

"BUY SOMETHING MADE OF COPPER"

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

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN



PATAGONIA, SANTA CRUZ COUNTY, ARIZONA, FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1922

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

VOL. X.

NO. 17

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL

BRIDGE CLUB MEETS

Dance for Benefit of Tennis

There will be a dance April 8, at Gardner's Hall, to raise funds for the new tennis court. Good music. Everybody welcome.

Leave for Guyana

Col. R. R. Richardson and Ed. F. Bohlinger left Wednesday for Guyana, to be gone for about two weeks in the hope that Mr. Richardson may regain his usual good health, which has not been up to par for some time.

Busness and Pleasure

Down From Hardshell

Mr. Costes was in Patagonia from the Hardshell district Wednesday.

Moving Mine Machinery

Martin Fishback, formerly with the Morning Glory mine, but now of Benson in Patagonia. He is moving the mining machinery from the Wandering Jew mine to Patagonia for shipment to another location, which we did not learn.

Week-End in Patagonia

E. F. Bohlinger came in from the American Peak and Ed Farley from the Hardshell to spend the week-end.

Supplies for Road Camp

T. B. Titus, who is finishing road construction in Best's Canyon, was in town Tuesday buying supplies for the road camp.

Visit Hessey Mine

Charles E. Mend and his uncle, Mr. Ely of Michigan, went out to the Hessey mine Sunday and also visited other properties in that district.

Carload of Corn from Kansas

The Evans Mercantile Company this week received a carload of corn from R. C. Blabon, Woody Gatlin, Tom Gittings and Howard Keener.

To the Border City Tuesday

Mrs. G. Lou Stevens and Mrs. H. H. McCutchan spent Tuesday evening in Nogales.

T. E. Head's Sheep Cattle

T. E. Head, manager of the San Rafael ranch off the Green Cattle Company was in town Monday. He had at the Sonora loading pens 50 head of heifers he was to ship on the outgoing freight train to Phoenix which he had traded for light purebred bulls.

Another Carload of ore shipped

The Mowry shipped this week another carload of high-grade ore to the El Paso smelter. Judge A. S. Henderson and others also shipped a carload of ore to the same smelter this week.

Pro mParker Canyon

Nick Berens, a prominent cattlemen of Parker Canyon, was in town Friday looking up details regarding the drilling of a well at his ranch—water, not oil, in this case.

Visitors from El Paso

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Baker of El Paso were Patagonia visitors for a few days this week. Mrs. Baker is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Reagan and were on tour by auto visiting relatives and friends. They left Tuesday for Nogales to visit Mrs. Alfred Page, a sister of Mrs. Baker.

Sonoita Rancher in Town

Henry Barton of Sonoita was a business visitor in Patagonia Wednesday.

Dance at Elgin April 1

There will be a big dance at Elgin April 1. Everyone is invited.

Mrs. Hogan Returns Home

Mrs. Mike Hogan returned from Nogales Sunday to her home in Harshaw, with her young son. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Kat Farrell, who is a teacher in the Nogales schools.

Week-End in Patagonia

Mr. and Mrs. Craig Pottinger of Nogales spent the weekend with Mrs. Pottinger's mother, Mrs. E. D. Farley, at the Commercial Hotel.

Tucsonans Visit Patagonia

Mr. and Mrs. Harry DeFord of Tucson spent Sunday as guests of the editor and his aunt, Miss Grace Van Osdale. Mr. DeFord is connected with the Tucson Star and the Douglas Dispatch.

Call at the Patagonian

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Leman of Nogales and Mrs. Bert Logan of Mowry paid the Patagonian a social call Saturday.

Return to Philadelphia

Mr. and Mrs. Roslyn, who have been in Patagonia for several months seeking health for Mr. Roslyn, who is an ex-service man, returned to Philadelphia Tuesday. Mr. Roslyn is much improved physically by his stay in this neighborhood, and the couple will likely return in the fall to spend next winter.

Returns to Nogales

John Costello, who has been home for some time on account of sickness, returned Tuesday to Nogales, where he is in business across the line.

FEW KNOW FACE OF WATCH

Remarkable Fact That Can Be Verified by Casual Inquiry Among One's Acquaintances.

Something about the queer way in which most of us use—or rather do not use—our powers of observation can be learned in a very simple way. Ask the next person met whether 6 o'clock on his watch is marked by Roman or an Arabic numeral. If he does not admit that he does not know, he can be set down as a really exceptional person—one in about a thousand or so—and after he looks at his watch to see just how that figure is made, he will have the further surprise of finding that it is marked with neither "6" nor "VI."

This test recently was applied at a meeting of high railway officials in St. Louis and one of them passed it, though it is anybody might have been expected to know just how their watches were made. The railroaders laughed at each other and seemed to be a little humiliated, but really there was not much need, if any, for feeling that emotion.

None of them knew how 6 o'clock was marked, for the excellent reason that knowledge would have been quite worthless in their business and only would have taken up room in their minds better filled with other information. They all could "tell time," and that was enough.

WILD CREATURES HATE SNOW

Means Time of Misery and Hunger to Both Bird and Beast, and Thousands Starve.

Most wild creatures abhor snow. For the rabbits and hares it means that they must scratch down through the drift, frozen stuff before they can find their usual food. If the snow is really hard the rabbits are reduced to eating the bark of the fences near the warrens.

All the smaller birds are cut off from their food supplies. Those that live on worms or insects are particularly hard hit, and if the snow lies long the death roll among such birds as robins is really terrible. In that winter of 1917, when there were a hundred days of snow and frost in England it is estimated that the British Isles lost about one-third of their small bird population.

Water rats, shrews and others all dislike frost and snow because such weather makes food more difficult to obtain. Others, as a rule, make straight for the coast in a hard frost, and live on dabs and flounders in the unfrozen estuaries.

Even rats, which can generally look after themselves, dislike snow because it makes their dark bodies too conspicuous to their enemies and prevents them from moving about as freely as they otherwise would.

Get an Accident Policy

Customers of William Fessler's barber shop are taking out accident policies, it is reported, as a precaution. Fear is felt that the large gold nugget he wears in his tie may become dislodged and fall on their face while in the chair being shaved.

Gus Jaeger of Bisbee Here

Gus Jaeger of Bisbee, well known here, is in the Harshaw district doing the annual assessment work on his mining claims, near the Jefferson mine. The Jefferson was the property of the late George Wieland.

From Sonoran Canyon

Ed McFarland was in town Friday of last week from his Sonoran Canyon ranch, where he has been making extensive improvements.

Fete Hansen Sick

On Friday night W. P. Capehart of the First State Bank went to the Ranch mine and brought down Pete Hansen, who was seriously sick from influenza.

Mr. Hansen is at the Young rooming house, under the care of Dr. A. V. Hardtmeyer.

A Dozen Raw*

Last Friday were just a dozen traveling salesmen in town. Quite a number for one day considering the dullness of business.

Michiganers Visiting Here

Mr. and Mrs. Ely, of Michigan, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Mend's aunt. They will remain for several days.

Mother Dies in Tucson

R. L. Wood, who recently was with the Patagonia Commercial Company, received word last Wednesday that his mother had just died in Tucson. He left immediately to attend the funeral.

Leaves for Oatman

Mrs. Fred Bocato left Tuesday for Oatman to join her husband, who is employed there. She was accompanied by her sister, Mildred.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Etchells and children were in town Tuesday visiting friends and transacting business.

Thousands of thin, frail men and women have reported an astonishing and rapid increase in weight as a result of taking Tanlac. Sold in Patagonia by Evans Mercantile Co., and by druggists everywhere—Advertisement.

*When I began taking Tanlac I only weighed 98 pounds, now I weigh 120 pounds and never felt better in my life," says Mrs. Chas. Peulen, of Bisbee, Ariz. Sold in Patagonia by Evans Mercantile Co., and by druggists everywhere—Advertisement.

MILADY'S SPRING MODES

A Famous Fashion Magazine's Models Shown in a Nogales Store

Vogue Magazine holds a warm place in the affection of fashionable circles the world over. Its delineation of authoritative modes is passed by New York and Paris, has long been a source of delightful inspiration and appreciation with thousands of women who are swayed by the degrees of current styles.

Not a little interest is being evinced by the ladies about the county in the exquisite gowns illustrated in this magazine which are models embraced in the presentation made by the J. C. Penney Company stores. The gowns are by a famous designer whose creations are accepted in fashionable realms as unfailingly chic and authentic.

In Vogue for March 15, are six decidedly smart gowns for the matron of youth, illustrated from the models shown at the J. C. Penney Company stores, while it is stated by the manager of the Nogales store, six more of their styles are to be depicted in the Vogue for April 15.

