TIN MONARCH OF **SOUTH AMERICA**

Aomantic Story of the Wonderful Rise of Don Simon Patino of Oruro, Bolivia.

WIFE BOUGHT FIRST MINE

Jewels He Had Given Her Provided Funds for Start, and Now He Is One of the World's Richest Men.

By RICHARD SPILLANE.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure, Newspa-per Syndicate.) Don Simon Patino of Oruro, Bolivia, has a great regard for his wife. Most good men have the same weakness in respect to their helpmates. Whenever Senor Patino had a little extra money he hastened to spend it on the senora. Usually he bought jewelry. Senor Patino was not rich, but his wife had diamonds, rubies, emeralds and sanphires in greater number than the wives of many wealthy men. Senora Patino used to protest against this extravagance, but it was of no avail. She could not check him, so, after a time, she accepted with complacency

whatever he purchased. Senor Patino kept store in a little silver mining town up in the Andes, not far from Oruro. He was active, energetic and progressive. Most Bolivians are slow. The mines were busy, his trade was increasing and the future looked bright.

There came a change in the early '90's somewhere. The world had too much silver and the price of the metal declined. Gradually the production of the mines of Bolivia decreased and as they decreased the business of the store of Senor Patino dwindled. The good man was sad. He no longer could buy jewels for his wife. Not only that, but it was a question whether he could earn enough to provide well for his already large and growing family.

Tin Looked Good to Him.

Most men, in such a situation, mope and complain. Senor Patino is not that kind. When the mine bosses gathered at his store and indulged in bitter reflections upon the sorry state of the silver market, he listened to them, but did not agree with their direful predictions. It was true, he acknowledged, that the silver outlook was very bad, but Bolivia was rich in oth-

The mining men laughed at his reasoning. For nearly four centuries Bolivia had been working its silver and gold mines. In silver the country was particularly rich. That was the backbone of the nation. What could Bolivia look to when it could not sell its silver?

Senor Patino suggested tin. There was plenty of tin in Bolivia.

His friends scoffed. The idea that Bolivia, after all its centuries of dependence upon silver, should turn to tin was too absurd to consider. Where would it find a market? Even if there were a fair demand for tin, how could Bolivia compete with the great tin mines of the Straits Settlements, which produced more than half of the world's supply, and which had the benefit of good and cheap transportation? Bolivia had too much of a handicap, especially since Chile had robbed Bolivia of all its seacoast and made it an inland country.

Senor Patino said that if Bolivia could ship silver ore it could ship tin. The world had more use for tin than for silver. Markets could be developed. Transportation charges might be so heavy as to make it seem impossible to realize a profit, but these could be lessened if the business attained considerable volume.

Wife's Jewels Paid for Mine. Obstinacy is one of Patino's characteristics. The more the mine bosses ridiculed his idea the more positive he became in his belief. One of those who ridiculed him offered to sell a tin mine to him for 18,000 bolivianos. A boliviano is about 40 cents, so that meant \$7,200. Patino did not have the money. He tried to raise it and failed. Money was scarce, especially for so poor an undertaking as a tin mine.

Women have faith when men have not. Whatever her husband believed Senora Patino believed. When her husband failed in all his efforts to raise money Senora Patino determined to get it herself. She sold her diamonds, rubles, sapphires and emeralds and, turning the proceeds over to him, insisted that he buy the mine. When he was reluctant, she argued that its name, I. Salvador, augured well. There could be no mistake.

Hard Struggle for Patino. Fatino bought La Salvador. He had to proceed slowly with the mine, because he had little money, but the times were so hard in Bolivia then that he was able to get labor very cheap. That helped. Mining tin is a slow and burdensome process. After the ore is taken out of the earth it has to be ground into small particles. Then it is washed to rid it of some of and his democracy. He is only about its impurities. Next it is roasted to forty-five years of age. He has a expel the sulphur and arsenic it con- | great love for his native land, and altains. Another and longer treatment | most as great a love for America. He in a furnace of tremendous heat is is as kindly and approachable as he necessary to reduce the oxide tin to was 18 years ago, when all he had in from the top of them to the level of its metallic state, and even then further refining is required to produce of the little store up near frowning to Bolivia he had the delight of pospure metal that commands the highest

It was a desperate struggle Patino gift of the people of Bolivia, but he ca.

