

Over 1,000 copies of The Journal read this morning.

THE KEY WEST MORNING JOURNAL

Official Paper
Of The City Of
Key West Fla.

VOLUME 4 NO. 118

THURSDAY, APRIL 25 1912

PRICE FIVE CENTS

ALL WIDE AWAKE BUSINESS MEN OF THE CITY ARE ADVERTISERS IN THE JOURNAL

IMPORTANT EVENTS COMING THIS WEEK

A Forecast of Important Events Scheduled For This Week

Thursday.
Opening of annual golf tournament of the Country Club of Atlantic City.
Opening of annual bench show of the Tacoma Kennel Club, Tacoma, Wash.
Texas-Oklahoma Baseball League opens its season with Denison at McKinney, Greenville at Bonham, Wichita Falls at Ardmore and Durant at Sherman.
Carolina Baseball Association opens its season with Spartanburg at Greenville, Greensboro at Winston-Salem and Anderson at Charlotte.
Friday.
National championships of the Amateur Fencers' League of America at New York.
Pacific Coast interscholastic track meet at Berkeley, Cal.
Matt Wells vs. Packey McFarland, 10 rounds, at New York.
Saturday.
Opening of spring meeting of Kentucky Racing Association at Lexington.
Opening of spring meeting of Cœur d'Alene Racing Association at Alan, Idaho.
Opening of spring meeting of Maryland Jockey Club at Pimlico, Md.
Eighteenth annual relay carnival at the University of Pennsylvania.

OLYMPIC'S CREW ON STRIKE IN ENGLAND

Claimed Collapsible Life Boats Were not working— a New Crew Secured

Southampton, Eng., April 24.—Three hundred fifteen members of the crew of the White Star liner Olympic, struck this morning almost at the hour the big liner was due to sail for New York. The men claimed that the collapsible life boats carried by the Olympic were un-sea-worthy, and positively refused to sail on the boat until suitable life boats had been provided. The ship sailed late this afternoon by pressing into service all the available engineers and hands on White Star and American liners in port.

SPARKMAN MEETING

All those interested in the election of Congressman Sparkman are requested to meet at the City Hall this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Arrangements will be made at this meeting for a public rally at which some of our most prominent citizens will speak.

J. N. FOGARTY.

**Charles E. Young
TAILOR**
504 WILLIAM STREET
Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty

R. W. Harrison
Highest Grade
Photography
DUVAL STREET

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF KEY WEST

Capital - - - - \$100,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits \$46,000

Total Resources, Over One Million Dollars

Depository and Disbursing Agent of the U. S. Government

OFFICERS

Geo. W. Allen, President;
G. Bowne Patterson, Vice-pres.
Geo. L. Lowe, Cashier,
Charles A. Collins, Asst. Cashier,
Richard H. Kemp, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS

John Lowe, Jr.
John W. Allen.
Geo. L. Lowe.
William R. Porter.
G. Bowne Patterson.
Chas. A. Collins.
Geo. W. Allen.

GRADUATION EXERCISES OF HARRIS HIGH SCHOOL LAST NIGHT HIGHLY ENTERTAINING

The commencement exercises of the Harris High School held at "San Carlos" Opera House last night were far and away above anything that has yet been attempted by the schools of this city. The program as previously published was carried out to the last detail and the immense audience showed their approval by round after round of enthusiastic applause.

Rev. C. T. Stout of St. Paul's Episcopal Church delivered the invocation.

The operetta, "A Midsummer Eve" was thoroughly delightful and the talent of those taking part was shown to splendid advantage. The costumes and scenery were both beautiful and elaborate and the fall of the curtain on this feature of the entertainment was the signal for prolonged applause.

The feature films "Evangeline" and "Cinderella" were shown during the evening and were highly appreciated by all.

The colors of the graduating class were black and gold and these colors predominated throughout the evening. The carnation was the class flower and they were in evidence among both pupils and spectators. The class motto was "Labore et Virtute".

Hon. W. Hunt Harris, in a short but graceful and eloquent address introduced the speaker of the evening—Prof. A. A. Murphree, President of the University of Florida. Prof. Murphree's address was the finest of the kind ever listened to in this city. This eloquent and forceful orator and scholar dwelt on the advantages of education, in the home, in business and in politics. The value of an education was never so forcibly brought home to a Key West audience as was done by Prof. Murphree last night. A storm of applause followed the conclusion of

his address.

Prof. M. P. Geiger addressed the audience briefly, telling of the work that he and his assistants are trying to do in their effort of building up the school system of the county, particularly as applied to the Harris High school. He also stated that he felt too much honor could not be accorded the two graduates as they had stuck to their studies faithfully for many years and were setting a bright and worthy example before the young people of the city.

Miss Una Russell was the valedictorian of the class and her oration "Life a Voyage" was a worthy effort. This accomplished young lady's remarks were listened to with the closest attention and her oration indicated a comprehensive grasp of the subject in hand. Miss Russell was loudly applauded and was the recipient of many handsome bouquets from admiring friends and relatives.

Wm. J. A. Eneas delivered an oration on "Julius Caesar," and the young man certainly did himself credit. The subject of his address gave the presentation with a few graceful and ample opportunity to bring out his powers of oratory, and he availed himself of every opportunity. This young man is destined to be heard from later on. The conclusion of his oration brought a storm of applause from the audience.

The graduates were presented with their diplomas by Superintendent Virgil S. Lowe who prefaced the presentation with a few graceful remarks. To go into detail concerning last night's entertainments would require pages. Suffice it to say that every one taking part in the program acquitted him or her self with great credit, and the great audience left San Carlos last night more than pleased and with a high opinion of the work being done in the public schools of the city.

DETAILED RESULTS IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES YESTERDAY (SPECIAL CABLE SERVICE to The JOURNAL)

NATIONAL LEAGUE RESULTS.

Boston Beat the Dodgers.
Brooklyn, April 24.—The Brooklyn team was beaten by Boston 2 to 1 this afternoon. The trolley car dodgers were very successful in their attempts to dodge the benders Brown put over the plate for Boston. Allen pitched for Brooklyn and Phelps caught the game. Brown put them over for Boston and Kling caught the game. The affair was umpired by Klem and Bush. Brooklyn made 1 run, 4 hits and 4 errors. Boston made 3 runs, 6 hits and 1 error.

Seven Inning Slaughter.
Philadelphia, April 24.—The New York Giants easily out-played the Phillies this afternoon. The game was called at the end of the seventh inning on account of darkness, the score then standing 11 to 4. Alexander pitched for Philadelphia and Mahan caught the game. Rube Marquard used his choice assortment of crooked ones for New York and Chief Meyers caught the game. Philadelphia made 4 runs, 7 hits and 8 errors. New York made 11 runs, 11 hits and 1 error. The game was umpired by Rigler and Finneran.

No Game in Pittsburgh.
Pittsburgh, April 24.—Rain prevented the game scheduled between Pittsburgh and Cincinnati this afternoon.

No Game Scheduled.
Chicago and St. Louis took a day off yesterday, the schedule not calling for games.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
Cincinnati	9	7	2	.778
New York	9	7	2	.778
Philadelphia	8	4	4	.500
Boston	10	5	5	.500
Pittsburgh	9	4	5	.444
St. Louis	10	4	6	.400
Chicago	8	3	5	.375
Brooklyn	9	3	6	.333

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

Athletics Beat New York.
New York, April 24.—The Philadelphia Athletics walloped the Yankees this afternoon, not even allowing them the privilege of making a lonesome run. There was class to the battery of the Athletics, Plank and Thomas performing, both of whom were world's series stars last season. Warhop pitched for New York and Street caught the game. Westervelt and O'Loughlin umpired the game. New York made no runs, 6 hits and 2 errors. Philadelphia made 7 runs, 16 hits and no errors.

Senators Defeated Boston.
Boston, April 24.—The Washington Senators put one over on the Boston team this afternoon, defeating them 5 to 2. Cicotte twirled for Boston and Carrigan played behind the bat. Johnson, the Senators' premier pitcher, put them over for his team and Ainsmith caught the game. Boston made 2 runs, 8 hits and 1 error. Washington made 5 runs, 9 hits and 2 errors. Connelly and Hart umpired the game.

Naps Lose to Chicago.
Cleveland, April 24.—The Chicago White Sox beat the Naps easily this afternoon 6 to 1. Cleveland's battery was George and Easterly. The battery for Chicago was Lange and Block. Dineen and Perrine umpired the game. Cleveland made 1 run, 9 hits and 3 errors. Chicago made 6 runs, 11 hits and no errors.

St. Louis Beat Detroit.
St. Louis, April 24.—The Detroit Tigers were beaten this afternoon by the St. Louis team. Prill and Krichell was the St. Louis battery and Covington and Stenage worked for Detroit. St. Louis made 9 runs, 11 hits and no errors. Detroit made 5 runs, 11 hits and 2 errors. Umpires Egan and Evans refereed the game.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
Chicago	10	7	3	.700
Boston	8	5	3	.625
Philadelphia	8	5	3	.625
Washington	8	5	3	.625
Cleveland	10	5	5	.500
St. Louis	11	5	6	.455
Detroit	11	4	7	.400
New York	8	1	7	.125

BODIES OF TITANIC VICTIMS SEEN

New York, April 24.—The passengers and crew of the German Lloyd steamer Bremen, which arrived here this morning, report having passed more than one hundred bodies floating on the ocean near the place where the Titanic sank.

An immense iceberg, answering the description of the one which the Titanic ran into was floating nearby.

TEDDY ROOSEVELT WILL INVADE THE SOLID SOUTH

Says he Will Break it up if he is Nominated for President By His Party

Greensboro, N. C., April 24.—If Roosevelt gains the nomination for President he will come to the south, he said today, in an effort to win it over.

He made claim to support of Democrats as well as Republicans, and said he would embark on a determined campaign to break up the "unholy south." He declared that he was fighting for the principles in which the bulk of southern people believed.

Roosevelt was at Asheville this morning at the State Normal college. He made his address here from a mansion in the center of the city.

JOHNSON A COWARD SAYS JOE JEANETTE

Wants to Bet \$50,000 He Can Stop Him In 20 Rounds

New York, April 24.—It's not very often that Joe Jeanette gets to the stage of excitement where he wants to say something, but Jack Johnson's attitude toward the Hoboken fellow has aroused him to a stage where he grabbed his pen and dashed off the following, before going abroad, against the big champion. Jeanette puts Johnson in the list of cowards, and is willing to bet that he can beat him. But here is what Joe writes:

"For the past year both my manager and myself have been trying to obtain a contest with Jack Johnson. We have repeatedly sent him challenges, all of which he has ignored. This 'moving picture' champion, who by a lucky break at Reno, became the world's champion, now refuses to defend that title. I hereby defy him to meet me. I further add that his refusal to meet me is due to cowardice. He knows that he will lose his title if he ever meets either Langford or myself. He is now stalling about meeting Langford, but really wants to pick on Jim Flynn or Al Falzer, and he knows right well that Falzer is still a novice, but these are the kind of men he would fight."