As can be readily appreciated, the adoption of the styles of this popular mercantile institution by such a famous chronicler of fashion as Vogue, is an evidence of J. C. Penney Company's leadership in the matter of style that cannot be denied.

BIG BASEBALL GAME SUNDAY

Sunday afternoon at Valencia Park, in Patagonia there will be a baseball game between the local prides and a nine gotten up by Mr. Marquis of Nogales, who is agent for Dodge Brothers automobiles. The nine from the border city will be composed of high school boys and the local team will be composed of players to be chosen tomorrow. All fans and players are requested to show up at the ball grounds for practice at 5 p.m.

COUNTY RESTRAINED FROM COLLECTING BACA FLOAT TAXES

TUCSON, March 28.—Lucille Walker, tax collector, and Sheriff George White of Santa Cruz County were temporarily restrained from proceeding to collect taxes on a portion of the Baca float acre near Salero mountain, after injunction granted by Judge Dooling in the United States district court yesterday afternoon.

The tract mentioned in the injunction petition involves approximately 100,000 acres, in the southern half of which James H. Kirkpatrick, the plaintiff, alleges he has an interest. A motion by the defendant's counsel to dismiss the suit was denied by Judge Dooling.

RAY SORRELS SERIOUSLY ILL AT INDIANAPOLIS

Ray Sorrells, one of the best-known cattlemen of the southwest, whose ranch is located on the Patagonia-Nogales road, is reported to be seriously ill at Indianapolis, Ind., where he has been for the past several weeks seeking medical aid. His brother, Roy, is journeying eastward to the bedside of the sick man. For many years the Sorrells boys have conducted a large cattle business and have land and cattle interests throughout the country.—Nogales Democrat.

A Damp Fool.

Talking about "settling out of a husband," in a certain family there is a saying, "I wish you would do this and your wife are wet." A woman who a husband was very good about helping about the house had been imposed upon until it came to the last straw, when he was driven from a hard day's work in the field in the rain.

When he reached the house his wife met him with, "While you are wet" do this, and "while you are wet" do that.

After she had kept him going for some time she ordered him to get a bucket of water "While he was wet." He did, and when he came back with it he threw it on her and said: "Now you do something while you are wet."—Los Angeles Times.

Wiseley and Gordon.

There was nothing that Wiseley loved better than to recount the adventure of his seeing Gordon off to the Soudan on November 18, 1883, and their dramatic conversation at the London railway station, says Edmund Gossé, in an appreciation of Lord Wolseley. Gordon was settled in the train when Wolseley asked: "By the way, general, I suppose you have plenty of money?" "Not a penny." And Wiseley, adds Mr. Gossé, would recount how he dashed into a汉son to his bank, and brought back the banknotes just in time for the indignant Gordon to slip them into his pocket as the train went off.

Gays He Can Make Diamonds.

Most precious stones can be made artificially, but until recently no one had succeeded in manufacturing diamonds of a usable size. Now a Frenchman says that he has discovered a new process by means of which he can make diamonds of all sizes up to a quarter of an inch in diameter.

John Costello, who has been home for some time on account of sickness, returned Tuesday to Nogales, where he is in business across the line.

COUNTY SCHOLARSHIPS IN UNIVERSITY OF ARIZONA

The examinations for county scholarships will be held on the first Saturday in May (May 6, 1922) at the office of the county superintendent of schools in each county, unless he shall by public announcement appoint the examination to be held elsewhere.

These scholarships amount to \$500 each and are granted annually by the state to each county, to be assigned to that high school student who passes the best examination set by the university. The scholarship is good for one year at the university and is payable by the state direct to the university, to be applied on the student's bill for board, room, incidental and other fees.

The examination is open only to residents of the county, between the ages of 16 and 21, graduates of one of the four-year high schools of the county, or if there be no four-year high school in the county, of an equivalent course elsewhere. Before a candidate is allowed to take the examination, he is required to answer the questions on terms furnished by the university to each county superintendent of schools, entitled "Application for Scholarship Examination." When the examinee appears before the examiner he shall have examined the answers he gives in accordance with the rules and regulations prescribed, sign the certificate attached to the form and permit the candidate to sit for the examination.

Candidates for county scholarships are examined upon the following subjects: English, algebra, science (either agriculture, botany, zoology, physics, chemistry, or physical geography) and two other subjects (chosen from history, Latin, French, German, Spanish, geometry, or a school science).

Loans to individual growers are not made directly by the War Finance Corporation, for the reason that such would require the building up of a large organization with a great expense and would delay just so much the distribution of the emergency credit that the corporation is now extending.

The procedure in making an application for a loan has been made conveniently simple. If a bank, banker, or trust company has made or contemplates making loans for agricultural or livestock purposes—that is for any purpose connected with the growing, harvesting, preparation for market, and marketing—it may receive from the War Finance Corporation an advance of money upon the putting up of such paper, or any other paper that they wish to submit which shall prove acceptable. Associations of growers holding produce in their possession for marketing may receive advances from the corporation upon a basis similar to that applied to banks.

The money loaned is for various periods of time—none longer than one year.

Application forms may be obtained by banks and loan concerns from any Federal Reserve bank or branch bank, from the War Finance Corporation, Washington, D. C., or from the Los Angeles Agricultural Loan Agency of the War Finance Corporation, the headquarters of which are in the Pacific Electric building, in charge of DeWitt Knox, room 306, while applications to be made by co-operative marketing associations are to be obtained from the War Finance Corporation direct.

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The Girl, a Horse and a Dog

By
FRANCIS LYNDE
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"I'LL GET YOU!"

Synopsis.—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford brought his share of the earth retained at something like \$40,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identified by the presence nearby of a brown-haired, blue-eyed girl, a pearly horse, and a dog with a sad face, half black and half white. Stanford at first resented the bequest as a joke, but after consideration, set out to find his legacy. On his way to Denver Stanford learns from a fellow traveler, Charlie 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 any information. On the same platform at Atwood just as the train pulls out, Synon 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 Chinaman 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 puttering 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. He offers \$50,000 for the Chinaman. Stanford says "No." Bullerton makes threats. Somebody throws a monkey-wrench into the pumping machinery. Jeanie disappears. So does the Chinaman. Stanford does up Bullerton in a go-as-you-please scrap. Bullerton says he and Jeanie went away to get married and she disappeared.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

—8—

I passed through the cabin to the outer-kitchen and while I was kindling a fire in the stove I saw Daddy with an armful of hay and a peck measure of oats, toiling the little horse down the path back to the cabin to disappear with it in the direction of the gulch where the abandoned "Little Jeanie" claim lay. I had the coffee made and the bacon fried by the time he got back, and after we had eaten he blossomed out in an entirely new role—that of commander in chief.

"This is movin' day, Stannie," he announced briefly. "If you'll dig up all the chuck and canned stuff you can find and tote it over to the shaft-house, I'll fetch the blankets and the cookin' tins."

I obeyed blindly, and entirely without prejudice to a lively curiosity as to what this new move might mean. While I was emptying the kitchen and putting the old man unearthed another rifle from the closet under the loft ladder, and with it a box of ammunition; and I observed that this second gun, like the one he had carried on our pilgrimage of the night, looked as if it had been freshly oiled and rubbed up every day since it had left the factory.

"You'll have a lot of talkin' to do presently," I warned him. "You seem to forget that you haven't yet told me what's biting you."

"Maybe there ain't nothin' bittin' me; maybe I'm just gettin' sort of old and skeery. But it's this-away, Stannie, son! Ever since your gran'paw gave me this here watchin' job, and since I heard tell how them Cripple Creek short-card artists socked it to him on the Chinaman deal, I been lookin' for trouble. I hadn't been easy about them Cripple Creek holdups nary a day since your gran'paw told me to stay here and hold the fort for him."

"You thought perhaps the original owners might try to grab the property by force?"

Daddy looked up at me from under his bushy eyebrows.

"Yours to me like you've got a mighty short memory, some way, Stannie. Have you done forgot that bunch o' huskies we saw campin' out in Antelope gulch as we come along by there at daybreak this mornin'? I didn't like the looks o' that camp much at the time; and I liked it a whole lot less after we got here and found Charley Bullerton summ'n' himself on the door-step. Made me sort o' perk up my ears."

"But, see here, Daddy," I thrust in, "if he's got my deed, or has destroyed it, why—"

"Why, he has as good a right to the Chinaman as the next one that comes along, is what you're goin' to say. I ain't disputin' you for a minute. But afore we can have it, he's got to take it, ain't he? And we've got two mighty good rifle pieces of artillery that says he's goin' to have one joyful old time takin' it; that is, if you're of the same mind that I am."

By Jove! I wanted to put my arms around the old Spartan and hug him! As I've said, there were ten or a dozen men in that bunch we'd seen in the gulch, and he was calmly proposing to stand up to them, as confidently as if it were all in the day's work.

"I get you now, daddy," I said, "and if there's a fight comin' to us, your mind is mine. We'll give them the best we've got."

I thought the two old-fashioned guns and Jeanie's pistol promised a poor chance for an effective defense; but Daddy Hiram proceeded to show me that we had at least one other resource. In the mine stores left behind by the former operating company were two boxes of sixty-per-cent dynamite, with fuse and caps, and Daddy pointed

out that there were good possibilities wrapped up in the greasy brown-paper cartridges if the enemy should come close enough to let us use them.

"I believe you had this all doped out in advance, Daddy," I said, when he had a neat little row of the cartridges laid out on the floor. "But surely you didn't expect to hold out alone if those sharks sent a crowd of 'jumpers' in to run you off?"

"Me and Jeanie," he said simply. "We'd a' done our level best; and the angels couldn't do no more than that."

Here, unless the old man was sadly mistaken in his daughter, was another and wholly unsuspicious side of the blue-eyed maiden displayed for me. I tried to imagine Lisette helping her father, or me, or any lone man, to defend a beleaguered mine against an armed attack. It was so funny that I shouted.

"Do you mean to say that Jeanie would shut herself up in here and load the gun for you against a mob of mine jumpers?"

He looked up with a prideful sparkle in his mild blue eyes.

"You don't half know that little girl o' mine, yet, Stannie, son," he said earnestly. And then: "She's the only boy I ever had, you see; and she hasn't had any mother since she can remember. Maybe I hadn't ort to taugh her to ride hawses and shoot, and them things; but it seemed like I had to!"

"You haven't made her one iota less womanly—or lovably," I hastened to say. Then blurted out the thing that had been weighing on me ever since we had found Bullerton loafing on the



Daddy and I Were Eating When We Saw the Army Coming.

door-step: "Do you suppose they could there any way they could have been married yesterday, Daddy?"

"Uh-huh; I reckon there was. They might 'a' gone on down to Angels. There's a Justice of the peace down there."

I still lacked a full hour of noon when we got our preparations made and were ready to stand a siege. Then we waited, and waited some more; and after a while I began to grin. What if we had stampeded ourselves needlessly? After all, the men we had seen in the deep gulch might really have been tramps, and not Bullerton army.

Would the mining engineer, unprepared as he doubtless was, go to the length of trying to dispossess us by force? The more I thought of it, the more unlikely it seemed.

"I guess maybe we were scared of a shadow, after all, Daddy," I said. "Bullerton has had time enough to bring up his army, if he has one."

"I ain't countin' much on his buckin' down," was the drawling rejoinder. "Ye see, I know Charley Bullerton of old; keen knowin' him ever since he first busted into the minin' game. That was over in the Sagamore. He's an all-round cuss, but he's a stayer. Besides, you roughed him up sort o' hurtful this mornin', and he's got that to make him spitey. Well he's bound to go to jail, if there's enough left of you to stand the trip." Then, as he was turning to go he slipped the dead into the air so that it fell at our feet.

"You may have that," he sneered. "We'd like nothing better than to have you produce it in court."

It didn't seem just fitting to let him have the last word, so I pitched a small ultimatum of my own after him as he headed his two soundlessly looking "witnesses" into the downward road.

"One thing more, Bullerton," I called out. "Your flag of truce holds only until you get back to your army. If you or any of your men are in sight of Chinaman property ten minutes after you reach your camp, we open fire."

Since the truce was thus definitely ended, we retired into our fortress and put up the bars. As we were closing the doors and making everything snug I asked Daddy what kind of human timber Bullerton was likely to have in his army, and if there were any chance that his bold about having deputy sheriffs in the crowd was to be taken at its face value.

"There's nothin' to the deputy brig. He Beasley is the chief deputy for this end o' the county, and he'd be here himself if that was a posse comitatem down yonder. As for what he has, there's no tellin'. Most likely he's picked up a fistful o' toughs and out-works down in Angels. There's always plenty o' drift o' that kind hangin' round a minin' camp."

"Fighters?" I queried. "Oh, yes; I reckon so—if fightin' comes easier than workin'."

With the doors shut and barred I climbed up on our breastwork to bring my eyes on a level with one of the high window holes. The ten-minute ultimatum interval had come to an end, but the raiders were making no move to vacate the premises. On the contrary, their cooking fire was now burning briskly and they were apparently making leisurely preparations to eat. It fairly made me schoolboy furious to see these fellows calmly getting their noon meal ready and ignoring my warning.

"Hand me up one of those dynamite cartridges!" I barked at Daddy Hiram; and when he complied, I lit a match and stuck it to the split end

of the fuse. There was a fizz, a cloud of acrid smoke to unkne me turn my face away and cough, and then a frenzied yell from the old man.

"Throw it—good-gosh-to-Friday—throw it!"

I contrived to get it out through the window opening in some way, and lost my balance on the earth bags doing it, tumbling awkwardly into Daddy's arms as I fell. Collected with the tumble, the stout old shaft-house rocked to the crash of an explosion that was still echoing from the cliffs of the mountain above when the sour fumes of the dynamite rose to float in at the window holes.

"Good gizzards!" stuttered Daddy Hiram, "did you reckon I cut them fuses long enough so you could hold 'em in your hands and watch 'em burn?"

"What do I know about fuses?" I asked, grinning at him. Then I mounted the breastwork again and looked out, prepared to see the entire landscape blown into shreds.

Aside from a few sheets of corrugated iron torn from the roof of the adjacent ore shed, the landscape appeared to be fairly intact and still with us. But down on the bench below, the lately kindled cooking fire was burning in solitary confinement. The raiders, to a man, had disappeared.

CHAPTER XIV.

Applied Hydraulics.

"They've skipped," I reported to Daddy, as I climbed down from the earth sacks, "and that shows us the quality of the human stuff we have to deal with. Bullerton will never get that bunch to rush us in the open."

"That's somethin' gained, anyway," said the old man; "and ever' hit' bit helps. But if they ain't goin' to take it standin' up, we got to look out for 'em doin' the snake-in-the-grass kind. Charley Bullerton ain't goin' to quit none so easy."

Nevertheless, for an hour or more, it looked as if the jumpers had quit. In due time the cooking fire in the little glade burned out, and no one came to rekindle it. Around and about the solemn silence of the mountain wilderness ringed us in, and it was hard to realize that the stege had not been abandoned—though we knew well enough that it hadn't.

We put in the time us best we could, tinkering up our defenses and trying to provide for all the contingencies. For one thing, Daddy found a big auger and used it to bore loopholes at various places through the wall, by means of which we could command the approaches to the shaft-house on two of the three exposed sides. Eastwardly, the blacksmith shop intervened between us and the boiler shed—it was built as a lean-to against that side of the shaft-house—and in that direction we were necessarily blind. The fourth side, as I have said, faced an abrupt cliff of the mountain, a rocky wall rising to maybe twice the height of the buildings and almost overhanging them. At its summit this cliff tapered off into a steep upward slope, bare of timber; hence we were comparatively secure from attack in that quarter.

As to provisioning we were not so badly off. Daddy Hiram, well used in his long experience as a prospector to figure upon the longevity of "grubstakes," estimated that, what with the

Daddy Hiram made no reply at all to me; didn't pay any attention to me, to me; didn't pay any attention to me. Instead, he stood up on the door-sill and shook his fist at Bullerton.

"I been lookin' for you and your kind of a crowd for a year back, Charley Bullerton, and drawin' pay for doin' it!" he shrilled. "Stannie, here, says if you want this mine you can come and take it, and, by gumbies, I say them same identical words!"

"All right," he snapped back; "you're speakin' for yourself, and that's your privilege. But how about you, Twombly? This is no quarrel of yours. Suppose you go over yonder to your cabin and stay out of the fight. Nobody wants to hurt you."

That put me pretty squarely up to me, too, so I turned to the old man at my side.

"It's good advice, Daddy," I said; "and this isn't your quarrel. You'd better duck while you can."

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"I been lookin' for you and your kind of a crowd for a year back, Charley Bullerton, and drawin' pay for doin' it!" he shrilled. "Stannie, here, says if you want this mine you can come and take it, and, by gumbies, I say them same identical words!"

"All right," he snapped back; "you're speakin' for yourself, and that's your privilege. But how about you, Twombly? This is no quarrel of yours. Suppose you go over yonder to your cabin and stay out of the fight. Nobody wants to hurt you."

That put me pretty squarely up to me, too, so I turned to the old man at my side.

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LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS

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

(Western Newspaper Union News Service.)

Hay.

Light receipts of hay held prices generally firm. Demand mostly local, but in excess of receipts at Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Minn., No. 1 alfalfa wanted in Chicago. Quoted: No. 1 timothy, \$24; No. 2 timothy, \$20; Philadelphia, \$24; Pittsburgh, \$23.50; Cincinnati, \$21.50; Chicago, nominal, up to \$26; Minneapolis, \$19.50; Memphis, \$24.

No. 1 alfalfa, Memphis, \$26; Minneapolis, \$22; No. 2 prairie, Chicago, \$16; at Minneapolis, \$16.50.

Feed.

Markets generally weak, particularly for wheat feeds. Quotations have been given for all grades, but market remains sluggish. Pressure of offerings from the West and slow country demand outstanding factors. Domestic and extra demand for protein feed, of course, protection, light, prices steady. Stocks cotton seed cake and meal at mills in excess of those held last year. Offerings of feeds plus heavy stocks in production continue heavy. Receipts and movement most feeds good. Quoted: Bran, \$24; middlings, \$25.25; flour, \$24.50; \$25.50; linseed meal, \$25.50; Minnesota oil, \$26; 26 per cent cottonseed meal, \$20.75; Memphis, white hominy gluten, \$22; Chicago, \$21.50; St. Louis, gluten feed, \$22.45; Chicago, No. 1 alfalfa meal, \$19.50; Kansas, \$20.

Fruits and Vegetables.

New York steady; other markets weaker. Eastern and northern sacked round whites, \$1.10 to \$1.25 per 100 lbs. Apple markets supplied; prices slightly lower. Some green color, New York, Boston, etc., steady. Pittsburgh at \$7.00 to \$8 per bushel; weaker in other markets, at \$7.25 to \$7.75. A few markets report extra fancy boxed Wine-sapse, \$4 to \$6.

Supplies of raw cabbage liberal; old stock very limited; demand and movement limited; markets dull and quiet. New York Danish down \$10 in New York and Pittsburgh, at \$35 to \$40 per ton but market flat stock slow and weak, at \$30 to \$40.

Dairy Products.

Butter markets firm during week; tone steady at close; price tendency upward. Receipts moderate. Good demand for practically all grades. Closing prices, 22 cents, New York, 40c; Chicago, 38c; Philadelphia, 38½c; Boston, 40c.

Cheese markets firm with fairly active buying meat of week. Dairies plentiful with supply greater than demand. Prices, however, at close showed a tendency to go lower. Prices at Wisconsin in primary market: Twins, 19½c; Dairies, 20½c; Double Dairies, 20½c; Young Americans, 22½c; Longhorns, 22½c; square print, 23c.

Cotton.

Spot cotton declined 14 points during the week, closing at 17.10c per lb. New York March futures down 17 points, at 18.15c.

Grain.

Wheat market unsettled, but prices averaged higher for the week. Light receipts, strong cash market, improved milling demand, liberal export business and bullion foreign conditions were dominant factors. Prices in Chicago cash market: No. 2 red winter wheat, \$1.39; No. 2 hard winter wheat, \$1.37; No. 2 mixed corn, 59c; No. 2 yellow corn, 59c; No. 3 white oats, 37c; Average farm prices: No. 2 mixed corn in central states, about 46c; No. 2 hard winter wheat in central Kansas, \$1.15. For the week Chicago May, up 10c; St. Louis, up 10c; Chicago May, corn down 1c, at 62c; Minneapolis May wheat up 4c, at \$1.45c; Kansas City May wheat up 4c, at \$1.45c; Winnipeg May wheat up 2½c, at 1.38c.

Live Stock and Meats.

Chicago hog prices declined 5c to 75c per 100 lbs, medium and light weights declining most. Beef steers lost 35c to 50c; butcher cows and heifers, \$1.10 to \$1.25; veal, calves, 75c to \$1.50. Feeder steers averaged 15c lower, with spots off more. Fat ewes were 75c higher, with yearlings and lambs, 25c higher. Fat lambs firms to 25c higher. Chicago prices: Hogs, \$10.35; bulk of bacon, \$9.00 to \$10.25; medium and good beef steers, \$7.15 to \$8.85; butcher cows and heifers, \$7.15 to \$8.85; veal, calves, \$7.50; light and medium weight veal calves, \$6 to \$9.25; fat lambs, \$13.25 to \$16; feeding lambs, \$11.75 to \$13.75; yearlings, \$11.25 to \$14.50; fat ewes, \$6.75 to \$8.25.

DEALER LIVE STOCK.

Cattle. Medium weight steers of quality were generally strong to 12 cents higher. The best steers sold in a range of \$7 to \$8.

A few loads of yearling heifers sold at 75c. The more choice ones, \$1.10c to \$1.25, and one or two steers topped that figure. Good stock crossed the scales at 25 to 30 cents higher. Medium kinds were sold down to 5c.

Hogs.

Prices were generally considered to be from 25 to 30 cents higher than the price paid on the closing session of last week.

Quality of the hogs averaged only fair. Small killers paid the top price of \$1.10c for four loads of the best hogs included in the run and bulk of sales were made from \$0.65 to \$1.00, or less, without hams, to \$1.25, backfat, skin, head, without hams, at \$0.50.

The pig section rather quiet, supplies being very scarce. Whenever such stock is presented it meets with a good sale on the Denver market, since it is sharing in the market advantages on other stock. Sales were made at \$8.75.

Sheep.

Eight loads of the best grade stock on the market closed for \$1.25 per cwt. These loads averaged 88 pounds and the other four averaged 91 pounds. This is the first time that local sales have struck \$1.25 for several weeks. A string of fine loads of 94-pound lambs sold for \$14.80.

In the ewe section supplies were rather limited, but trading was active to the extent of the supplies and values were considered to be about 25 cents higher. The best ewes seen here in a long time, averaging 103 pounds, sold for \$9.45.

METAL MARKETS.

(Colorado settlement prices.)

Bar silver (American)...	.99%
Bar silver (foreign)....	.64%
Copper	12.5% @ .14
Zinc	4.67
Lead	4.70
Tungsten, per unit.....	3.50 @ 4.00

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. 1, ton.....	14.00
Second bottom, No. 2, ton.....	9.00
Alfalfa, ton.....	13.50
Straw, No. 1, ton.....	7.00
Corn, No. 1, bushel.....	1.00
Wheat, No. 1, per bushel.....	1.00
Oats, per cwt.....	1.31
Barley, per cwt.....	1.18

DENVER SUGAR QUOTATIONS.

Manufacturers' Price.....	\$4.47
Cane	6.67
Wholesaler's Price.....	\$6.72
Beet	6.88

DEMAND COST OF ARMY ON RHINE

FULL PAYMENT OF COST OF ARMY OF OCCUPATION EXPECTED.

U. S. SEEKS PAYMENTS

NOTES TO ALLIES OUTLINE CLAIMS FOR REPARATION.

(Western Newspaper Union News Service.)

The American Legion

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

FRIEND OF THE LEGION MEN

Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis of Illinois Demands Square Deal for the Ex-Soldiers.

"The life of a judge is not all rosewater and violets," Kenesaw Mountain Landis, who recently resigned, swears. The virile Illinois ex-judge was used to being "between the devil and the deep blue sea," so many were the decisions he was compelled to give.

Much of the latter day vitality of this sturdy pioneer is thrown toward getting a square deal for ex-service men. Judge Landis has appeared before scores of American Legion posts to speak for the cause of rehabilitation and reconstruction.

"During the war I thought the people of America were made over," he said recently, addressing the Bloomington, Ill., commerce body. "Everyone got his feet off the ground. Everyone wanted to know, 'How can I best serve?' They gave so that the soldier in the trench could strike his heaviest blow. But with the armistice, all this went down in cold-blooded selfishness. If this isn't corrected, we will have won the fight but lost the war."

Judge Landis, as baseball commissioner, reinstated Joe Harris of the Cleveland Indians, ruling that his being gassed in the war caused him to do things that he otherwise would not have done.

HEADS POST OF WAR NURSES

Miss Wilhelmina Weyhing, Also Head Nurse of Roosevelt Hospital, at Camp Custer.

Many years of unselfish service—years which have whitened her hair and softened her smile—have won for Miss Wilhelmina Weyhing, recently made head nurse at the Roosevelt American Legion Memorial hospital at Camp Custer, Mich., the undying respect of nurses everywhere, and the true reverence and devotion of her many patients.