had for the first year or two. Many wants none. He prefers to occupy the times it appeared as if he would have to give up. His labor had to be paid and he had little or no money. When he made a shipment of tin there were long, dreary months before he received payment, and even then he was subjected to many embarrassments and disappointments. It was a journey of 500 miles over the mountains from the mine to Antofagasta, where the tin could be shipped to Europe. Vessels were irregular and freight rates were unstable. Sometimes the tin was held a month or two awaiting a steamboat. All this time Patino was in agony. Sometimes the consignee sold to advantage. Sometimes he did not. Patino had to depend upon the honesty of the man he shipped his metal to. When the returns were good he was able to resume work on a larger scale. When they were poor. he was threatened with bankruptcy. But, good or bad, he kept his store running. That brought in a little revenue, just enough to aid in many a

tight pinch. In his third year Patino began to see daylight. He had no further need of shutting down periodically and he was able to make regular shipments across the mountains. Tin was bringing a better price and he was making money, but he kept his own counsel, Not only that, but he was emboldened to branch out. The tin zone of Bolivia is divided into four districts-La Pas in the north, Oruro in the center, Chorologue in the south, and Potosi in the east. The country had not yet recovered from the silver depression, and mining claims, especially tin properties, were at bargain prices. Senor Patino bought judiciously and well, but all the time he kept increasing the output and extending the operations in and about La Salvador.

Business Increased Greatly. Hamburg is the great depot for the distribution of tin. Senor Patino opened an office there in No. 3 Leopoldshof, and thereafter his European agent looked after the sale of his metal. This was more satisfactory and more profitable than the former arrangement. Then he negotiated with steamship companies and managed, by guaranteeing a certain amount of cargo, to obtain regular sailing from Antofagasta. The uses of tin were increasing steadily and Patino found a ready market at a good price for all he could produce, so, gradually, he opened up new mines.

One day Bolivia awakened to the fact that Senor Patino was doing a big business. A little later it decided have a special train made up ready he was doing an enormous business. for his use at a moment's call. That

position of being the great and good friend of his country. When Bolivia needs money for any public enterprise, he lends it without interest. He does not want any more money, but still his wealth increases. His home is in Oruro, which city he has made the tin metropolis and the Pittsburgh of Bolivia. Occasionally he travels, and when he is on his journeys he startles

the natives wherever he goes. Last spring he paid a visit to New York. He left his party aboard ship while he came ashore to look for quarters. He went to the Hotel Knickerbocker and asked to see some rooms. They showed a suite to him. He liked it, and asked to see some more. He liked the other apartments that were shown to him. Then he asked to see some more. The more rooms he saw, the more he was pleased. He spent an hour looking at rooms. Then he announced that he would take three

The hotel man could not believe he heard aright. He asked if Senor Patino really meant all the rooms on three floors. Senor Patino said yes, he thought that would do. The hotel people agreed, tentatively, to let him have what he asked for, but they proceeded immediately to make some inquirles about the visitor. What they heard satisfied them.

A little later Senor Patino moved in. He had his wife, his children, his relatives and various servants. His relatives included his sisters, his brother, his cousins and his aunts. There were 40 in the party, exclusive of servants. Nearly every member of the party had a servant, and some of them had two.

His Doings in United States. Don Simon had business to transact in New York. When he went calling he took a flock of automobiles, for he usually was accompanied by a bunch of his relatives. Business to him is a family affair; he wants his business friends to know his family and his relatives. All his business was not in New York. He had to go to Boston, and he had to go to Washington. There are some rich men who, when they go traveling, hire a special car. Not Senor Patino. When he went to Boston he went in his own special train. When he went to Washington, he went in a special train. Expense did not signify. How could it with a man whose income is far in excess of \$10,000 a day? He expected to be called to Mexico, so he made arrangements with a railroad to



Don Simon Patino, the Bolivian Tin Magnate, and His Family.

Since then it has been getting sur- | train was held at his bidding for a prise upon surprise until now it wonders if there is any man in the world who is doing more business or making more money than Simon Patino. When money began to flow Patino's way it came in a stream. After a while the stream got to be a flood. This flood has been increasing in volume year after year, until now the little storekeeper of the Andes is the richest man in South America. There is no telling how much money he has. A conservative estimate is \$80,000,000.

The growth of the tin production of his mines has been one of the most wonderful in the world. From insignificance he has lifted Bolivia to a position where now it is credited with one-fourth of the total tin output of the globe. Gold and silver no longer figure prominently in comparison with it in Bolivian industries. The value of the tin exported is five times that of all other metals combined. Patino has competition in Bolivia, for he does not own all the tin-bearing properties, but his mines are by far the richest. The best and most modern of machinery has been installed by him, and his plants are as complete and well equipped as money and

science can make them. It is not in mining alone that he has shown his capacity. He no longer depends upon others to carry his of steamships plying between Antofagasta and Hamburg, and by reason of his immense production he controls to a large degree the price of tin throughout the world.