"I have whipped him several times decisively in Philadelphia and he deliberately quit me in one contest over there. I say 'quit,' because when I had him bad he maliciously fouled me to save himself from defeat. He has been offered \$10,000 to fight me six rounds in Philadelphia, and \$20,000 to box me ten rounds in this city, but both these offers he has ignored. He knows better than anyone else that he is a four-flusher, and that his ability has been overestimated by the newspaper men, but now that he has a chance to land over his betters, he intends to hold that title as a club over the heads of the promoters and fighters whom he knows can whip him. If he will get up enough courage to box me twenty rounds, I will bet him \$50,000 that I will stop him. I will not say 'knock him out,' for he has not enough courage to stand up and fight and be knocked out."

REVENUE CUTTERS TO BE KEPT ON THE LOOK OUT

Senate Resolution Asks That They Stay Near Scene of Titanic Disaster

Washington, D. C., April 24.—Senator Martin, of Virginia, introduced in the Senate today a resolution requesting the President to send to the scene of the Titanic wreck several revenue cutter vessels, they to remain at least one month in that vicinity in the hope of finding bodies of victims of the disaster. The commerce committee is considering various measures to insure greater safety for passengers and crew of all ocean-going vessels.

Mr. Henry Pinder who injured himself quite badly last week is reported to be improving slowly.

FINANCIAL ASPECT OF TITANIC'S LOSS

Insurance Co's. Will Lose Very Heavily, Especially Accident People

New York, N. Y., April 24.—Developments in the financial aspect of the Titanic's loss were chiefly a discussion of the double liability clause's significance in accident insurance policies and cabled advices from London which placed the total losses of all kinds to insurance companies somewhat in excess of those estimated by insurance men here.

The double liability clause presents complexities. In policies containing such a clause, and most of them have one, it is specified that in case the insured person is killed or hurt while traveling on a public conveyance, propelled by steam or electricity the insurance company must pay double the amount of the face of the policy, or twice the amount of insurance written and actually paid for as applied to ordinary emergencies.

It is thought probably by the underwriters that among the first and second cabin passengers lost were many fairly well to do persons who had accident insurance. In case of successful application of the double liability clause the loss to accident insurance companies will be very severe. It is also expected that considerable damages will have to be paid in settlement for illness in the cases of those who may have suffered serious shock while waiting for rescue from the life-boats.

SOMETHING DOING ALONG WATERFRONT

Arrivals and Departures of Vessels Makes Marine Business Lively

AT SWEENEY'S DOCK.

The schooner Mystery, Mount Vernon and John R. Platter, the yacht Ha'fax and the launches Eola and O. B. Roberts are tied to the dock. No sailings or arrivals at this dock yesterday.

AT CURRY'S DOCK.

The schooner Explorer, Captain Yates, arrived from Bonaire yesterday morning with a cargo of bananas consigned to the local auction houses. She will sail on her return trip Saturday.

The schooner Robert Burney, Captain Phelps, sailed yesterday morning for Round Key, where she will load with sand consigned to the local paving company.

The U. S. R. C. Forward, U. S. Survey Boat Bache and the tug Edgar F. Koehler are tied to the dock.

The schooner W. G. Vance and two small sloops are on the ways.

AT THE P. & O. DOCK.

The P. & O. Boats ran on schedule yesterday.

AT TAYLOR'S DOCK.

No sailings or arrivals at this dock yesterday. Dock clear.

AT THE MALLORY DOCK.

The S. S. Sabine, enroute from Galveston to New York, docked yesterday morning.

The S. S. Concho, enroute from New York to Tampa and Mobile docked yesterday afternoon.

AT THE NAVY DOCKS.

The collier Arethusa is lying at "A" dock.

The Lighthouse tender Mangrove arrived from Tampa Bay early yesterday morning.

The tug Osceola and the torpedo boat Mackenzie are tied to "B" dock.

STATE CHAIRMAN SENDS NOTICE TO ALL COUNTIES

Gives Notice That Committee Has Had Printed All Blanks Necessary

Marianna, Fla., April 24.—Chairman Will H. Price, of the State Democratic Executive committee has issued the following notice to all chairmen of the county democratic executive committees of the state: "The state committee has caused to be printed all blanks necessary for the holding of the primary election throughout the state, and sufficient (Continued on Page Eight.)"



MY LADY OF DOUBT

BY RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the Northside"

Illustrations by HENRY THIEDE

COPYRIGHT, A.C.M. CLURG & CO., 1911

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Major Lawrence, son of Judge Lawrence of Virginia, whose wife was a Lee, is sent on a perilous mission by Gen. Washington, just after the winter at Valley Forge.

CHAPTER II—Disguised in a British uniform arrives within the enemy's lines.

CHAPTER III—The Major attends a great fête and saves the "Lady of the Blended Rose" from mob. He later meets the girl at a brilliant ball.

CHAPTER IV—Trouble is started over a will, and Lawrence is urged by his partner, Mistress Mortimer, (the Lady of the Blended Rose), to make his escape.

CHAPTER V—Lawrence is detected as a spy by Captain Grant of the British army, who agrees to a duel.

CHAPTER VI—The duel is stopped by Grant's friends and the spy makes a dash for liberty, swimming a river following a narrow escape.

CHAPTER VII—The Major arrives at the shop of a blacksmith, who is friendly, and knows the Lady of the Blended Rose.

CHAPTER VIII—Captain Grant and rangers arrive and search the blacksmith shop in vain for the spy.

CHAPTER IX—Lawrence joins the minute men who capture Grant and his train.

CHAPTER X—Major Lawrence is made prisoner by an Indian and two white men.

CHAPTER XI—Lawrence's captors lock him in a strong cell, where he meets Peter the jailer.

CHAPTER XII—Peter advises Lawrence not to attempt escape as "some one" will send for him.

CHAPTER XIII—Grant's appearance adds mystery to the combination of circumstances.

CHAPTER XIV—Lawrence again meets the Lady of the Blended Rose, who informs him that he is in her house and that she was in command of the party that attacked and captured him.

CHAPTER XV—The captive is thrust into a dark underground chamber when Captain Grant begins a search of the premises.

CHAPTER XVI—After digging his way out, Lawrence finds the place deserted. Evidence of a battle and a dead man across the threshold.



"I Hardly Think, Sir, That Would Be Advisable. The Man Outside is Armed and Might Hurt You."

topped table occupied the center of the apartment, a massive affair, flanked by a leather upholstered reading chair, while before the front windows were cushioned ledges. My rapid glimpse about ended in Peter standing in dignified silence barely within the door, his hand upon the knob.

"I am authorized, sir," he said impressively, gazing directly across my shoulder, not a feature expressing emotion, "to permit you to remain here on parole."

"Parole! What do you mean?"

"Parole was, I believe, the word used, sir," in calm explanation. "It is, as I understand, sir, a military term signifying pledge."

"Oh, I know that. Kindly concede that I possess some small intelligence, Peter. But to whom is this parole given, and what does it imply?"

"To myself, sir. This may seem slightly unconventional, sir, but I trust you will repose sufficient confidence in me not to object. The sole requirements are that you remain in this room until sent for."

"That will not be long?"

"I think not, sir."

"And who will send for me?"

Peter's eyes surveyed me, but without expression.

"I am quite unable to answer that, sir."

He was enough to provoke a saint, but I had already butted my head against that stone wall sufficiently to learn the uselessness of any further attempt. Peter was Peter, and I crushed back my first impatient exclamation to say humbly:

"All right, my man, I'll wait here."

I sank back into the upholstered chair, and for a moment after he had closed the door I did not move. Then, scarcely knowing whether to laugh or swear over the situation, I crossed the

room, and gazed out through the window. Far down the winding driveway, half concealed behind the trees, a body of British troops was tramping toward the house.

CHAPTER XIII.

A New Combination.

My first thought was that this must prove a trap, and I drew hastily back behind the curtain, believing myself justified in an effort at escape. Surely, under such conditions, my word of parole to Peter had no binding force. Yet I waited long enough to glance forth again. The advancing body was less than a hundred strong, Queen's Rangers and Hessians, from their uniforms, straggling along on foot, limping, dusty and without arms. These must be the remnant of Delavan's command, released by their guard of partisans, and now wearily seeking refuge. But why were they coming here? Surely this was not the Philadelphia road?

They turned in upon the open lawn in front of the door, and I could plainly distinguish the faces. There could no longer be any doubt but what these were the men we had fought and defeated the evening before. Grant, with the two Hessian officers, was in advance, and the former strode directly toward the house, while the majority of his following flung themselves at full length on the ground, as though utterly exhausted. Some strange fascination held me motionless, watching the man climb the front steps. The iron knocker rang loudly twice before there came any response from within. Then I could hear voices, but the words reaching me were detached, and without definite meaning. Finally the door closed, and the two men passed along the hall, beyond the room in which I waited. Then Peter's voice said solemnly, as if announcing a distinguished guest:

"Captain Alfred Grant!"

There was an exclamation of surprise, a quick exchange of sentences indistinguishable, although I was sure of Grant's peculiar accent, and the other voice was that of the young Light Dragoon lieutenant. Uncertain what best to do I stole toward the door and gripped the knob. This was the only known way out, for I dare not venture to use the window which was in plain view of those soldiers resting on the lawn. Whether Peter had retired or not, I possessed no means of knowing, yet I opened the door silently a bare inch to make sure. At the same instant my ears caught the lieutenant's dismissing order, even as my eyes had glimpse of Swanson's broad back blocking the open doorway of a room nearly opposite.

"That will do, Peter, for the present. Have the table prepared for three guests at once."

He backed out, casting a quick glance of caution in my direction, and disappeared down the hall, rubbing his bald head industriously. I opened the door wider, wondering if I dare venture upon slipping by unobserved. Then Grant spoke, his voice loud enough to be easily heard:

"How did we come here? Why, where else could we go? The damned rebels stripped us clean; we had to have food. This was the nearest place where we were certain of getting any. Of course I didn't know our foragers had left Elmhurst alone, and that—for some cause which mystifies Clinton—these Jersey outlaws have been equally considerate. There was plenty to be had here, and I meant to have it in spite of the servants."

"You must have marched straight past your own place," the boyish voice interrupted.

"Well, what if we did. There was nothing there, as you know. The house has been stripped to a mere shell. Not a nigger left, nor a horse. I'd like to know what influence keeps this property untouched!"

"That's easily answered. You forget we are a divided family, with fighting men on either side."

"Little these outlaws care for that."

"At least they appear to, as we remain unmolested. There has not been a raiding party halted here since the war began."

"Well, if you hadn't been at home, there would have been one along now," burst forth Grant rather roughly. "Those fellows out there are desperate enough to sack the house if that was their only method of getting food. And I promised they should have the chance."

"Oh, you did, indeed! That would have proven a friendly act."

"Necessity does not take much account of friendship. I was responsible for a hundred starving men. Under such conditions force would be just-

ified. I doubt if I could control the fellows now if provisions should be refused."

"There is no necessity for indulging in threats, Captain Grant," said the boy's voice coldly. "Elmhurst has never yet turned a soldier away in hunger. Peter will instruct what few servants remain to attend to the immediate needs of your men. May I ask how long you expect to remain?"

I thought Grant was walking nervously back and forth across the room.

"How long? Until night, probably. Then with a bite in our haversacks we'll take the road again. That is, providing you condescend to act as our host for so long a time. Odds life! but this reception is not over warm to my thinking."

"Elmhurst is not a tavern, sir."

"No; but the home of a loyalist—the commander of half those men out yonder. However I am not pleading for them, but myself personally. What welcome have I had? By all the gods, I was almost compelled to fight that bald-headed old fool to even gain admittance to the hall. Were those your orders?"

"Assuredly not. But you must consider circumstances, and forgive Peter's orders."



I opened the door wider, wondering if I dare venture upon stepping by unobserved.

for being over zealous in my service. I received you as soon as I knew who you were."

"Yes," somewhat mollified, "I presume that is true, although you are chilly enough, the Lord knows. But what brings you here?"

"That must remain my secret, Captain Grant—for the present."

"Oh, very well. I thought it might have some connection with Eric's presence in this neighborhood."

"With Eric! What do you mean? Have you seen him?"

"Ah! so I've got below the surface at last! I thought I might with that thrust. Yes, I saw him last night. I didn't know what the devil the fellow was up to, but I thought I'd let him play out his game. It was a right nifty trick, so far as it went, but unfortunately the rebels came in before I discovered what it all led up to."

"You do not make it very clear to me."

"I told you it was not even clear to myself. This is all I know. When I joined Delavan last night just after dark, he had a young officer of Light Dragoons in charge of his advance guard. I merely got a glimpse of the fellow as we rode in, and he looked so devilishly like Eric that I asked Delavan who the lad was. He said he had joined at Mount Holly with three men, was going through to Philadelphia with despatches from New York, and was only too glad of escort the rest of the way. Being short of officers Delavan gave him charge of the van."

"Did he recognize you?"

"I hardly think so; it was pretty dark, and I was put on guard over the rear wagons. I supposed I would have ample opportunity to learn the truth after it became daylight."

"But you believed him to be Eric?"

"Yes, and after the attack I was convinced. He and the three men with him bolted and got away. Must have run at the first fire, for the fellows had us completely hemmed in. It was Eric all right, and that is about half the reason why I led my men back here—I wanted to find out if he was hiding about the old place. Is it true you haven't seen him?"

"Quite true; indeed I had no reason to suppose him in the Jerseys at this time."

Grant remained silent, probably not wholly convinced that he was being told the truth, and yet not venturing to state openly his suspicions. However the other said no more, and finally the Ranger felt compelled to answer.

"Of course," he explained rather lamely, "I couldn't altogether blame you for concealing the boy if he had shown up here, but you will realize that as a King's officer I have a serious duty to perform."

"You would apprehend Eric? Would betray him into British hands? Is that your meaning, Captain Grant?"

"What else could I do? Don't be unreasonable! Boy as he is, no one in all that crew of ragamuffins has done us greater harm. Again and again he has learned our secrets and brought Washington information of our plans. How he does it is the mystery of this department—Howe has personally offered a thousand pounds for his arrest. Surely you know that. Last night I thought we had him in our power, but the very devil seems to protect him from capture, even when luck brings him fairly within our grip."

"And so you came here to search for

him on Page Three.

WHITE HOUSE SHOES

FOR Men
FOR Women

The Nation's Best
SOLD BY
M. RIPPA
607 Duval Street.

AWARDED DOUBLE GRAND PRIZE
ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR
1904

BROWN'S
15X
MARK
MEANS QUALITY

AWARDED GOLD MEDAL
AT
JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION
1907

It there were better shoes on the market than "Whitehouse" they would be named "Whitehouse" Still. PRICES \$3.00 \$3.50 AND \$4.00

There's not a man or woman in the city of Key West who, when he or she goes to buy a pair of shoes, does not want to get the VERY BEST shoe that can be bought, and naturally they like to get shoes that are reasonably priced. There's not a better shoe sold in Key West than the "WHITE HOUSE" and we have just received our summer shipment. We have shoes of every style and size for every foot.

M. RIPPA

607 Duval Street,

Opposite Estevis Studio.

TO THOSE WHO

WANT THE BEST---

CELERY TONIC

SATISFACTION

SAYS THE REST.

---PHONE 137---

Key West Bottling Co.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

For Member House of Representatives
John M. Warren

For Representative
Peter T. Knight

For Superintendent Public Instruction
Dr. C. F. Kemp. 1-3

For Member of Board of Public Instruction 3rd District
Francisco Fleitas

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION
Virgil S. Lowe

FOR MEMBER OF BOARD OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION
(First District)
Wm. R. Warren

For Member of Board of Public Instruction
(Second District)
Capt. J. L. Watrous

FOR MEMBER OF BOARD OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION
(Third District)
Chas. R. Pierce

For Member School Board of Public Instruction
(1st District)
Geo. S. Waite

For Member of Board of Public Instruction
(Third District)
George Robinson

DRUGS

We are centrally located and carry a complete line of Drugs and Drug Sundries.

Y. GUICHARD

419 Duval Street.

FOR RENT

Two nice rooms for offices. Large, airy and comfortable. Reasonable Rent. Apply to Ramon Garcia at DELMONICO RESTAURANT

WHY NOT SMOKE A CIGAR?

That is the only kind of manufacture. When you are buying cigars next time look for our name in a box. That is the only guarantee you need. Gwynn, Martin and Street Cigar Manufacturers.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT
AT DUVAL RESTAURANT

We wish to announce that we are better prepared than any other restaurant in Key West to serve you just the things you want to eat, prepared just in the shortest possible notice. We have a separate apartment for family service.

DUVAL RESTAURANT

Cor. Greene and Duval Streets.

Is Our Service Satisfactory to You

If Not we want to Make it So.

We want to know how our patrons feel towards us. We are earnestly striving to please you. Our drivers are instructed to give full weight in All instances. If the one that serves you fails to do so, phone 21 at once

Consumers Ice & Cold Storage Company.

THE
COFFEE SHOP

Corner of Greene & Fitzpatrick, is the best place to get Cigars, Coffee, Chocolate, Sandwiches, Cow's Milk and Soup.

O - O - O

E. Morales & Co.

ARCHITECT

Plans Prepared for Any Class of Building from Cottage to Sky scraper. Drawings and Blue prints made of anything you wish. All work guaranteed.

F. M. BRYAN

Office 710 Caroline St.

Don't forget, if you want

Magnolia Drought Beer you

can always get it at Mul

berg's saloon Also Bottle

Beer at all kinds.

Front and Fitzpatrick Sts.

JOS. MULBERG, Prop.



Appearance is what makes or mars one's Good looks and the IMPRESSIONS which he or she makes on those whom they meet on the street and in a social way from day to day.

YOU WANT TO LOOK NEAT

And you cannot help your GENERAL APPEARANCE more in any way than by making a visit to the popular

EL LOUVRE

Our Panamas for Ladies and Gentlemen, and the famous Hand-Made Dresses and Kimonos are just the thing.

him?" I could feel the bitter scorn in the voice. "In his father's home!"

"I certainly did," angrily. "I shall search the house from cellar to garret before I leave."

"But you are on parole."

"Damn the parole. What do I care for a pledge given to a band of plundering outlaws? And what do I care for Eric? He chose for himself, and has no right to expect any mercy from me, and by all the gods, he'll receive none. I half believe that attack last night was his planning, and that now you have him hidden away here. Now listen to me! I do not desire to be harsh, but I'm a soldier. My men are not armed, but there are enough out there to handle the servants bare-handed. No one can get out of this house without being seen; I've attended to that."

"And you propose searching the rooms?"

"I do. If you had been a little more genial I might have exhibited greater courtesy. But I haven't any use for Eric, and never had. Now you know the truth."

"It merely illustrates more clearly your character."

"You are always free enough with your comments. I shall do my duty to the King."

"Very well, sir," and the incensed lieutenant pushed back his chair.

"Then we clearly understand each other at last. I am sincerely glad of it. From now on I shall never again be guilty of mistaking you for a friend or a gentleman. No, I have no wish to listen to another word; you have spoken frankly enough, and I understand the situation. Perhaps it is only anger, but it gives me the excuse I have been seeking after a long while in vain. Whatever claim you may have had upon my regard in the past is over with, forever over with, Captain Grant."

"But—but, surely—"

"I mean precisely that. You can cover your despicable actions with the gloss of military duty, but I know you now as a revengeful liar. Treat this house as you please. I refuse to have any more dealings or words with you. I'll provision you and your men, as I would any others suffering from hunger, but that ends all. If you search this house do it by force, and in any way you please, but expect no assistance from me. I bid you good-day, sir, and will send Peter to call you when breakfast is ready."

I closed the crack of the door as he came forth into the hall, having no desire to be caught listening. My own position was more unpleasant and hazardous than ever. Whatever reason the lieutenant might have for holding me prisoner I was convinced he possessed no knowledge as to my real identity. The probability was that after an interview I would be released. But Grant would recognize me instantly, and he proposed searching the house, room by room, seeking this man Eric. I must make my escape first. Yet how could this be accomplished? I heard Peter pass along the hall, and solemnly announce the serving of breakfast. He and Grant exchanged a few sentences, and then the latter strode to the front door, where he gave orders to the men. I watched the German officers come up the steps, while the majority of the others forming into irregular line, marched around the corner of the house. A small squad remained, however, on guard, facing the front entrance.

CHAPTER XIV.

Again the Lady.

I must think rapidly, and act as quickly. Yet, if what Grant had said was true, that he had already posted guards on each side of the house, then escape by daylight was practically impossible. From all I could see there was no concealment close at hand, and while the fellows were without arms, yet their numbers were sufficient to make any attempt at running their lines extra hazardous. And I had much at risk for if taken it would be as a spy, and not a mere prisoner of war. There was no place for concealment in the library, but there might be upstairs, in the attic, or on the roof. The chance was worth the trial, and there could be no better time for such an experiment than while the three officers were at breakfast. Whatever servants remained about the house would be easily employed also, and probably I should have the entire upper portion to myself. Deciding to make the venture, I had my hand on the knob of the door when it was opened quietly from without, and I was startled by the sudden appearance of Peter. Whatever excitement I had prevailed among the other members of this peculiar household this model servant remained with dignity unruffled. He surveyed me calmly, rubbing his bald head with one hand.

"You will pardon the delay, sir," he said calmly. "But circumstances have arisen changing the original plans. Will you kindly accompany me?"

"But where, Peter? I don't wish to be seen by these new arrivals."

"Have no fear, sir," condescendingly, and with an authoritative wave of the hand. "The officers are at table, and will know nothing of our movements."

I followed meekly enough, and he led the way up the broad stairs to the second story, turning to the left in the upper hall, and coming to a pause before a partially opened door. A glimpse within made me deem it a music room, although I could see merely along one wall.

"You will enter, sir, while I return to the guests below."

With one glance into this perfectly expressionless countenance, half suspicious of some new trick, I stepped across the threshold. The curtains were drawn, and the room seemed

dark after the sun-glare of the hall. I advanced a step or two, almost convinced the apartment was unoccupied, when a voice addressed me.

"Under more favorable conditions, Major Lawrence, it would give me pleasure to welcome you to the hospitalities of Elmhurst."

I swung about as on a pivot and saw her standing with one hand upon the high back of a chair, her blue eyes smiling merrily. I felt the hot rush of blood to my cheeks, the quick throb of pulse, with which I recognized her. I was so surprised that, for the instant, the words I sought to utter choked in my throat.

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

"Nothing was farther from my thoughts," I exclaimed hastily. "All I knew of your home was that it was situated somewhere in the Jerseys. But wait, perhaps I begin to understand—the lieutenant who brought me here; his voice has been echoing in my ears."

"You have not suspected?" she asked. "You did not know this was my home?"

For Key West and Monroe County
First Last and All the Time



Marcy B. Darnall

Candidate for
MEMBER OF THE HOUSE
OF REPRESENTATIVES

Florida Legislature.

CAN I HELP YOU

I have helped many to own their own homes.

The only way a poor man, who can save but little out of his month's wages, can expect to ever own a home, is by putting the money into it month by month that he is paying rent.

I sell lots on this plan. Location is everything. Get in location, where values will increase. See me before buying

E. A. WADDEL

124 Duval Street



Of the very best thing you would like to have to eat—the VERY NICEST and the daintiest DELICACY that you have ever tasted, and then tickle your palate at

THE DELMONICO

RESTAURANT

(American & Spanish)

In summer time you just naturally want something DIFFERENT you want something tempting it must be cool and refreshing, or cooked and served just right. For that kind of a meal, try

In Court of the County Judge, State of Florida, Monroe County.

Estate of Francisco Maury.

By the Judge of said Court.

Whereas, Casiano Ylanes has applied to this Court for Letters of Administration on the estate of Francisco Maury deceased, late of said County of Monroe.

These are, therefore, to cite and admonish all and singular the kindred and creditors of said deceased to be and appear before this Court on or before the 9th day of May A. D. 1912, and file objections, if any they have, to the granting of Letters of Administration on said estate, otherwise the same will be granted to said Casiano Ylanes or to some other fit person or persons.

Witness my name as County Judge of the County aforesaid this 9th day of April, A. D. 1912.

(Seal) Hugh Gunn, County Judge.

a-10-4w

PROPOSALS.

Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk until 7 p. m. Thursday, May 2nd 1912, for hauling 150 tons of 6-inch and 8-inch cast iron pipe, from the dock, to be distributed along the County Road, White, United and Florida streets, under the direction of the Engineer of water works.

The City reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

F. H. Ladd, Chairman, Water Works Committee.

-THE KEY WEST MORNING JOURNAL-

Official Paper Of The City Of Key West

Published every morning except Monday at 433 Front street Key West, Fla. by

THE KEY WEST JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY

Frederick H. Mathews

Editor and Manager

Entered as second-class matter, September 6th, 1909, at the Postoffice at Key West, Florida, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Foreign Advertising Representatives, American Press Association, New York City.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year	\$5.00
Six Months	2.50
Three Months	1.25
One Week	10

If Your Paper does not reach you regularly, we will esteem it a favor if you will call us up, phone 85 and notify us.

SPECIAL NOTICE

All copy for advertisements must be in this office by 5 p. m. of the day preceding publication. This rule cannot be deviated from and advertisers are requested to govern themselves accordingly.

The Possibility Of Another War

This paper's news despatches received last night are to the effect that the imminence of war with Mexico has been exaggerated by reports sent out. It is estimated that while conditions in Mexico are bad enough, they are not as bad as has been painted.

The Journal is of the opinion, however, that affairs have reached a crisis in Mexico, and that it will no longer be possible to stave off intervention by the United States. Our sister republic is in a state of riot and revolution and the present administration there seems utterly unable to cope with the situation. Therefore, it would appear to be up to the United States to step in and restore a normal condition of affairs in the unfortunate country. This is particularly necessary on account of the vast amount of American wealth invested in Mexico and the thousands of Americans living there.

The class struggle and American feeling in Mexico, and a portion of the press of that country is advising all kinds of rash procedure against this government. It may shortly become necessary for Uncle Sam to send a regiment of good Americans down there and chase all the greasers overboard. This government has stood for a lot from the measly little two by four Republic to the south of us, and it they are not extremely careful Uncle Sam is liable to turn around just once, after which nothing but a little greasy spot will mark the location on the map of what once was Mexico.

Some Of Woodrow Wilson's Political Blunders

In 1907 Woodrow Wilson placed himself on record as "wishing there was some way at once dignified and effective, to knock Mr. Bryan into a cocked hat."

In 1912 he eulogizes Mr. Bryan as "the one man whose broadened mind has been able to see what is the matter and to point it out to the public." During the time first mentioned, he was a professor at Princeton, the last date, a politician hunting votes.

As a teacher of political economy, he held that the recall, initiative and referendum were but snares and delusions; as a politician he now thinks otherwise.

He objects to paternalism and protection, but asked for a Carnegie pension for himself. After asking for assistance from Colonel Harvey and Henry Watterson, he lost their friendship by ingratitude or lack of ordinary tact. He treated "Boss Smith," of New Jersey, no better, after the latter had helped to make him governor of the state.

Washington, whom most Ameri-

cans are pleased to look upon as the Father of His Country, he thinks was more of a land speculator than a statesman, and claims that he did not write the Farewell Address. Afterwards, when protested with, the governor of New Jersey smiled and said: "I remember how I kicked myself after I had made that statement. I can only account for it in this way: that most men, on some occasion or other, cannot resist the temptation to play the Smart Alec."

The fact that Mr. Wilson's family did not come to this country until after our revolutionary troubles had been settled with his ancestors, may or may not account for his lack of esteem for the Father of His Country.

In the meantime, let us not forget that the downward revision of the tariff is the foremost issue in the coming campaign, and as the leader of the Democrats in Congress, Underwood, still remains at his post, making personal ambition subservient to duty.—T. V. Moore, in Miami Herald.

TALKING POLITICS

The turkey trot is to be barred out of Washington, but it is probable that some other things which are inimical to the interests of the people and destructive of moral standards will be permitted to maintain headquarters in that city.—Record-Herald.

PRIMARY A PICTURE

Even the talk against primaries is dying out. One seldom sees an article in print against them. It is foolish to tell people that they should allow some one else to name their officials. There was more fun in the conventions but there is more satisfaction in the primaries.—Birmingham Ledger.

HARMONY IN TENNESSEE

The meeting yesterday was harmonious. The honest leaders of both sides are getting tired and somewhat ashamed of the bickerings that have taken place in the party. They realize the necessity of carrying Tennessee both for president and for governor.—this fall.—on m. r. l. April.

IT WAS BIG

If the Florida papers that are warmly supporting Underwood for the democratic nomination, have been "whipped into line" somebody used a mighty big whip. More than a majority of the papers in Florida are for the Alabama man.—Miami Herald.

FOR MEMBER HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Marey B. Darnall

The Miami Metropolis wants to see—
Claude L'Engle--

With his fearless tongue, his unswerving loyalty to the common people, his aggressive attitude toward despotism and crooked dealings in public life—

Go to Washington as Florida's first Congressman from the State-at-large

(Editorial from the Miami Metropolis)

THE METROPOLIS DOES NOT ENDORSE TOOMER.

Some one has been sending over the state, a newspaper clipping credited to the Metropolis, endorsing the candidacy of Col. William M. Toomer, who has entered the race for congress from the state-at-large. The article first appeared in the Jacksonville Metropolis and this paper re-published it the following day as a matter of news and credited it to the Jacksonville paper.

The Miami Metropolis not only does not endorse Mr. Toomer as a candidate but considers that his election would be a disastrous thing for the people of Florida.

His platform is boldly republican and his backing is found among powerful money interests by whom, it is hoped, he may be carried into this important office.

For too long have the people of Florida been asked to send the servants of plutocracy to Washington. The time has arrived for a radical change and together with a large majority of the real Democrats of this state, the Metropolis wants to see Claude L'Engle, with his fearless tongue, his unswerving loyalty to the common people, his aggressive attitude toward despotism and crooked dealings in public life, go to Washington as Florida's first congressman from the state-at-large.

Col. William M. Toomer would never serve the best interests of Florida.

Good Shoes Are Cheap

Even at a high price; but we are selling good shoes at a low price.

Come and let us show you the values we are offering.

The sooner you investigate the advantages of wearing our shoes, the better it will be for you—and us.

Geo. S. Waite

92 and 94 Duval Street
Clothing, Hats, Shoes
& Furnishings

Proposals

Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk, until 7 p. m. Thursday May 2nd 1912 for about 10 tons of scrap iron piping and etc. which can be seen at the Water Works plant.

The City reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
F. H. Ladd, Chairman,
Water Works Committee,
H. K. Cold,
City Clerk.

FOR CLERK CIRCUIT COURT

I will be a candidate for the office of clerk of the circuit court in the primary to be held on April 20, and so let your support. If elected, I will exercise the duties of said office with credit to all concerned.
-179-
Eugene L. Albury.



Most men do, and in addition, they like to get WHAT THEY WANT and they like to get it in the shortest possible time after giving their order.

The Naval Hotel and Restaurant
Makes a specialty of serving the best meals and tastily prepared dishes on the shortest notice. The restaurant is open day and night.

The Naval Hotel and Restaurant.

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE

See the Philadelphia Tailors

Tax Assessor's Notice

Notice is hereby given that I am making up the city tax assessment roll, or the year 1912. Parties desiring plans for making return will be furnished same by making application at the City Clerk's office.

R. F. L. McClintock,
City Tax Assessor.

FOR COUNTY TAX COLLECTOR.

To the Voters of Monroe County.
I will be a candidate for re-nomination for the office of Tax Collector in the coming Democratic Primary. Since holding the office I have given it every attention, and will appreciate and try to merit a re-nomination and election for a full term.
Hugh Gunn.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

I will be a candidate for re-nomination for the office of County Judge in the coming Democratic Primary. Since holding the office I have given it every attention, and will appreciate and try to merit a re-nomination and election for a full term.
Hugh Gunn.



Don't wait to think it over, but call up No. 2401 and ask the man who answers the phone to send you a crate of our

ASSORTED DRINKS

Coca Cola

Hires

"Hemp's" Ginger Ale

Strawberry

Chocolate

Pine Apple

Cherry Phosphate

Iron Brew

Grapine

Lemon

Peach

Sarsaparilla

Cream Soda

Orange Phosphate

We use only the purest syrups, made from sugar, and all the water we use in making our drinks is condensed and filtered, making it pure as pure can be. Our Extracts are the purest that can be made.

CONSUMERS BOTTLING CO.

C. H. Ketchum, Pres.

A. J. Sawyer, V. P.

F. E. Hemphill, Gen. Mgr.

Make these popular drinks, and they are anxious for their friends and customers to try a crate of them. They will deliver a crate or two dozen bottles anywhere in the city for 70 cents.

KEY WEST, THE OLD AND THE NEW.

A comprehensive and interesting history of Key West by Jefferson B. Browne.
No house should be without one. Valuable information about the institutions of Key West, and interesting stories about the people and the place.

Sold at Key West News Co., 112 Greene St. and Jefferson Hotel. Price, cloth, \$1.50; Paper, \$1.00.

What the Press Has to Say About It.

From a typographical standpoint the book is pleasing, but its literary quality is vastly more pleasing. To anyone, the perusal of this book would prove most interesting. How much more so than to one who was born on this island, who grew up among the scenes which Mr. Browne's pen describes, who bears blood relationship to many of the people to whom the historian refers. To the younger generation who have not paid much attention to this city's history, Mr. Browne's history will come as a sort of revelation.—Key West Morning Journal.

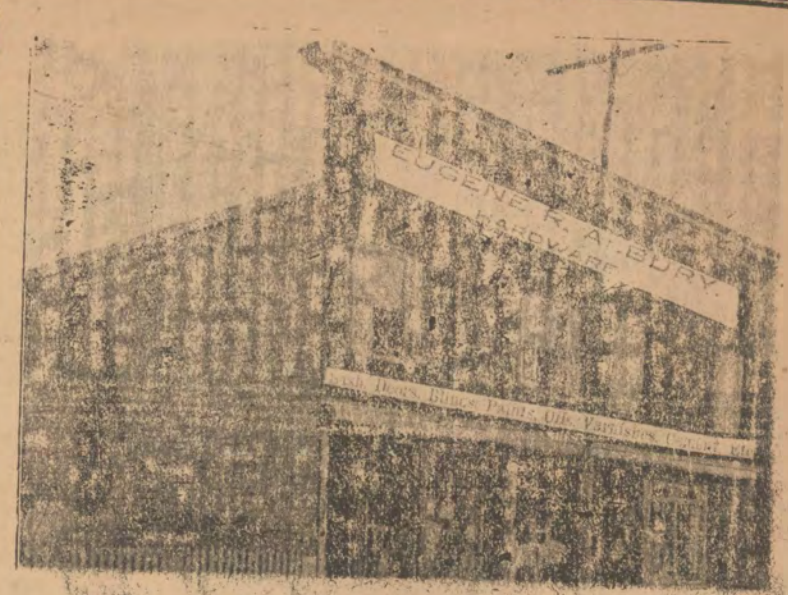
Mr. Browne is one of those masters whose motto is "Dulce cum utile," whilst bearing in mind to state facts and avoid fiction, calling a spade a spade nevertheless he couches his phrases in elegant and rhetorical fashion.

His anecdotes and wrecking episodes are well told and fascinating. The chapter containing the "History of the East Coast Railway" is a work by itself.

Space is inadequate to quote here some of the salient episodes in subsequent chapters, some of which are brimful with witty and humorous narratives. The book promises to be the "vade mecum" in every Key West household, and a guide book to the student of history of his native city.—Dr. Samuel A. Binion.

Hon. Jefferson B. Browne has written a history of Key West. It is entitled "Key West, the Old and the New" and is an accurate and interesting account of the island city's past performances and possibilities. We envy Key West. A citizen like Mr. Browne is worth as much to a city as a railroad.—Pensacola News.

To the Honorable Jefferson B. Browne, The Journal is indebted for a most excellent book, "Key West, the Old and the New," of which Mr. Browne is the author. It is an able description of the southernmost city of the United States, its history and its possibilities told in the inimitable style of Mr. Browne. The book is illustrated and is one which should be in every Florida household because reliable information about the early history of Florida has not been preserved in all cases as it should have



For Sashes, Doors, Blinds and in fact anything building material, as well as all kinds of hardware call on
EUGENE R. ALBURY.

6-512 Fleming St.

Phone 366

been, and Mr. Browne's book has done much to perpetuate the early life of Key West. When Jefferson B. Browne was defeated for Governor his friends could not understand why, but being the author of "Key West, the Old and the New" is a much higher honor than being governor of the State.—Pensacola Journal.

The writer is in receipt of a most interesting and valuable book entitled, "Key West, the Old and the New," by Hon. Jefferson B. Browne, a native of that city, and at one time railroad commissioner for Florida, and candidate for governor four years ago. This book is splendid reading from beginning to end, and the author tells his story in such an interesting manner that does away with the usual monotony of history and makes it as entertaining as the best novel.—Baker County Standard.

(Political Advertisement.)

For National Committeeman.

Eugene S. Matthews, of Bradford County, Speaker of the House of Representatives in 1907, is a candidate for member of the National Democratic Executive Committee. One of the candidates for this office has advertised himself extensively as "the Woodrow Wilson candidate." Mr. Matthews is not the candidate of any faction, but will strive to serve the best interests of the Democratic party of Florida if he is honored with election, and on this basis solicits the support of all Democrats, irrespective of whether they favor Wilson, Harmon, Underwood or Clark for the presidency, 1912.

FOR SUPERVISOR OF REGISTRATION,
Hubert T. Roberts.

NOTICE

In the Matter of the Estate of William Reed Kerr, late of Monroe County deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that I shall apply to the Honorable County Judge, of Monroe County, Florida on Tuesday the 14th day of May A. D. 1912, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon for action on my petition on file in the office of said County Judge, praying that a child's part in lieu of dower, in the estate of William Reed Kerr, late of Monroe County, Florida, deceased, be allowed and set off to me as provided by law. I am widow of the late William Reed Kerr, having twelve months from granting of Letters of Administration, on the Estate aforesaid, elected to take a child's part in lieu of dower in the said estate.

Emma E. Kerr
Administratrix of the Estate of William Reed Kerr, late of Monroe County deceased.
Key West, Fla.
April 22nd, A. D. 1911.

FOR SUPERVISOR OF REGISTRATION

Frank Cates

To the Lemoeratic Voters of Monroe County
I hereby announce my candidacy for nomination at the next Primary election for the position of Clerk of the Circuit Court of Monroe County, which position I now hold.

The duties and responsibilities of this office are such that it requires experience as well as ability. Before aspiring to this office, I served my apprenticeship under a former clerk.

For my ability to perform the duties of this responsible position, I refer you to any lawyer that has ever practiced before the Circuit Court of Monroe County or to any County Commissioner holding office during my term.

I respectfully solicit your support.
Eugene W. Russell.

CHARGES ARE NOT ALLOWED FOR THESE TABLETS BECAUSE THEY TASTE LIKE CANDY

face about with eyes to the front window. Yes, so; now do not look around until I tell you."

I heard her cross the room, her skirts rustling slightly, and then the faint clicking of some delicately adjusted mechanism. As this sound ceased, her voice again spoke.

"Now, Major, the way is opened for a safe retreat. Behold what has been accomplished by the genius of the lamp."

She was standing at one side of what had been the fireplace, but now the entire lower portion of the great chimney had been swung aside, revealing an opening amply large enough for the entrance of a man. I took one step forward to where I could perceive the beginning of a narrow winding staircase leading down into intense blackness. Then I glanced aside into her eyes.

"The concealment was perfect," I exclaimed in admiration. "Where does the staircase lead?"

"To a very comfortable room underground. It had not been used for a generation until this war began. Eric and I learned of its existence by accident, while rummaging over some of our grandfather's old papers. I was about sixteen then, and shall never forget our first exploration. We found nothing down there then but a rough bunk, an old lantern, and the leather scabbard of a sword. But since then Eric has been compelled to hide there twice to escape capture, and we have made the room below more comfortable. You will be obliged to grope your way down the stairs, but at the bottom will discover flint and steel, and a lantern with ample supply of candles. Peter will bring you food, if you need remain there for long!"

"Peter! Then he is in the secret?"

"Peter is in all secrets," she confessed. "From him nothing is hid, at least so far as may concern the Mortimer family. You have yet to learn the deep subtlety of Peter, Major Lawrence. He sees all things, retains all things, and reveals nothing."

"A discovery already made."

"No, barely glimpsed; no short acquaintance such as yours has been could ever serve to reveal the character of Peter. Since babyhood he has been my monitor and guide, and still he remains to me a silent mystery."

"An old servant?"

"Yes, born to the position, his father serving before him. There is no doubt in my mind but what he knew of this secret passage before Eric and I were born. Not that he has ever confessed as much, yet I am convinced our discovery of it brought no surprise to Peter. What do you suppose his age to be?"

"My mind reverted to that expressionless face without a wrinkle in it, to that totally bald head, and my answer was the merest guess."

"Oh, possibly fifty."

"I told you you were far from knowing Peter," she laughed. "He is seventy-two, and would you believe it, until this war came, was never ten miles from this spot."

"And since?" recalling the events of the night before.

"He has made it his duty to attend me; he has become my shadow. From the humdrum experience of a respectable house servant he has become the very spirit of reckless adventure—he has journeyed to New York, to Trenton, to Philadelphia, to—"

"Night riding with Hessian foragers," I broke in, "disguised in a Ranger's uniform."

"Well, yes," she dimpled quietly, "even that."

"I waited for something more, some explanation of what all this concealed."

"You trust me with so much," I ventured, when she continued silent, "it would seem as if you might tell me even more."

"I cannot perceive whereby any further confession would serve you. Yet I have not refused to answer any question surely. It is hardly safe for us to remain here so long, and yet if there be something you wish to ask—"

"You could scarcely expect me to be entirely without curiosity. I have been captured on the highway, brought here a prisoner, and held under guard all night. I supposed myself in British hands, only to discover that you have again intervened to save me. Surely there must be a key to all this mystery. If, as I suspect, it was your brother, Eric, who led the attack on me, having mistaken me for another, then what was his purpose? And what has become of Eric?"

She wrinkled her brows in perplexity, her hands nervously clasping the back of a chair.

"It is like being cross-examined by a lawyer. Perhaps if the secret was all my own I might freely confide it to you. I do not promise I would, but I might. As it is, I do not yet know you quite well enough. I believe you to be Major Lawrence, that you are to represent yourself, but I am pledged to silence, and the lives of others depend upon my keeping faith. You cannot urge me to do what I deem wrong."

"No; I shall always believe in you."

"I thank you for that," and her hand was extended frankly; "I would reveal one of the mysteries of last night if I was not fearful it might cost me your respect."

"How could that be possible?"

"Because it might appear to you that I had been unwomanly. My own conscience is clear, for my purpose exonerates me, but this you might fail to understand unless I made fuller explanation than is now possible. I have a duty which cannot be betrayed."

I gazed into her eyes, her hand still in mine, conscious that her cheeks were flushing. It was impossible for me to conceive of her performing an unwomanly action.

"I prefer to ask nothing," I said frankly, "although I should never mis-

construe anything you might care to say."

"I think you suspect already, and I should far rather tell you the truth myself than have you learn it in some other way. The lieutenant of Light Dragoons who attacked you last night was not my brother."

"Was not Eric? And yet you knew him?"

"Very well, indeed," her eyes falling, "because it was myself."

CHAPTER XV.

Entombed.

I had not suspected it; however obvious it may appear now to those who read this tale, the possibility that she had been masquerading in an officer's uniform, indulging in warlike deeds, had never once occurred to me. She was so thoroughly feminine that her acknowledgment came as a distinct shock. I had, it is true, seen sufficient of life to be of charitable mind, and yet there was that within me which instantly revolted. She read all this in my face, but fronted me without the quiver of an eyelash, firmly withdrawing her hand.

"It is easy to perceive your disapproval," she said more coldly, "but I have no further explanation to make. I am sorry to have you think ill of me, but I felt that perhaps you might realize my action was justified."

"It is not that," I hastened to explain, ashamed of myself. "I have not lost faith in you. But I was brought up in a strict school; my mother was almost puritanical in her rules of conduct, and I have never entirely outgrown her conception of feminine limitations. I am sure you have only done what is right and womanly. Do not permit my first surprise to end our friendship."

"That is for you to determine, Major Lawrence. I have confessed, and thus cleared my conscience of deceit. Some day you may also learn the cause of my action, but in the meantime it must bear your disapproval. However, we need discuss the matter no longer."

She sprang to the door, and glanced out into the hall, stepping back once more as Peter appeared. His eyes swept the room in silent observation.

"Captain Grant and the two officers with him have concluded their meal, Mistress Claire," he announced calmly, "and one of them has gone for a file of soldiers to begin the search of the house."

"Very well, Peter; go back and assist them. I will see to the safe concealment of Major Lawrence."

He bowed gracefully, and disappeared.

"You have not given me your pardon," I implored as our eyes again met.

"There is nothing to pardon to my knowledge. I respect you because of your sense of propriety, but we cannot talk longer now. You must enter the passage at once."

"You will give me your hand first?"

"Gladly," and I felt its firm pressure, her face brightened by a smile.

"Now let us remember rather the danger, the necessity of concealment, and not delay too long. Wait a moment, major; is it true you absolutely trust me?"

"It certainly is."

"I am going to put that to the test. You have papers you desire to give at once into the hands of General Washington. You may be detained here some time, but I have with me an Indian who could take them across the Delaware tonight. It is not the first time he has made that journey. Will you confide them to me?"

Our eyes were looking directly into each other. I may have hesitated an instant, confused by the unexpected request, yet there was something in the expression of the girl's face which swept doubt swiftly aside. Without a word I took them from an inner pocket, and gave them to her. The red lips smiled, the blue eyes brightening.

"Tonopah shall leave within the hour," she promised, thrusting the small packet into the bosom of her dress. "Now step within, major, and I will close the door."

I did as she requested, hearing the click of the lock behind me, and being as instantly plunged into darkness. I waited a moment, my foot upon the first narrow stair, listening. No sound reached me from without, and with her animated face still before me in memory, I began to slowly feel my way down the circular staircase. There was nothing dangerous about the passage, but with only the bare stone wall to touch with the hand I was obliged to grope along blindly. The huge chimney had evidently been erected merely for concealment, and I marvelled at the ingenuity of its construction. I failed to count the steps, but I went around and around so many times, pressed against the smooth wall, that I knew I must be well below the basement of the house before I finally stood at the bottom. I groped forward in the intense darkness, feeling with outstretched hands. The first object encountered was a rough table, the surface of which I explored, discovering thereon a candlestick with flint and steel beside it. With relief I struck a spark, and a yellow flame revealed my surroundings.

What I saw was a low room some fifteen feet square, the walls and roof apparently of stone securely mortared, the only exit the narrow circular stairs. The floor was of earth. Opposite me was a bunk slightly elevated, containing a blanket or two, and a fairly comfortable chair built from a barrel. An old coat and hat hung from a nail at the head of the bunk. On a shelf near by was an earthen crock, and two candles, and beneath this, on the floor, was a sawed-off gun and two pistols, with a small supply of powder and balls, the former

checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. R. CANON, Worth, Mo.



checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. R. CANON, Worth, Mo.

The unbounded confidence Mr. Canon has in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is shared by thousands of others who know its value from experience. Many heart disorders yield to treatment, if the treatment is right. If you are bothered with short breath, fainting spells, swelling of feet, ankles, pains about the heart and shoulder blades, palpitation, weak and hungry spells, you should begin using Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy at once. Profit by the experience of others while you may.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The Morning Journal delivered at your door for 10 cents a week.

Just a week's trial of one of our lights will convince you that you're using an own gas plant. The Best Light Agency. Cleveland R. Pierce Agent.

24 tf

(Continued on Page Six.)

WE ARE AGENTS FOR

Five of the very best pianos that money and brains can build.
Quality goes in before the name goes on any one of the five following makes:

Schomaker Pianos and Player Pianos.

Sohmer Pianos and Player Pianos.

Chickering Pianos and Player Pianos.

Fischer Pianos and Player Pianos.

AND THE FAMOUS

K. S. Howard Pianos and Player Pianos.

All the above Pianos are guaranteed to stand this climate for 20 years.

TERMS TO SUIT YOUR POCKET BOOK.

J. L. STOWERS MUSIC HOUSE.

29 San Rafael,
Havana, Cuba.

126 Duval Street,
Key West, Fla.

TO THE DEMOCRATIC VOTERS.

We desire to correct an impression which prevails to some extent among our mutual friends, that we are candidates for the same office.

Mr. Harris is a candidate for Delegate to the National Democratic Convention, from the First District, and Mr. Browne is a candidate for Presidential Elector, and instead of being opposed they are supporting each other for their respective positions.

The delegates to the National Convention will assist in the nomination of the candidate for the Presidency, and the Presidential Electors will vote in December for the candidates who are nominated in the Convention.

We solicit your votes, and hope that Key West will help give us a good majority. Please vote for both of us.

Respectfully yours,
W. Hunt Harris
Jefferson B. Browne.

12-11

Heart Disease Almost Fatal to Young Girl

"My daughter, when thirteen years old, was stricken with heart trouble. She was so bad we had to place her

bed near a window so she could get her breath. One doctor said, 'Poor child, she is likely to fall dead any time.' A friend told me Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy had cured her father, so I tried it, and she began to improve. She took a great many bottles, but she is spared to me today, a fat, rosy checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. R. CANON, Worth, Mo.



checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. R. CANON, Worth, Mo.

The unbounded confidence Mr. Canon has in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is shared by thousands of others who know its value from experience. Many heart disorders yield to treatment, if the treatment is right. If you are bothered with short breath, fainting spells, swelling of feet, ankles, pains about the heart and shoulder blades, palpitation, weak and hungry spells, you should begin using Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy at once. Profit by the experience of others while you may.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The Morning Journal delivered at your door for 10 cents a week.

Just a week's trial of one of our lights will convince you that you're using an own gas plant. The Best Light Agency. Cleveland R. Pierce Agent.

24 tf

Baker Bros.

RESTAURANT

Will Open April 3rd at the Corner of Caroline and Margaret Streets.

Regular Meals and Short Orders

We Solicit Your Patronage.

FOR SUPERVISOR OF REGISTRATION,
LEON F. ROBERTS.

For fine tailoring see the Philadelphia Tailors.

Proposals

Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk, until 5 p. m. Thursday May 2nd and 3rd, at a rate on 180 feet of 6 inch iron pipe to be delivered at Key West, early in May. Bids will be opened at the office of the City Clerk.

J. H. Fadd, Chairman,
Water Works Committee,
H. K. Co. O.,
City Clerk.

L. A. Greaux

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

204 Duval Street

Fine repairing to include watches and jewelry

Work done promptly and with satisfaction.

204 Duval St.

THE BEST IS NOT TOO GOOD

WIRE ARE FRESH GOODS

Philadelphia Cream Cheese

Imported Swiss Cheese

Requeton Cheese

Pimento Cheese

Borden's Condensed Coffee

Eagle Brand

White Rose Mackerel Roe

Wm. E. Roberts

220 Duval Street

Why bow! when you can smile after taking Dr. M.E.'s Laktative Tablets?

