

THE PARKER POST

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

—Published Weekly By—

POST PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
J. B. FLANAGAN, MANAGER.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year \$2.50
Six Months 1.50
Three Months75

Entered as second-class matter May 23, 1910, at the postoffice at Parker, Arizona, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Initial Offering

Of Oatman Secret
Gold Mining Co.
Stoce at 13 cts.

A Share

AS Fiscal Agents of the Oatman Secret Gold Mining Company, we today offer a LIMITED number of shares of Treasury Stock for development purposes ONLY at

13c A SHARE

This company owns outright 120 acres of highly mineralized ground containing an EXPOSED quartz ledge 4500 feet long by 5 feet in width

—THE FINEST FISSURE IN THE OATMAN DISTRICT—

This shows VALUES on the LEACHED surface but the company is going after the HIDDEN values farther down.

This property is in the immediate vicinity of the Mossback mine which shows an ore body 44 feet wide at the 300 foot level.

The management is composed of competent mining men and the work is under the supervision of A. L. Nielsen, a former foreman of the Tom Reed mines.

Prospectus sent on request.
We say: "BUY THIS STOCK AT 13c."

Send in your order today. We will take care of it.

Oatman Sales Company
P. O. Box 578
Phoenix Arizona

GET THE PUBLIC INTERESTED

Salesman Who Can Do That, and Has the Right Goods, May Be Sure of Success.

"Attract the attention of the public," is the secret of salesmanship in virtually every line. Next comes the merit of the goods. Upon the latter depends whether the dealer holds his trade. Many ingenious methods are employed in salesmanship. The art becomes closely related to human nature.

An Albany cigar dealer has demonstrated explicitly just how far the eye enters into the question. He discovered he was stocked with a brand of cigarettes that were proving "stickers." Instead of reducing the price and consequently losing money, or barely clearing at cost, he devised a new method. He ranged a half dozen boxes along the top of his show cases. Each was inclosed in a glass case of its own. Naturally the attention of the customer was attracted by their individuality.

Those cigarettes were disposed of at a profit. That Albany cigar dealer discovered something that is making money for him. That little idea of individuality he is applying to every line of his goods that incline to "go slow."

BEYOND RUBIES

By ELIZABETH SCHOEN COBB.

"The girl don't fit," was the implacable announcement of the man who decided what and what not books should go forth from the great Atlantic Press.

"H'm!" uttered Cyril Dane, popular author and dilettante—"make her fit, then."

"It can't be done," voiced the censor, critic and ruler of the destinies of current authorship. "You'll have to find a new one. See here, Dane, don't get stale and cynical because you are rich in paying copyright royalties. You've struck quite a new lead in your last manuscript. The characters are natural and charming. All but the girl. She spoils it."

"She's the fair average of the social ton," adhered Dane.

The great editor viewed Dane critically and speculatively.

"Dane," he spoke bluntly, "what's the matter with you? Been crossed in love at some time or other in your experience?"

"I?" laughed the author. "I should say not! Love—there's no such thing in the world."

"Mistake," observed the other sententiously. "Go out and hunt up the real thing, revise your manuscript on a basis of later information and you'll be giving the world a real literary gem."

Dane swung out of the office in his usual self-willed, indifferent way, but when he got home in the quiet and calm of his library he began to think over what the editor had said to him. He had not thought much of the story



Shouted at the Despoiler.

He had just submitted. In fact it was the result of a four weeks' stay in a far northern rest resort, where he had boarded with a quaint, old-fashioned family, every member of which was unique as to mannerisms and character. More "to get this new experience out of his system," than anything else, Dane had strung together a simple, but pretty story. There was no visible heroine in the family he had lived with. She was away at school, but he constructed a heroine. He depicted the absent daughter as "the home product," going out in a world-wide way. He made her ambitious, unnatural, selfish and harmless. That was the kind of women Cyril Dane had met in the social circle in which he had moved. The first beauty of the story was marred, as might be a lovely melody by a false and discordant note.

"It's so, what Rossiter said," acknowledged Dane, after re-reading the manuscript. "Pshaw! let it go through. It's only a pot boiler and out of my line."

He found it not so easy to adhere to this indifferent position, however. The criticisms of the editor, while disturbing his self-esteem, also conveyed a compliment as to his ability in a new vein of literary effort. He was thirty, blase, he regarded life as, after all, a hollow shell. He had trained with a group possessed of shallow moral ideas and his sentiments and humanitarian analyses had been tinctured with that influence.

"I will take another jaunt among the unvarnished and see if I can discover something new," he resolved.

Two days later Dane arrived at a little town in the same district where he had gained the character material for his latest novel. His idea was to arrange for a stay in some obscure settlement along the shore of the lake. Noon found him hot and tired, outside of the range of a human habitation.

"I'll take a swim and rest and then plod on," soliloquized Dane.

He was in the full enjoyment of a refreshing swim when, chancing to glance shorewards, he saw a big husky trampish-looking fellow going through his clothes. He shouted at the despoiler, but the latter did not desist. Dane ran up on the shore. He grappled with the thief.

It proved to be an unequal contest. The tramp was double his match in bulk and strength. There was a strenuous tussle. Then, springing free from Dane's grasp, his assailant grabbed up a heavy club and dealt him a dozen cruel blows.

It was hours later when Dane aroused from a deathlike lethargy. His face was dabbled with blood, he was

weak and dizzy-headed. In a mechanical sort of way he proceeded to dress himself. It was in the cast-off garments of the tramp, although he did not notice this. The enemy had made the despoilment complete.

In a brain daze that comprehended little of environment or the extent of his injuries, Dane staggered down the beach. He had a dim realization of the fact that he was badly hurt and must find succor. At last his blurred sense of vision made out a fence, a habitation beyond it. Dane reeled along a gravel path, gave a lurch and landed face downward amid a redolent bed of flowers.

"Don't move, mister. Just tell what you want and I'll get it for you," were the words that recalled him to life again, three days later. Dane started. A little urchin who spoke was seated beside the bed in which he lay in a low-ceilinged but immaculately clean apartment.

"What place is this?" began Dane wonderingly.

"Why, it's home," explained the lad.

"Whose home?"

"Mine—sister's. She's made it yours, too, for she felt so sorry—the fix you were in. She's left me to nurse you while she takes the butter and eggs to town."

All through the rest of that day Dane in fragments gathered up the sequel to his battle on the shore of the lake. He had been discovered at their very doorstep by the Mertons, sister and brother. His wretchedness had appealed to a sympathetic heart. Poor as they were, the best they had had been at once awarded this involuntary guest.

Ned Merton was chatty and artless. As the hours passed, Dane grew stronger. He took a certain pleasure in delving into the details of the lives of these two children of the heart, struggling to secure a mere livelihood, and thankful for it.

Then came Ruth Merton—a bright, bronzed, true-eyed girl, so graceful and beautiful that Cyril Dane acknowledged mentally to a new regard for the sex.

She insisted on his remaining an invalid until he grew strong. She brought him a book to read. It was one of his own. It was a novel experience to hear this artless critic glory over its beautiful descriptive parts, and deprecate the vanity and hollowiness of its cynicism and false standards of actual life.

His manner and conversation proved to the young girl that he was a gentleman and of more than average cultured intelligence. Dane sent a wire to Rossiter that brought back clothes and money. There were two convalescent weeks when he strolled with his new, charming acquaintance and marveled at the clear, soulful way in which she showed him and translated the beauties of nature about them.

"I am coming back," he told Ruth Merton, as he took her hand and looked into her honest eyes with a thrill—"I am coming back in two days."

"I am going back into the country to remodel my new story," he told Rossiter in the city, the day following. "Discovered something new?" intimated Rossiter.

"Yes, a woman whose soul is beyond rubies, who has taught me what true love really means, my wife—if she will have me."

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Portrait Painter of Note.

The first portrait painter of the United States to win general fame was Thomas Sully, who was born 132 years ago. One of the first celebrated American historical paintings, "Washington Crossing the Delaware," was the product of his genius. Sully established himself in Richmond as a portrait painter in 1803, but soon moved to New York, and in 1810 to Philadelphia, which city was afterward his home. In addition to "Washington Crossing the Delaware," his famous historical paintings include "The Capture of Major Andre" and "Miranda." As a portrait painter his most notable subjects were Thomas Jefferson, Lafayette, James Madison, John Marshall, Fanny Kemble and Queen Victoria. He visited England to paint the girl queen in her coronation robes. Sully lived to an advanced age, dying in Philadelphia in 1872.

Putting Trouble to Use.

All trouble can be put to good use in refining and strengthening our characters if we go about it the right way. By looking for the sunshine which is back of every dark cloud we help to ennoble and uplift not only ourselves but those about us.

Work is the panacea for all ills, and by setting the mind resolutely at work we can make all our burdens much lighter. Mere physical work will not always accomplish this, for often the mind has time to dwell on its misfortunes while the body is busiest. But keeping the mind constantly filled with other thoughts will leave no room for the troublesome, grievous things.

