic operation attributable to the improvement of the road. Investigation shows that during the years 1915 to 1929 the price of bituminous paving materials increased only 65 per cent, while highway labor has increased 150 per cent and the price of other road building materials rose from 90 to 170 per cent. Costs of both labor and materials are now on the decline, however and there is a strong reaction in favor of relief of freight rates. All 4 U. S. of roads, main through highways.

MADE GREAT AIRMAN WONDER

French Expert's Peculiar Explanation Concerning Daring Exploit of American Aviators.

Albert Wolff, the famous French musical composer, won fame in the field of aviation during the world war. He had an experience with American dash and fearlessness that is well told in the New York Times.

"At Blancinesnil," says Wolff, "we were in close communication with the American commander. I'll send 24 American pilots over to get 'em.' I went to my superior officer. 'It can't be done!' I said. 'These planes are all Salmons, a new machine, and quite different. They will all be smashed and the men killed!' It was too late to call a halt, however. The Americans came. I explained as well as I could the differences between the Salmons and the planes they were accustomed to, and away they went. All got away without mishap, and I said: 'The good God is with them.' But when word was telephoned back that they had all landed without a crash or a single accident to themselves or the planes, then I said: 'They must have the devil on their side into the bargain!' I really must see one of your football games!"

Slave Traffic Still Exists.

Slave traffic along the Arab coast is illegal under the terms of certain conventions, but slavery, nevertheless, is said still to exist to a rather considerable extent. A few years ago members of the American Arabian mission at Bahrain rescued a whole boatload of black boys who had been smuggled up from Africa for sale along the Oman coast. In the interior towns slaves are used mostly as personal servants, bodyguards and hostlers. By an old law in Arabia, a slave is freed after seven years of service, provided he has embraced the Moslem religion, and it is said that most of the slaves do so. There is no prejudice against marriage with blacks in Arabia, especially after they are freed. This intermarriage has scattered a black population all over Arabia. In ports like Muskat and Aden mulattoes and mixed breeds are so common that the pure Arab strain is almost a rarity.

HAD HIGH RANK AS HUMORIST

William Everts "One of the Wittiest Men I Ever Met," Asserted Chauncey M. Depew.

"William M. Everts was the wittiest man I ever met," writes Chauncey M. Depew in Scribner's magazine. "It is difficult to rehabilitate in the sayings of a wit the complete flavor of the utterance. It is easier with a man of humor."

"Everts was very proud of his efforts as a farmer on his large estate in Vermont. Among his prizes was a drove of pigs. He sent to Chief Justice Morrison R. Waite a copy of his eulogy on Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, Waite's predecessor, and at the same time a ham, saying in his letter: 'My dear chief justice, I send you today one of my prize hams and also my eulogy on Chief Justice Chase, both the products of my pen.'"

"The good things Mr. Everts said would be talked of long after a dinner. I remember on one occasion his famous partner, Mr. Choate, who was a Harvard man, while Everts was a graduate from Yale, introduced Mr. Everts by saying that he was surprised that a Yale man, with all the prejudices of that institution against the superior advantages of Harvard, should have risked the coats of his stomach at a Harvard dinner. Mr. Everts replied: 'When I go to a Harvard dinner I always leave the coats of my stomach at home.'"

Institution of Phonetics Planned.
The University of London is planning to build an institution of phonetics at a cost of \$900,000, where seventy assistants would be engaged in research work on the 1,000 languages of the British empire. The scheme, which originated with Daniel Jones, head of the phonetic department of the university, calls for the expenditure of \$2,500,000.

CREDIT GHOST WITH WRECK

Devon People Believe Sight of Spanish Flag on British Ship Angered Admiral Drake.

Anyone who knows the villages of the west of England will be aware that they are a fertile soil for all manner of superstitious beliefs. And the process of creating new legends has evidently not yet come to an end. If we may accept a statement made at a recent women's institute meeting at Exeter, at which various speakers recounted the traditions of their respective localities. A few years ago the battle ship Montague was wrecked on Lundy island as she was entering the Bristol channel in a fog. The people of the neighborhood, we are told, have no doubt that she was lured to her doom by the spirit of Sir Francis Drake. She happened to be flying the Spanish flag in honor of the marriage of King Alphonso and Princess Ena. This the proud ghost of Devon's great seaman could not brook, and he made her pay the penalty by running her upon the rocks.—Manchester Guardian.

Easy.

"Now, children," the teacher said, "suppose we wished to go to Calcutta, how would we proceed? You tell us, Tommie?"
"I'd get on the train and go to New York," Tommie responded promptly, then paused.
"Yes?" the teacher encouraged.
"Then I'd get a steamship," Tommie answered and sat down.
"But you haven't told us the route you would follow," teacher protested. Again Tommie rose.
"Oh, I would not butt in on that," he declared. "I'd leave that to the ship captain, 'cause he'd likely have been there before, and, besides, I believe in leaving all technical matters to experts."

For Touring



The superior motor ride, milder and more comfortable than any other, is the motor car. For this purpose, Irene, the famous actress, wears this light-colored linen motor coat, hand-stitched in cream-colored wool.

EAST SIDE GARAGE

Ray (Buck) Blabon, Prop.

Expert Automobile Mechanic

THE FIX-IT SHOP

We Guarantee Our Work

STATIONARY ENGINES A SPECIALTY

We Fix Everything

PATAGONIA,

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

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,

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Automobile Accessory Department
NOGALES, ARIZONA

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

Cooking With Us Is A Science

SO DON'T BE FORCE FED. OUR NUMEROUS DISHES CONTAIN THE STRENGTH-BUILDING QUALITIES OF REAL COOKING AND EVERY BITE IS MOST EASILY DIGESTED. WE SERVE EVERYTHING IN SEASON.

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QUOTATIONS HOARY WITH AGE

Many of the Most Familiar Sayings Have Been in Use for Five Hundred Years.

"All's well that ends well," you say, and you are quoting from a book of tales a little matter of 500 years old; i. e., the "Fests Romanorum," first printed about 1473.

To Geoffrey Chaucer, "well of English undefiled," who was born in 1328, we owe a multitude of our most frequently used proverbs, including "Many a small maketh a great," "All is not gold that glitters," "Out of sight, out of mind," "Man proposes and God disposes."

Between Chaucer's time and the day of Shakespeare some of our most familiar sayings were born. "Look ere ye leap," "Strike while the iron is hot," "Never look a gift horse in the mouth," "Beggars should be no choosers," "You can bring a horse to water," etc.; "A new broom sweeps clean," "Small pitchers have wide ears," "One swallow maketh not a summer," "It's an ill wind blows no one good," "Enough is as good as a feast," "What's bred in the bone," etc.; "Comparisons are odious." These are a few that came to light later than Chaucer, but before Shakespeare was born in 1564.

