

KEY WEST MORNING JOURNAL

VOLUME 4 NO. 173

KEY WEST, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1912

PRICE FIVE CENTS

COMMITTEE DID NOT REPORT LAST NIGHT

Chairman of Investigating Committee Made Motion For More Time

The Board of County Commissioners sitting as an investigating committee met again last night at the county court house. They were to have completed their investigations by that time and submit a report. The session of the committee was private, and after coming out of their room, the Chairman of the committee, Commissioner Wm. R. Porter, moved that the committee withhold their report inasmuch as they wanted to go further into the matter. Mr. Porter stated that owing to the publicity given the proceedings, and the matters which led up to them, that he would like to make an exhaustive report covering every item. This motion was seconded and carried. The committee is subject to the call of the chairman, Mr. Wm. R. Porter. Mr. Porter did not say last night when he would call the committee together again, but it is assumed that they will complete their investigations tonight, immediately after which they will sit as the board of county commissioners and submit their report. Just what the proceedings of the committee were last night was not given out, but they were evidently engaged in checking up license records.

CARPENTER'S UNION ENJOYED 'BLOW-OUT'

After Installation of Officers Last Night Came Refreshments

Carpenters' Union No. 655 held a meeting last night at which time officers of the union were installed. Union No. 655 will distinguish the white carpenters in Key West from the colored carpenters.

Following the installation of officers, the members of the union repaired to Watkins' ice cream parlor on Fleming street, where the boys had ice cream and ice cream—and then some more ice cream. It was a jolly party, and as they lingered over the ice cream dishes, a buzz of laughter and conversation hung over the tables.

To say that the carpenters' union has a good time when they have a blow out is really superfluous, for any one who has ever been present at such a time knows that the saw and hammer boys always enjoy themselves.

A GREAT PRIVILEGE.

A husband is the dream of maidens, the hope of single ladies, and a stern reality with married women.

A husband is about one-eighth of a married couple. Being a husband is a serious business with most men, and it requires most of their time and all of their money to make good on the job. Men become husbands at the age of 21 or thereabouts, and continue during life or good behavior.

Being a husband is a great privilege, and most men make several frantic efforts to get into husbandry during their early youth before they finally succeed. To become a husband one must acquire the unanimous consent of the same girl. This requires from ten minutes to ten years, according to the amount of sense possessed by the girl. Some girls will spend four days picking out a husband and four weeks picking out a wedding dress. But the girls of this sort are very apt to make several selections of husbands before finding a perfect one.

The duties of the husband are to come home on time for meals, to pay the bills, to exterminate burglars at night, to go to parties and remain around until called for, to hook up dresses beneath his breath, to eat the tough end of the beefsteak at dinner, to go back to the house after handkerchiefs and gloves, to admire the latest misdeeds in millinery, to make his last year's overcoat do a few years longer, to put his collar in the laundry bag, to mail at the earliest possible minute a letter written in answer to one received last year, and to enjoy conversation served hot and cold at all hours. There are no perfect husbands, and the usual success in accomplishing these duties is about 33 per cent. The husband business has as many failures as any other calling in life, but this does not deter callow youths from rushing blithely into it equipped for the job only with a good appetite and a firm determination to hold a rocking chair down in its proper place.

There is a large demand for domestic or American born husbands in this country. They are, as a rule,

JULES KAUFMAN DIED MONDAY IN ASHEVILLE

Was Very Well Known in Key West For a Number of Years

(From Times-Union)

Jules Kaufman, well known in local business circles, and for fifteen years a resident of Jacksonville, died yesterday morning at Asheville, N. C., after an illness of over four months. The deceased was president of the Kaufman Metal Company of this city. He is survived by his wife, two daughters, Mrs. Isadore Zacharias and Miss Ellen Kaufman, and one son, Samuel R. Kaufman. The body will arrive in the city this morning, and the funeral arrangements will be announced later.

SITUATION OVER IN PORTUGAL SERIOUS

Movement to Restore Monarchy Under Manuel is Rapidly Spreading

Lisbon, June 10.—The republican government awoke to the fact today that the movement to restore the monarchy under ex-King Manuel, which became suddenly active yesterday, is rapidly spreading to various parts of the republic.

An attempt was made today to dynamite the railroad bridges over the river Minho near Caminha. The explosive went off prematurely, however, doing little damage.

The most active band of royalists is commanded by Captain Couciere. He has a large force camped near the town of Montelegre. Couciere was the most prominent of the royalist leaders in the last revolt against the republican government.

A second force of royalists was reported today to be marching from Verin to Chaves, presumably with the intention of attacking the government garrison at that point.

The government remains in constant session, so serious is the situation considered. Troops are being rushed northward to reinforce the garrison which it is feared may soon be besieged. Warships are also being rushed to the frontier.

No seditious movement has yet been uncovered either at Lisbon or Oporto.

Snake 17 1/2 FEET LONG.

The large Regal Python, caught near Miami a few days ago, is in Key West and is now on exhibition at the corner of Duval and Fleming streets. The snake measures seventeen and a half feet in length and weighs something over a hundred pounds. It is thought to be the largest snake ever caught in the United States. There are on exhibition, also, three large rattlesnakes, two Florida rattlers and one Georgia rattler.

GUERRY HOOKED MULETS.

(From Tampa Tribune)

Goode Guerry, of the Tribune, at present rusticated at Pass-a-Grille, with Claude Cotter as chaperone, writes the slaves remaining in the office that while "skeeters" are scarce, solitude and swimming abound in a large majority. He sends the "force" his first catch of fish—on a post card, and while Goode has always been known as a "truthful and shy maid," there is something wrong. Goode has himself photographed standing beside a nine dollar fishing outfit, while basking in his smile, strung between two palmetto trees in a handsome string of mullet. Lizzie wishes to know when mullet started the habit of biting a hook.

EXIT "NEAR BEER."

Atlanta, Ga., July 10.—Liquor legislation was again taken up in the Georgia house of representatives today, in the shape of the Tipkins bill, which prohibits the sale of any drink containing more than one-half of one per cent of alcohol. The bill is designed to wipe out the sale of "near beer."

Endurable, easy to run, and yield larger returns than any other brand. Women fond of luxuries, however, often import husbands at a cost of from \$1,000 to \$10,000,000 apiece. They are showy goods and will wash, but many of them are returned because of other defects. Husbands who are treated kindly and are not fed soggy biscuits or conversation, will frequently last a lifetime. Fresh husbands are undesirable, but not so much as those who are pickled in alcohol.—George Fitch.

LARGE CROWD OF EXCURSIONISTS ARRIVED IN THE CITY YESTERDAY

Probably Seven Hundred People From Fort Pierce and Points South of There—Spent Night in Key West And Leave For Home Today

A long excursion special of twelve or fourteen cars arrived in Key West at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, bringing seven hundred or more excursionists. The excursion started from Fort Pierce and passengers were picked up all the way from there to Key West. A large crowd of Key Westers were down to the depot to meet the visitors when the train arrived, and many of the visitors at once found friends or acquaintances who at once made them feel at home.

Trumbo Island presented a very busy appearance. For some time after the arrival of the train a constant stream of automobiles and hacks dashed away from the station carrying as many passengers as they could accommodate. So great was the press of vehicles that several times there was a tangle and traffic blocked for a few minutes.

Unfortunately there were no special amusements going on here yesterday and last night, but the crowds enjoyed themselves by riding about the city and visiting the many points of interest. Last night the several moving picture theaters entertained hundreds of the visitors.

The excursionists return to their homes today, and the people of Key West hope to see another crowd of people from neighboring towns visit us in the near future, together with those who spent the night here.

HEAVYWEIGHT BATTLES SINCE 1882

Sept. 7, 1892—James J. Corbett knocked out John L. Sullivan and won title in 21 rounds at New Orleans, the fight being the first championship with gloves.
Jan. 25, 1894—James J. Corbett knocked out Charlie Mitchell of England in 3 rounds at Jacksonville, Florida.
Sept. 7, 1894—James J. Corbett knocked out Peter Courtney in 6 rounds at Orange, N. J.
June 24, 1896—James J. Corbett fought 4-round draw with Tom Sharkey at San Francisco.
March 17, 1897—Bob Fitzsimmons knocked out James J. Corbett and won title in 14 rounds at Carson City, Nev.
June 9, 1899—James J. Jeffries knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons in 11 rounds and won title at Coney Island, N. Y.
Nov. 3, 1899—James J. Jeffries won decision over Tom Sharkey in 12 rounds and won title at Coney Island, N. Y.
April 6, 1900—James J. Jeffries knocked out Jack Finnegan in 1 round at Detroit.
May 11, 1900—James J. Jeffries knocked out James J. Corbett in 23 rounds at Coney Island, N. Y.
Sept. 17, 1911—James J. Jeffries defeated Hank Griffin in 4 rounds at Los Angeles, Cal.
Sept. 24, 1901—James J. Jeffries knocked out Joe Kennedy in 2 rounds at Los Angeles, Cal.
Nov. 15, 1901—James J. Jeffries knocked out Gus Ruhlin in 5 rounds at San Francisco.
July 25, 1902—James J. Jeffries knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons in 8 rounds at San Francisco.
Aug. 14, 1903—James J. Jeffries knocked out James J. Corbett in 10 rounds at San Francisco.
Dec. 19, 1903—James J. Jeffries failed to stop Jack Munroe in four rounds at Butte, Mont.
Aug. 26, 1904—James J. Jeffries knocked out Jack Munroe in two rounds at San Francisco.
July 3, 1905—Marvin Hart knocked out Jack Root in 12 rounds at Reno, Nev., and received title in accordance with offer of Champion Jeffries.
Feb. 23, 1906—Tommy Burns won decision over Marvin Hart and won title in 20 rounds at Los Angeles.
Oct. 2, 1906—Tommy Burns knocked out Jim Flynn in 15 rounds at Los Angeles.
Nov. 28, 1906—Tommy Burns fought 20 round draw with "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien at Los Angeles.
May 8, 1907—Tommy Burns won decision over "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien in 20 rounds at Los Angeles.
July 4, 1907—Tommy Burns knocked out Bill Squires of Australia in 1 round at Colma, Cal.
Dec. 2, 1907—Tommy Burns knocked out Ginner Moir of England in 10 rounds at London, England.
Feb. 10, 1908—Tommy Burns knocked out Jack Palmer in 4 rounds at London.
March 17, 1908—Tommy Burns knocked out Jem Roche in 1 round at Dublin.
April 18, 1908—Tommy Burns knocked out Jewey Smith in 5 rounds at Paris.
Aug. 24, 1908—Tommy Burns knocked out Bill Squires in 13 rounds at Sydney.
Sept. 2, 1908—Tommy Burns knocked out Bill Lang in 6 rounds at Melbourne.
Dec. 26, 1908—Jack Johnson defeated Tommy Burns in 14 rounds and won title at Sydney, police stopping fight.
Oct. 16, 1909—Jack Johnson knocked out Stanley Ketchel in 12 rounds at Colma.
Jul. 4, 1910—Jack Johnson knocked out James J. Jeffries, retired heavy-weight champion, in 15 rounds at Reno, Nev.

FROM PANAMA TO BOCA GRANDE IN 103 HOURS

Record of British Steamer—Ships Can Make Key West in Much Shorter Time

Boca Grande, July 10.—The British steamship Jamaican arriving here yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, has the distinction of breaking all records for the run between Panama and the United States, consuming 103 hours on the voyage, practically every mile of the way being made through a choppy sea. The steamer left Colon, Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, clearing for this port to take on a cargo of phosphate.

DEATH OF ESTIMABLE LADY.

Mrs. Asana Curry, an old and most estimable lady, died a few minutes after noon yesterday at her home 619 Fleming street. The deceased was 72 years old at the time of her death and is survived by four children, one daughter, Mrs. C. C. Johnson, and three sons, Chas. R., John A. and Chester M. Curry.

Funeral services will be held this afternoon at Stone church, of which Mrs. Curry had been a devout member. Rev. L. F. Chapman will officiate. The interment will be in the city cemetery under the direction of Undertaker Benj. Lopez.

All who knew Mrs. Curry will feel her loss keenly, realizing that she was a true believer in the teachings of Christ and a practical Christian.

The Journal extends sincere sympathy to the family in their hour of sorrow.

MARQUARD LOST OUT TO A BUSH LEAGUER

Idol of The Giants Humiliated by Youngster Who Has Just "Broke Out"

Chicago, July 9.—After passing the world's record with nineteen straight victories, "Rube" Marquard met his Waterloo in this city. To make his defeat all the more bitter it was at the hand of Jimmy Lavender, a cub pitcher, a veritable bush leaguer, who is playing in fast company for the first time this year. The defeat of the great "Rube" was decisive because he allowed the local club a total of ten hits, while the best the Giants could do was to get five off Lavender. It is true—the Giants played badly and made three errors, but it is also true that the Chicago club not only hit free but did so at the right time.

LOUIS' \$10 SUIT SALE.

We call special attention to this classy half page advertisement. A. Louis and Son, in this morning's Journal, advertising a special \$10 suit sale. We have gone through the suits advertised in this advertisement, and they are classy, stylish, and appeal to those who wear the best in wearing apparel. This morning, and take advantage of this opportunity to get your summer suit at the lowest price will see this summer. This is a unique marked-down sale on suits, and you will find it to your advantage to investigate the offer at Louis'.

THOS. REEDY HAS QUITE A KENNEL AT PIGEON KEY

Has Several Varieties of Thoroughbred Dogs And an Ideal Place

Mr. Thos. E. Reedy in addition to other things is an enthusiastic sportsman and a great lover of thoroughbred dogs. Mr. Reedy owns a place at Pigeon Key and has quite a kennel there, some ten or twelve dogs, and has just purchased what he expects to be the pride of his kennel. But his farm is not given over entirely to dogs. He is raising chickens, leghorns and barred Plymouth Rocks, and Indian Runner ducks. Also, he has some thoroughbred hogs, and he expects to have a little of every thing up there and indulge his fancies in this direction as much as possible. Mr. Reedy's business keeps him in the city most of the time, but he is a frequent visitor to Pigeon Key.

SENATOR FLETCHER HANDS TEDDY HOT ONE

Says he Could Not Dine With Lorimer But Enjoyed Meal With Booker

Washington, July 10.—An attack upon Roosevelt for condemning Senator Lorimer, of Illinois, featured the defense of the Lorimer election case in the senate.

Senator Fletcher, of Florida, following on the conclusion of Senator Dillingham's speech for Lorimer, arraigned Roosevelt. "Theodore Roosevelt could enjoy a luncheon at the white house with Booker Washington," declared Senator Fletcher, "but he could not afford to dine in the same room with Lorimer, a member of the club of which he was a guest."

Senator Fletcher referred to the former president as the "headquarters of morality," who condemned Lorimer on false accusations repeated to him by Editor H. H. Kohlsaat, that \$100,000 had been raised for use in the election of Lorimer.

Fletcher said that Roosevelt did not know then and has not taken the trouble since to become acquainted with the facts. He characterized the anti-Lorimer newspapers as the honey thunder press, which has poisoned the public mind to drive Lorimer out of politics in Illinois.

He expressed the opinion that Lorimer would not stoop to purchase votes in defrauding the legislature, and that Lorimer would surrender his office if he felt his election had been the result of fraud.

RUSSELL FORD IS MARRIED.

Washington, D. C., July 10.—Russell Ford, star pitcher of the New York American baseball team and Miss Mary H. Bethell of Reidsville, N. C., were married here Saturday. The couple left at once for New York where the groom is scheduled to pitch against the Washington team today.

TACOMA ORDERED TO ORIENTE.

Washington, July 10.—The United States cruiser Tacoma, now partly out of commission at the League island navy yard, was ordered placed in full commission today. She will probably be sent to eastern Cuba to reinforce the American gunboats now there.

CAT MARKET HIGH IN CUBA.

Santiago de Cuba, July 10.—The news of the occurrence of bubonic plague here.

MISS EDNA LOWE WAS MARRIED ON TUESDAY

Popular Young Lady of This City Weds Mr. Fox at Ft. Lauderdale

Miss Edna Lowe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Lowe of this city was married Tuesday afternoon at Fort Lauderdale, Fla., to Mr. David Fox, a well known young man of Miami. The marriage of Miss Lowe came as a distinct surprise to her many friends in this city. It was the old, old story of love at first sight, and after having known each other but six days, the young people decided to go through life together, and accordingly they went to Fort Lauderdale where the ceremony making them man and wife was performed.

Miss Lowe was very popular among the younger set of Key West and her presence will be greatly missed. Mr. and Mrs. Fox will probably make their future home in Miami where Mr. Fox is now located.

INGRAHAM RECOVERING.

J. E. Ingraham, vice-president of the Florida East Coast Railway, confined to his home by illness, is reported slowly improving. Mr. Ingraham has been ill since his return from New York, some time ago, and a host of friends throughout the state will be glad to know he is convalescing.—St. Augustine Record.

WILL PETITION TAFT AND TEDDY TO QUIT

Nation Wide Movement Develops in Hope of Saving Republican Party

Washington, July 10.—A nation wide movement has developed for Taft to withdraw as the republican presidential candidate, and is being backed by many republican office holders, who feel that the party faces defeat in November unless the breach in the party is healed.

These men include members of congress, state legislators who will elect senators; state and county office holders and party candidates.

If the movement to petition Taft to withdraw succeeds in gaining volume, it is said that the same men, in the interest of party harmony, may ask Roosevelt also to withdraw as a prospective candidate for independent nomination, and permit the compromise selection of some man agreeable to both factions of the party.

It is declared that the circulation of the petition will be started within a week.

NAME MONTEAGUDO AS CHOICE.

Santiago de Cuba, July 10.—The Liberals in a mass meeting at Palmar Soriano passed a resolution to nominate General Monteaugudo as a candidate for president. General Monteaugudo wired the Liberals thanking them for the honor but declaring that he would not accept the nomination under any circumstances.

GREAT GOOD FORTUNE.

A certain newspaper man struck the turn in his lane of fortune and subscriptions began piling into his office, all of them paid in advance for from one to ten years, until he had the greatest circulation in the state. Page after page was added to the paper to accommodate the advertising which was coming in at fancy rates. He installed a \$20,000 perfecting press, all the latest printing machinery, a stereotyping department, an engraving department, several editorial writers, and didn't have his feet up on as busy raking in the "great, but alas! the voice of the office for "copy"—and woke up.

REPORT

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Coffee Retailer, Attention!

Prices of Green Coffee are steadily rising, and there is no prospect of lower figures for the present. As consequence, the price of the ground article will also be raised by the different roasters supplying it. Perhaps there are many among you who are already paying this penalty. I have secured several lots, though, at such figures as to leave the price unchanged, as long as the lots last.

THE PRICE IS 25c PER POUND

for the same good, satisfactory and reliable article which has made "EL CENTRAL" famous for over twenty five years. Think of this if you want to save dollars on the coffee which you sell.

J. F. CARBONELL,
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LIKES HIS MEALS TASTILY PREPARED, and not only that, but he likes to have them prepared in a hurry when he is rushed for time. We are making a specialty of serving Business Men's meals.

THE FAMILY RESTAURANT

Our family dining room is equipped for the best and nicest family service and we make a specialty of serving families.

Our meals are always tastily prepared and we give you quick service. When you want a good meal quick come to the

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INSURANCE OFFICE OVER THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
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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 nearly twenty years honorable dealing with our patrons.

WHY TAKE CHANCES ELSEWHERE?

DO YOU KNOW

That our's is the coolest and largest place in town? That we carry a complete stock of fine liquors and cigars? That this is the place where the beer is "Always" cold? Drop in and see us



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

ST. PATRICK'S BAR
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Source to the public, reductions in
Ice Cream Freezers
Porch Shades
Ice Cream Freezers
Water Coolers
Couch Hammocks
Season is waning and if possible do not wish to carry these lines through the Winter.

THAT'S OUR BUSINESS AND WE ARE THE RIGHT PEOPLE TO BUY FROM, ASK OUR CUSTOMERS.

THOMAS E. REEDY

CORNER GRINNELL & DIVISION STREETS

The Lady

OF THE Mount

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM

Author of "The Strollers"

"Under The Rose"

Illustrations by RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XXII.

The Whirling of the Wheel.
As old as church or cloister, the massive wheel of the Mount had, in the past, played prominent part in the affairs of succeeding communities on the rock. It, or the hempen strand it controlled, had primarily served as a link between the sequestered dwellers and the flesh-pots and material comforts of the lower world. Through its use had my lord, the abbot, been enabled to keep full the mighty wine butts of his cellars; to provide good cheer for the tables of the brethren and to brighten his cold stone interior with the fresh greens of Flemish tapestry, or the sensuous hues of rug and fabrics from seraglio or mosque. Times less ancient had likewise claimed its services, and even in recent years, by direction of his Excellency, the Governor, had it occasionally been used for the hoisting of goods, wares, or giant casks, overcumber some for men or mules.

Toward this simple monkish contrivance, the summit's rough lift, or elevator, wherein serfs or henchmen had walked like squirrels in a cage to bring solace to generations of isolated dwellers, the Black Seigneur had at first stepped impetuously; then stopped, hardly breathing, to look over his shoulder at the door that had been left unfastened. An involuntary question flashing through his brain—the cause of this seeming carelessness—found almost immediate answer in his mind, and the certainty that he stood not there alone—a consciousness of some one else, near, became abruptly confirmed.

"What are you doing, soldier?" A voice, rough, snarling, drew swiftly his glance toward a presence, intuitively divined; an undersized, grotesque figure that had entered the place but a few moments before and now appeared from behind boxes and casks where he had been about to retire to his mattress in a corner.

"What do you want?" repeated this person, the anger and viciousness on his distorted features, revealed in the moonlight from the large opening, like that of some animal unwarrantedly disturbed.

"You, landlord of the thieves' inn!" And inaction giving way to movement on the intruder's part, a knife that had flashed back in the hand of the hunchback, with his query, was swiftly twisted from him and kicked aside, while a scream of mingled pain and rage became abruptly suppressed. Struggling and writhing like a wildcat, Jacques proved no mean antagonist; with a strength incredible for one of his size, supplemented by the well-known agility of his kind, he scratched, kicked and had managed to get the other's hand in his mouth, when, making an effort to throw off that clinging burden, the Black Seigneur dashed the dwarf's head violently against the wooden support of the place. At once all belligerency left the hunchback, and, releasing his hold, he sank to the ground.

An instant the intruder regarded the inert form; then, going to the door, latched and locked it with a key he found inside. Having thus in a measure secured himself from immediate interruption without—for anyone trying the door would conclude the wheel-room vacant, or that the dwarf slept there or in the store-house beyond—the Black Seigneur walked to the aperture, and reaching up, began to pay out the rope from a pulley above. As he did so, with feet braced, he leaned over to follow in its descent a small car along the almost perpendicular

slanking from the mouth of the wheel to the rocks, several hundred feet below.

A sudden slackening of the rope—insurance that the car, at the end of the line, had reached the loading—erect below without the fortifications—d the young man straightened; in attitude of attention, stood listening. But the stillness, impregnated with a faint underbreath, the shor-away murmur of water, or the just not dible drouing of insects near the fish-ones on the rocks, continued un-Keyken. An impatient frown gathered his brow; more eagerly he bent forward to gaze down, when through the seen a distant sound—the low, melancholy hoot of an owl—was wafted upward.

the pon him at the aperture, this night-did common to the Mount and its enence as, acted in magical manner, and ly had he stepped toward the A pl, when an object, intervening, of Ced; started to stagger to its feet. last nice was the young man's first im-Jr., pre movement arrested; but, thus for suly drawn from his purpose, he was act long pause to contemplate; his ed. Idrawing the soldier's sword, held will mekly at the hunchback's throat. ery nisound, and you know what to ex-be neot

books, the bare point at his flesh, as, dully hearing, vaguely com-

prehending, could, indeed, guess and the fingers he had involuntarily raised to push the bright blade aside, fell, while at the same time any desire to attempt to call out, or arouse the guard, was replaced by an entirely different emotion in his aching brain. Never before had he actually felt that sharp touch—the prelude to the final thrust. At the sting of it, a tremor ran through him, while cowardice, his besetting quality, long covered by growl and egotism in his strength and hideousness to terrify, alone shone from his unprepossessing yellow features.

"You were brave enough with the soldiers at your beck!" went on a determined voice whose ironical accents in no wise served to alleviate his panic. "When you had only a mountebank to deal with! But get up!" contemptuously. "And," as the hunchback obeyed, his crooked legs shaking in the support of his misshapen frame, "into the wheel with you!"

"The wheel!" stammered the dwarf. "Why—what—"

"To take a little of your own medicine! Pardi! What a voluble fellow! In with you, or—"

With no more words the hunchback, staggering, hardly knowing what he did, entered the ancient abbot's machine for hoisting. But as he started to walk in the great wheel at the side of his captor, a picture of the past—the times he, himself, had forced prisoners to the wheel, stimulating with jeer and whip—arose mockingly before him, and the incongruous present seemed, in contrast, like a black waking dream.

That it was no dream, however, and that the awakening would never occur, he well knew, and malevolently though fearfully he eyed the rope, coming in over the pulley at the aperture; to be wound around and around by a smaller wheel, attached to the larger, and—drawing up what?

An inkling of the sort of merchandise to be expected, under the circumstances, could but flash through his mind, together with a more vivid consciousness of the only course open for him—to cry out, regardless of consequences! Perhaps he might even have done so, but at that instant—as if the other had read the thought—came the cold touch of a bare blade on his neck; and with a sudden chill, the brief heroic impulse passed.

More stealthily now he began to study his companion in the wheel, while a question, suddenly occurring, reiterated itself in his brain. This man—who was he? And what did he know of the mountebank, or his, Jacques', dealings with the clown? That his captor was no soldier of the rock, or belonged there, the hunchback felt by this time assured, and a growing suspicion of the other's identity brought home with new force to the dwarf the thankless part chance, perhaps, had assigned to him in that night's work. And at the full realization of the consequences, should his surmise prove correct—what must ultimately happen to himself in that event, when unwilling co-operation at the wheel should become known—almost had he again reached the desperate point of calling out; but at that moment a turn in the wheel brought to the level of the aperture, the car. In it, or clinging thereto, were a number of figures who, as soon as the rope stopped, sprang noiselessly to the platform.

"Seigneur, we hardly dared hope—"

"We obeyed orders, but—"

Gazing through the spokes of the wheel, and listening to their whispered exclamations, any lingering doubt as to who his captor was could no longer be entertained by the hunchback. These newcomers took no pains to conceal it; even when the dwarf's presence became known to them and unceremoniously was he dragged forth—they displayed a contemptuous disregard of him as a factor to interfere, not calculated to dull the edge of his apprehension! Too late now might he regret that pusillanimity that had caused him to draw back from an immortal role; already was the car again descending!

It came up loaded; went down once more, reappeared. On the little platform now were more than a dozen men assembled, but to Jacques this force looked multiplied. Amid the confusion of his thoughts, vaguely could he hear orders given; caught something about the need for quiet, haste, overpowering the guard; then saw the door open, and the men, like shadows, go out; leaving him alone.

No; with two black figures; ominous; armed. He could see the glitter of their weapons, and ventured to move his thick tongue, when, fiercely silenced, he crouched down; waited, with hands clenched, an interminable period; until faintly from afar sounded the note of a night-bird.

Roughly jerked to his feet, between them he walked to the door; heard it close; stepped out into the night. Many times had he made his way between wheel-room and guard-house, but now the route seemed strange, and, looking around near the structures at the entrance to his dungeons Jacques shook his head as if to rid his brain of some fantasy. But the scene did not change; the guard-house remained—familiar; unlike, with unknown faces peering from it, and an

imperious voice issuing commands to him, once unquestioned commander here!

And comprehending what was being said, he struck his breast violently; with curses would have answered that the keys were his own; the dungeons, too, and what they held, and that he would never lead them there; never open these doors! But this grim, savage, determined band beat down his arms, and his courage; and, with the

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Charles A. Collins, Asst. Cashier
Richard H. Kemp, Asst. Cashier.

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We Have It!

Beats Them All, [Something New] REXALL SOAPS

The finest yet, and if you are not pleased with it we will refund your money.

KEY WEST DRUG CO.



The Rexall Store

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Jake's Trading Palace

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Is the only place in the city where you can buy the celebrated

Peter's Diamond Brand Shoes

We have the exclusive agency for these famous shoes and have just received large shipments of the latest and most stylish models.

All sizes, from the smallest infants to the largest sizes.

Once you wear a pair of the Diamond Brand, you will have no other.

Jake's Trading Palace Next Hotel Jeffn.

SHELTER LODGING HOUSE

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

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RESTAURANT

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

Regular Meals and Short Orders
We Solicit Your Patronage.

Gallat's Tonsorial Parlor

Centrally Located, and Convenient To All
HOT AND COLD WATER BATH
Latest Tonsorial Appliances, and the most modern sanitary method
THE PLACE YOU'RE LOOKING FOR

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ORDER YOUR CREAM FOR TODAY FROM US. CREAMS OF EVERY FLAVOR AND THEY ARE MADE RIGHT.

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Wm. Curry's Sons' Co

GENERAL MERCHANTS

MARINE RAILWAY, HARDWARE, BUILDING MATERIAL, PROVISIONS, COAL WATER AND ICE.

Cable Address "Curry Key West"

611 FRONT STREET.

KEY WEST, FLA.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
New York	57	14	803
Pittsburg	42	29	592
Chicago	41	28	594
Cincinnati	38	35	520
Philadelphia	32	36	470
Brooklyn	27	43	486
St. Louis	29	48	377
Boston	22	54	289

BASE BALL PAGE

DETAILED RESULTS IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES YESTERDAY
SPECIAL CABLE SERVICE TO THE JOURNAL

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Boston	52	27	658
Washington	48	31	608
Philadelphia	43	32	573
Chicago	43	32	573
Cleveland	38	39	506
Detroit	39	39	500
St. Louis	21	52	288
New York	19	56	268

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Chicago 3; New York 0.
Chicago, July 10.—The New York Giants were shut out by the Chicago Cubs this afternoon. The Cubs batted the Giants' pitcher frequently and played an errorless game. Chicago made 3 runs, 5 hits and no errors. New York made no runs, 2 hits and 1 error. Richie and Archer worked for Chicago, and the New York battery was Ames, Teseau, Crandall and Meyers and Wilson. Klem and Bush umpired the game.

Pittsburg-Philadelphia
no game; rain.

Cincinnati-Brooklyn.
no game; rain.

St. Louis-Boston.
St. Louis, July 10.—The game between the Cardinals and Doves was called at the end of the fourth inning this afternoon on account of darkness.

Where They Play Today.
Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Pittsburg.

BRIGHT SIDE.
An remarked to us that a very of life was to get on the bright side, and not on the oburgatory side of life. "Look at that is sensible. "Look at the right side and if there is no side burnish up the dark side," the quotation that we put in our book more than a score of years ago. It is good gospel. It is the doctrine of hope, says the Ohio State Journal. Grumbling at everything is unchristian. It will condemn a man as sure as profanity, or lying. The Bible says: "But let all those that put their trust in thee, rejoice." There is philosophy for this. A person cannot do any good in a bad spirit. If one hates a man he cannot reform him. Every good thing that a man does pulls some evil up by the roots. Good deeds grow by smiles as the wheat grows by the sunshine. Boost the good and the bad will have a poor chance. It is right to curb the evil. If one does not waste all his strength at it, so that he will have to sit down and lose heart. There is no final defeat in an honest, sincere effort, and that is the doctrine of the upward look and the bright side of life.

SPECIALS

FOR

Today and Friday

Men's Pongee Shirts, \$2
and \$2.50 value, 98c

Men's Lisle Underwear,
50c and 75c value, 33c

\$3,000 worth of embroid-
eries, and we are going to
offer it for less than whole-
sale prices.

Perfection mosquito bars
at very low prices.

We prove what we say and
if you will come out and
do not find things as say
we will pay your car fare
both ways.

PHILIP G. BLANCK
1018 DIVISION STREET

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Detroit 11; New York 3.

New York, July 10.—The Detroit Tigers walked all over the locals this afternoon. Ford and Sweeney worked for New York, and Dubuc and Stanage for Detroit. New York made 3 runs, 9 hits and 5 errors. Detroit made 11 runs, 16 hits and 1 error. Hart and Connelly were the umpires.

Chicago 4; Philadelphia 3.

Philadelphia, July 10.—The Chicago White Sox turned the tables on the Athletics this afternoon and won a hard fought game. Plank and Eagan were the Chicago battery. The Athletics made 3 runs, 11 hits and 4 errors. Chicago made 4 runs, 6 hits and 2 errors. Evans and Westervelt were the umpires.

St. Louis 9; Boston 2.

Boston, July 10.—The St. Louis Browns reversed matters this afternoon and landed the game with Boston. Bedient, Pape, Collins, Smith and Cadey were the Boston battery, most formidable in numbers. Powell and Stephens worked for St. Louis. Boston made 2 runs, 8 hits and 1 error. St. Louis made 9 runs, 13 hits and 3 errors. Dineen and Sheridan umpired the game.

Washington 8; Cleveland 7.

Washington, July 10.—The Senators again defeated the Cleveland Naps this afternoon making three straight victories in two days. Groome, Cashion, Vaughn and Henry worked for the Senators, and Baskette and Easterly were the Cleveland battery. Washington made 8 runs, 13 hits and 1 error. Cleveland made 7 runs, 7 hits and 2 errors. Eagan and O'Loughlin umpired the game.

Where They Play Today.

Chicago at Philadelphia.
St. Louis at Boston.
Detroit at New York.
Cleveland at Washington.

ONE CENT
TODAY

E. A. WADDELL

ONE CENT
TODAY

124 DUVAL STREET

A LOT ON THE EASILY PAYMENT PLAN

We have several lots in tract 12 that are ideal residence lots. They are each one worth more than seven hundred dollars. You may own one in just

16 DAYS FROM TODAY

by paying one cent today, doubling the one cent tomorrow, doubling tomorrow's amount the next day, and so on for sixteen days. If you want to own one of these beautifully located lots, come in today and make the

FIRST PAYMENT OF 1 CENT.

In addition to giving you a deed to the lot you pick out, we will on the 16th day pay you \$35.35 with which to start your residence, if you are going to build within the next five years.

ONE CENT
TODAY

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ONE CENT
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The Key West Morning Journal

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF KEY WEST

PUBLISHED DAILY, EXCEPT MONDAY, AT 433 FRONT STREET BY
The Key West Journal Publishing Company, Inc.

FREDERICK H. MATHEWS Editor
J. A. WILLIS Business Manager
H. O. EVISTON Circulation Manager

News by Special Cable Service

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1912.

THE LION (?) LOOKED OUT.

The Honorable, the County Solicitor, self termed "lion," looked out of his cage yesterday afternoon, but he failed to "come with the goods." He says, however, that he is going to come within two weeks, and that he sounds encouraging. He says that he "is going to step out into the limelight," and further states that he is going to take the editor of this newspaper with him. If he but knew it, he is already in the limelight. Nothing that he has done has placed him there, but rather what he has not done has given him his brilliant (?) position in the public's eye.

There was one rather surprising character of the County Solicitor's argument yesterday afternoon. He presented no argument, whatever, showing what he has done, in the conduct of the duties of his office. We presume that he is GOING TO DO THAT. We beg to remind the Honorable, the County Solicitor, however, that letters like his of yesterday afternoon will not fool the people of this city and county. There is a little saying that "you can fool a part of the people all of the time, and all of the people a part of the time, but you cannot fool all the people all of the time," and if the above referred to gentleman will but put that in his pipe and smoke it, he will have learned something that will be of use to him in his future career.

We quote below Section 3558, Acts of 1907, from the Laws of the State of Florida, and respectfully ask that the Honorable, the County Solicitor, read carefully this section:

"Owning U. S. License Prima Facie Evidence.—The holding, owning, having in possession or paying for a license or tax stamp issued by the internal revenue authorities of the United States, showing the payment of a tax as a dealer in spirituous, vinous, malt or other intoxicating liquors by the holders thereof to the United States Government shall be held in all the courts of this state as prima facie evidence against the holder thereof as a dealer in spirituous, vinous, malt or other intoxicating liquors, and upon proof being made by the certificate of the Collector of Internal Revenue as provided for by the acts of Congress (Chapter 3509, Acts of 1906, amending Section 3240 of the Revised Statutes of the United States), in cases where the proper prosecuting officer shall produce said certificate or certified copy, the grand jury may indict the holder of said license or stamp tax, or the proper prosecuting officer may file information against the holder of such license or tax stamp without further proof, and upon the trial of persons charged with the unlawful sale of liquors, upon information or indictment proof of the owning, holding or possession of said license or tax stamp may be made by two witnesses who have seen said license or tax stamp in the place of business of the holder thereof, or by the production of the original tax stamp or license with proof that said license or tax stamp is the property of the defendant by one or more witnesses, or by production by the prosecuting officer of the certified copy of said license, tax stamp or certificate of the Collector of Internal Revenue under the provisions of Section 3240 of the Revised Statutes of the United States as amended, and proof having been made as provided in this section, it shall be sufficient evidence without explanation to convict."

Now, there were numbers of people in this county who did not, up till a day or two ago, have the license from the state and county, and IT WAS THE COUNTY SOLICITOR'S DUTY TO KNOW IT. Knowing it, it was his DUTY to act. Did he? The records do not show that he did.

We also beg to quote from Section 3956, of the General Statutes of the State of Florida, under the heading of "The Accused to be Tried on Indictment or Information," as follows:

"In the criminal courts of record all criminal cases shall be tried UPON INFORMATION FILED BY THE COUNTY SOLICITOR, and in the county courts upon information filed by the prosecuting attorney, or upon indictment by the grand jury."

Now, knowing that there were people openly violating the law, as the county solicitor must have known, IF HE WAS DOING HIS DUTY, he failed to keep faith with the people who elected him, when he did not file the information which the law says he shall file. And yet he says that he "will undertake to show to the satisfaction of my friends that I have in no way been recreant to the trust that they have reposed in me," etc. He says that he believes he is "recognized as an inoffensive man." That is true; he should, however, be offensive to the criminal classes. He falls far short of his duties when he fails to be, and that is the one thing we are discussing. The Honorable, the County Solicitor, has failed to recognize the fact that we are not attacking him, personally, as a man, but it is his record as a public officer that we are attacking, and it is his record, as a public officer that we are going to show. That and his FAILURE to make a record.

Now, we have charged, and submitted the proofs, that the Honorable, the County Solicitor, has failed in his duties, as county solicitor, and we beg to quote from Article LXXIV, Section 15, of the Constitution of the State of Florida, and beg also to submit it for the consideration of the Honorable, the County Solicitor, and to ask if he does not consider that he has, for NEGLECT OF DUTY IN OFFICE, laid himself liable to removal from office:

"All officers that shall have been appointed or elected, and that are not liable to impeachment, may be suspended from office by the governor, for malfeasance, or misfeasance, OR NEGLECT OF DUTY IN OFFICE, for the commission of any felony, or for drunkenness or incompetency, and the cause of suspension shall be communicated to the officer suspended and to the Senate at its next session. And the governor, by and with the consent of the senate may remove any officer, not liable to impeachment, for any cause above named. Every suspension shall continue until the adjournment of the next session of the governor, the officer suspended shall, upon the recommendation of the governor, be removed; but the governor may reinstate the officer so suspended, upon satisfactory evidence that the charge or charges against him are untrue." Etc.

Now, Mr. Honorable, the County Solicitor, we have laid the case before you and the people of Monroe county. You have certainly neglected the duties of your office, and the Constitution plainly says that "All officers that shall have been appointed or elected, and that are not liable to impeachment, may be suspended from office by the governor, for * * * NEGLECT OF DUTY IN OFFICE." Now, as a plain matter of fact, if the governor of the state were asked to remove you, and that request was signed by one hundred or more citizens and taxpayers of Monroe county, and together with the request the proofs of your neglect of duty in office were submitted, do you not consider that you would be liable to removal, to say the least? We consider that you would and there are hundreds of others in Monroe county who consider your case in the same light. So, if you have any further "defense" of your record (?) to make, we would advise that you not wait two weeks, but that you submit it to the people before that time. If you have done your duty, The Journal will gladly pat you on the back and say "Well done," and the people of this county will do the same; but if you have failed, as we consider that you have done, and signally so, then we want you to turn the position which you hold over to another man.

Now, please understand that we are not making an attack on you as a man, but on your record as a public officer. What we want, and we believe we voice the sentiment of the law-abiding people of Monroe county, is your office filled by a man who will do his DUTY. That and nothing more.



IF you have a Shoe need now or anticipate one soon, it's to your interests to drop in here now and see the stylish new footwear. You will be under no obligation to buy because you look. It will be a pleasure for us to show you how and why we can and do sell "better shoes for less money."

GEORGE S. WAITE
92 and 94 DUVAL ST.
Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings

There's Nothing That Appeals

to a tired man or woman so much as a tastily prepared meal, and there's nothing helps make a tastily prepared meal so much as the BEST groceries. For that kind, Telephone "Your Grocer"

WM. E. ROBERTS,
220 Duval St.

"If Roberts hasn't got it, it isn't in the city."

Tax Assessor's Notice

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

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

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In re estate of Matilda Williams. Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that on the 10th day of December, A. D., 1912, I shall apply to the Honorable Hugh Gunn, judge of said court, as judge of probate, for final discharge as administrator of the estate of Matilda Williams deceased; and that at the same time I will present my final accounts as administrator of said estate, and ask for their approval.

Dated June 4th, 1912.
PETER T. KNIGHT,
Administrator.

WHY NOT SMOKE A GOOD CIGAR?

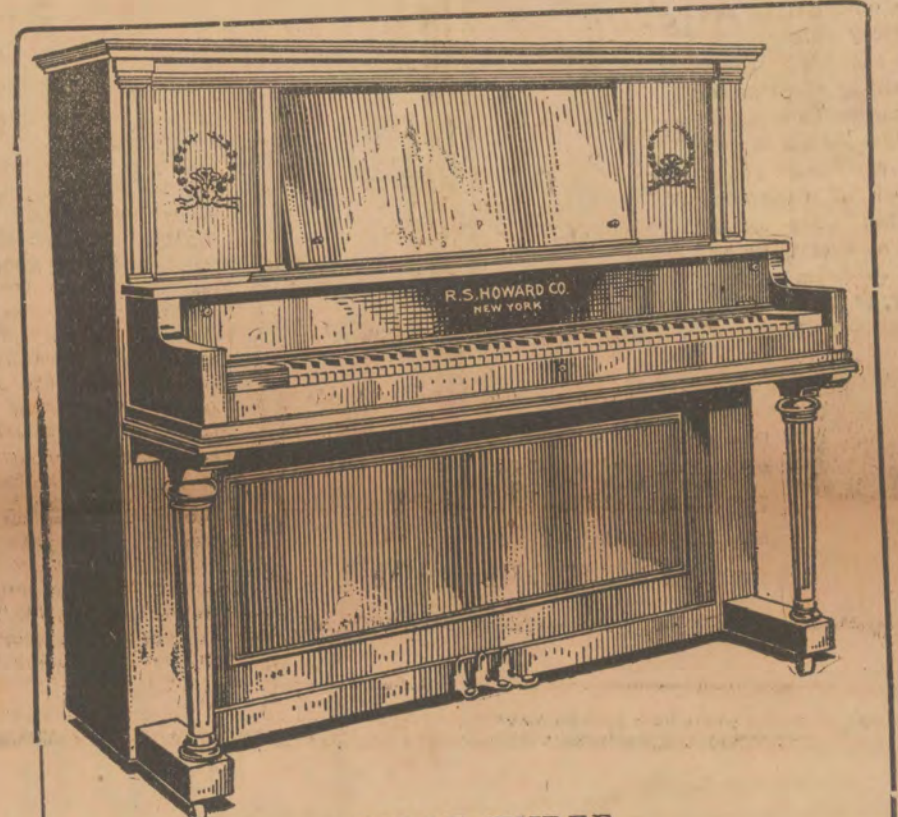
That is the only kind we manufacture. When you are buying Cigars next time look for our name on the box. That is the only guarantee you need. J. Wynn, Martin and Strauss Cigar Manufacturer.



R. S. Howard Player Piano,
\$650

STOWERS
Music House
426 Duval Street
"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

When you buy a piano, it matters not whether you buy a medium priced or high-grade piano, you want one that will last--one that will be as good twenty or thirty years



STYLE THREE
Dimension: 4 feet 6 inches high; 2 feet 3 inches deep; 5 feet 4 inches wide
\$325

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from now as it is today. You want a piano with the sweet tone that distinguishes the R. S. Howard from all other pianos. We carry all styles and grades of the R. S. Howard and you can not possibly buy an instrument that will give you better satisfaction than this popular make.



R. S. Howard Grand \$690

J. L. Stowers
Music House

Specials at Frank Holtsberg Department Store

A fine line of Colored Lawns, 15c goods all colors now 8c a yard
Just received a full line of Val Laces, Edging and Insertions 10 yd, now 3 for 10c
Brown linen torskirts 12 1-2c values now 7c yd.
Brown linen 25c value at 12 1-2c a yd.
Nice assortment of gingham, linens, finished checks and stripes, 20c values now 10c a yd.

Frank Holtsberg's

ORDER THE ORIGINAL BOTTLING
I. 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 same Good Old liquor that brings health and good cheer.

FOR SALE BY RAFAEL SOLANO



"Seigneur, We Hardly Dared Hope—"

him, the dwarf walked on; past the stable into the guard-house, where familiar forms once had been seated, and into the passage leading to the dungeons beyond.

CHAPTER XXIII.

At the Verge of the Aperture.

The footfall of the Black Seigneur, near the guard-house of the dungeons, was measured, yet noiseless, as he stepped on the soft earth, alongside the stone walk, now toward the passage in the direction of the wheel-room, then back into the little square. That his thoughts, however, moved not in accord with that deliberate stride, the brows impatiently knit, and the quick glances he continued to cast over his shoulder, bore testimony.

Stopping at length near the Tour Bernard, he looked fixedly down at the town, wrapped in a stillness that should have reassured him. Nevertheless he appeared not satisfied; and had stepped out into the court again, when some sound he heard, or fancied, sent him quickly to an embrasure in the wall. From this opening—formerly for cannon in defense of the fensils, and the poulain, or planking for the hoisting of goods—he leaned far out, his glance instinctively turning toward the barracks, some distance to the right and far below. As he stood thus, that which had first attracted his attention—the sound of a voice giving orders—was repeated; at the same time where had been only darkness now shone many windows, while to the left, near the entrance he had passed after leaving the stable, lights began to dance like fireflies.

At these signs of activity and the sounds breaking the general quietude, an exclamation fell from his lips; then, pausing only a moment to listen and observe, he swung toward the guard-

house. Crossing the threshold, defined by a faint glimmer from a distant corner, he made his way past several motionless forms, into a low passage beyond. Here he called out impatiently; but from those depths, leading down into the dungeons where his comrades had gone, no answer was returned. His voice, hollow, mocking, seemed stifled in a tomb; more loudly he shouted; walked farther in, when an indistinct response was followed by a pin-point of light, and, ere long, by the bearer of a little lamp, Sanchez.

"The others?" At the head of a dark stairway into which he would inadvertently have plunged, had he gone farther, the Black Seigneur confronted the man, as he approached.

"They will soon be here," said the old servant, springing up the steps and walking after his master, who had already turned back toward the guard-room. "Jacques—curse him!"—putting out his light in obedience to a gesture from the other—"fumbled with the keys; pretended he couldn't find the right ones! So it took longer to open the doors."

"The prisoners?"

"I left our men working at the last dungeon to come on ahead—to let you know you might soon expect them."

"Soon," ironically, "may be too late."

"You mean—?"

"The hue and cry is out! I have long been expecting it; I do not understand why it didn't come before; unless a mountebank, locked up, was considered safe enough for the night—"

"Then some one knew—?"

"Some one?" A bitter laugh was quickly suppressed on the young man's lips. "Hark! Listen!"

"Sounds below! the soldiers!" exclaimed Sanchez, and started toward the window to look out, only to fall quickly back.

"What is it?" With his hand on the other's shoulder, the Black Seigneur whispered the question.

"A face! At the window!"

"So soon? The hounds are quicker than I thought! Or," drawing his sword, "it may be only one or two in advance. In that case—"

But no enemy, single or plural, met their view, either in front, or at the side of the guard-house; only the darkness, void, empty, and the bare rampart wall winding around the head of the Mount like a monster guardian dragon, asleep at his post.

"Here is no one!"

"No one! Yet am I sure I saw—"

"A shadow!" answered the other. "And we have nothing worse to fight!"

"Some one was there, Seigneur," stubbornly, "and fled!"

"Eh bien! He's gone!"

"He? It looked like a—"

"Back with you, quick! Is this a time for talk? Call those who can come—if they would save their necks!"

"Here they are now," exclaimed the servant, and, as he spoke, the first of

Continued on Page 6

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 211 at once. ...

Consumers Ice & Cold Storage Company.

Richard Peacon's Grocery

Call around and examine our line of Aluminum Ware, Round Trays, Rice Boilers, Water Kettles, Deep Stew Pans, Berlin Kettles, Berlin Sauce Pans, Fry Pans and Casseroles.

Cor. Fleming and William Sts.
PHONE 67



BUSY BUILDERS

I have no time to experiment with building materials of uncertain quality. They demand the kind they can use without the possibility of having to tear down and build over again. That's why they come to us for lime, bricks, cement, hair and all their other building materials. Their example is worth following. You had better buy here, too.

JOHN LOWE JR. SONS



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FOR FOUR DAYS
Thursday
Friday Saturday
and Monday

A. Louis & Son's

Gents Clothing Dept.

518-520 DUVAL STREET

Our \$10 Suit
SALE
\$10

75 SUITS IN THE LATEST STYLES, WEAVES, COLORS AND PATTERNS—REGULAR \$18 QUALITY, FOR \$10.

THESE WERE BOUGHT BY MR. LOUIS LOUIS IN NEW YORK LAST WEEK AND SHIPPED DIRECT FROM AMERICA'S GREAT FASHION CENTER. 60 SUITS IN PLAIN AND FANCY BLUE SERGES, TANS, BROWNS AND GREYS. THESE ARE REGULAR \$18.50 TO \$22.50 SUITS AND WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT \$12.50 AND \$13.50.

OUR WALK-OVER SHOES, GUARANTEED PHOENIX AND WUNDERHOSE, MANHATTAN SHIRTS, KNOX, HOWARD AND STETSON HATS, AND LEMAR CRAVATS ARE FIRST IN HABERDASHERY CIRCLES.



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SCOOP THE CUB
REPORTER

It Looks Like Your Subject Moved, Scoop

By "HOP"

their men, blowing out the light he carried, ran quickly across the guard-chamber and into the open air. Others hastily followed, until the gathering swelled by those brought with them from the dungeons, stood expectantly before the little stone structure.

"All the prisoners are here?"

"All!"

"To the wheel-house, then!" But as they hastened across the square and into the narrow way, the Black Seigneur again spoke to the man just ahead:

"The hunchback?"

"We left him below, locked up in the Devil's Cage!"

"The Devil's Cage! Quelle bonne plaisanterie! Although," looking back, "it may cost us dear!"

And indeed, behind the sound of pursuit came nearer; the clatter of soldiers' feet grew louder, until, reaching the little square and the guard-house, all tumult suddenly ceased. A momentary silence, strange, ominous, was broken by a din of voices, as the flaring here and there of torches threw grotesque reflections high against the grim background of black masonry.

To those now within the wheel-room, the cause of that abrupt clamor was not difficult to divine; his Excellency's soldiers had found the sentinels overpowered in the guard-house! Would the former stop to investigate; search first those subterranean passages? Already had the prisoners, the weaker of the Black Seigneur's men, filled the car, or hung clinging to the rope above; already was the wheel turning—almost before the key had turned in the lock at the entrance.

"Seigneur!"

"Sanchez?"

"When we left the wheel-room, we closed the door."

"When we got back, it—"

A footfall without interrupted, followed by the sound of a hand at the door, and other steps drawing near.

"Jacques!" An expectant voice spoke; waited; called louder. Then those outside listened; some one exclaimed, and hurried footsteps retreated toward the guard-house.

As they died away, in the wheel-room the car came up for the second time empty, and inquiringly the men there looked from one to the other; but, even in that moment of danger, not one of them moved, or made sign of impatience. Some must go; others remain, and stoically they awaited the word of their leader.

"Down with all of you! I'll let you out the line," taking a turn with the rope around a stanchion near the wall, "and then come down myself."

The command was unexpected; for the first time those that had never questioned their leader's authority, hesitated, and more sharply was the

order repeated, "March on! obey; all save one."

"I'll let it out myself," said Sanchez.

"Get in!"

"No!" was the obdurate reply, when the Black Seigneur made a sign; hands reached up, seized Sanchez, and a moment later the car started down. The line strained; as it played out, now running free about the stanchion, then stopping with jerks, the man in the wheel-house almost looked to see it part. The hempen strand, however, proved sound; held its human freight; but another danger pressed near.

Scarcely had the car begun its downward journey than an attack, indications of whose approach had not been wanting, manifested itself without. Beneath a sudden, savage assault, the door shook; yet engrossed at the line, every muscle strained, the man at the stanchion heeded not. Swiftly, mechanically he worked, apparently as unconscious of the clamorous soldiers without as of a silent presence within the little store-room adjoining, opening into the wheel-house, and now peered out; but at once drew back, as with a crash, the door fell in.

At first, in the comparative darkness, with only the sky at the aperture staring them in the face, the in-rushing black figures paused, uncertain; lights soon were pushed forward, however, and then could they see the great wheel going round, unwinding the rope; the man at the stanchion.

"The prisoners! He's letting them down."

"Cut the line!"

Some one with a knife rushed forward, severed the strand; but at that moment the car touched the bottom.

"Beat! beat!"

"Mid marsh-muck and mire—"

Then did the solitary man at the rope for the first time awaken to his own situation; with a backward sweep of the arm he struck so fiercely the foremost of those to rush at him that the fellow fell, hitting hard the stone floor. Those nearest stumbled, and drawing his sword, with a thrust of point or blow of hilt, the Black Seigneur, for a moment withstood the first confused on-coming; then extricated himself and leaped to the narrow space behind the wheel. Here was he protected behind by the wall; at one end, by the masonry jutting out, while, at the other, only one or two could attack at the same time. But in front, through the spokes of the broad wheel, they might well hope to reach him.

At once the soldiers sprang forward, when, seizing the wheel, the man behind, with a savage jerk, set it in motion. The swords thrust at him were turned aside, one or two of his assailants were caught in the ponderous mechanism, and, before those attacking him had recovered from their surprise, the blade of the Black Seigneur shot in and out; to the right, to the left. Those ahead fell back upon their comrades; two, however, were unable to withdraw, and sank to the ground before the wheel. A third, with his hand to his throat and making strange sounds, staggered back to the wall.

Momentarily disconcerted, the others hesitated. "In the fiend's name, fear ye one man?" shouted an authoritative voice.

"A devil!"

"'Tis the Black Seigneur! I had a good sight of him."

"Beat! beat!"

"Mid marsh-muck and mire—"

came in mocking tones from behind

the wheel.

"The mountebank!"

"Sacre tonnerre! But mountebank, or outlaw, you shall pay! This way!" And at the unprotected side of the wheel the commandant sought to bring the issue to a conclusion. One blade the Black Seigneur struck down, while his own weapon retorted with more effect, though as it did so, another soldier made a lunge, and his sword entered the shoulder of the man behind the wheel. A shout of triumph that fell from the lips of the Governor's trooper was, however, abruptly checked; lurching forward with the stroke, ere he could recover, something heavy—a brass hilt—beat like a hammer on his head and he dropped to his knees. The others pressed closer; but with the desperation of a man resolved to sell his life dearly, the Black Seigneur fought on; regardless of cut and thrust, was holding the narrow entrance, when from the rear, somewhere, came the report of a firearm.

"Back! Stand back!"

Those nearest the wheel, not unwilling, perhaps, to desist, drew away; other detonations followed and smoke filled the place, obscuring the gaze. In the yellow fog they waited; until first it was swept aside close to the opposite wall by a draft of air from the aperture of the adjoining store-room, and the commandant, in an effort to see, moved impatiently forward. Ere, however, he could reach the wheel, near the threshold of the store-room, he felt his arm suddenly seized.

"Look, listen!"

The warning cry—a girl's voice—rang through the wheel-room; but the commandant did not at once heed it; at that abrupt touch he had involun-

tarily wrested his arm away; he stared, not in the direction she who had called out pointed, but at her! The white, drawn face, the eyes dilated—

"You, my Lady! Here?" he stammered.

But she only made a wild movement; again grasped, drew him forward.

"Quick, or—" And suddenly was he brought to a realization of what she



The Blade of the Black Seigneur Shot In and Out.

wished him to see; a figure drawing itself along, slowly, painfully, toward the verge—

To be Continued

Practical Fashions

GIRL'S DRESS.



A charming little dress for a small girl may be observed in this design, and the effectiveness of this dainty model will undoubtedly appeal to every mother who is seeking something novel and inexpensive. The garment closes at the front and the chemise is removable. The big sailor collar is a special feature. Linen may be used or chambray, madras or French percale is good. The trimming is insertion.

The pattern (5734) is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 5 yards of 27 inch material.

Extraordinarily
Low Prices

LOUIS WOLFSON'S

Extraordinarily
Low Prices

STORE OF FASHION

Night gowns, 49c up
Corset covers, 19c up
Hem stitched and fancy drawers, 26c up
We also have a full line of children's drawers, body waist and night gowns, undershirts from 48c up

Everything in dry goods, white goods, gingham, percales, and other ladies' goods

THESE PRICES
ARE FOR THE
FOUR DAYS
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY
AND
MONDAY

KIMONOS
Lawn, crape and silk
kimonos at unheard-of low prices—
Lawn kimonos 50c up
Crape kimonos from
\$1.25 up
Silk kimonos from
\$3.48 up to \$15.00

The Ladies of Key West will find here the latest creations in women's wear and at greatly reduced prices.

Louis Wolfson's Store Of Fashion

ARCHITECT

Plans Prepared for Any Kind of Building from Cottages to Skyscrapers. Drawings and Blueprints made of anything you wish. All work guaranteed.

T. M. BRYAN
Office 710 Caroline St.

PROPOSALS.

Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk until 7 o'clock p. m. Thursday June 6th, 1912 for furnishing the city with Bituminous coal for the period of one year.

The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
By order of City Council.
H. K. COLD,
City Clerk.



Julius Walterson & Co.
Have the Most Up-to-date
MACHINE SHOP

In the city, and they do work of All kind on short notice. Repair anything and everything.

Machine Work of All Kind
314 Simonton Street
Opposite Masonic Temple

R. W. Harrison
Highest Grade
Photography
DUVAL STREET

Crosland Steamship Line

FLYING BETWEEN

KEY WEST AND MIAMI

MAKING CONNECTIONS WITH

The Mallory Steamship Company to and from New York, Mobile, Galveston and Tampa.

Southern Steamship Company Philadelphia, Charleston, Jacksonville Key West and Tampa.

P. & O. Steamship Company—Havana, Key West and Nassau.

Towles 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 **A. E. Lightbourn** At Mallory Dock
AGENT

Specials at J. & P. Markovitz

Men's Khaki Pants \$1.35
\$2.00 lot of Men's Pants 90c
\$1.75 lot of Men's Pants \$1.35
\$1.50 lot of Men's Pants \$1.25
50c and 75c Men's Dress Shirts 95c
\$1.25 Men's Pin Check Pants 37c
75c Men's Blue Overalls 75c
\$2.00 Lace Bed Sets 45c
\$1.50 Valises 26 inch \$1.00
Big line Baby Dress Values from 50c to \$1.00 to close out at 25c each.

J. & P. MARKOVITZ

704 DUVAL STREET

Florida East Coast Railway

Corrected to July 6 1912

NO. 36: THE OVERSEA LIMITED: Daily.

Leaves 5:00 p. m. Arrives Miami 11:20 p. m.
West Palm Beach 2:06 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. without change. Dining car service. Local sleeper Key West to Jacksonville.

For Local Time Card, See The Ticket Office

JOHN LOWE Jr. SONS

Corner Greene & Elizabeth Streets.
Commission Merchant, Marine Railway, Shingles and Lumber
SHIP CHANDLERY and PROVISIONS

John Henry

MAKES A SPEECH

By GEORGE V. HOBART

The days rolled by and Ruralden watched with increasing interest the struggle for supremacy between Mr. Peter Grant and Mr. William Gray.

From the moment the glad tidings spread around that they were out to make monkeys of each other it seemed that every voter in the community quit work and gum-shoed after the two Candidates.

Everybody knew that money would flow like water, and everybody was for putting bulkhead compartments in the clothes.

As for me! Well, Uncle Peter handed me a fat slob of a checkbook and told me to cut loose, and I became so popular in all the booze bazaars that I had to wear ice in the derby to keep the noddle from spreading. I was his campaign manager, and Bunch Jefferson held the same post for Bill Gray.

I worked eighteen hours a day every day and I slept with one lamp lit.

I began to notice that the Gray faction was making a big play for the women. They seemed to think that if they got the wives and mothers on their side it would be all off with the Grant prospects.

Bunch Jefferson had handbills and three-sheets all over town with cracks like these in big black type:

GOD BLESS OUR HOME WHICH KNOWS NO PETER GRANT!

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A MOTHER? ASK PETER GRANT, THE POLITICAL PIRATE.

WHEN WAS PETER GRANT BORN? AND WHY?

"The opposition is out to jolly the women along," I explained to Uncle Peter, "because they think Mama will influence Papa's political opinions. They are throwing the taffy at Mother and getting her woozy with the happy conversation in the home that she'll

crowd Papa up in the corner and take his vote away from him. It's up to us to say a few pleasant words about Father, for, after all, it's Dad that does the heavy thinking on election day and bites deep into the lead-pencil before putting his mark on the wrong side of the ticket. Let's pass the candy to Papa and put a crimp in the opposition's plan of campaign."

"But how?" inquired Uncle Peter. "I've cooked up a speech for you," I answered, "and it's the goods. What's more, I've fixed it so that there'll be an audience here in half an hour to hear it."

"Great Scott, John!" exclaimed Uncle Peter, "I can't make an important speech on a half-hour's notice."

"To the bench for yours," I said. "I'm going to talk for you."

"You—you are—you," he spluttered.

"Sure I am," I came back; "and why not? I'll tell 'em you have a mild attack of tonsillitis and that I have undertaken to read your speech."

"But perhaps I may not approve of all the sentiments therein," he insisted.

"Approve nothing," I said; "I'm going to make this speech and put you on Pleasant Avenue with the push. They'll think you wrote it and you'll be the hit of the show. Now be good and go gargle your sore throat."

Uncle Peter walked off shaking his head doubtfully, and I prepared for the audience, which had already begun to straggle across the lawn.

In half an hour there was a large gathering of men, women and children camped on our premises, and promptly to the minute I mounted the rostrum.

Uncle Peter, with a bandanna handkerchief around his neck, sat near me and put his hand on his forehead from time to time to indicate that he had throat trouble.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I began, 'I thank you for this goodly attendance, and beg to inform you, with sincere regret, that our Candidate has a severe attack of tonsillitis and cannot talk!'

(Cheers and cries of "Good! Good!")

"With your kind indulgence I shall therefore read his speech, which, believe me, is an oratorical effort such as Demosthenes might be proud of and which Socrates would gladly call his own!"

(Loud cheers, during which Uncle Peter smiled and took a bow.)

"Ladies and gentlemen:—It was mutually agreed upon by both parties that this was to be a campaign free from personalities and mud-slinging, but long before the gong sounded old Sourface Bill Gray lost his temper and said things about us which burned his throat as they came out!"

(Cries of "Kill him! kill him!" which caused Uncle Peter to hastily move his chair back.)

"We don't believe in personalities or mud-slinging, ladies and gentlemen, but we will give \$5,000 to a charity if old Bill Gray's heart hasn't a complexion like a coal-heaver!"

(Loud applause.)

"If, after examination, it is found that his heart hasn't a complexion like a coal-heaver, then he loses. Dare he accept this challenge?"

(Loud cries of "Ask me!")

"We have noticed, ladies and gentlemen, that the opposition is keen to shower compliments on the women, to the utter exclusion of the men. No man may say with impunity that Peter Grant is not chivalry itself in the presence of the fair sex, but is it justice to the men to lock them up in the ice-house?"

(Loud cries of "No! no!" "Let us out!")

"Why does the opposition heap compliments on Mama to the exclusion of Papa?"

When the half-pennies make their appearance it may become necessary to get larger toy banks for the children.

"Why does the opposition continually iterate and reiterate the question, 'What is home without a Mother?' They have made this the one great political issue of the day. Has the opposition ever stopped to ask, 'What is home without a Papa?' Never, to the everlasting shame of the opposition, never!"

(Tremendous excitement and loud cheers.)

"We are determined to have justice in this campaign, and no matter upon whose shoulders the blow may fall we ask 'What the matter with Dad?'"

(Loud cries of "He's all right! You bet!")

"The opposition is pleased to preface all its literature in this campaign with these words, 'God bless Home and Mother!' Now, in simple justice to the founders of this great cradle of freedom, we say to the opposition, how dare you kick Father off the front steps? Why isn't Dad's name mentioned on the bill of fare?"

(Cries of "Lynch him! Lynch him!" whereupon Uncle Peter turned pale and pointed at his sore throat.)

"Who is it, I ask you, ladies and gentlemen, who is it that rises at early dawn, lights the fire, cooks a hard-boiled egg and is out kicking the dew off the grass while Mother is still chasing a new dress through the valley of Drea land? Dad!"

"Who is it that has to buy a six-dollar overcoat and then has to chase out to the barn in the storm and let the rain melt the overcoat? Dad!"

"Who is it that gathers in \$18 of a pay day and has to hand out \$22 of it before sunset? Dad!"

"Who is it that has to meet the grocer and the butcher and the baker and the rent collector and wear out his voice trying to stand them off? Dad!"

"Who buys the chicken for the Sunday dinner, carves it himself and then draws the neck from the discard after every one else is served? Dad!"

"Who meets an old friend he hasn't seen for years, hoists in a few dippers of suds, moseys home with a good-natured souse only to find that Ma makes him sleep on the ironing-board in the dining-room? Dad!"

"Ladies and gentlemen, we believe 'What is home without a Mother' as a campaign issue is untenable, and we insist that 'What is home without a Father?' is the one burning question of the hour—a question which has remained unanswered, unhonored and unsung too long in this campaign!"

(Loud and continued cheering, many of the ladies being in tears.)

regard to the increased-Cost-of-Living club!"

When Uncle Peter rose to address the assemblage I noticed a stranger hurrying hither and thither through the crowd, whispering in the ears of the men.

Then, just as our Candidate bowed amiably, and began, "Ladies and gentlemen," a mighty yell went up and instantly the assemblage broke, dashed for the gate and charged wildly across lots in the direction of the river, leaving as an audience for the startled Uncle Peter one woman and three babies.

"Mr. Gray sent word that he has tapped eight kegs of beer in the ball grounds," the woman informed me, "but my children ain't got no thirst for it yet. They'd rather watch the old gent make funny faces!"

Uncle Peter collapsed and Aunt Martha fanned him vigorously, while Clara J. exclaimed spitefully, "That Bunch Jefferson is a perfect fiend."

"How did you guess it?" I said, trying hard not to smile.

(Copyright by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

Up to Doctor Eliot.

The City Mothers' club met at the Hotel Astor the other day, says a New York letter, just after President Emeritus Eliot of Harvard had announced that every wife should welcome the stork at least eight times between the ages of twenty-seven and forty. The mothers looked not merely shocked, but sore. They did a little scientific panning of Doctor Eliot between heats. "Isn't the club going to go on record with a reply to Doctor Eliot?" one of the principal members was asked. "The club have their own troubles, without bothering about what Doctor Eliot may think." The seeker for information was persistent. "Surely," said he, "a statement of that sort, by such a man as Doctor Eliot deserves some reply." The leading member of the Mothers' club frowned again. "We will answer Doctor Eliot," said she, "just as soon as Doctor Eliot becomes a mother."

A Pennsylvania jury found a man not guilty of stealing a dog, but ordered him to return it to the owner. Sometimes a jury has a sense of humor.

A beautiful young actress has hidden herself because she received threatening letters. At the proper moment her press agent will proceed to find her.

Little boy, work hard, study well, be good, and you may grow up to be important enough to be selected to pitch the first ball at the opening game of the season.

GEO. LOESSNER

PHONE 2772

We Clean and Press your Clothing Like it Ought to be Done

GEO. LOESSNER

Imported Goods,

Hand-worked Garments

Panama Hats

If you have been to our store recently, you know without being told that we have the classiest lines in the above mentioned articles, to be found in the city.

Your Wife Wants

something that is DIFFERENT: she likes originality in design and pattern, just as you do; so if she hasn't visited our store, we would suggest that you REQUEST her to do so.

EL LOUVRE

V. MENENDEZ, Prop.

SUMMER SCHEDULE NO 48 SEASON 1912.

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

Peninsular 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.
Proposed sailings in effect on dates shown. Subject to change and individual postponement without notice.

PORT TAMPA-KEY WEST-HAVANA LINE.

Port Tampa Key West Havana	South- ward	Lv. Port Tampa Ar. Key West Lv. Key West Ar. Havana	Sun. Mon Tue. Wed.	Thu Fri Sat	11:30 P.M. 5:30 P.M. 9:00 P.M. 6:30 A.M.
Effective Apr. 4, 1912	North- ward	Lv. Havana Ar. Key West Lv. Key West Ar. Port Tampa	Tue Tue Tue Wed	Sat Sat Sat Sun	12:00 M. 8:00 P.M. 9:00 P.M. 6:00 A.M.
KEY WEST HAVANA Effective Apr. 8, 1912		Lv. Key West Ar. Havana Lv. Havana Ar. Key West	Daily Except Sunday		9:30 A.M. 5:30 P.M. 9:30 A.M. 4:30 P.M.

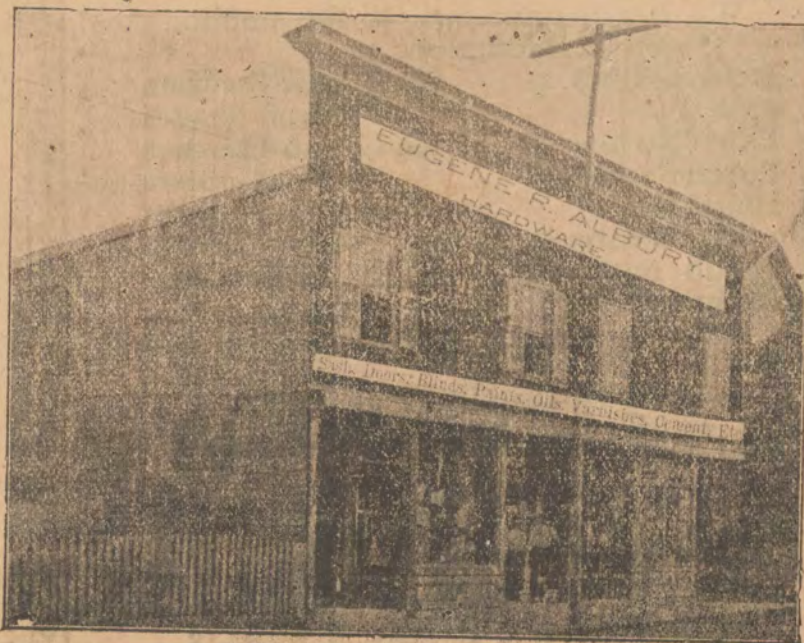
(When southbound connecting train is more than 30 minutes late, ship will not leave Key West until 9:00 p. m. arriving Havana next day at 6:30 a. m. Above hours are based on 90th Meridian Standard time. Information as to passenger and freight rates to all points in the United States, Cuba, West Indies and Bahamas cheerfully furnished upon application.

Chas. L. Myers, Manager

P. J. Saunders, G. F. & P. A.

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

A. C. ELGIN, Local Agent



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

EUGENE R. ALBURY

10-512 Fleming St.

Phone 366

THE NAVAL STORE'S SPECIALS

We Want You to Know That We are Offering Special Reduced Prices on Our CLOTHING, HATS AND FURNISHINGS

Come in, let us show you some attractive styles at very low prices.

We are Specialists on High Grade Merchandise at Lowest Possible Prices.

THE NAVAL STORE

Undersells Its Competitors at All Times

J. LEIBOVIT

128 DUVAL STREET



AND EVERY DAY

That you lose on account of sickness means money to you. You can not afford to be sick—but you can afford to buy drugs at this Drug Store, and our Drugs prevent sickness

C. B. FOGARTY & CO.

Phone 52 -- Corner Eaton and Elizabeth Streets

The Key West Furniture Co.

Asks the following Questions:

1. Do you need a Bamboo porch screen?
2. Do you need an extra Mosquito bar?
3. Do you need an extra porch chair or two?
4. Did you know that we are headquarters for everything in the furniture line?

It matters not what it is, we have it, and at prices that defy competition.

Key West Furniture Company.
700 Duval St.

FURNITURE DEALER

We beg to announce to the public, Reductions in

Refrigerators Ice Cream Freezers
Filters Porch Shades
Lawn Swings Ice Cream Freezers
Porch Swings Water Coolers
Hammocks Couch Hammocks
The Season is waning and if possible we do not wish to carry these lines through the Winter.

THAT'S OUR BUSINESS AND WE ARE THE RIGHT PEOPLE TO BUY FROM, ASK OUR CUSTOMERS.

THOMAS E. REEDY

CORNER GRINNELL & DIVISION STREETS

City Brevities

Thos. E. Roberts is reported to be quite ill at his home on Fleming st.

The new orchestra at the Airdome has added much to the attractiveness of that place.

The paving on Division street has now progressed to a point west of Grinnell street.

Lost—Several photographs last night. Finder will please return same to Geo. Loessner, Front street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sanderson will arrive on the Olivette tomorrow afternoon after a visit in Perry, Fla.

Lost—Plain gold bracelet last night on Duval street. Finder please return to Journal office. 11-3t

The Misses Willa and Marie Jack returned from Miami yesterday after a delightful visit in the Magic City.

The Journal is informed by Juan Ramos that he expects to leave for Tampa a week from Saturday to visit for a week.

Insist upon your grocer giving you the best coffee on the market. That means Cabrera's Coffee—30c and 35c a pound.

Some of the residents on Olivia street are complaining that the trash has not been removed from their premises for a week.

The regular weekly meeting of the Loyal Order of Moose will be held tomorrow night at their lodge rooms on Front street.

Here's hoping that the East Coast Railway will build Key West a depot like the one Miami is to have—one of those \$50,000 kind.

Friends of Mrs. Geo. Almour, formerly Miss Marguerite Dubreuil of this city, will be interested to know that she is now in Minneapolis.

Boarders Wanted—A few table boarders can find accommodations at 415 William street (The Seminole). Our rates are \$6.50 per week. Menu the best the market affords.

Mrs. Walter S. Lightbourne, Sr., entertained some of the young people at her residence on Division st. last night for Miss Marguerite Dobbins of Jacksonville.

A dance was given at the Centro Canaria Club last night under the direction of Mr. Geo. Demeritt. These dances are always enjoyable and are well attended.

Visitors in the city will find a visit to the naval station this morning interesting and in addition will have an opportunity of hearing the excellent marine band stationed here.

Since it is a considerable distance from the railroad depot to the business section of the city, it is up to the business section to grow out as far as the depot.

FOR SALE.
Fine quality of silica sand. Particularly suitable for the top dressing of sidewalks. Has been inspected and approved by the city engineer. The Porter Dock Co. 6-30 tf

The ladies of the Missionary Society of Stone Church will attend the funeral of Mrs. Curry this afternoon in a body, and it is requested that they all meet at the church.

Col. E. T. Byington who formerly lived here and published the magazine "Florida Opportunities," is now editor of the Mulberry Herald and is getting out one of the best weekly papers in the state.

A Mr. Knowles, who operates a testing machine for the Key West Gas Company was overcome either by the fumes of gas or by the heat yesterday afternoon while working at the corner of Duval and Fleming streets. He quickly recovered.

Persons having rooms for rent may have them occupied every minute all the year round with desirable roomers by running a For Rent ad in The Journal. The price is small, the results large. Phone 85, and ask about it.

FOR SALE.
Fine quality of silica sand. Particularly suitable for the top dressing of sidewalks. Has been inspected and approved by the city engineer. The Porter Dock Co. 6-30 tf

Messrs. Lon Albury and Tom Demeritt went out in the harbor fishing Tuesday afternoon and in a very short time had landed 130 beauties, not to mention a number of small fish. The fishing in the harbor of Key West can't be beat.

As an indication of the usual busy scenes on our streets it was noticeable last night that the seven hundred or more people who arrived on the excursion yesterday afternoon did not make a perceptible difference in the crowds on Duval street.

A regular meeting of the Board of County Commissioners was held last night. Chairman Jas. R. Curry, Jr., presiding. The bid of Mr. Reedy for supplying the county with feed was accepted and the contract awarded. It was decided that the board will meet next Monday night and every night thereafter as long as may be necessary to work on the tax books, which are now ready.

WARM WEATHER WEAR

DAINTY MUSLIN FROCK WORTHY OF ALL ADMIRATION.

In Two Pieces, Though Having the One-Piece Effect—Clever Arrangement of Bands Effects a Youthful Appearance.

The dainty little muslin frock worn by the miss in our illustration is usual enough to have many admirers, for after all, the most of us love the things we know. Although a one-piece effect, the costume is of silk or a thin wool, such as velveting, the skirt could be used with the thin bodices of midsummer.

The new feature of this little frock is the high placing of the lace bands on the skirt, and this arrangement gives a much more youthful look than if the lace were put at the bottom of the skirt. The deep hem and tucks make the solidity of bottom required for a good and graceful fall.

The bodice is in the old bebe model, buttoning at the back, and showing sleeves far tighter than have been worn this long while. Shorter sleeves and a collarless neck are possible, as well as a back arrangement of the sash, and if the sash is in the rear it could be a very dressy detail, or indeed form part of an overbodice of silk. With such simple little lingerie frocks, in fact, there come the most charming bodice draperies, or coats, or jumpers or whatever one chooses to call them, of taffeta, the ornamental waist looking something like a kimono waist with one side crossing over back and front, and a wealth of tall (two tails or one) hanging below. The frock itself may be a modest lit-



tle slip of mull, but the lovely shoulder get-up with its quaint puffings or frilled edged, gives it a look of Paris.

For the pretty afternoon frocks every girl needs, which must not be too fine, and which are in everything from gingham to dotted muslin, this model is most desirable, and if the girl has a pretty throat some of the neck treatments should certainly be collarless, for bare throats are the smart privilege of the young, and collarless frocks are much worn. The very thinnest materials would need a thin silk or lawn underslip, for it is not quite the best taste in the world for the underwear to show, and it is no longer the fashion.

Give Her A W. W. W. Guaranteed

Set Ring and Make Her Happy



There is nothing that gives one so much pleasure as the wearing of a W. W. W. GUARANTEED RING. In the first place, a ring is attractive causes much admiration, and always indicates prosperity. If you are not wearing a W. W. W. GUARANTEED RING, let me suggest that your next gift to yourself be one of these famous rings that are made so well that they can be guaranteed.

W. W. W. RINGS can be had in thousands of different styles—all popularly priced—each one guaranteed. My stock of these famous rings is complete and I would like an opportunity, to show them to you.

The Diamond Palace
P. WEINBERG, Prop.

TUNGSTEN LAMPS

SIZE	OLD PRICE	NEW PRICE
12 c. p. Clear or Frosted	55	45
20 c. p. " " "	55	45
32 c. p. " " "	55	45
50 c. p. " " "	1.90	65
85 c. p. " " "	1.15	95
125 c. p. Clear	1.65	1.35
200 c. p. Frosted	1.75	1.45
250 c. p. Clear	2.35	1.90
400 c. p. Frosted	.50	2.00
4 c. p. Clear (sign lamps)	.35	.25
4 c. p. Frosted (sign lamps)	.35	.30
12, 16, 20, 24 c. p. Gem Lamps	.25	.20
32, 40 c. p. Gem Lamps	.35	.30

The Key West Electric Co. SALES DEPARTMENT

\$10.00 DOLLARS

is the Price You Can Buy a Suit for at
A. Louis & Son's

We have just received an assortment of 75 suits in all the newest styles, colors and patterns, sent by Mr. Louis Louis who is now in New York buying the best for the lowest price, and it is up to our shrewd customers to reap the benefit.

\$18.00 SUITS - AT ONLY \$10.00
\$18.00 TO \$22.50 ONLY \$12.50 AND \$13.50

500 yards of linen, swisses, silks and lowns have just been cut into shirt waist, skirt and dress patterns and placed on our remnant counter at tremendously low prices.

200 pair of high grade odd lots and sizes shoes, regular \$3.00 and \$2.50 at only 99 cents.

A large and beautiful assortment of cotton linen and valencine laces, 3 yds for 10c and 5c.

And Many Other Tempting Bargains at

A. Louis & Son

PALM BEACH CLOTHES

Wash Suits

JUST THE THING FOR THIS WEATHER

Price \$8.00

A. WOLKOWSKY

Reliable Mdse. Distributor.

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.

GASOLINE

Stoves and Ranges All Styles and Sizes

Terms Easy

Sweeting Bros.

712 Caroline Street

Telephone No. 376

L. A. Greaux

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

ESTABLISHED 1877

Fine repairing to delicate watches

and jewelry

Work done promptly and with satisfaction.

209 DUVAL ST.

Dr. J. D. Kendrick

DENTIST

GOLD CROWN & BRIDGE WORK

A Specialty

Office Hours: 8:30 to 12:20 to 5:00

Office over Otto's Drug Store.

Phone No. 2902

PROPOSALS.

Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk, until 7:30 o'clock, p. m. Thursday June 6th, 1912, for the lease of foot of Pelonia Street, at North Beach, for Bath House purposes.

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

By order of the City Council.
H. K. COLD, City Clerk.

5-19 12