Not Spolled by His Riches. Money has not spoiled Don Simon. Instead it has broadened him and added to his enterprise, his energy Monte Blanco.

He could have any office within the

month. He paid for it all that time. One of his missions to New York was to improve relations between the United States and South America. Incidental to his visit he became vicepresident of the Pan-American association. He expects the opening of the Panama canal will be of great benefit to his country, and he wants to do everything within his power to

touch with the United States. To this cause he is lending his influence, his support and his money. He was delighted with New York. He and his relatives went to many of the beautiful homes of Fifth avenue and Riverside drive. There was one charming residence that caught

bring all South America into closer

Don Simon's fancy. "I want a home just like that," said he. And immediately he gave orders to have a duplicate built for him in Bolivia.

Forgot the Stairways. For Don Simon to express a wish is to have it satisfied. Orders were issued at once through one of his subordinates for the building of such a structure, to be ready when he returned to Oruro. The dwelling was four stories high. The gentleman who had the thing in charge did the best he could, but he made some odd blunmetal to market. He has his own line ders. He had the house built four stories high, but when it was completed there was one curious omission. No provision had been made for stairways. You could not get from floor to floor except by climbing a ladder outside. To remedy this defect before Don Simon returned, ready made stairs were ordered from the United States and holes were cut in the floors

to accommodate them. Unfortunately, the stairways were longer by about three feet than were necessary, and when they were put into place steps had to built down the world was within the four walls the floor. When Don Simon got back sessing the finest house in Oruro, and also the queerest one in South Ameri-

COW GIVEN RIDE

Philadelphia Bovine Is Charged With Disorderly Conduct and Resisting an Officer.

SHE WOULDN'T WALK

Bo There Was Quite a Scene Beford Several Policemen Succeeded In Hoisting the Animal Into the Ve

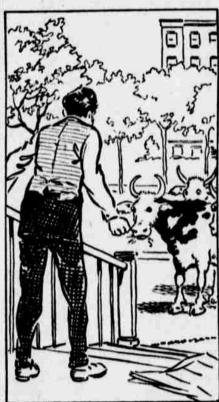
Philadelphia, Pa.-Ethel, a Jersey cow belonging to Robert Hutchinson of 6729 Leeds street, was arrested the other day by the police of the Sixtyfirst and Thompson streets station, charged with, first, having wantonly eaten most of the grass on Louis Jones' front lawn at Sixty-third street and Lebanon avenue; second, resisting arrest, and third, conduct unbecoming a lady.

It all began by a perfectly orderly meeting which took place between Ethel and two of her best friends. Rose, a light brindle, who furnishes milk to the family of James Kelso, of 926 North Sixty-eighth street, and Mrs. Dooley, an estimable milker, who is cherished by William Funston, of 1003 North Sixty-sixth street. The three wandered down the street together, switching their tails amiably until they came to Mr. Jones' lawn.

Jones came out when the luncheon was well advanced. Without being introduced he made remarks, and a crowd gathered. Jones rushed into the house, called the police, and a patrol wagon came on the run from the station house.

Rose and Mrs. Dooley went along meekly enough, tied to the back of the wagon, but Ethel intimated that she'd die in her tracks before she'd walk a step behind that thing, and there was quite a scene before the patrol squad succeeded in hoisting her into the wagon. Before they reached the station house a large crowd collected around the wagon and made jeering remarks. When they got there, Ethel declined to get out.

The reserves finally were called out of the station house, and eighteen muscular policeman picked Ethel up bodily. Five hundred persons stood around and shrieked and howled.



Jones Came Out When the Luncheon Was Well Advanced.

Jones said that the matter isn't ended by a good deal. He said he would bring suit for the damage to his lawn.

YOUTH IMITATES A SUICIDE

But the Shot Misses Heart of the Youngster Who Emulated Dead Friend.

Los Angeles, Cal.-John Handling, seventeen-year-old teamster, shot himself the other day because his chum, Floyd Mayhew, did the same some weeks ago. Mayhew is dead, but Handling will live.

Handling did not select the scene of his death with such a good eye for romantic surroundings as did young Mayhew. The young southerner, homesick for his loved cotton fields, went to Westlake park and there, while the band was playing a melody which haunted him, put a pistol to his head and fired. He lingered for a month and then died.

Undeterred by the pains Mayhew suffered, Handling went into a barn at 203 Central avenue and fired a bullet into his breast. It missed the heart, but punctured the left lung.

As the shot rang out the cashier in the offices of the John W. Snowden company was making out Handling's time check. The young man had been discharged. He was taken to the receiving hospital, put on the same table on which his chum, Mayhew, had been laid, and was later taken to the county hospital, where Mayhew died.