Unfavorable Estimate.

"Does your congressman discuss public questions intelligently?"

"No," replied the political boss; "he comes right out and says exactly what he believes to be true, without regard to the effect on his chances. I never saw a man act so unintelligent."

Neutral Envy.

"What is the cause of social unrest?"

"The desire," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "of the workman for leisure and of the leisured man for something to keep him busy."

News And Views From The CAPITAL OF ARIZONA

As a direct result of the present nation-wide agitation for preparedness, one new company of the National Guard of Arizona has been organized and several more are likely to be formed. The new company is at Safford and consists of 68 men, the full required strength. An election will soon be held for the choosing of officers, after which equipment will be issued. Adjutant General Charles W. Harris has received inquiries from persons at Globe, Hayden, Clarkdale and Bisbee who wish to organize new companies in those places.

The First Arizona Infantry now comprises twelve companies, a band and hospital detachment. Three companies and the band are stationed at Phoenix; two companies and the hospital detachment are at Tucson. Tempe, Mesa, Ray, Morenci, Yuma, Flagstaff and Douglas have one company each. Former Governor Joseph H. Kibbey, of Phoenix, chairman of the republican state central committee, has addressed a letter to the chairmen of the county central executive committees relative to the selection of delegates to the state convention, which is to be held some time in April. He suggests that the basis of representation be one in 100 instead of one in fifty, owing to the doubling of the electorate by the granting of suffrage to women. Judge Kibbey states that as far as he knows the manner of selecting delegates will be left to the executive committee of each county, the same as heretofore.

Lack of funds to carry on the struggle brought the Clifton-Morenci strike to its final stage early this week. Hywell Davies and Joseph H. Myers, the federal investigators, returned to the strike zone, looked into the financial condition of the strikers and at a meeting in Clifton Sunday advised the men to accept the proposition offered by the mine managers January 8. This was that the sliding wage scale be extended to cover 24-cent copper and that any existing grievances be taken up after the resumption of operations.

Myers and Davies discovered that the treasuries of the miners' organizations were practically depleted and that all the financial support which had previously been given the strike had apparently been withdrawn. They told the strikers that there was nothing in the world to be gained by continuing the fight.

A motion was made that the men go back to work and submit their grievances to arbitration within thirty days. This was voted down by a majority of 28 votes. Those present at the meeting seemed to realize that the struggle was at an end but they were reluctant to take final action on the matter till it had been submitted to the strikers at Morenci and Metcalf.

More than a week before the Clifton and Metcalf strikers had voted to go back to work but the Spaniards at Morenci, acting under the advice of John L. Donnelly and L. Gutierrez de Lara, of the State Federation of Labor, insisted that the refugees at the Duncan camp not be re-employed. The mine managers flatly refused to exercise any such discrimination. Later the Spaniards stated that they would consent to the refugees going back to work gradually.

Since the strikers in the three camps surrendered their charters in the Western Federation of Miners, feeling toward that organization has been none too friendly. It is generally agreed that had the representatives of the W. F. M. not made such elaborate promises of financial aid, the struggle which has been so wearisome and costly to everyone concerned would never have begun. Those promises were not kept and as a result there has been actual suffering in the strike zone.

Steps toward preventing a general advance of twenty percent in freight rates on wool all over the United States have been taken by the Arizona corporation commission. In 1913 the interstate commerce commission issued an order placing wool in the fourth class. This order expired in two years and recently the railroads issued new tariffs advancing wool to the second class, effective February 15. This would mean an advance of approximately twenty percent in the rates. The Arizona commission has asked the I. C. C. to suspend and investigate the proposed change.

Efforts are being made by the orange growers of the Salt River valley to have the Arizona horticultural commission declare an absolute quarantine against importation from other states of citrus fruit nursery stock, also any other nursery stock that carries citrus pests. A petition addressed to the commission is now being circulated by the Orange Growers' association. It is set forth in this petition that Arizona is now the only state in the union that is free from citrus tree pests and that the only way to keep it clean is to keep out all outside citrus nursery stock. California, Florida and other states are spending hundreds of thousands of dollars to combat citrus canker and scale, and the national congress has just made an appropriation of \$300,000 to help along the work.

Approximately 1,000,000 acres of the land granted the state of Arizona in the statehood enabling act has now been selected. The grants, aside from the school land, total 2,350,000 acres. The old land commission selected 600,000 acres and 400,000 acres more have been selected since last spring, when Commissioner W. A. Moen took office. The land leased by the state now totals 330,000 acres, of which 305,000 acres are school land. Leases for as much more land have been approved by the commissioner but not finally closed. A few sales have also been made. Selling land is a slower process than leasing, owing to the necessity of appraising the improvements thereon.

Amateur lawmakers are scored in the annual report of State Auditor J. C. Callaghan, which has just been made public. He points out the necessity of attracting new capital to develop Arizona's resources and asserts that "capital cannot be expected to come if the rate of taxation is so high as to render unprofitable the investment of such capital, nor may capital be expected to go into a section or state where it is continually discouraged and hampered by prevalent agitation toward, and sentiment favoring unjust and confiscatory laws."

The auditor urges that citizens who have a permanent interest in the state's welfare be elected to the legislature. He also thinks that when voters are passing upon initiated legislation they should vote in the negative if in doubt or uninformed regarding its wisdom or probable effect. "When in doubt, vote no," is his advice.

The present period of prosperity, declares the auditor, would be an excellent time for owners of Arizona mining properties to dispose of their holdings could outside capital be "assured of reasonable protection."

Last year the state's revenues from direct taxation were \$616,937.86, and \$180,424.98 was received from other sources. The net deficit at the end of the year was \$18,407. Auditor Callaghan severely condemns the practice of making open continuing appropriations for state departments and favors the adoption of an annual budget system.

NOTICE.

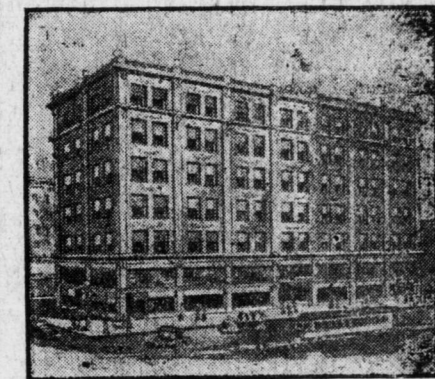
Arizona Mining Company—Location of principal place of business, Lead, S. D.

There is delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment levied on the 9th day of November, 1915, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names	No. Cert.	No. Shrs.	Am't.
William Andrews	25	1,000	\$ 5.00
William Andrews	27	2,000	10.00
William Andrews	28	1,000	5.00
William Andrews	32	3,000	15.00
Florence Adamson	38	200	1.00
George Adamson	39	200	1.00
Seth Bullock	1	20,000	100.00
Seth Bullock	2	20,000	100.00
Seth Bullock	3	20,000	100.00
Seth Bullock	4	20,000	100.00
Seth Bullock	5	20,000	100.00
Seth Bullock	75	1,000	5.00
Seth Bullock	102	1,158	5.79
William Bennett	47	250	1.25
Marguerite Bullock	59	600	3.00
James Cotton	29	1,000	5.00
James Cotton	30	1,000	5.00
James Cotton	31	3,000	15.00
Allan J. Clark	37	2,000	10.00
William Frackelton	53	1,000	5.00
Max Froile	82	200	1.00
Wm. Loeb, Jr.	25	1,000	5.00
Mrs. Charity Mann	91	200	1.00
Avery M. Woodward	42	500	2.50
A. J. White	44	500	2.50
Joseph Whitehouse	74	2,875	14.38

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 9th day of November, 1915, so many of each parcel of stock as may be necessary will be sold, at the office of the secretary of said company, in the First National Bank Building, in the city of Lead, Lawrence county, South Dakota, on the 31st day of January, A. D. 1916, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, to pay delinquent assessments thereon, together with cost of advertising and expenses of the sale.

CHAMBERS KELLAR, Secretary.
Location of office, Lead, South Dakota.



HOTEL JEFFERSON

Phoenix, Arizona

Absolutely Fireproof

Steam Heat and Running Water in every room. Free Bus to and from all trains.

RATES—\$1 and \$1.50 with detached bath; \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 with private bath.

G. A. MARSH

Notary Public,

PARKER, - - - ARIZONA

J. F. COLLINS

Funeral Director

Parker Commercial Co. WANTS YOUR TRADE

We are now receiving our Fall and Winter stock and can take care of your every need.

New Stock of Blankets and Quilts. Special prices on Groceries and Canned Goods, by the case, for Cash.

WE CAN SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS IN LUMBER, Hardware, Gasoline, Distillate, Lubricating Oils, Paints and Cement.

Before Sending out, come in and figure with us. If we cannot trade, there will be no harm done.

GIVE YOUR HOME MERCHANT A CHANCE! Don't Listen to Knockers but Find Out for Yourself.

We will take orders and Protect You both in Quality and Price.

B. M. FUQUA, Manager