Miss Weyhing is the first commander of the American Legion post composed entirely of war nurses in Detroit. Upon her appointment as superintendent at the Camp Custer hospital, she resigned her position as director at the receiving hospital in Detroit. Dr. F. B. Broderick, department welfare officer, said of her: "Nursing has been her life work and she has a war record which cannot be equalled by any woman in the United States."

In 1914 Miss Weyhing went to Serbia to aid in the typhus epidemic. She labored there unceasingly amid terrible conditions, and contracted the disease herself, which forced her to return in 1915. On her recovery, she was made chief nurse of Base Hospital No. 17, with which outfit she served at Dijon, France, for 21 months.

In 1918 Miss Weyhing went to Serbia to aid in the typhus epidemic. She labored there unceasingly amid terrible conditions, and contracted the disease herself, which forced her to return in 1915. On her recovery, she was made chief nurse of Base Hospital No. 17, with which outfit she served at Dijon, France, for 21 months.

To the winterfield uniform she was assigned, and she became one of the leading Legion units of the Empire state.

Named for Stewart Whiting Hoover, the first officer from West Point to make the supreme sacrifice in the war, the post was organized in 1920 by enlisted men. The retiring commander is also a sergeant—Joseph Grady—and he claims credit for having built up the post from 15 members to its present enrollment of 375.

CENSUS OF EX-SERVICE MEN

Five Million Questionnaires to Be Used in Obtaining Views on Compensation Drive.

A nation-wide census of ex-service men will be taken by the American Legion. Five million questionnaires have been printed for use in the Legion's "service and compensation" drive, which will aim toward the compilation of vital statistics and which should afford a definite indication of the exact cost of providing compensation to all veterans.

The various state organizations of the Legion will conduct their drives separately, and at their own date. Every man interviewed by the census taker will be informed of the five options of the pending compensation bill and be asked to signify his attitude toward the measure and his choice of the five features. He will also record whether he was ever wounded, gassed, or suffered an injury in service. Assistance will be provided in filing compensation claims, and all ex-soldiers will be urged to carry government insurance.

The Legion's plan for a rotating loan fund will be explained, and every man interviewed will be asked whether he would be willing to turn over his compensation toward such a fund for the relief of needy service men.

True Talk.

It was during a trial in a New England town that the magistrate occurred between the magistrate and a talesman:

"You are a property holder?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Married or single?"

"I have been married for five years."

"Have you formed or expressed any opinion?"

"Not for five years, your honor,"—American Legion Weekly.

Post Saves Adjutant's Home.

While American Legion men in Kellogg, Minn., were busy formulating membership plans for 1922, word came that their adjutant's house was on fire.

With army precision they swung into formation, double-timed to the scene of the blaze, and saved the house.

Technically.

He—Can I kiss you?

She—No, that's wrong.

He—Hanged if I see why.

She—You should say, "May I?"—American Legion Weekly.

Actor Respects Memory of Lincoln.

Springfield, Ill.—Frank McGlynn, actor, who plays the part of Abraham Lincoln in John Drinkwater's play of the same name, refused to be filmed on the streets of Springfield and in the old Lincoln homestead dressed as the martyred President. McGlynn notified the Chamber of Commerce that his respect for Lincoln was too great to carry the impersonation into the streets and the court house of Lincoln's old home.

Friendship.

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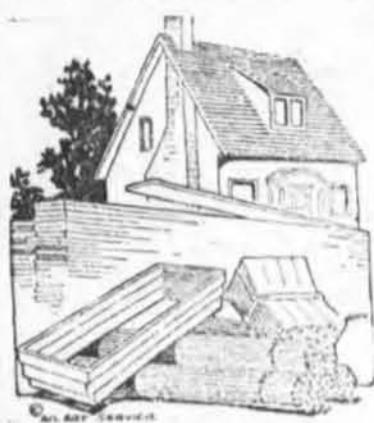
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We have just received a tank car of FUEL DISTILLATE which we are selling at a very attractive price, in addition to GASOLINE, OILS and GREASE.

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The Greatest Windmill Improvement in the Last Ten Years

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

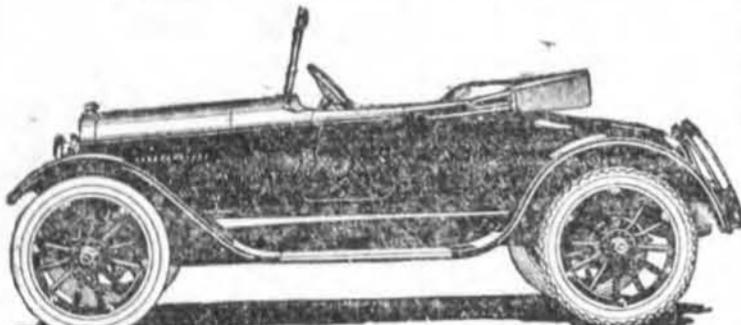
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Entered at the postoffice at Patagonia, Ariz., as second-class mail matter

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.

THE CRUCIAL MOMENT

When the first airplane rose from the ground it was the thrill of a lifetime to the spectators and operators. Would it stay up? Would it be able to withstand any breeze that might be in the upper stratosphere? Many were the wrecks in the beginning. Some faults of construction, some faults of manipulation made it fatal for the brave men who piloted those first planes.

Time after time the farmers have organized. Owing to some fault in the craft itself or in the handling of it, wrecks have marked the progress of farm organization. No more courageous than their predecessors, another group felt that they could build more wisely than their fellow men. They did build a great organization. Now the great farm bureau is soaring among the clouds. Will it stay up? Are the pilots cool-headed, wise men? Will every interested part of the organization hold against unseen forces of opposition, against sudden strains; against glances tests?

The crucial moment for the farm bureau has come. Be the pilots ever so nervous and wise, the organization will fall if anybody cuts a stay or loosens a bolt. Every individual member is a part of that infinite craft. Its successful flight depends on him.

No great movement of lasting importance had a perfect plan or organization at first. We learn by mistakes. The airplane is a success now because many sacrificed their lives in solving the problems of flight. The farm bureau movement ought to profit by the mishaps of all preceding organizations. The farm bureau is not Howard or Coville or any state or local officer. It is the individual membership—every one of the members.

If the membership has faith, has a vision of the future, it will stay in the organization until all mistakes have resulted in a more perfect plan. It has proven worth while in its influence upon congress and business alone. It will take time to work out better advertising plans.

If members will consider their membership as a sort of insurance rather than an investment they will be more patient. The very fact that there is a great national organization will save you money in unseen ways because of its influence upon transportation, commerce and business.

ROAD PROBLEM UP TO TAXPAYER

Western states have been spending millions of dollars for "permanent" roads.

Virtually anything which would keep a vehicle from miring in the mud has been classed as a permanent road.

Permanent highways are built on the supposition that their life will be at least ten years and bonds are issued for their construction on this basis.

In the first hysteria of road building the necessity for really permanent construction has been lost sight of in the mad race to spread down the greatest number of miles of hard surface roads.

In many sections of the west the taxpayers are now learning to their regret that instead of lasting for a ten-year period many miles of their so-called "permanent" highways are going to pieces and that the cost of "maintenance" which comes out of the taxpayers direct is likely to equal the original cost for hard surfacing before the ten-year period has expired.

As the taxpayers awaken to these facts they are paying more attention to the arguments of reliable road engineers showing the necessity for a non-jarring or cushioning surface to absorb the shock on any hard foundation road.

Edisonized oil is a hidden fortune, and it takes a hunter to find that which is best.

K. OF P. SANITARIUM SITE

The Knights of Pythias are looking for a site for a sanitarium and a home for widows and orphans. Arizona has been recommended as the state in which to build it. A trust fund has been created, and a million of the sum is to be expended upon the institution.

Patagonia has an ideal climate, good water, an abundance of vacant land, and many other inducements for the builders of such institutions as the one proposed by the K. of P. lodge.

Why not make an effort to secure this institution? It will mean a great deal more to us than the mere fact of having the institution. It will mean that Patagonia's advantages of climate and resources will be advertised to the world, and may be the means of putting the town on the map as one of the best places to live and regain health in this "land of the free and home of the brave."

Our mineral resources will be benefited by getting new capital to develop them. Our merchants will benefit by increased opportunities for patronage. Our farmers will benefit by having a nearby market for their produce. In fact, the benefits to be gained from such an institution are too numerous to chronicle.

The thing to do is to get together, take up the subject, see what inducements we can offer for the establishment of such an institution here, and then go out and make a strong bid for it. You can never tell what you can do until you have given your best efforts toward the accomplishment of a thing.