If you haven't read faithfully from the Bard of Avon you may not be aware that the following proverbs are found in his works: "Familiarity breeds contempt," "What's mine is yours," etc.; "Every why hath a wherefor," "It is a wise father knoweth his own child," "Good wine needs no bush," "Married in haste, repent at leisure," "Give the devil his due," "All the world's a stage," "Some are born great, some achieve greatness," etc.

HOLY CITY NOW FORGOTTEN

Established by Mormons on Island in Lake Michigan, It Was of Considerable Importance.

The Wisconsin State Historical Society is preparing a history of the Mormons who settled in and around the state during the middle of the nineteenth century. The history will contain much new material concerning the early Mormons who settled in Illinois and built their sacred city of Nauvoo, just above Keokuk.

After the death of Joseph Smith, leader of the Mormons, in 1844, one of the claimants to the succession was James J. Strang of Burlington, Wis., who was converted to Mormonism in 1843 by missionaries who came to Burlington. Strang soon gained a strong following and established a holy city at Voree, where his followers made their headquarters, sent out missionaries and became successful rivals to the Brigham Young movement in Utah.

About 1849 Strang moved his followers to Beaver Island in Lake Michigan, where he built a new sacred city, and had his headquarters from 1849 to 1856. The city of St. James was the most important between Detroit and Milwaukee. Strang met death at the hands of two of his followers. He left no successor, and the Gentiles, profiting by the confusion, descended on his domain and looted it. The inhabitants were forced to leave with such of their possessions as they could carry, and were deported by boat to Chicago and Milwaukee. The church built up by Strang was thus destroyed. It is estimated that of this branch of the Mormons less than two hundred now remain.

SUGAR FROM TREE AND FIELD

Years Ago People Got Sweetening Material From the Maple and the Watermelon.

As long ago as 1791 Dr. Benjamin Rush put before the Philosophical Society of Philadelphia an earnest proposal to use maple sugar, pointing out that "for a great number of years many hundred private families in New York and Pennsylvania have supplied themselves plentifully with this sugar during the whole year."

The year before that the United States had bought over 17,500,000 pounds of brown sugar, and more than 200,000 pounds of other varieties from the West Indies. Seven years after Doctor Rush made his appeal the brown sugar importation amounted to nearly 67,000,000 pounds, and the loaf sugar exceeded 20,500,000 pounds. At that time somebody in Philadelphia succeeded in obtaining sugar from watermelons, getting half a pint of syrup by gradually boiling the strained pulp and juice of a melon that weighed 14 pounds. This led J. B. Bordley, an agricultural writer, to compute in a book published in 1801 that an acre of watermelons would yield \$143 worth of syrup.

FELT THAT HE WAS IMMUNE

Soldier's Number Being on Shell That Failed to Explode, He Had No More Fear.

A man in one of the infantry regiments in No Man's land was taking up a little room in a shell hole as possible during a hot fight, with everything singing overhead. At last a German shell landed right in the hole with him, but did not explode. As soon as he recovered from his fright and could think again, he took a look at the shell and found it was a dud (a shell with defective fuse which does not explode). Next he noticed the number on the shell, and something about it struck him as being peculiar. It was 1,217,413.

He reached inside his shirt and pulled out his identification disc. The number which stared him in the face was 1,217,413. He walked out of the shell hole and back to his lines with the bullets singing all about him, but was not hit. He reported to his commanding officer with a salute and a smile.

"Captain," he said, "ask me to do anything now. They had one with my number on it, and it was a dud."

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the last thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

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Caterpillar Parade.

One day over in France a soldier picked a cord of soft leaves, carefully striped with red in the white and he writes about it in the Christian Science Monitor, "I stopped to examine it, attracted by the color," he continues, "and found a living line of velvety caterpillars. There were fifty-two of them. Head to tail in a curving row they were all moving in one direction downhill."

"A cart passed by. The vibrations made by the wheels broke the line up into tiny zig-zags. Each caterpillar lost touch with his neighbor and moved aside in slantwise fashion. Quickly, however, they rejoined and took up their forward journey." The outlook inspired, and was told that the march of the caterpillars was a common thing in France. They build their nests in the pines, and when they have need of a new feeding ground they all move down the trees and march away."

Airplane Muffler.

Like all healthy youngsters, the airplane is a noisy affair. Propeller and engine unite to produce a roar that always make conversation difficult, and, in time of war, supplies to a keener enemy a sure warning of impending danger. Designers are seeking to mitigate the evil, and so far, though unable to deaden the "whirr" of the propeller, have produced numerous featherweight mufflers to silence the engine exhaust. The attachment has now passed the experimental stage, says the Popular Mechanics Magazine, in an illustrated article, showing a French war airplane equipped with a standard muffler.

Chinese Shoes.

The Chinese are gradually adopting the European style of footwear. At the present time, almost 40 per cent of the footwear in China is reported to be of European style. Domestic factories of which Canton has twenty, Hongkong five and nearly every port of China at least one, are chiefly for the manufacture of the red leather used for the soles of the native shoes. The uppers of native shoes are generally made from cloth or an imitation box calf.

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Increase their weight 10 pounds or more by simply taking 1 grain, 3 times a day, of this powerful, restorative, liberally sold up the fattening elements of your food, and you gain flesh and strength quickly. Sample sent by American Proprietary Co., Duluth, Minn.

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Auto Stage leaves on Schedule Time at Montezuma Hotel, Nogales, and from the Patagonia Drug Company, Patagonia.

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Geo. Januel, Proprietor. Nogales, Ariz

Hot and Cold Baths

A Short Time Ago I Weighed Only 80 Pounds--I Now Weigh 112 Pounds and

TANLAC

is what built me up so wonderfully, says Mrs. Barbara Weber, 315 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco. She is but one of thousands similarly benefited.

If you are under weight, if your digestion is impaired, if you are weak and unable to enjoy life to the fullest measure, you should take Tanlac. At all good druggists.

DYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything. Buy Diamond Dyes--no other kind--then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run--advertisement.

Fearless. Scotch Elder--Weel, Rab, how did ye like the strange meenster? Auld Rab--No vera much, elder. He's an awfu' frichtened kind o' chap. Did ye notice how he aye talked about oor adversary, Satan? Oor ain meenster just ca's him plain "deevil." He doensna care a dom for him.--Boston Transcript.