24 tf

NONE AHEAD OF HIM

BAILEY'S BICYCLES
"THE WHEELS OF FORTUNE"
KEY WEST GARAGE
422 GREENE ST.

SPEED STRENGTH SERVICE

PHONE 1602.

JOHNSON'S SHAVING CREAM SOAP

NO SHADOW OF A DOUBT THAT
25c JOHNSON'S SHAVING CREAM SOAP
GIVES A MORE DELICIOUS SHAVE THAN ANY OTHER BRAND



We want Your Phone Orders.

Key West Drug Co.

TWO STORES. BOTH GOOD



JOHN LOWE JR. SONS

THE LABOR SMILES

when he sees a load of our cement or other building materials dumped on the job. He knows there's going to be no trouble in mixing, no time lost in sorting out the good from the bad. There is no bad. Our building material are high class in every respect except price. That is decidedly low. Ready to order today?

THE PORTER-ALLEN CO.

INSURANCE

OFFICE OVER THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

TELEPHONE NO. 1

In selecting an insurance agency let it be the one whose record and strength guarantee the liberal fulfillment of all its obligations.

Our success is the reward of merit and the result of early twenty years honorable dealing with our patrons.

WHY TAKE CHANCES ELSEWHERE?

L.W. HARPER WHISKEY

Uniformity of whiskey excellence is always admitted without question by every man who knows the history of Old I. W. Harper Whiskey.

Here's a brand that you can depend on always; the kind of whiskey that never disappoints. It is the sum of Good Old liquor that brings health and good cheer.

FOR SALE BY RAPHAEL SOLIN

Furniture OF EVERY GRADE AND PRICE

For every home in the city of Key West
Key West Furniture Company.
 700 Duval St.

wrapped in an oiled cloth. It was in truth a gloomy, desolate hole, although dry enough. For want of something better to do I went over and picked up the pistols; the lock of one was broken, but the other seemed serviceable, and, after snapping the flint, I loaded the weapon, and slipped it into my pocket. Somehow its possession yielded me a new measure of courage, although I had no reason to suppose I would be called upon to use the ancient relic.

There was little to examine, but I tramped about nervously, tapping the walls, and convincing myself of their solidity, and, finally, tired by this useless exercise, seated myself in a chair. It was like being buried in a tomb, not a sound reaching my strained ears, but at last the spirit of depression vanished, and my mind began to grapple with the problems confronting me.

Heaven alone knows how long I remained there motionless, my mind elsewhere, drifting idly backward to the old home, reviewing the years of war that had transformed me from boy to man as though by some magic. The silence and loneliness caused me to become restless. I could not entirely throw off the sense of being buried alive in this dismal hole. I wondered if there was any way of escape, if that secret door was not locked and unlocked only from without. A desire to ascertain led me to take candle in hand, and climb the circular staircase, examining the wall as I passed upward. The interior of the chimney revealed nothing. While I felt convinced there must also be a false fireplace on the first floor, so as to carry out the deception, the dim candle light made no revelation of its position. I could judge very nearly where it should appear, and I sounded the wall thereabout carefully both above and below without result. Nor did any noise reach me to disclose a thinness of partition.

Convinced of the solidity of the wall at this spot, I continued higher until I came to the end of the passage. To my surprise the conditions here were practically the same. Had I not entered at this point I could never have been convinced that there was an opening. From within it defied discovery, for nothing confronted my eyes but mortared stone. I was sealed in helplessly, but for the assistance of friends without; no effort on my part could ever bring release.

Yet I went over the rough surface again before retracing my steps down to the room below. All this must have taken fully an hour of time, and the strain of disappointment left me tired, as though I had done a day's work. I can hardly conceive that I slept, and yet I certainly lost consciousness, for when I awoke myself I was in pitch darkness.

I felt dazed, bewildered, but as my hand felt the edge of the table I comprehended where I was, and what had occurred. Groping about, I found flint and steel, and that last candle, which I forced into the candlestick. The tiny yellow flame was like a message from the gods. How I watched it, every nerve tingling, as it burned lower and lower. Would it last until help came, or was I destined to remain pinned up in the darkness of this ghastly grave? Why, I must have been there for hours—hours. The burning out of the candles proved that. Surely I could doubt no longer this was a trick, a cowardly, cruel trick! If help had been coming it would have reached me before this. The day must have passed, and much of the night. Grant and his party would have marched away long before this on the road to Philadelphia. What could have occurred, then, to prevent Peter or the girl from setting me free? Could they have been forced into accompanying the soldiers? Could they have forgotten? Could they deliberately leave me there to die?

My brain whirled with incipient madness, as such questions haunted me.



It Seemed as Though Those Walls, That Low Roof Were Crushing Me; as if the Close, Foul Air was Suffocating.

unceasingly. I lost faith in everything, even her, and cursed aloud, hating the echoes of my own voice. It seemed as though those walls, that low roof, were crushing me, as if the close, foul air was suffocating. I recall tearing open the front of my shirt to gain easier breath. I walked about beating with bare hands the rough stone, muttering to myself words without meaning. The candle had burned down until barely an inch remained.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Remains of Tragedy.
 It must have been the shock of thus realizing suddenly how short a time remained in which I should have light

which restored my senses. I know I stared at the dim yellow flicker daily at first, and then with a swift returning consciousness which spurred my brain into activity. In that instant I hated, despised myself, rebelled at my weakness. Faith in Claire Mortimer came back to me in a flood of regret. If she had failed, it was through no fault of hers, and I was no coward to lie there and rot without making a stern fight for life. When I was found, those who came upon my body would know that I died struggling, died as a man should, facing fate with a smile, with hands gripped in the contest. The resolution served—it was a spur to my pride, instantly driving away every haunting shadow of evil. Yet where should I turn? To what end should I devote my energies? It was useless to climb those stairs again. But there must be a way out.

I gripped the old musket as the only instrument at hand, and began testing the walls. Three sides I rapped, receiving the same dead, dull response. I was in the darkest corner now, beyond the stairs, still hopelessly beating the gun barrel against the stone. The dim light revealed no change in the wall formation, the same irregular expanse of rubble set in solid mortar, hardened by a century of exposure to the dry atmosphere. Then to an idle, listless blow there came a hollow, wooden sound, that caused the heart to leap into the throat. I tried again, a foot to the left, confident my ears had played me false, but this time there could be no doubt—there was an opening here back of a wooden barrier.

Half crazed by this good fortune, I caught up the inch of candle and held it before the wall. The dim light scarcely served as an aid, so ingeniously had the door been painted in resemblance to the mortared stone. I was compelled to sound again, inch by inch, with the gun barrel before I could determine the exact dimensions of the opening. Then I could trace the slight crack where the wood was fitted, nor could I have done this but for the warping of a board. With apprehension lest my light fall before the necessary work could be accomplished, I drew out the single-bladed knife from my pocket, and began widening this crack. Feverishly as I worked, this was slow of accomplishment, yet silver by silver the slight aperture grew, until I wedged in the gun barrel, and pried out the plank. The rush of air extinguished the candle, yet I cared nothing, for the air was fresh and pure, promising a clear passage.

God, this was luck! With new courage throbbing through my veins I groped my way back to the table after flint and steel, and relit the candle fragment, shadowing the flame with both palms as I returned to where the plank had been pressed aside. However, I found such precaution unnecessary, as there was no perceptible draft through the passage now the opening was clear for the circulation of air. There had been two planks—thick and of hard wood—composing the entrance to the tunnel, but I found it impossible to dislodge the second, and was compelled to squeeze my way through the narrow twelve-inch opening. This was a difficult task, as I was a man of some weight, but once accomplished I found myself in a contracted passageway, not to exceed three feet in width, and perhaps five from floor to roof. Here it was apparently as well preserved as when first constructed, probably a hundred years or more ago, the side walls faced with stone, the roof supported by roughly hewn oak beams. I was convinced there was no great weight of earth resting upon these, and the tunnel, which I followed without difficulty, or the discovery of any serious obstruction, for fifty feet, inclined steadily upward, until, in my judgment, it must have come within a very few feet of the surface. Here there occurred a sharp turn to the right, and the excavation advanced almost upon a level.

Knowing nothing of the conformation above, or of the location of buildings, I was obliged to press forward blindly, conserving the faint light of the candle, and praying for a free passage. It was an experience to test the nerves, the intense stillness, the bare, gray walls, cold to the touch, the bear's grazing my head, and upholding that mass of earth above, the intense darkness before and behind, with only the flickering radius of yellow light barely illuminating where I trod. Occasionally the wood broke off ominously, and bits of earth, jarred by my passage, fell upon me in clods. Altogether it was an experience I have no desire to repeat, although I was in no actual danger for some distance. Old Mortimer had built his tunnel well, and through all the years it had held safely, except where water had soaked through, rotting the timbers. The candle was sputtering with a final effort to remain alight when I came to the first serious obstruction. I had barely time in which to mark the nature of the obstacle before the flame died in the socket, leaving me in a blackness so profound it was like a weight. For the moment I was practically paralyzed by fear, my muscles limp, my limbs trembling. Yet to endeavor to push forward was no more to be dreaded than to attempt retracing my steps. In one way there was hope; in the other none.

With groping fingers I verified the situation, as that brief glance ere the candle failed had revealed it. A beam had fallen, letting down a mass of earth, but was wedged in such a way as to leave a small opening above the floor, barely sufficient for a man to wiggle through. How far even this slight passage extended, or what worse obstruction lay hidden beyond was all conjecture. It was a mere chance in which I must risk life in hope of sav-

To be Continued.

SUMMER SCHEDULE NO. 4 FASON 1912.

HAVANA, NASSAU, PORT TAMPA, MIAMI AND KEY WEST.

Panama and Occidental Steamship Company

United States Fast Mail Route for Key West, Havana, the West Indies and Nassau, Bahamas
 Via Key West and Port Tampa, Fla.
 A proposed sailing in effect on dates shown. Subject to the change and individual postponement without notice.

PORT TAMPA-KEY WEST-HAVANA LINE.

Port Tampa	Key West	Havana	Stm.	Thru	Time
South	West	West	Mon	Fri	5:30 PM
West	West	West	Tue	Sat	6:30 AM
Key West	Havana	Port Tampa	Tue	Sun	12:00 M
Key West	Havana	Port Tampa	Tue	Sun	8:00 PM
Key West	Havana	Port Tampa	Tue	Sun	9:00 PM
Key West	Havana	Port Tampa	Tue	Sun	5:00 PM

KEY WEST	HAVANA	Port Tampa	Stm.	Thru	Time
Key West	Havana	Port Tampa	Daily Except Sunday		9:30 AM
Key West	Havana	Port Tampa	Daily Except Sunday		5:30 PM
Key West	Havana	Port Tampa	Daily Except Sunday		9:30 AM
Key West	Havana	Port Tampa	Daily Except Sunday		4:30 PM

(When southbound connecting train is more than 30 minutes late, ship will not leave Key West until 9:30 p. m. arriving Havana next day at 6:30 a. m.)

Above hours are based on 90th Meridian Standard time.

Information as to passenger and freight rates to all points in the United States, Cuba, West Indies and Bahamas cheerfully furnished upon application.
 Chas. L. Myers, Manager, P. J. Saunders, G. F. & P. A.
 JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

Florida East Coast Railway

Corrected to April 7, 1912

NO. 36: THE OVERSEA LIMITED: Daily.
 Leaves 5:00 p. m. Arrives Miami 11:20 p. m.
 West Palm Beach 2:00 a. m. Ft. Pierce 4:10 a. m. New Smyrna 8:20 a. m. Daytona 9:00 a. m. St. Augustine 11:30 a. m. Jacksonville 12:45 p. m. Carries through sleeping cars Key West to New York via the A. C. L. & S. A. L. without change. Dining car service. Local sleeper Key West to Miami.

For Local Time Card, See The Ticket Office

Crusland Steamship Line

PLING BETWEEN
 KEY WEST AND MIAMI

MAKING CONNECTIONS W

The Mallory Steamship Company to and from New York, Mobile, Galveston and Tampa.
 Southern Steamship Company Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Key West and Tampa.
 P. & O. Steamship Company Havana, Key West and Nassau.
 Fowles Steamship Line Ft. Myers and the West Coast.
 A daylight trip down the Hawk Channel getting a full view of the Extension.

For Particulars Apply **Norman Sweeting** At Mallory

JOHN LOWE JR. SONS

Corners Greene & Elizabeth Streets.
 Commission Merchants, Marine Railway, Shingles and Lumber
 SHIP CHANDLERY AND PROVISIONS

PEACON'S SPECIALTIES

Fleischmann's Yeast
 Home made rice cakes
 Dr. Johnson's Educator
 Crackers
 Kipperd Herrings
 Boneless Herrings
 Penn Mar Syrup
 Pim Olive Cheese
 Pimento Cheese
 Philadelphia Cream Cheese
 Sardines in Mustard
 Crisco
 Fine as can be Fish Flakes
 Nut Meats

Telephone NO. 67 **R. PEACON** Fleming and William S

LARKINS

PLACE OF BUSINESS IS ON
 THE CORNER OF SIMONTON &
 EATON STREETS.

TELEPHONE 219 FOR YOUR
 ELECTRICAL WANTS
LARKINS

DR. D. A. JOHNSON

DENTAL SURGEON
 Phone 2542
 Cor. Simonton and Caroline Sts.
 KEY WEST FLA.

Dr. W. O. Kemp

VETERINARIAN
 Georgia & Olivia Sts. Phone 518
 Formerly with U. S. Q. M. Dept. in Manzanillo, Cuba after Spanish-American war as acting veterinarian for the 10th U. S. Cavalry.

GASOLINE

Stoves and Ranges All
 Styles and Sizes
 Terms Easy
Sweeting Bros.
 712 Caroline Street
 Telephone No. 376

Furnished room for rent, Fleming street, opposite Court-House. Lovie Turner. 16 tf

THE AIRDOME



Soars above Tonight

For one night only we are going
to show that great film

The Passion Play

IN THREE REELS.

The beautiful life of Christ pic-
tured as it is shown every 10 years in
Ober-Ammergau.--Prices 10 Cents.

Remember that tonight is the only night
you will have the chance to see this play.

Come to the Airdome tonight.

The Store

THEY ALL TALK ABOUT

THE HOME OF CUT PRICES

ON W. L. DOUGLASSHOES

THE NAVAL STORE
Undersells Its Competitors all the Time.
J. LEIBOVIT 128 DUVAL STREET

FOR SALE

The furnishings and three year lease of

CHICAGO HOUSE.

at 318 Simonton Street. The house has 35 rooms, with full modern improvements.

Also the furnishings of the adjoining house, 320 Simonton, with furnished rooms, barber shop and coffee shop.

Also two nice lots near Louis pavilion.

Proprietor wishes to leave the city, and wants to make quick sale.

See Proprietor Chicago House.

Monroe Theatre.

Week of April 22nd.

Al Reeves

that great Character Singing Comedian at the Monroe Theatre

Harney and Haynes

also, in their great Singing, Talking and Piano Act.

Then some corking good reels that will please.

PRICES: 10c, 15c and 20c.

NEW BUICK AUTOMOBILE

TO HIRE
50c to any part of the city. This allows one extra passenger free.
We furnish the machine at \$3.00 an hour.

Telephone either R. S. Navarro, or Otis Johnson
Phone 6121 Phone 4142

SHELTER LODGING HOUSE

204 Eaton Street

Beds For 15c and 25c
No beds after 9 o'clock.

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTOR
Jefferson B. Browne

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Eight hits out of ten shots was the record made on the 12 inch mortars Monday during the target practice at Fort Taylor.

The following marriage licenses were issued the past week by County Judge Gunn: Talvin Underwood and Ellen Pinder, Otis Curry and Nora Bullard, Christopher Pent and Lillie Johnson, Ezekiel Devoe and Caroline Whyllie, Aurelio Fernandez and Catherine Hernandez, Bruce Alfred Saunders and Pauline Edith Gates.

Commencing April 23, the steamer Mildred will leave Taylor's dock every Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock for Tampa, and will stop at Punta Massa if necessary.

The chorus of the Key West Choral Union will meet tonight at Stone Church at 8:30 for rehearsal. Please be prompt as the time is limited.

Lost—A good hat pin between Division street and the Seminary. Reward if returned to the Seminary.

For Sale—At a bargain. My Chalmers Automobile, household, kitchen and office furniture.

Dr. D. A. Thomason, 23 ft.

Mrs. P. L. Weatherford has been ill for the past several days at her home on Whitehead St.

Treat your house to a coat of Benjamin Moore's Paint for sale at Ellis Kemp, 1214 Olivia street. Phone 156 A.

For Rent—Comfortable ten room house, with large out-rooms and yards. Apply to Mrs. M. Clayton, 406 Whitehead street, or to owner, P. O. Box 611, Lemon City, Fla. 16 ft.

The greatest thing discovered in a generation for making wash day a pleasure is La France Laundry Tablets. S. Ellis Kemp, 1214 Olivia street, near White. Phone 156 A.

LOCAL WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Department of Agriculture.
Weather Bureau.
April 24, 1912.

Barometer	7 a.m.	7 p.m.
	30.16	30.16
Temperature		81
Wind velocity		6
Wind direction		N
State of weather		P Cloudy P Cloudy

Highest temperature	86
Lowest temperature	79
Mean temperature	82.5

Almanac April 25

Sun rises	4:56 a.m.
Sun sets	5:54 p.m.
High tide	8:31 a.m., 10:24 p.m.
Low tide	4:16 a.m., 3:40 p.m.

H. B. BOYER,
Local Forecaster.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for rheumatism

Chester Lowe

Electrical Contractor.

Phone 604.



Round Ticket Stockings for Boys and girls, the most durable 25¢ stocking made, four thread LINEN HEEL AND TOE, hard to wear out.



THEO. HOLTSBERG
Next to San Carlos

the clock you've read so much about in the magazines, arrived in our store yesterday with 23 brothers.

They're the finest alarm clocks we've ever laid eyes on. They're built right and right from the ground up. We're practical clock men and we know.

They'll be in our window for the rest of the week and we wish you'd come in and look them over.

The Diamond Palace

Facts That Are Cold.

Six-tenths of one cent is the cost of operating a 12 inch Electric Fan for one hour.

Three tenths of one cent will operate an 8 inch fan for an hour.

We have 16 inch fans and 52 inch ceiling fans.

All fans for sale on easy terms.

Hesitation may lead to heat prostration.

The Key West Electric Co.

SALES DEPARTMENT

Everybody's Doing It

DOING WHAT?

Trying to have clothes in this progressive age that will be totally different from the other party. All modern, wide awake young men and women like distinct style in clothes. They also want clothes that are unordinary, classy clothes, with dignity, and yet with ultra-fashion. We have specialized ourselves for this season, and in our

MEN'S DEPARTMENT

You will find such clothes in profuse variety.

HART SCHAFFNER & MARK

Special 1912 clothes are the master stroke of these master tailors. The styles are made to meet the requirements of all classes of young fellows. In these garments are incorporated, exterior and interior, all the best thing in clothes-making. In style and high class finish, they represent the very best. In fit they are faultless. We have a vast assortment of new models in hundreds of new weaves and colors. \$25 to \$50.

WALKOVER SHOES

For Men And

DOROTHY DODD

Shoes for Women are high quality shoes. The prices are low, considering the value and that is what you want to consider. Hundreds of new styles and leathers are awaiting you from \$2.50 to \$5.

YOU WILL ALSO FIND

In profusion, Onyx, Phoenix and Wunder loss for the entire family. Manhattan shirts, Lemaire Clavats, Sleson, Knox and Howard hats.

Come in and get Acquainted.

A. Louis & Son

Department Store

Special

White Flannel pants,
Cream Flannels, &

Light striped pants.

Regular price \$6, now 3.75

A. Wolkowsky

Reliable Mdse. Distributor.

STORES TO CLOSE AT 6

An agreement has been reached among the merchants of the city providing for the closing of their stores every Friday evening at 6 o'clock. As the warm weather is here, this evening off will be greatly appreciated by both employers and employees.

Legal Holiday Friday

Attention is called to a special notice of Legal Holiday Friday, April 20th, on account of Memorial Day and the First National Bank and the Island City National Bank will be closed on that date.

Proposals

This city requires about 2,000 pounds Lead for joints in Water Mains and will receive tenders for sale of same until 7 p. m. May 2nd 1912 at the office of the City Clerk.

The City reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

F. H. Ladd, Chairman,
Water Works Committee.

12 ft. H. K. Cold,
City Clerk.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

I will be a candidate for nomination to the office of County Treasurer at the Democratic primary. I will appreciate every X that is placed opposite my name. If elected I will attend to the duties of the office in future as I have in the past.

Respectfully,
WM. B. CURRY.

Call up 156 A. for Wax Floor Oil for cleaning polished floors: gives them a lustre and makes them look new. S. Ellis Kemp, 1214 Olivia street near White.

Take Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets for constipation. They will help you.