



If solid happiness we prize,
Within our breast the jewel lies,
And they are fools who roam;
This world has nothing to bestow;
From our own selves our bliss must
flow,
And that dear hut—our home.
—Nathaniel Cotton.

GOOD THINGS FOR THE FAMILY TABLE.

A good dish for a busy day, when a good, substantial meal is needed, is:

Irish Stew on Casserole.—Have two pounds of chops from the best end of a neck of mutton, trimmed of all fat. Have pared and sliced two quarts of potatoes and six onions. Put a layer of potatoes and onions in the bottom of the casserole, and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Place the meat above the vegetables, seasoning well, then a layer of vegetables as before. Pour boiling water or broth to come nearly to the top of the last layer. Cover and cook gently in a moderate oven for three hours.

Baked Sweet Potatoes and Bacon.—Scrub potatoes or yams well and put into the oven to bake. When nearly done, remove from the oven and carefully remove the skin. With two wooden toothpicks fasten a slice of bacon around each; set them into the oven in a baking dish and bake until the bacon is cooked. Serve at once.

Hashed Brown Potatoes.—Chop five or six cold boiled potatoes fine, add a half teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of pepper. Have ready one-third of a cupful of fat, tried out of salt pork, hot in an iron frying pan. Put in the potatoes and stir while they become hot, then spread evenly over the pan, cover and let stand until brown on the bottom; with a spatula carefully fold over the other half and turn onto a hot platter. Garnish with parsley.

Banana Fluff.—Peel three bananas and cover them with two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and one of grapefruit juice; cover and place on ice. After an hour mash them and heat well, adding one-half cupful of powdered sugar and the unbeaten whites of three eggs, one at a time. When light add a teaspoonful or two of vanilla and serve in glasses with one-third fresh fruit (or canned will do), dusted with minced pistachio nuts or candied mint leaves.

Nellie Maxwell

French Idea of Lusitania Memoria!



A unique monument, the creation of the French sculptor, Georges Du Bois to be erected in mid-ocean on the site of the sinking of the Lusitania, is France's suggestion for a permanent memorial to commemorate the most inglorious act of the World war. The proposed monument, depicting a pleading mother and her child adrift on a raft, is to be placed over the exact spot where the great passenger vessel was torpedoed and sunk by the Germans. The sea at this point off the Irish coast is 120 feet deep and it is planned to support the monument on a raft secured by cables to the bottom. Wires connected with the shore would enable its illumination at night, making it a beacon for mariners.

NEW TOWN IN STATE

PRESCOTT.—Arizona has a new town, that of "Spring Valley". It is located in Williamson valley, northwest of Prescott, within a tract of 5000 acres that has been purchased by the T. A. Snider Preserve company at Chicago. Five hundred town lots have been placed on sale and more than 100 already have been taken. The coming city is close to a lake created by a dam lately completed with waters stored for the irrigation of lands that are to be used for the growing of tomatoes and other vegetables for canning and for the manufacture of condiments.

"Judge, I don't know what to do."
"Eh?"
"I swore to tell the truth."
"Well?"
"But every time I try to tell it some lawyer objects."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

When business is slack, make it better by advertising in the Miner.

NOTED DENTIST DIES

CHANDLER.—The news of the death of Dr. M. V. B. Ames, came as a great shock to many residents of Chandler Thursday. Dr. Ames had been ill for some time but his sudden demise was entirely unexpected. Dr. Ames was the inventor of the first dental cement used in America. He was formerly engaged in business in Chicago and his former home was Libertyville, Ill. He moved to Chandler last November to supervise the finishing of his beautiful desert residence seven miles from Chandler.

The Dowager—What has become of Mr. Gadabout? He used to be quite a society lion.

The Old Tea Hound—He doesn't go out any more. He married a society lion tamer.—Houston Post.

"And her mean husband thinks she's extravagant."
"Why?"
"Just because she insists on having Fido's monogram stamped on his dog-biscuits."—Washington Post.

THE TIME IS NOW

What's the matter? What's the trouble?

Why the shouting and the cheer? Why of course, they're spreading tidings,

Of the greatest gold camp here. Yes, they struck it rich in Oatman, Gold as thick as it can be, And the rush is on for riches, Everywhere that you can see.

Come on friends, and join the boosters, There is much for us to do, Bring your friends and keep right at it,

Make up your minds to see it through, Do not stop or be discouraged, It's the one that tries that wins, Do not stop but keep a digging, Loafing is the worst of sins.

Oatman has a name for riches, We know it is America's Rand. Make your home among the riches, For there's gold here to be panned. Do not wait, it won't come to you, Now's the time, don't hesitate, Come a-riding, or come a-walking, But come, before it is too late. Alice Richardson, Oatman, Arizona.

Pat was helping the gardener on a gentleman's place and, observing a shallow stone basin containing water, he inquired what it was for.

"That," said the gardener, "is a bird bath."

"Don't ye be foolin' me," grinned Pat. "What is it?"

"A bird bath, I tell you. Why do you doubt it?"

"Because I don't believe there's a burrd alive that can tell Saturday night from anny other."—Boston Transcript.

A little Scotch laddie, wee Willie Macgregor, returned home after his first day at school.

When his father came back from work that evening he asked the young scholar what he had learned.

"I learned to say, 'Yes, ma'am,' and 'No, sir,' to me mither and feyther," replied the boy.

"Did you, indeed!" said the father. "Aye!" responded Willie.—Pearson's (London).

"When will we know that airships are a commercial success?"

"When the tramps begin stealing rides."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Toledo Blade proposes a Tell-the-Truth Week. What do they want to do—start another war?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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No Sinecure

The following notice was tacked on the door of his office by the postmaster of a small Southern town:

"All parties expecting mail are hereby notified that they better come around for it in advance any day before next Thursday, that being the day we have appointed to go hunting, not having had a holiday from the Government since July 4, said Government seeming to forget that being only human, we need rest and recreation occasional.

"There's some little mail here for the Hawkinses and for Joe Robertson, but we guess it don't amount to much, seeing it's all got one-cent stamps on it. There ain't nothing much in the business nohow.

"There's a newspaper from Selma here for Steve Tuttle. It says Gus Loftus left his wife. Otherwise it ain't exciting."

Benevolent Old Gent No. 3845

The regulation small and ragged boy was shedding the traditional bitter tears in the light of the street lamp when the according-to-Hoyle philanthropic old gentleman approached. Side whiskers, black stock, silver-headed cane—all the fixin's.

"What's the matter, my little man?" asked the p. o. e., just as they always do in stories.

"I was goin' to the bakery," began the small boy, playing up to the rules, "to get me mudder a loaf of bread and I dropped me money in the dark and I can't find it, and now I won't get any supper and me mudder 'll beat me."

"Never mind, little boy," soothed the ancient, "here's a match."

"I won't marry a man who won't look me straight in the eye."
"Then wear 'em longer."

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

J. A. TARR & CO.
Distributors of Ford Cars,
Trucks and Tractors

Will supply you with cars and genuine parts, either direct, or through any of the following accredited sub-dealers:.

At Oatman, Arizona—
Farrow-Stackpole Automotive Co.

At Chloride, Arizona—
Al. Jagerson

At Hackberry, Arizona—
Floyd W. Donovan

At Seligman, Arizona—
Sykes and Lampert

Cars, Trucks and Tractors are on display and for sale at all times at
at FORD GARAGE
KINGMAN ARIZONA
Largest stock of automobile parts in Northern Arizona.

The Only Difference Is In the Size

YOU may have a large car or a small one —touring car or roadster, closed or open, a delivery car or a sedan.

No matter what the size or weight of your car, the Dayton Pneumatic Tire that fits it will have the same sturdy, long-wearing quality as every other Dayton Tire.

There's a difference in the size of Dayton Tires—one for every wheel. But there's no difference in quality.

Dayton Tires

Cords Fabrics

All Dayton Tires are made of the same finest quality materials, and are built with the same expert care.

We've studied their construction from A to Z. We've watched them in service. And we can tell you that when you put one—of any size—on your car, you're going to get more and better tire service than you've ever had before.

Give us a chance to live up to that promise. Come in and hear the whole story of Dayton Tires.

Dayton Tubes are the kind of tubes we like to sell—they please you and this pleases us. Ask us to let you feel one.

BLACK & ELLIS
KINGMAN ARIZONA

LANG'S THEATRE

Two Days **SUNDAY & MONDAY** Two Days

One Show Each Evening at 7:30—Matinee Sunday Only at 2:30

A Road Show Attraction!

METRO

Presents the Mightiest of all Screen Spectacles

The Four Horsemen OF THE APOCALYPSE

A Made-in-America Cinematization of the Wondrous Novel by
VICENTE BLASCO IBANEZ
A METRO-REX INGRAM PRODUCTION

Adapted to the Screen by
JUNE M. ATHIS

Unanimously proclaimed by Press, Pulpit and Public as the screen's crowning achievement.

Cost more than \$1,000,000—cast of more than 13,000 people, including 50 of the screen's foremost players.

EVENINGS \$1.00—SUNDAY MATINEE 75c PLUS TAX