NEIGHBORS

Blessed is the family which is surrounded by good neighbors. Genius may be born, but neighbors are made. Some are self-made, others have to be cultivated. Genius, hospitality just radiates from some families and everybody likes to drop in and associate with them. Others are like ice, they need to be thawed out before you want to plunge into their friendship.

Neighborhood begets neighborhoodness,

like warmth increases warmth. You've got to be neighbor to somebody, so why not be genial, agreeable, thoughtful or those around you? "Yes, but you don't know our neighbors." What? Their dog annoys you? Their turkeys stray into your fields? Their fences are not hog-tight? They borrow from you and never return? They quarrel over the fence? Oh, well, it that is the case, of course, they are not really good neighbors, but the right spirit of neighborhoodness on your part may overcome the difficulties. Surely a good friendly discussion of these things will probably smooth things over. Invite them over to dinner some Sunday.

How little we appreciate our neighbors until something befalls us. Then, to our surprise, sometimes, a supposedly cold, unlikable neighbor comes in and does the necessary tything while sickness or accident has laid some member of our family low, or storm or flood or fire has destroyed some or all of our property.

We really do not know who our neighbors are until a crisis comes to test their friendship. And this shows the necessity of guarding well our remarks about those who by location are neighbors but whose natures are not neighborly. There is no telling when their friendship may shine like polished gold. Then how ashamed we'd be for not being neighborly and kind.

FAILURE OF COMMERCIAL BODIES

The Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce claims to have the record membership of any city in the United States. Why is Los Angeles growing like a weed?

Its unfeared ambition is to become the New York of the Pacific coast and as a sample of the Pacific coast annexes a 100-square-mile residence addition.

That is only part of the day's work for the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, and in one respect that organization is to be commended.

It is not wasting its energies on outside matters.

It does not do like many commercial organizations, exhaust its energies on national and international problems and affairs of the world.

Commercial bodies fail by trying to have too many irons in the fire.

To build its own city ought to be enough to keep any chamber of commerce busy, and more of them should confine their energies to that.

Too many commercial organizations get spread out over all creation.

Sell your town to your own people and your own state and the rest of the world and know no other task, and your town will grow.

Battle to get one new industry with a payroll instead of dividing community strength and attention on national, political or moral issues.

If gasoline must stand the brunt of the soldiers' bonds, then why not have

them pay the penalty of reconstructing Europe, and chewing gum for aviation and sewing machines stand the brunt of the postwar deficit?

What is the most important consideration?

How many necessities in your daily routine demand petroleum? Count 'em over. The street cars, the electric light and gas plants, the railway trains, the elevators in the office buildings—and how many more?

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

Breakfast and Its Relation to Health

(By HELEN BARR)

Milk alone is not a perfect diet. On either side of the keystone are its supports. One of these is the group of cereal foods. These include breakfast cereals, bread of all kinds, rice, macaroni, flour and meats.

Patagonia has a cereal first as flour, generally from barley, made into a gruel and added to the milk. Before the first year is over, he gets cereal jelly, made by straining some well-cooked cereal. The laxative properties of whole wheat, its richness in mineral salts, its smooth texture and distinctive flavor make this class of cereal the first choice.

By the time the baby is a year and a half old, cooked cereal no longer strained, will be a regular part of his diet, and remain the main dish of the meal in addition to milk both morning and evening until he is 5 years old, if not longer.

For breakfast a warm cereal is much better than any dry cereal because in the long run the child will get more nourishment that way.

The other common cereals, rice, hominy grits and the like, may well be reserved for the evening meal, for which these can be conveniently cooked.

Cereal should be carefully prepared and served. Food so fundamental to a good diet for children should have as great care as the finest cake. The food to be cooked and the water (or milk and water) in which to cook it should be measured accurately every time so that the texture will be agreeable, neither too stiff nor too thin. The cooking should be done by the clock and the salt as carefully measured as the other ingredients.

Then the food should be served at the right temperature, neither too cold nor too hot, and with it a liberal supply of milk, but little if any sugar. One level teaspoonful of sugar may be allowed a child under 6 and, if greatly desired, twice this for an older child.

For little children there is no better supper dish than some kind of cereal, served with milk. When they are old enough to have their evening meals with the rest of the family (usually at the age of 7 or more, since before this they need to go to bed too early for the family meal) the evening cereal is likely to be transformed from a mush into a pudding or dessert.

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 Larimer Street, Denver, Colo.—Editor.

Legacies Left to Cats.

About a century ago a Frenchman, Pierre Grosley, left £24 a year to his two cats, to be paid as long as either lived; but he was a lawyer, and his will proved valid. Ten or 12 years ago a poor woman in Paris left her property for charity after her cat Bis, a beautiful young Maltese, had been maintained till the end of his natural life. The amount was so small that principal as well as interest would have to be used, and there was some close calculation, based on the average length of feline life, before the legacy was accepted. Had Bis possessed the traditional nine lives, it would assuredly have been declined, as the city would have incurred an obligation without receiving any benefit. He died advanced in years, but there was still something left.

Mousepower.

"We have horsepower, water power, candlepower; so why not mousepower?" reasoned a thrifty Scot, and straightway put his mice to work. He selected two promising young mice and set them up in business in a miniature tread mill, where they were to earn their board and keep by the manufacture of sewing silk. For more than a year the mice kept their little factory going on a day and night shift. The ingenious tread mill was so constructed that each mouse was enabled to twist, twine and reel on an average of from 100 to 200 threads a day. Women doing the same work were paid a penny a hank, consequently each mouse netted a saving of six shillings per annum for the owner of the tiny treadmills.

Regrow Lost Parts.

Newts and salamanders and the tadpoles of frogs and toads have great powers of regrowing parts that have been bitten off, but so far as known, lizards are the only backboned animals that show surrender of parts. Among backboned animals it often occurs. This peculiarity is found among sea slugs and other molluscs and in many kinds of worms. In the Palolo worm, which burrows in the coral reefs, nearly the whole of the body is broken off at the breeding season, and it bursts in the water, liberating tens of thousands of germ cells, while the head remains in the rock and makes a new body.

Stoves Once Unpopular.

"The stove," says a German writer, speaking of the house furnishings a hundred years ago, "was quite unpopular, especially in a northern climate, but wherein the whole of antiquity was any reference to be found to a tiled stove? The universal altar had again to be called into service. At Worlitz, for instance, the stove was named the altar of winter, or else was converted into some kind of monument. Isabey hid the stove in his house in Paris under the figure of Minerva."

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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

PAT



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 Monosaccharide Salicylic Acid.

DISTEMPER AMONG HORSES Successfully Treated With Spohn's Distemper Compound

At this time of year horses are liable to contract contagious diseases—DISTEMPER, INFLUENZA, COUGHS and COLDS. As a preventive against these diseases, **SPÖHN'S** is especially effective. Give it as a preventive. Don't wait. On sale at drug stores.

SPÖHN MEDICAL COMPANY

GOSHEN, INDIANA

A Carver.

The new boarder shilly took his seat at Mrs. Simpkins' table.

"May I ask, sir," said the old boarder, "what your occupation is?"

"Oh, I am a sculptor," replied the newcomer.

"You carve marble, do you?" pursued the veteran.

"I do."

"Then," continued the other, "I see you will be a valuable acquisition to this happy house. Do you mind coming up to this end of the table and carving the fowl?"

MOTHER, QUICK! GIVE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP FOR CHILD'S BOWELS

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, a teaspoonful will never fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste from the tender, little bowels and gives you 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.

New Employee.

"Pat," warned the contractor, "today you became a new employee in this corporation and I want to tell you that all such employees must work quickly and quietly."

"Yes, sir."

"And when I give an order I want it obeyed on the instant."

"Yes, sir."

"And furthermore, I will brook no argument and no back talk."

"Well, don't ye start it then!"

Cuticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment.

Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum. Advertisement.

HOMENTA

instantly opens your head and makes breathing easy. Fine for CATARRH COLDS COUGHS

75¢ at stores or \$1.00 by mail. Address New York Drug Concern, New York

McMURTRY PAINTS and VARNISHES

For Dry Climate Use

DENVER COLORADO Sold by Leading Dealers

"My Pa has lots of shirt to show. He says that that's all right. As long as Ma has Faultless Starch, To keep his shirts so white."

FAULTLESS STARCH

He has a tremendous appeal to industrious settlers in all sections of the country. For illustrative literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, reduced railway rates, etc., write

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160 ACRE FARMERS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

and has brought contentment and happiness to thousands of home seekers and their families who have settled on her FREE homesteads or bought land at attractive prices. The people are healthy, happy and secure; prosperity and independence. In the great grain-growing sections of the prairie provinces there is still to be had on easy terms

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre

—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre, can be had and fax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada are now making more money than the whole cost of their land. Healthful climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, excellent markets and opportunities for business and pleasure, inducements for almost every branch of agriculture. The advantages for

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To Link North and Black Seas

Plan to Cut Steamship Waterway That Would Be Great Help to Commerce.

ACROSS EUROPE BY WATER

Germany Is Considering Project of Connecting Up the Rhine and the Danube for Ocean-going Vessels.

Washington, D. C.—"Instinctively one links the Mississippi and the Missouri rivers; years to come may find us regarding the Danube and the Rhine in the same way," is the comment of a National Geographic society bulletin upon the reports of a plan to cut a steamship waterway from the North sea to the Black sea.

"As for a 'waterway across Europe'—such a waterway already exists, though travelers through small section of it might have to resort to very small craft. Information about the condition of the canalized portion of this trans-European water route is not readily available, since the linking of the Rhine and the Danube occurs in Germany.

New Conceptions of Europe.

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CAME BACK TO OLD HOME

Intelligent Horse Made Her Way for Many Miles to Quarters Which She Preferred.

My father was very fond of horses and owned several good ones. One which I remember particularly was a beautiful, gentle black horse—a pacer, which he named "Blackie." He was very fond of her, as well as she of him. He allowed no one to abuse her and always took the best care of her. She was petted and loved and given much care as a child. She was one of my father's favorite horses and was the mother of one fine colt, of whom she was indeed proud.

At one time she was ill and my father sent her out to a pasture in the country. One dark December night a cold north wind blew and light snow was falling. About midnight my father was aroused from his sleep by a strange noise. Did a horse whinny? Now he heard the unmistakable whinny of a horse, at which he arose and went out into the night. There, upon the trout lawn, to his astonishment stood Blackie, who, hearing his approach, came to meet him. She nestled her head affectionately against his shoulder, and whinnied, as much as to say, "I was cold and came home, I very much prefer my own bed." My father took her to the stable and made her quite comfortable and did not again take her away.

As Blackie could open any gate, she had come home over the familiar road, a distance of several miles.—Marie McDonald Rigney in Our Dumb Animals.

ARMS FROM FLINT DEPOSITS

Investigators Have Shown Where "Mound Builders" Got Their Supply of Materials.

Methods of ancient munition making are revealed by recent investigations of the Ohio State Archaeological and Historical Society, which show that the tribes which once inhabited Ohio, the so-called "Mound Builders," got their supply of flint for their arrow heads, spears, and knives from the deposits of flint which occur in the ferruginous limestone of Flint ridge in Licking and Muskingum counties.

A great industry flourished there once. Skilled quarrymen, with a patience difficult to appreciate when one finds that their tools were only hammerstones of granite or quartzite, with perhaps the aid of wooden or bone wedges, worked out the stone from the ledges. Either the quarrymen or another group of workmen then roughed out the blank forms from which the implements were to be made. This was done that imperfections might be discovered and also to save the transportation of useless material.

The roughed-out blocks were then taken to the workshops in the vicinity of the quarry and expert workmen fashioned from them leaf-like blades, from which, with but little further work, all forms of arrow points, spear points, drills, knives and scrapers could be made.

When Berlin Wanted Dark Streets. Street lighting is ethically wrong because it is an open defiance of Deity to turn night into day—day should be day and night should be night.

In case some old-fashioned citizen of Kansas City made this startling statement he would in all probability be declared insane and be placed where he could not voice any other sentiments of a similar nature. Yet this argument antedates street lighting itself.

Historians and students on municipal affairs tell us that this argument was one of the most powerful ones against the installation of street lights in Berlin in 1820. Conservative people of that city deemed it an act against Providence to light the streets of Berlin with gas lights when God had ordained that their section of the hemisphere should be dark.—Kansas City Star.

Great Wall of China.

An examination of the bricks and mortar in the Great Wall of China was made at Shan-hai-kwan by a chemist attached to the Bureau of Science at Manilla. He reports that the bricks are so weak that pieces may be broken off with the fingers.

They are much larger than ordinary building bricks, gray in color, and resemble puncheons somewhat in structure. The mortar, which is pure white under the exposed surface, is much stronger than the bricks. The tradition that the bricks were dried in the sun only has been confirmed by laboratory tests. If they had been dried in a kiln the appearance of the wall would have been considerably different and its strength and durability would have been much greater.

Mason and Dixon's Line.

Mason and Dixon's line in itself was a very short affair, defining the boundary between the states of Pennsylvania and Maryland, about 234 miles in length. It was a subject of controversy for more than 80 years and was finally fixed at 30 degrees, 43 minutes and 23.3 seconds north. This line, if extended across the continent, would pass through the states of West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California. It takes its name from the British firm of surveyors who surveyed it between 1763 and 1767. During the Civil war it was considered the northern limit of slavery, roughly separating the North from the South; Maryland and Delaware, however, both recognized slavery.

Don't Wait; Take a Chance

"If I only knew!" is the beginning of a desire to know. Much knowledge is purchased at an excessive price, and therefore is biased knowledge. The time to learn the reasons why in any business line is now. None can learn earlier if they are just starting to research—and none should be satisfied to leave later!

EMOTIONS VERY MUCH Alike

Both Laughter and Weeping Sudden Motions With Which Custom Is Bound to Do Away.

Sudden glory is the passion which maketh those grimaces called laughter; and is caused either by some sudden act of their own that pleases them, or by the apprehension of some deformed thing in another by comparison whereof they suddenly applaud themselves. And it is incident most to them that are conscious of the fewest abilities in themselves; who are forced to keep themselves in their own favor by observing the imperfections of other men. And therefore much laughter at the defects of others is a sign of pusillanimity. For of great minds one of the proper works is to help and free others from scoffs and compare themselves only with the most able.

On the contrary, sudden dejection is the passion that causeth weeping, and is caused by such accidents as suddenly take away some vehement hope or some prop of their power; and they are most subject to it that rely principally on helps external, such as are women and children. Therefore some weep for the loss of friends, others for the sudden stop made to their thoughts of revenge by reconciliation. But in all cases, both laughter and weeping are sudden motions, custom taking them both away. For no man laughs at old jests or weeps for an old calamity.—Hobbes' "Leviathan."

NATIONAL STONE OF SCOTS

Cairngorm the One Emblem to Which Substantial Claim Can Be Made by Highlanders.

"So far as I know," said the customs and fashions man, the New York Sun notes, "only one stone can lay any substantial claim to being a national emblem. The stone is the cairngorm and the place it holds is unique. It has no great beauty, being a yellowish or brownish or smoky sort of quartz found in any quantity in the Scottish hills. It is mined chiefly southwest of Banff.

"So frequently has it been set in the big brooches that hold the folds of the little costume at the shoulder and in the gaft of the highland dirk that it has sentimental value greater to the average Scot than that attached to any other stone.

"It happens that this homely stone, called in Brazil and Siberia, and also in Colorado and North Carolina, is also called the Spanish topaz or the false topaz, but to a Scot it is never anything but the cairngorm, and so much sentiment is attached to it that he regards it almost as a charm."

Power of Progress.

Electricity represents the power of progress.

In the early days of America industry, mills were built on the banks of streams that water power could be utilized. Next come the age of steam and factories were built near the railroads that coal could be delivered to the plant. Then came the present age of electricity and the greatest industrial development the world has ever known.

Today electricity brings the enormous resources of the country's coal mines and water power to the industrial plants of the nation. By the throwing of a switch, industry is assured instant and constant power whenever needed, even though the plant supplying the electrical power may be hundreds of miles away from the consumer. Co-ordinated research, engineering, manufacturing and commercial efforts have made possible this quick delivery of power at a cost which permits rapid and efficient development of industry.

Differing Tea Tastes.

Russians drink tea, not with the addition of milk as we do, but with lemon juice squeezed in, while in Germany tea is often flavored with cinnamon and rum.

Perhaps the quaintest form of "tea-drinking" is that practiced by the savage tribes in Tartary, Central Asia. The leaves are first boiled in soda, then seasoned with butter and salt, and then eaten.

Many people think that tea taken late at night produces sleeplessness, but, if a slice of lemon is added instead of milk, it will induce sleep. In cases of fever, tea taken with lemon and a little sugar, and, of course, no milk, is very refreshing.

A very common error is the belief that by adding a pinch of carbonate of soda, a stronger taste can be obtained. This is not so, carbonate of soda being only useful when the water is hard. A pinch of salt is invaluable for giving flavor at all times.

Use River as Washbasin.

The River Seine is the great wash-tub of Paris. Here, as in Normandy, and Brittany and other places, the women wash in the river. Hundreds of white wash barges, or "lavoirs," are anchored along its banks. These boats are sunk just deep enough to bring the water to a convenient height. There is a row of wash stalls on each side. A "stall" in one of these barges is rented for two sous a washing. Here thousands of women may be seen washing busily. No hot water is used, often no soap. The women lean over the edge of the boat, as though it were a tub, and beat the linen with wooden paddles. The noise of these beating paddles, a steady "tip-tapping," can be heard a long distance. The clothes are dried on the grass, or on lines, along the banks of the river.

No Standard of Weight.

The bureau of railway economics says there is no standard for the weight of a railroad rail. This depends entirely on the traffic the particular road is handling. Usually rails are not measured by the foot, but by the yard. Formerly railroads used the 80-pound rail per yard, but now most roads use the 100-pound rail. The Virginian railroad is using a 120-pound rail, as it handles very heavy traffic.

MADE MOCK OF SCIENTISTS

Man Emerged Unharmed From Oven in Which Chicken and Bread Had Been Roasted.

For a wager of \$200 a man named Martinez suffered himself to be practically baked alive some years ago in Paris in the presence of a number of scientists. He entered a huge oven, specially built, after it had been heated to a temperature of 312 degrees Fahrenheit, or about 100 degrees hotter than boiling water.

Then the door was closed, and he was left alone for an hour, in company with an uncooked chicken and an uncooked loaf of bread. Candies were also provided that he might have light during his incarceration—or illumination, as many people thought it would.

When he was released, however, he was found alive and well, with the chicken and loaf cooked to a turn. The candies had become baking tallow.

Martinez afterward repeated his performance in Brussels, Milan and other cities, but there must have been something abnormal in his constitution, since of several would-be emulators of his feat none succeeded in staying out the full hour, while two, at least, perished miserably.

Probably his success was due in part to the fact he took to have every particle of moisture extracted from the oven before he entered it, since it is a well-known fact that hot, dry air does not so adversely affect a human being as hot, moist air.—Detroit News.

NIGHT ON THE AEGEAN SEA

Author's Beautiful Word Painting of Marvelous Pictures Formed by the Lunar Rainbows.

Writing of lunar rainbows, in his "The Open Sea," John C. Van Dyke says: "And what pictures, never painted by master, ancient or modern, are to be seen by the weather rail at night when the lunar rainbow with its arch of subtle light-and-dark follows on the ship's beam, when the purple water flashes through the patches of the mist. The summer nights upon the Aegean when the small island steamer sweeps you past Syrian ships hecatained their hulls lost in the low-lying vapors, their sails glowing above the drifts into the white moonlight—are never to be forgotten. They are only impressions of intangible light and color, momentary revelations of pictorial poetry without literary meaning or association; and yet very inconsistent revelations, very striking impressions. We do not readily define them, but we feel their effect upon us, nevertheless. It is an effect analagous perhaps to that produced by music—pure music in a minor key, dreamy music that moves in slow-heaving cadences or faints in realms of sun-shot haze or gleams in chords of lustrous silver."

Immortal Poets.

The pulse for exquisite poetry should go to Keats. In lofty ideas of death, Wordsworth and Bryant march hand in hand. Shelly, compared with the other three, seems immature. As to these four poets, it is curious to note that Bryant died at the age of 84, his death being caused by a sunstroke when he was giving an address in Central Park, New York, on the unveiling of a statue; Keats died of consumption in Rome at the age 25, and was buried there, in the old Protestant cemetery—the following epitaph (which he had desired placed there) being put on his tomb: "Here lies one whose name was writ in water." Shelly was drowned when he was sailing on the Bay of Spezia, before he was quite 30, and was cremated (although his heart would not burn), and the ashes buried near the grave of Keats, and Wordsworth died at the age of 80, at Rydal Mount, Westmoreland.

Color Blindness.

It is declared that people suffering from color blindness often have better, clearer vision than people with normal sight. While 4 per cent of our male population suffer from color-blindness, only one-half of one per cent of the female population is affected. This imperfection of the sight is very pronounced among Jews and Quakers. The origin of color-blindness is as completely unknown to scientists as is the reason for thus attracting only certain sections of people, but women may be free from it, probably because their eyes have been trained to color for generations, while Quakers are peculiarly susceptible, owing to the monotonous color of their garments. Color-blindness runs in a family for generations, and, although it is always in the males, it descends through the females. The daughters of color-blind men invariably have color-blind sons.—The Sunday at Home.

Sterilizing Instruments.

After trying many plans, I believe that the best way to sterilize delicate cutting instruments is to lay them in pure carbolic acid for ten minutes, then rinse them off in sterile water, place them in 95 per cent alcohol for 15 minutes, and finally lay them in a tray of sterile water, writes Dr. Edwin R. Miller, assistant professor of ophthalmology in the University of Pennsylvania in an article in the New York Medical Journal. In the bottom of each tray there should be a sterile gauze pad. They are then laid out on a table covered with a sterile sheet in the order in which they are to be used in the operation. This saves confusion and aids the assistant to pick up quickly the needed instrument. They are then covered with sterile towel until the surgeon is ready to use them.

WRONG WIRE

Wheeled Motorist (phonetic): "Send assistance at once. I've turned turtle." Voice (from the other end): "My dear sir, this is a garage. What you want is an aquarium."

TOO SUGGESTIVE

She sang quite prettily, but her favorite song was called "Falling Dew," and her father wouldn't stand it. If you're a music fan, this is the song.

JUSTICE ON THE JOB

The bedraggled individual indignantly denied that he was intoxicated when the police officer testified that he found the prisoner lying in the street.

"Very well, then," reported the versatile judge, "You're fined \$5 for parking more than six inches from the curb."

SPINK, SPANK, SPUNK

Papa: "Bobby, if you had a little more spunk you would stand better in your class. Now, do you know what spunk is?"

Sobby: "Yes, sir. It's the past principle of spunk."

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For Infants and Children

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the Signature of *Pat H. Fletcher*

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Well-made and effective. Appearance enough to scare a burglar, though it is just like a revolver and just as effective. No danger to life, can be around without risk or accident to woman or child. Price \$1 postpaid. Superior make \$1.50. Blank .22 cal. cartridges shipped Express 75 cents per 100.

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821 Manhattan Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Color Blindness.

It is declared that people suffering from color blindness often have better, clearer vision than people with normal sight. While 4 per cent of our male population suffer from color-blindness, only one-half of one per cent of the female population is affected. This imperfection of the sight is very pronounced among Jews and Quakers. The origin of color-blindness is as completely unknown to scientists as is the reason for thus attracting only certain sections of people, but women may be free from it, probably because their eyes have been trained to color for generations, while Quakers are peculiarly susceptible, owing to the monotonous color of their garments. Color-blindness runs in a family for generations, and, although it is always in the males, it descends through the females. The daughters of color-blind men invariably have color-blind sons.—The Sunday at Home.

Minburn, Iowa, May 6th, 1920.

Rheumatism Herb Co., Ocean Park, Cal.

Gentlemen:—My mother is suffering dreadfully from rheumatism. We have tried doctors, all sorts of patent medicines and liniments, but no relief, and my sister-in-law (Mrs. W. F. Antle, of Norwalk, Iowa) wrote me and told me to get a pound of your Herbs, for she knew it would do wonders for my mother. SHE SAID IT CURED HER AND SEVERAL OF HER NEIGHBORS. Please send it as quickly as possible. Very respectfully yours, E. M. Jones.

Send for free Booklet of letters from people all over the U. S. testifying to the wonderful results of these Herbs. Men and women agents are building up a good business selling them. Agents wanted everywhere. Price \$1 postpaid.

RHEUMATISM HERB COMPANY,
Advertisement. Ocean Park, Calif.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(91716)

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 Willard D. McGuire, who, on April 2, 1919, made Homestead Entry, No. 91716, for SE1/4, NE1/4, SW1/4, Section 13; NE1/4, NE1/4, NW1/4, 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. Fowler, U. S. Commissioner, at Tombstone, Arizona, on the 12th day of April, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Hassie L. Seaver, of Tombstone, Arizona; M.

LEGALS

bert P. Wulgen, Albert Hansen, Robert F. McCarty, all 3 of Elgin, Arizona.

JOHN R. TOWLES, Register.

First pub. March 10, 1922.

Last pub. April 7, 1922.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(039607)

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