If a man bakes them, he calls them flapjacks. It is the flap that lends interest to the work.

YOUNG GIRLS NEED CARE

Mothers, watch your Daughters' Health

Health Is Happiness

From the time a girl reaches the age of twelve until womanhood is established, she needs all the care a thoughtful mother can give. The condition that the girl is then passing through is so critical, and may have such far-reaching effects upon her future happiness and health, that it is almost criminal for a mother or guardian to withhold counsel or advice.

Many a woman has suffered years of prolonged pain and misery through having been the victim of thoughtlessness or ignorance on the part of those who should have guided her through the dangers and difficulties that beset this period.

Mothers should teach their girls what danger comes from standing around with cold or wet feet, from lifting heavy articles, and from overworking. Do not let them over-study. If they complain of headache, pains in the back and lower limbs, they need a mother's thoughtful care and sympathy.

A Household Word in Mother's House writes Mrs. Lynn, about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"My mother gave me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when I was 14 years old for troubles girls often have and for loss of weight. Then after I married I took the Vegetable Compound before each child was born and always when I felt the least run down. Both my

sister and sister-in-law take it and have only the highest praise for it. It has been a household word in my mother's house for years."--Mrs. KATHERINE LYND, 2431 Gladys Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A Little Book Helped Her to Decide Milwaukee, Wis.--"My daughter took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she was so weak and did not feel like going to school. She was like that for a whole year before taking your Vegetable Compound. I found a little book of yours in our mail-box and decided to give her your medicine. She is now strong and well and attends school every day. We recommend your Vegetable Compound to all mothers with weak daughters. You may use this letter as a testimonial."--Mrs. E. KLUCZNY, 917 20th Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

"I was always feeling tired and sleepy, was losing in weight and would faint at times. I had other troubles too, that made me feel badly. I read your little book and heard friends talk about the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done them, so I have taken it too. The results are most satisfactory, for I have gained in weight and my bad symptoms are gone. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to all my friends and you may make whatever use you like of this letter."--GLORIA RAMIREZ, 1116 9th Ave., Tampa, Florida.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Allments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

SPHON'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. HORSES COUGHING? USE Spohn's Distemper Compound. To break it up and get them back in condition. Twenty-eight years' use has made "SPHON'S" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Distemper with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the nose and lungs. Acts marvelously as preventive; acts equally well as cure. 50 cents and \$1.25 per bottle. At all drug stores. SPHON MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, INDIANA

Public Health. With a \$2,000,000 foundation fund from the Rockefeller interests, Harvard university will establish a school of public health providing both instruction and research in this great field.

MOTHER! CLEAN CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is fevered, or if your child is listless, cross, fidgety, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.--Advertisement.

If a man doesn't repent the cure things his baby says it is a sure thing that he hasn't any baby.

Some people never stop to count the cost because they realize they haven't got the price, anyway.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin. Bayer Tablets Aspirin. WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin. Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache Rheumatism Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain. Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets--Also bottles of 24 and 100--Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoclonalacetate of Salicylic Acid

The American Legion

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

COOKS TO PLEASE ANY TASTE

F. G. Galpin, Historian of Texas Post, Brings Odd "Cargo" From Australia to England.

One of the few persons in the United States who can cook up a meal for a wallaby, or satisfy the fastidious cravings of a wombat, or play chef to a cuckoo, is F. G. Galpin, historian of El Paso (Tex.) post 36 of the American Legion and ex-animal-cook of the White Star liner Medic. Galpin is never more at home than when he is busily engaged in brewing up a stew for a cussowary.

Upon his return from a recent trip of the liner, bearing lizards, carpet snakes, rat-kangaroos, and other things (800 altogether) from Australia to England, chef Galpin expounded dietetics to his Legion comrades. They had to believe everything he said. It seems that the bird of paradise, paradoxically, has secular tastes and squawks vigorously when offered such seemingly compatible delicacies as angel cake. "I fed 'em bananas and hard-boiled eggs," said Galpin, "and not one of 'em lost a single heavenly feather."

"And on the other hand," he added, "I had a couple of Tasmanian devils aboard, and they wouldn't touch a thing the whole trip except floating island."

DOSE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE

German Submarine Commander Who Sank Lusitania Also Now at Bottom of Sea.

The commander of the German submarine that sank the Lusitania is now at the bottom of the sea, according to a story which has reached American Legion headquarters. Flogged and flung over the side of a Paraguayan vessel, he met death with a dose of his own medicine.

The story is that the commander, fleeing from allied justice, took refuge in Paraguay, where he at once took out naturalization papers and swore allegiance to the Paraguayan republic. Friends in the shipping world secured for him the command of a Paraguayan man-o-war, the Adolph Riquelme. He had hardly set his heel upon the decks when he inaugurated the rules which had been his custom. The crew, with their Latin blood, could not stomach the diet as the stolid Teutons had done in the old days. So they passed him around for a beating, and then threw him into the sea, far from sight of land.

HAD THE "THEODORA" ODOR

Fancy French Pets Saturated With Unwelcome Perfumes of Marshal Foch's American Mascot.

Fifty thousand francs' worth of pet dogs were temporarily ruined by Marshal Foch's wild cat on the voyage to France. When the marshal, as guest of the American Legion, had picked up Theodora from an admiring friend, he had little reckoned what devastation he was in store.

Theodora was placed in the kennel room atop the liner Paris, under care of the ship's butcher, who acted as animal valet for the trip. Believing that the fluffy Pekinese, and poodles, and Mexican hairlesses that shared her compartment did not represent, like herself, the true red-blooded pluck of America, Theodora lay quietly in her cell and exuded the aroma peculiar to wildcats. When the Paris touched the shores of France, the valet handed the pet dogs around to the group of daintily-scented mademoiselles and was greeted with loud shrieks.

Parachute in Shell.

A shell which blows off its head at an altitude of 2,000 feet, expelling a parachute from its interior, is fired from a gun at Lyme, England, as an experiment in physics. Attached to the parachute is a brilliant magnesium flare, which lights automatically when the parachute opens and lights the sky for miles around.

Error in Judgment.

Her plan for assuring the support of the women voters to him moved the statesman to admiration. "Whatever steps you take will carry weight, I'm sure," he said cordially. Right there he lost the whole women's delegation. She had been dieting in secret for three months.--American Legion Weekly.

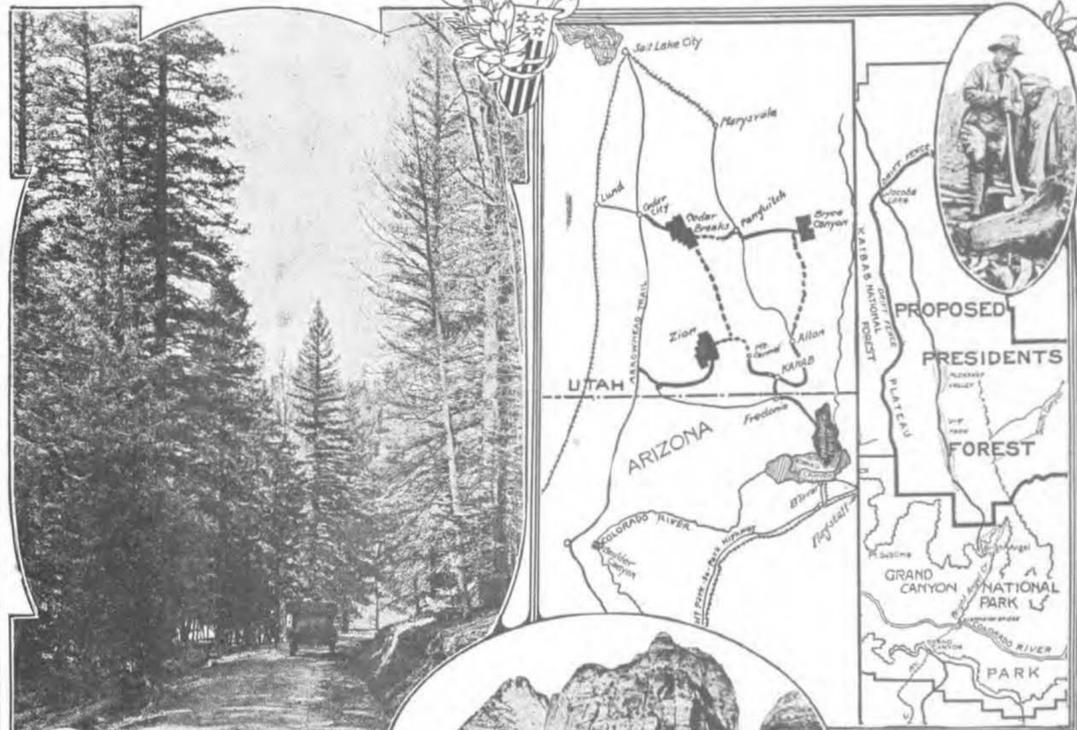
A Heavy Load.

Kriss--After we had sampled the home brew last night we organized a vocal quartette. Kriss--Who carried the bass? Kriss--It took three of us to get him home.--American Legion Weekly.

Army "Spring Fashions."

Even the army has its "spring models." What the well-dressed soldier will wear is a knotty problem. Recent changes permit extension of blouse to the crotch, a slit in the bottom of the coat skirt, and a hook to hold the Sam Browne belt in place. Brooches of the blouse will also be allowed. A new design for officer's overcoat contemplates an open-necked effect. The soldier's coat remains soberly the same, in all its simple beauty.

"The President's Forest"



It was the original suggestion that the President should create "The President's Forest" by executive order. The President however, preferred action by congress to insure permanency. Hence the joint resolution. Senator Smoot was pleased to introduce the resolution. Utah is tremendously interested in the exploitation of the region north of the Grand canyon. Senator Smoot says it is a "wonderland." It is indeed--a land of scenic beauties, of geological marvels, of strange contrasts, of romantic history.

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN

REPAIRS FOR "The President's Forest!" Something new! Something significant!--Interesting! A joint resolution (S. J. Res. 154) "creating the President's Forest within the present Kalbub National forest, Arizona," has been introduced by Senator Reed Smoot of Utah and referred to the committee on public lands and surveys. The resolution, after defining the boundaries, provides that the land and timber "are hereby withdrawn from settlement, location, occupancy, grazing or disposal under the laws of the United States and dedicated and set apart as a game sanctuary and forest preserve for the benefit and enjoyment of the people, and shall hereafter be known as the President's Forest."

"The President's Forest," if this resolution is passed by both houses, will therefore be the name of approximately 500,000 acres of timber forever set aside for the people and forever barred to purchaser, homesteader, miner, stockman, lumberman, resident, hunter and trapper. Under the present form of the resolution control will remain in the forest service of the Agricultural department, which controls the Kalbub National forest and all national forests. To all intents and purposes the forest will be a part of the Grand Canyon National park, which runs into it on the south and is in charge of the national park service of the Interior department.

So "The President's Forest," is something new. The name, for one thing, is new, and why "The President's Forest?" Because the United States is a nation governed by laws rather than by men. Presidents come and presidents go. As long as there is a United States there will be a president. And as long as there is a president there will be "The President's Forest."

And "The President's Forest" is new in form too. There's nothing just like it. It's nearest in form to a national park. It has size, majesty and beauty. Private and commercial interests are barred. It is a game sanctuary. It is purely "for the benefit and enjoyment of the people." All of which closely describe a national park.

Certainly it is far removed in form from a national forest. The national forests, as established by law, are purely commercial and industrial in institutions for the application for profit of scientific lumbering and grazing to the nation's woodlots, though as a matter of fact there is instead of a profit an annual deficit of a million and more and the forest service is exploiting the national forests as recreational rivals to national parks. Anyway, "The President's Forest" will be one forest where the forest service cannot insist upon trying to combine cattle and campers, wood-choppers and tree-lovers, sheep and tourists. Cattle in a wild beauty spot are a calamity; sheep are a catastrophe.

The movement to create "The President's Forest" has a significance that gladdens the nature-lover's heart. It betokens an increasing national appreciation of the value of scenery as a natural resource, as a national asset. It betokens an increasing national consciousness that it is not well to lay the ax to every forest, to turn the cattle and sheep loose on the shrubs and flowers of every wild beauty spot.

The Kalbub National forest is approximately 40 miles square, and contains 1,072,000 acres. It stands on the Kalbub plateau, which rises up from the desert that surrounds it on the north, east and west and slopes down to 8,000 feet at the North Rim of the Grand canyon.

"The President's Forest" is the east half of the Kalbub National forest. The northwest part of "The President's Forest" shoulders up to Buckskin mountain. So there are mountains and valleys covered with gnarled one-seeded Juniper and piñon and with majestic western yellow pine which are three and four feet through and rise 100 feet. There is some Douglas fir and some spruce. Ravines are clad with the lighter green of the aspen which changes to vivid yellow, gold and red in the fall. In the little parks within the forest the trees stop half-way down the rimming slopes and leave room for white clover, grass and



Photo by H. Sullivan



Photo by H. Sullivan

flowers and for wild strawberries about a spring. This vast, remote, rugged, heavily-timbered Kalbub National forest is still a wild place in spite of the fact that thousands of cattle and sheep have been grazing in it for years. It is still so wild that there are at least 10,000 black-tail deer in it, though they shrink in disgust from the cattle and sheep. There are many mountain lions that live on the deer.

This is the way Senator Smoot's joint resolution came to be introduced: Stephen T. Mather, director of the national park service, drove from the north through the Kalbub National forest to the North Rim of the Grand canyon. Upon his return to Washington he wrote the following letter to President Harding:

Dear Mr. President: Last summer I visited the wonderful country at the North Rim of the Grand canyon and was profoundly impressed with the splendid forest and the extraordinary display of wild life to be found there. This region has been so isolated from transportation centers that it has remained almost untouched, and is one of the very largest areas of virgin forest in the country. It is richly estimated that there are some thirteen thousand deer in the Kalbub National forest.

I was accompanied by Mr. Emerson Fough, the well-known writer, who suggested for this splendid tract the name of "The President's Forest." A few weeks later in Los Angeles I met Mr. J. Marshall, president of the Grand Canyon Cattle company, the corporation which has conducted cattle grazing operations in this forest for a number of years, and was very much gratified to find a ready and enthusiastic response to the idea of maintaining this region solely as a game preserve and for public enjoyment. Since then he has very generously made the offer which I have the honor of transmitting to you in the accompanying letter. This offer means a very real sacrifice on the part of the Grand Canyon Cattle company in abandoning the improvements which they made and relinquishing the prospect of a considerable profit from their operation. Mr. Marshall's other interests, however, are considerable, and he cheerfully makes this sacrifice in a truly public-spirited manner.

May I express the hope, Mr. President, that you may find an opportunity of visiting the President's Forest yourself and feeling the inspiration of its vastness and unspoiled beauty. The letter of Mr. Marshall to President Harding is in part as follows: The Grand Canyon Cattle company, a California corporation, has been operating here for a number of years under leases from the United States forest service, and during that time has made extensive and valuable improvements in the development of water supply and the erection of stone cattle camp buildings. The company owns certain patented tracts of land within the boundaries of the forest reservation and several tracts of located scrip lands in the immediate vicinity. At the present time we are grazing a herd of breeding cattle, numbering about 4,500 head, under permit from the forest service. We desire to register our willingness to vacate and abandon the Kalbub forest reservation and the public lands immediately adjoining to the east thereof, recognizing that by so doing the purposes of former President Roosevelt in establishing a game preserve here could be more completely fulfilled, and making the entire region available for the public enjoyment. Our only request is that a reasonable time be given the company to dispose of and move its livestock and other personal property, and that in recognition of our action such grazing permits be not hereafter issued to other livestock interests in the area now covered by our permit.

Arrangements have been made through private individuals for acquiring the company's patented lands, which are to be presented to the United States without cost to the government.

Smoot says it is a "wonderland." It is indeed--a land of scenic beauties, of geological marvels, of strange contrasts, of romantic history. The High plateau of Utah is divided by canyons into nine distinct plateaus which drop the surface in successive cliffs from nearly the summit-level of the Wasatch mountains to the desert out of which rises the Kalbub plateau. These cliffs expose in turn strata representing many millions of years of world-building. They curve and twist in fantastic outlines. They take every possible erosional form. They literally rim the gamut of color and shade and tint.

There is no space here for detailed description of the Pink cliff, the White cliff and the Vermilion cliff; of the great Hurricane fault, the Natural bridges and the Rainbow bridge; of the Painted desert; of Lee's ferry across the Colorado, where John D. Lee hid out for 20 years after the Mountain Meadows massacre; of Utah's "Dixie," land of cotton and semi-tropical fruits; of the variegated hills of sediment from a prehistoric sea along the Pariah river where are gold and free mercury.

Zion National park--a deep, many-colored gorge cut in the plateau by the Rio Virgin--is famous. Cedar breaks, a marvel of erosional forms and stratified color, is yet to be seen by the public. Bryce canyon, a thousand-foot niche in the top of the Pink cliff, an amphitheater-like canyon showing an endless variety of erosional forms painted in every color, shade and tint of the artist's palette, is one of the most gorgeous spectacles of the world.

Southern Utah and northern Arizona are working together to exploit this land of wonders. A branch railroad is likely to be run from Land to Cedar City; the street may be extended from Marysville to Panguitch. Cedar breaks, Bryce canyon, Zion and "The President's Forest" are to be connected by automobile highways over the routes indicated by the broken lines, according to present plans. A bridge across the Colorado at Lee's ferry is planned. Two of the Colorado-Utah highways to be constructed by Colorado under the federal aid plan will strike southern Utah, thus connecting this region with Mesa Verde and Rocky Mountain National parks.

There is a bill in congress to make Bryce canyon the Utah National park. It is more likely to be made a state park. Cedar breaks may be added to Zion National park.

So there will soon be thousands of tourists pushing from the north to the North Rim--there were 1,200 last season. And now that the Kalbub Suspension bridge has been built across the Colorado in the Grand canyon a large proportion of North Rim visitors--of whom there were 66,218 last year--will cross to the North Rim. On the North Rim there is scant room for the public within the national park lines. Hence the need of "The President's Forest."

"In these circumstances," asks Mr. Average Man, "why not make 'The President's Forest' a part of the Grand Canyon National park?" "Because it can't be done," answers the experienced national park enthusiast, "at least not now. The people will be lucky to muster enough votes in congress to get the joint resolution through. The Agricultural department and the forest service as usual would fight to the last ditch to prevent the transfer of national forest land to a national park and the Interior department and the national park service. Huh! Didn't Theodore Roosevelt make the Grand canyon a national monument January 11, 1908, with the idea that it would be made a national park at once in response to the nation-wide demand? But the monument was put in charge of the Agricultural department, instead of being transferred to the Interior department. And didn't it take the people just eleven years, one month and fifteen days from January 11, 1908, to get their Grand Canyon National park? Verily, verily!"

One enthusiastic writer of "The President's Forest" as "the grandest natural work of Almighty God ever left in all the world." Suffice it to say that as a forest it is a worthy companion to the Grand Canyon--the Canyon of Canyons!

NO AERIAL FLIGHT FOR MATILDA

Nurse Was Quite Satisfied When She Was Allowed to Remain on "Terra Cotta."

Matilda is a stout, jolly, colored woman who spends several hours each day caring for the children of the Woman's wealthy friends. One afternoon the Woman met Matilda while out with one of her little charges. While they exchanged remarks on the

watch den airplanes from a distance, but I've satisfied to stay right here on terra cotta."--Chicago Journal.

Toad's Services Valuable. It has been estimated that the value of a toad on the farm to the farmer is \$19.44. The services of the humble amphibian are worth good money in clearing away certain undesirable pests which are likely to give the farmer trouble. He himself is no nuisance in any sense of the word. It is a fallacy that the toad exudes a poison which is responsible for the appearance of warts on the hands of any one who handles it. The liquid is a milky substance which passes through to the animal's skin when it is frightened and it has a slightly irritating effect upon the human flesh, but there is no danger in it. Toads usually stay around a place for many years if the environment is congenial and there are instances on record where these have been seen year after year for twenty and thirty years.--Columbus Dispatch.

WHAT KIND OF BAIT

Young lady (on first visit to western ranch)—For what purpose do you use that coil of line on your saddle? Cowpuncher—That line, as you call it, lady, we use to catch cattle and horses.

MAGNETIC

Twinkle, twinkle, little sock. With your perforated sock, There below the skirt so high, You're a magnet for the eye.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

LEGALS

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, February 23, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that James G. Fraizer, of Elgin, Arizona, who, on August 17, 1920, made Homestead Entry No. 028535, for NE 1/4 Section 22, NE 1/4 SE 1/4, NW 1/4 NW 1/4 SE 1/4, E 1/2 SW 1/4 NW 1/4 SE 1/4, E 1/2 NE 1/4 SW 1/4 SE 1/4, E 1/2 SE 1/4 SW 1/4 SE 1/4, Section 15, Township 21 S., Range 17 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Five-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 4th day of April, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: George White, Charles T. Fraizer, both of Nogales, Arizona; A. G. Yearly, James P. Cunningham, both of Elgin, Arizona. JOHN B. TOWLES, Register. First pub. March 3, 1922.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (031218-048134) Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, February 11, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that Charles W. Curtis, of Patagonia, Arizona, who, on February 8, 1917 and July 3, 1920, made Homestead Entry, Nos. 031218-048134, for SW 1/4 SE 1/4, Section 1; NE 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 23 S., Range 17 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Nogales, Arizona, on the 21st day of March, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jefferson D. Rountree, of San Rafael, Arizona; George W. Parker, of Nogales, Arizona; Perry J. Wilson, of San Rafael, Arizona; Mrs. Eliza C. Nevius, of Nogales, Arizona. JOHN B. TOWLES, Register. 1st Pub. 2-17-'22; 5th Pub. 3-17-'22.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (036286) Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, February 11, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that Peter A. Honnas, of Sonoita, Arizona, who, on September 12, 1917, made Homestead Entry, No. 036286, for NE 1/4 NE 1/4, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 24, and S 1/2 S 1/2, Sec. 13, Twp. 20 S., Range 16 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Sonoita, Arizona, on the 20th day of March, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Virgil A. Long, Harry H. Rickwalt, G. Phillip Woodward, Ed S. Black, all of Sonoita, Arizona. JOHN B. TOWLES, Register. 1st Pub. 2-17-'22; 5th Pub. 3-17-'22.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (041716) Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, March 4, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that June McGuire, of Elgin, Arizona, widow of William D. McGuire, who, on April 2, 1919, made Homestead Entry, No. 041716, for SE 1/4, E 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 13; NE 1/4 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 24, Township 20 S., Range 17 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Tombstone, Arizona, on the 12th day of April, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Besaie L. Snavely, of Tombstone, Arizona; Albert P. Walgren, Albert Hansen, Robert P. McCarty, all of Elgin, Arizona. JOHN B. TOWLES, Register. First pub. March 10, 1922. Last pub. April 7, 1922.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. (041716) Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, March 4, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that June McGuire, of Elgin, Arizona, widow of William D. McGuire, who, on April 2, 1919, made Homestead Entry, No. 041716, for SE 1/4, E 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 13; NE 1/4 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 24, Township 20 S., Range 17 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Tombstone, Arizona, on the 12th day of April, 1922.

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AT THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL

Guests at the Commercial Hotel this week included: Charles Holmes, Phoenix; J. D. Cooper, Harold Vinal, Tucson; J. G. Fraizer, Vincent Knudt, Elgin; Mr and Mrs. Syr. Saunders, Tucson; George Saunders, Harshaw; Lyle B. Smith, Rosemont; Paul H. Roberts, Albuquerque, N. M.; W. M. Cook, Ralph Donald, Tucson; Mr and Mrs. A. G. Mrs. Smith, Nogales; T. J. Delaney; O. E. Reynolds, Globe; and Ray Morris Road Camp, state highway.

CUSTOMS MAN IN NOGALES

Mr. I. H. Hayes, deputy customs inspector at Loshiel, was in Nogales on official business this week.

ELGIN NEWS

The dance at the Elgin school house was largely attended and enjoyed by all.

Residents of this section are greatly excited over the oil prospects.

Miss Lyda Solana spent Tuesday in Elgin, the guest of Mrs. Eva Barnett.

C. M. Melic received a telegram Monday from his son, Clifton, notifying him of his daughter's serious illness in Los Angeles, for which city he immediately departed.

Clark Hicox left Sunday for Douglas to take up his duties as line rider for the U. S. government.

Miss Juanita Tallas spent the weekend with friends in Benson.

Jack Davis and Sam Foster were Elgin visitors Tuesday.

Unusually cold weather prevailed in this section the past week.

Mr. John Daiser was in from the Canille hills Wednesday, and says he will soon begin shipping ore from his gold mine. That surely does sound good.

The actual weight of the human brain or the size of the head is no sign of special intelligence.

Personality depends on six factors: charm, force, symmetry, sympathy, optimism, and modesty.

LEGALS

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Superior Court of Santa Cruz County, State of Arizona.

Estate of HENRY J. CHENETTE, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Henry J. Chenette deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said W. P. Capehart, administrator, at the office of Duane Bird, Esq., Noon Building, Nogales, Santa Cruz County, Arizona, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in said County of Santa Cruz.

W. P. CAPEHART, Administrator, deceased.

Dated, Nogales, this 9th day of March, 1922.

First pub. March 10, 1922.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Phoenix, Arizona, March 4, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that June McGuire, of Elgin, Arizona, widow of William D. McGuire, who, on April 2, 1919, made Homestead Entry, No. 041716, for SE 1/4, E 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 13; NE 1/4 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 24, Township 20 S., Range 17 E., G. & S. R. B. & Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Three-Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. A. O'Connor, U. S. Commissioner, at Tombstone, Arizona, on the 12th day of April, 1922.

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HANDLE-READY-MADE HOUSES

Norwegian Company Anticipates Good Business in Selling Them for Erection in England.

Many houses are for sale in Norway, the present owners of which are hopeful of selling them to Englishmen. Not that they expect the English to emigrate for Norwegian homes, but that they hope to persuade them to import houses from Norway. The ready-to-habit house, like the ready-to-wear suit of clothes, is a modern invention, which has developed with marked success in Norway since the first ready-to-habit houses were made some 30-odd years ago. The ready-to-habit house, to be sure, is less immediately usable than the ready-to-wear suit, for it must be put up and fastened together. The chief factory for the manufacture and export of Norwegian ready-made houses is near Christiania, and the houses are usually of six rooms with variations that include a considerable range of styles and prices, and they have all the modern conveniences. Naturally the factory is just now hoping to contribute a good many houses to the solution of the housing problem in other countries. "As regards durability," says a Norwegian correspondent, "wooden houses can be fairly said, after a century's experience in Norway, to last as long as brick, if kept properly in repair. The wooden house industry in Norway after 35 years' experience has now developed to great perfection, and the wooden dwelling offers a satisfactory solution of the housing problem." The factory will deliver a house in six weeks after it has been ordered, but one of the recognized elements in the British housing situation is that your real Briton wants at least part of his house made with bricks.

OWES LIFE TO BAD SERVICE

Englishman Willing to Die, but Refused to Wait for Starvation to Do the Work.

Owen Wieter, the author, was talking in Philadelphia about England's disorganized train service.

"They told me a strange tale in Birmingham," he said. "It seems that a young Birminghamer was disappointed in love, and went out on the railroad and laid his head on a rail, intending to end it all.

"The London express was due in three minutes, and the broker closed his eyes.

"He waited, very pale, eyes closed. Now and then he gulped. The three minutes seemed a long time passing. A long, long time. The rail got very uncomfortable. The broker twisted and turned at his neck a little. Finally he looked at his watch. The train was late—10 minutes late. With a sigh he laid his head down on the rail again.

"Well, to make a long story short, the broker waited and waited for that infernal London express till—if he hadn't gone away at last for a bite to eat—he'd surely have died of starvation."

Kindergarten in Smaller Towns.

Statistics just compiled by the kindergarten division of the bureau of education show that approximately 21,085 children were enrolled in kindergartens in towns under 2,500 population during the year 1918, in charge of 509 kindergarten teachers.

The banner states for kindergartens in smaller places appear to be Michigan and Wisconsin; the former state with 110 kindergarten teachers and 4,015 pupils, and the latter state with 78 teachers and 2,900 children in attendance at kindergartens in smaller towns. California has 57 kindergarten teachers and 2,037 pupils in cities under 2,500 population; Iowa, 55 teachers and 1,750 children; New Jersey, 49 teachers and 1,912 pupils; and Nebraska, 62 teachers and 1,746 children. The Nebraska figures indicate a special effort to reach the smaller towns with kindergarten facilities.

Mexican Kiddies "Shoot High."

Geometry, zoology, meteorology and botany are taught as early as the first grade in the schools of the state of Chihuahua, Mexico. The study of these sciences is simplified in the early grades, but there is little attempt to "sugar coat" the hard facts.

A visitor to a second grade classroom recently found the pupils—none more than eight years old—glibly discussing rhombuses, rhomboids, trapezoids and parallelograms. Whenever their teacher asked a question a thicket of little, waving arms went upward.

When the history period was called, considerable emphasis was placed on the various kings that ruled the Toltecs, the aboriginal inhabitants of this part of Mexico. The children handled the ancient Indian proper names with surprising ease.

French Academy in Quandary.

What the French academy is to decide in connection with the national directory concerning the introduction of current slang terms created by and during the war is disturbing the peace of its honorable members. Should such words as "pollu" be recognized? Opinion varies. Is "boche" to be academic? "Pollu" literally "bairy one," is generally considered not to be a worthy synonym for the heroic French soldier. In regard to "boche," M. Brioux writes: "In the next edition of the dictionary of the academy our successors will decidedly be obliged to inscribe the word 'boche' as a term of contempt earned by the Germans during the last war."

May Use Concrete Coffins.

The corporation of the town of Middleborough, England, is considering the use of concrete coffins in local burial grounds as being lighter and cheaper than those made of wood.

His Class.

"Here's some health expert says we don't need sugar." "He must be one of those guys who are always taking the sweetness out of life."

Breakfast and Its Relation to Health

(By HELEN BARR)

The theory is advanced from time to time that one or two meals a day are preferable to the three commonly served in this country. If the same amount of food is to be eaten, it is hard to see the advantage of two very hearty meals over three ordinary ones. The best physiological evidence implies that moderate quantities of food taken at moderate intervals are more easily and completely digested by ordinary people than larger quantities taken at long intervals. If the food ordinarily taken is considered excessive and the aim is simply to reduce the amount, it would seem more rational to make all the meals lighter than to leave out one. The very fact that the custom of eating a number of meals a day has so long been almost universal, indicates that it must have some advantages which instinct based upon experience approves and justifies.

Though there may be differences among abnormal persons, for the great majority of people in good health, the ordinary food materials—meat, fish, eggs, milk, butter, cheese, sugar, flour, meal and potatoes and other vegetable—make a fitting diet, and the main question is to use them in the kind and proportions fitted to the actual needs of the body.

When more food is eaten than is needed, or when articles difficult of digestion are taken, the digestive organs are overtaxed, if not positively injured, and much energy is thus wasted which might have been turned to better account. The evils of over-eating may not be felt at once, but sooner or later they are sure to appear, perhaps in an excessive amount of fatty tissue, perhaps in general debility, perhaps in actual disease. The injurious effects of food which does not "agree" with a person have already been pointed out.

Breakfast Stewed, unsulphured dates or stewed, unsulphured figs; poached egg on whole wheat toast with pasteurized milk; whole grain bread and pure maple syrup.

Q—Will you please give me a recipe for serving cereal with raisins in pudding form? MRS. R. L. W.

A—Scald one pint of milk in double boiler, add one-half cup cereal, one-half teaspoon salt, two tablespoons sugar, two tablespoons seeded raisins; cook one-half hour, then pour over it one egg well beaten, remove from fire and lightly fold egg into the pudding; flavor with vanilla, and serve warm with cream. This recipe will make dessert for four persons.

Questions and Answers

Note: All questions regarding these articles will be answered through these columns if sealed and addressed to Helen Barr Service Bureau, 825 Lamar street, Denver, Colo.—Editor.

HERE AND THERE

TO ATTEND CONVENTION

County Engineer W. J. Larimore has been appointed delegate from Santa Cruz county to the annual Roads convention, to be held at Phoenix April 2, to 27.

MRS. ROTHROCK TO NOGALES

Mrs. Rothrock of Elgin spent Tuesday in Nogales.

POTTINGERS VISIT

Mr. and Mrs. Pottinger of Nogales visited Mrs. Pottinger's mother, Mrs. E. D. Farley of the Commercial Hotel one evening last week.

WILL ROATH VISITS IN NOGALES

Will Roath of Elgin, a prominent rancher, is visiting with friends in Nogales this week.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bethel attended a meeting of the stockholders of the Washington Trading Company, held in Nogales early this week.

FROM ROCKDALE RANCH

Bob Kane and Miss Ethel Phillip rode to Patagonia Saturday from Rockdale Ranch.

FOREST MEN HERE

Olo Olson and Paul H. Roberts of the forest service were in Patagonia Saturday, with Lyle B. Smith of the Rosemont station. They have been inspecting range conditions in this district.

FROM BISBEE

Mr. Charles Jones and J. McGuire of Bisbee were Patagonia visitors Friday.

SONOITA RANCHER

Ed S. Black of Sonoita came in Saturday for a load of feed for his chickens, which he handles as a side line at his ranch. Mr. Black farms on an extensive scale and produces results, as most farmers in this section will if they apply themselves to the task.

COUNTY ENGINEER ON TRIP

County Engineer W. J. Larimore, accompanied by his assistant, W. E. Carruth, was in Patagonia Wednesday on his way to inspect the new county road being constructed by T. B. Titus toward San Rafael valley and the Duquesne road, being constructed by Colie, Anderson and Colie.

Fresh oysters received regularly at Barnett & Barnett's City Market.

J.C. Penney Co. A NATION-WIDE INSTITUTION - INCORPORATED 312 DEPARTMENT STORES 666-998 Grand Avenue NOGALES, ARIZONA

BARGAINING In the Opening! The country is just emerging from a frenzied period of alleged "bargain sales." It always is so. Inevitably there follows a period when extra prices are tacked on in order that another roust-about session of so-called "sales" can later be held. Not so here. Our prices once made never change. Same superior values always.

Spring Suit Styles For Men and Young Men PREPOSSESSING in appearance and up to the high standard of quality and workmanship required of all J. C. Penney Company clothing, these smart new Spring Suits for Men and Young Men offer the greatest values at the lowest possible prices. \$19.75 \$24.75 \$29.75 Young Men's Suits Smart single and double breasted styles and the new Sport effects, in all-wool tweeds, easimers and unfinished worsteds. Nobby new patterns and colors. Also Blue Serge Suits in plain single and two-button double breasted styles. Men's Suits Two-button semi-conservative and three-button staple styles for men; gray and brown mixed all-wool worsteds and plain gray and blue all-wool serges. Made with the thought of real service always uppermost. The Safety Valve of Shopping Today. Leaky valves cause needless waste of energy, of buying power, of the pleasure derived from buying! The safety valve of shopping today is Confidence—believing in the store where you shop. Of course you are not going to believe in any store until you have carefully tested it out; proven to your own satisfaction that it is trustworthy in all particulars. Our policy is non-transferable, irrevocable! It offers as much—no more—to you as it offers to others. Here the same square treatment is accorded to all buyers. And this unassailable policy of our Company is now twenty years old.

Dress Pants For Young Men Smartly tailored fine Cassimeres and Unfinished Worsteds—brown, gray and green mixtures; brown, green and blue flannels in plain and neat pin stripe designs. Made full thru hips and seat; fitted waist; belt loops and cuff bottoms. \$3.98 \$4.98 \$5.90 For Men—many desirable patterns and fabrics also at above prices. Wonderful Shirt Value Good Quality Woven Madras An opportunity to buy high grade Woven Madras Shirts at a price that means a tremendous saving to you. Well-made, full cut Woven Madras Shirts in neat and staple patterns and popular colors. Nicely finished with button on sleeve facing. Our price only \$1.49 This opportunity to save in the cost of high-grade Woven Madras Shirts is extended to every man in this community.

Umbrellas For Men Prince of Wales Handles J. C. Penney Co. value-giving ability is very much in evidence in these desirable 8-rib Umbrellas. They are made of a good quality waterproofed American taffeta reinforced with imported Prince of Wales handles in plain and curved designs. Unusual umbrellas at \$1.98

THE LARGEST CHAIN DEPARTMENT STORE ORGANIZATION IN THE WORLD

SICK BABY TAKEN TO NOGALES Mrs. C. A. Bronson and daughter, Mrs. Bert Logan, of Mowry passed through Patagonia Thursday evening, en route to Nogales, taking the infant son of the late Mrs. Frank Harrison to the border for medical attention. Mrs. Harrison was Mrs. Bronson's daughter and twin sister to Mrs. Logan. GAME TO THE LAST An editor was dying, but when the doctor bent over, placed his ear on his breast, and said "Poor man! Circulation almost gone!" the dying editor shouted: "You're a liar! We have the largest circulation in the county!" Exchange. DEGREES Such a friend to the proud father of a college graduate who had just been awarded an A. M. degree: "I suppose Robert will be looking for a Ph.D. next?" "No. He will be looking for a J.O.B."—Life. MAIL CONTRACT LET Woody Gatlin, present carrier, has been awarded the contract for the next four years to carry mail on the station route from Patagonia to Parker Canyon, Duquesne, Mowry and way point. Mexican sombreros of the best quality are so costly that it would take a year's wages of a workman to buy one. A hen has produced an egg bearing on its shell the resemblance of the face of a clock. Has Your Subscription Expired? Come in and renew it in time you want in town

I'LL DO YOUR HAULING Freightage—Long or Short Hauls—Large and Small Loads. I make trips any place, any time. Patagonia CHARLES E. MEAD Arizona We Sell BUILDERS' HARDWARE, LUMBER, PAINTS, LIME AND CEMENT We Are Also Agents for U. S. WINDMILLS MODEL B. PATAGONIA LUMBER COMPANY J. W. Miller, Manager.