"Tango a La Sidewalk."

New York.-Tango a la sidewalk to hurdygurdy accompaniment brought police reserves to Forty-second street to drive away the crowds.

Franklin H. Lane, secretary of the fnterior, recalled an incident that happened in a western state.

One afternoon an elderly woman visited the penitentiary, and on pausing before a certain cell was told that the inmate had been imprisoned for stealing a plane.

"I am very sorry to see you here." remarked the woman turning to the convict. "Is it true that you stole a

"Yes, ma'am," was the frank admission of the convict. Then he added: "I did it in a moment of weakness."

"In a moment of weakness!" gasped the elderly visitor. "Mercy me! I presume that had you had your usual strength you would have walked away with the whole house!

There are 50,000,000 acres of forest in Japan, almost half the total area of the country.

\$143,826,869; exports, \$165,125,059.

Speaking of great feats of strength For Myself and

Family Peruna has Done Wonders.

Mrs. Emma Stolt, No. 697 Atlantic St. Appleton, Wis, writes: "Peruna has done me a great deal of good since I began taking it. and I am al-ways glad to speak a good word for it.

"Three years ago I was in a wretched condition with backache, bearing down pains, and at times was so sore and lame that I could not move about. I had inflammation and irritation, and although I used different remedies they did me no good.

"A neighbor who had been using Cuba's 1913 imports were valued at Peruna advised me to try it, and I am 143,826,869; exports, \$165,125,059.

Save the Babies.

NFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas, H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Charty Putches

Mustn't Be Quoted.

"Dolphin looks so important you would think he was crammed full of state secrets."

"So he does. If Dolphin makes a prediction about the weather he expects you to treat it as strictly confi-

PIMPLES RUINED COMPLEXION

724 E. N. Ave., Olney, Ill.-"When my trouble first began I noticed little pimples coming on my face. They itched and burned so badly that I had to scratch them and that only made them worse. About a week later my face was so badly covered with pimples and blackheads that I was ashamed. My complexion was ruined. The pimples would sometimes bleed and fester.

"I bought a box of complexion cream and used it but without effect. One day I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to give them a trial. So I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, washed my face with the Soap and applied the Ointment and in two weeks I was completely well." (Signed) Chas. E. McGinn, May 5, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each ree, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post sard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv.

More of It. "Juno was an ox-eyed beauty." "I guess if she lived in these days she would be a peroxide one, too."

Madagascar last year exported 7,539 metric tons of lima beans.

It often pays to let the other fellow talk while you act.

This is Not the Way. Wife (with magazine)-Here's an article on "How to avoid war." Hub-What does it say-remain sin

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TE Try Murine Mye Remedy for Rod, Weal Byes and Granulated Myelda; No B just Mye Comfort. Write for Book of by mail Free. Murine Mye Remedy Co.

Relieved.

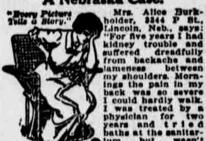
She-I hear small checks are to be favored for dresses this season. He-Thank heaven!

The Human Automobile

The human body, like an automobile, changes fuel (food) into power. When the fuel is too rich, or the mixers and valves are out of order, waste products clog the machinery and reduce the power.

The kidneys, like exhaust valves, should carry off the waste (uric acid), but weak kidneys can't. Uric acid in excess causes headache, weak eyes, rheumatic pains, gravel, dropsy and fatal Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off urle sold. It is the best-recom-mended special kidney remedy.

A Nebraska Case.



DOAN'S RIDNEY POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUPPALO, N.Y.

This **A** is for You!

If You Suffer From Hot flashes or dizziness, fainting spells, hysteria, headache, bearing down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is directed to the real cause and promptly removes the disease, suppresses the pains and nervous symptoms and thereby brings comfort in the place of prolonged misery.

It has been sold by druggists for over 40 years, in fluid form, at \$1.00 per bottle, giving general satisfaction. It can now be had in sugar coated tablet form, as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D. Bold by all medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in tamps. Every sick woman may consult us by letter, absolutely without charge,
Write without fear as without fee, to Paculty of the Invalide Hotel,
Dr. R. V. PIERCE, President, 668 Main Street, Buffalo, New York
DR. PRENCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS REQULATE THE LEVER

Constipation

Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegeta-ble — act surely but gently on the liver.

mprove the complexion, brighten the eyes SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Grent Good

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Pettits sore Eve eyes Salve

W. N. U. LINCOLN, NO. 41-1914.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN The most economical, cleansing and

germicidal of all antiseptics is A soluble Antiseptic Powder to

be dissolved in water as need As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say,

it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because is Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purpose sit has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money.

DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska