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THE KEY WEST MORNING JOURNAL

Official Paper
Of The City Of
Key West Fla.

VOLUME 4 NO. 119

FRIDAY, APRIL 25 1912

PRICE FIVE CENTS

IF YOU ARE A REAL LIVE BASEBALL FIEND YOU CAN'T DO WITHOUT THE JOURNAL

TAMPA'S KIDNAPPING CASE COMES TO END

Miss Ella Galvin Will Continue to Delight as "Zira From Turkey"

(Tampa Tribune)

Burning the wind and some money, is all that appears to have come out of the kidnapping alarm sent into the police department of Tampa from Lakeland on Sunday.

Before the morning broke yesterday, Lieut. R. V. Bleeker, of the United States Navy, and John Galvin, brother of Miss Ella Galvin, who accompanied the Lieutenant on his record breaking trip to this city, were peacefully eating a luncheon together in a local cafe, while Miss Galvin slept in the Tampa Bay Hotel, oblivious to police stations, fast auto rides and indignant treasurers of theatrical companies.

It was stated that Miss Galvin had, on yesterday, left for Lakeland to rejoin the show from which the day before she had been so anxious to escape. Brother John probably accompanied her back while the Lieutenant traveled for parts unknown, with the idea in view that he must do something to make himself solid with the "old man" who ever that individual may be.

Mrs. Galvin will remain in New York without the aid of her daughter who on Sunday was so anxious to travel to her assistance and the show playing in Lakeland last night will probably continue on the extreme Southern circuit.

Thus dies out the most recent case of alleged kidnapping.

CARL MORRIS TALKS ABOUT FIGHT GAME

Fort Smith, Ark., April 23.—"I honestly believe that in a finish fight I can whip any white man in the world. I consider that Jim Flynn is the best of the bunch that I will have to beat to have a chance at the title, but I would bet every cent I have that I could defeat Flynn in a finish bout. No man ever had a better opportunity to knock another out than Flynn did when he met me last fall in New York. He closed one of my eyes in the second round and the other in the fifth. In spite of this handicap I closed his eyes in the seventh round and was stronger at the finish and would ultimately have won."

"Since that time I have improved vastly and Flynn would not again make a punching bag of me. I have learned a little about fighting since then. If the Johnson-Flynn fight falls through I want the first chance at the fireman."

This is the answer of Carl Morris to the widespread reports that he had denounced the profession of pugilism and had quit the ring. He said he had no idea of giving up the game; that he had nothing to feel discouraged over; that his poor showing with Jim Stewart in New York was due to his being stale from eighteen months of constant training.

Juan Coldoba a Cuban cigar-maker yesterday shot and killed his wife and then killed himself

R. W. Harrison
Highest Grade
Photography
DUVAL STREET

SUPPER LAST NIGHT

The members of the alumnae association of the Harris High School gathered last night at the Duval restaurant around a banquet board. The menu represented the highest effort of the restaurant chef's and the festive board fairly groaned under the weight of good things. Mayor J. N. Fogarty was present and delivered an eloquent address which was received enthusiastically.

IMPORTANT OPINION OF SUPREME COURT

Rendered This Month In Matter of Mortgage On Philbrick Wharf

On the 23 inst. the Supreme Court of Florida handed down a decision in the celebrated case of Porter vs. Allen, Administrator, in which the late Hon. J. B. Wall, Judge of our circuit, decided that the heirs of Chas. A. Murphy would have to pay two mortgages on the Philbrick Wharf property, in our city, which were unsatisfied when Murphy acquired title to said property. The Supreme Court sustained Judge Wall in his ruling on this point as well as upon the proposition that usury was a personal plea, which could only be taken advantage of by the mortgagor, his heir, personal representative or someone in privity with him.

This is the first time that this question has been passed upon by our Supreme Court.

Before the Murphy heirs can get possession of this property they will have to pay all outstanding mortgages held by Mrs. Porter and the accrued interest.

Alexander St. Clair-Abrams of Jacksonville represented the Murphys and Mrs. Porter was represented by W. Hunt Harris.

FLORIDA PAPERS FOR UNDERWOOD

West Palm Beach Tropical Sun, Tampa Tribune, Miami Herald, Ocala Banner, Jacksonville Times-Union, Sanford Herald, Perry Herald, Macclenny Standard, Live Oak Democrat, Summerfield Chronicle, Palatka News, Quincy Times, Titusville Advocate, Manatee Record, Chipley Verdict, Monticello News, Punta Gorda Herald, Key West Journal, Key West Citizen, Blountstown Record, Gretna Enterprise, Milton Gazette, St. Augustine Record, Bristol Free Press, Tallahassee True Democrat, De Funiak Herald, Gainesville Sun, Bonifay Advertiser, Bradenton Journal, Jasper News, Graceville Advertiser, Starke Telegraph, Titusville Advocate, Madison Enterprise Recorder, Cottondale News, Brooksville Argus, Levy County Democrat, Monticello News, Pensacola Evening News.

NOTICE OF LEGAL HOLIDAY

In observance of
MEMORIAL DAY

the following banks will be closed on

Friday April 26th, 1912

All those having business to attend to on that day are requested to transact the same on Thursday the 25th. Please bear this in mind.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Key West
24. Key West, Fla.

ISLAND CITY NATIONAL BANK
24. Key West, Fla.

MOVING PICTURES ON SUNDAY VOTED DOWN AT CITY COUNCIL MEETING HELD LAST NIGHT

New Sidewalk Ordinance Passed On Its Final Reading—City Attorney Semple Addressed Board Relative to His Position In Paving Work

A special meeting of the City Council was held last night at City Hall at which all members were present.

Councilman Ladd of the Waterworks committee reported that Mr. E. H. Gato had refused to allow the proposed new water mains to be run through his property on Florida St. The matter was referred to City Attorney E. M. Semple for his consideration.

A communication was read from Wm. Curry's Sons Co., requesting the specifications be drawn for the new fire hose the city is to purchase so that they might bid on it. The communication was referred to the City Auditor.

Councilman Chas. W. Lowe stated that he had an interview with the Chief of the fire department and that the latter had said that many of the firemen object to meeting in the City Hall. The fire chief also stated that he did not care about his report being published now as the time was a little late.

An ordinance providing for the paving of Grinnell St., from the North side of Fleming St., to the North side of Caroline St., with vitrified brick was read and passed on its first reading.

A communication was read from the Board of Public Works requesting that paving on White St., between Eaton and Fleming Sts., be cut out. The reason given was that it was not certain that the government would pay their part of the cost of paving this section and that the property owners on the West side of the street had recently been burned out and were hardly able to stand their share of the cost. It was also stated that the additional paving asked for on Grinnell St. would amount to paying about what the original contract called for. City Attorney Semple stated that the City could not lawfully make these changes. The Council moved that a communication be sent the Board of Public Works giving the City Attorney's legal opinion in the matter.

Mr. Semple at this time addressed the Council explaining his position regarding the present construction of paving between the car tracks.

Mr. Semple said:

"I gave a legal opinion to the City Engineer to the effect that the City could not force the Key West Electric Company to put in the grove rail, but at no time did I render any opinion on the present track construction. On the contrary I notified the engineer when not more than a block

showed him the provision of our charter requiring surface paving for steel car tracks, and also called his attention to the specifications calling for moulded brick to make the surface level at tracks. Mr. Parker stated that he had already taken the matter up with Mr. Hazelhurst and produced a telegram from the latter with instructions to proceed as he was doing."

Mr. Semple then read two legal opinions which he had given Mr. Hazelhurst regarding the assessment for new curbing, old curbing reset and alleys and small streets paved with old brick belonging to the city. The second opinion was in regard to the Key West Electric Company asking the city to help stand the cost of combination rails to put over culverts and also their request that the 5 per cent charge for the work of supervising this work not be charged to them. Neither request was allowed.

The Council desired the engineer to know their sentiments before the work had proceeded too far. Mr. Parker called at my office and I instructed him to inform him that they deemed the work not to be in accordance with the contract, and of track pavement had been laid that the City Council in committee A communication was received from A. C. Egan, agent of the P. & O. Steamship Co. stating that his company would permit the laying of a sewer through their property from Front St. providing that the discharge of the sewer be below the water at all times, and that at any time the sewer became offensive it should be closed. The proposition was accepted.

The sidewalk ordinance providing for the construction of sidewalk on certain streets, fixing their dimensions and the material of which they be constructed, the cost of same and the penalty for violation of the ordinance was passed on its final reading.

The ordinance providing for deposit of City funds was read by sections and adopted.

An ordinance was introduced and read to amend the ordinance governing Sunday entertainments, and allowing moving picture shows to operate on Sunday. The ordinance was lost on the first reading, the vote being as follows: In favor of the ordinance, Wm. B. Curry, J. R. Valdes and E. H. Ladd. Opposed to the ordinance, E. E. Ingraham, W. R. Pinder, Chas. W. Lowe and C. F. Kemp.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.

Forward and the tug Edgar F. Koehen ar. tied to the dock.

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

AT THE P. & O. DOCK.

The S. S. Mescalito sailed at 9 o'clock last night. The S. S. Miami arrived on schedule.

AT TAYLOR'S DOCK.

The oil barge Captain Collier arrived from Tampa yesterday afternoon with a cargo of oil consigned to the Gulf Refining Co.

AT THE MALLORY DOCK.

The schooner Dr. Lykes arrived from Miami yesterday and will sail on her return trip this morning.

AT THE NAVY DOCKS.

The collier Arothusa sailed yesterday morning for Port Arthur, Tex., where she will load with oil.

The Lighthouse tender Mangrove is lying at the government dock.

The tug Osceola is tied to "A" dock. The torpedo boat Mackenzie is tied to "B" dock.

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
J. Brown B. Browne.

FOR MEMBER HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Marey B. Darnall

DANCE TO NIGHT

The regular Friday night dance will be given tonight at the Centro Canario Club rooms under the management of Geo. Demeritt. Four new electric fans have been placed in the ball room, an addition that will be highly appreciated by the dancers.

CAR COMPANY WILL RESUME SCHEDULE

Beginning tomorrow Old Schedules Will Be In Effect Temporarily

The Key West Electric Company announces that on Saturday evening, April 27th, the old schedules will be resumed temporarily. Cars will run as they did before there was any interference by the new track work.

Belt cars will run out to car barn and be known as the Duval car or the Rocky Road car. Persons going to Duval from the car barn will transfer at the old transfer corner at Division and White Streets. This schedule will be effective Saturday night and Sunday only.

Monday morning, April 29th, there will be another change on account of the beginning of the new track work on Division Street. Cars will run from the Havana-American factory via White Street in town, out Duval to Division via United and Simonton Streets, and up Division as far as the work will allow. With this schedule there will be no transfers issued at any point.

26-4t.

Smack Will Be Raised

Following a cable message from the owners of the Cuban fishing smack Gaidetau, which went down in a waterspout off Cedar Keys on April 18, Captain Antonio Lopez, commander of the smack, has returned to Havana. Arrangements will be made shortly to raise the smack, sank in shallow water.

AIRDOME HAS THE REAL MAINE PICTURE

This new Famous Picture Will be Shown Tonight at The Airdome

The Airdome Company secured from the Raising of the Maine Film Company, of New York, the exclusive rights to show the "Raising of the Maine." This company had special permission of the United States to make these pictures and advertised the fact all over the country. No other film company made the full set of pictures of the Maine. The Airdome owned and controlled these films in the State of Florida and we now have our fourth set of these pictures. This reel shows the actual sinking of the ship and the parade and services immediately preceding the sinking. We do not claim to have the only picture made of the final chapter—the actual sinking of the Maine, but we do claim to have as good a picture as was ever made of the event. Our picture was made as close to the sinking ship as was any of the other picture machines, and we have a wonderful picture of the actual sinking. We deny the right of any one to claim that they have the only feature film of the occasion. We showed our last chapter, the actual sinking of the ship, to a big audience before last night and we are going to show it again tonight—Friday night. We want every man, woman and child in Key West to see this picture. We will admit all children tonight for five cents, adults ten cents as usual. Come and judge for yourselves. The BEST picture made of the Key West celebration, that is now having its second run in the city, will be shown tonight also. Every Key Westers should see it by all means.

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

NATIONAL LEAGUE RESULTS.

"MATTY" PITCHED YESTERDAY.

Philadelphia, Apr. 25.—New York beat Philadelphia 3 to 1 this afternoon. The Giants used their famous battery—Christy Mathewson and Chief Meyers. Seaton twirled for the Phillies and Graham caught the game. Philadelphia made 1 run, touched "Matty" up for 7 hits and made 4 errors. New York made 3 runs, 5 hits and 1 error. Rigler and Pinneran umpired the game.

REDS WIN CLOSE GAME.

Pittsburg, Apr. 25.—The Pirates were shut out this afternoon by the Cincinnati Reds. Pittsburg played an errorless game and made some hits, but not the kind that make runs. O'Toole and Gibson was the battery for Pittsburg and Sugs and McLean performed for Cincinnati. Umpires Johnstone and Eason refereed the game. Pittsburg made no runs, 7 hits and no errors. Cincinnati made 1 run, 5 hits and 3 errors.

BOSTON BEAT BROOKLYN.

Brooklyn, Apr. 25.—The Brooklyn Dodgers who are making a brave struggle to retain last place in the percentage column were defeated this afternoon by Boston. Rucker and Erwin was Brooklyn's battery and Perdue and Kling was the Boston battery. Brooklyn made 5 runs, 13 hits and 7 errors. Boston made 7 runs, 9 hits and no errors. Klem and Bush umpired the game.

CUBS WIN ANOTHER.

Chicago, Apr. 25.—The Chicago Cubs defeated the St. Louis Cardinals this afternoon 5 to 2. McIntosh and Archer was the Cub battery and Sallee and Bliss worked for St. Louis. Chicago made 5 runs, 1 hit and no errors. St. Louis made 2 runs, 5 hits and 1 error. Owens and Brennan umpired the game.

WHERE THEY PLAY TODAY.

Boston at New York.
Brooklyn at Philadelphia.
Cincinnati at Pittsburg.
St. Louis at Chicago.

AMERICAN LEAGUE RESULTS.

CLEVELAND SHUT OUT.

Cleveland, Apr. 25.—The Chicago White Sox shut out the Cleveland Naps this afternoon the score being 8 to 0. Krapp and Easterly were up for Cleveland and the Chicago battery was Benz and Block. Cleveland made no runs, 5 hits and 5 errors. Chicago made 8 runs, 11 hits and 2 errors. Perrine and Dineen umpired the game.

THE TIGERS ROAR AGAIN.

St. Louis, Apr. 25.—The Detroit Tigers defeated the St. Louis team this afternoon 6 to 1. The game was called at the end of the fifth inning on account of rain. Hamilton and Stephens was the St. Louis battery while Mullin and Stange worked for Detroit. St. Louis made 1 run, 3 hits and 2 errors. Detroit made 6 runs, 7 hits and no errors. Evans and Eagan umpired the game.

BOSTON BEAT SENATORS.

Boston, Apr. 25.—The Boston team defeated the Washington Senators this afternoon 4 to 1. Boston's battery was Hall and Nunnemaker, while Hughes and Henry performed for Washington. Boston made 4 runs, 6 hits and no errors. Washington made 1 run, 4 hits and 3 errors. Connelly and Hart umpired the game.

THIRTEEN INNING GAME.

New York, Apr. 25.—The New Yankees and the Philadelphia Athletics played a close game here this afternoon, thirteen innings being required to settle the contest. Ford was on the mound for New York and Street caught the game. Chief Bender put them over for the Athletics and Thomas played behind the bat. New York made 4 runs, 9 hits and 3 errors. Philadelphia made 5 runs, 11 hits and 2 errors. O'Loughlin and Westervelt umpired the game.

WHERE THEY PLAY TODAY.

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

STANDING OF THE TEAMS					STANDING OF THE TEAMS				
	Played	Won	Lost	Pct.		Played	Won	Lost	Pct.
Cincinnati	10	8	2	.800	Chicago	11	8	3	.927
New York	10	8	2	.800	Boston	9	6	3	.667
Boston	11	6	5	.545	Philadelphia	9	6	3	.667
Philadelphia	9	4	5	.444	Washington	9	5	4	.556
Chicago	9	4	5	.444	Cleveland	11	5	6	.455
Pittsburg	10	4	6	.400	Detroit	12	5	7	.417
St. Louis	11	4	7	.364	St. Louis	12	4	8	.333
Brooklyn	10	3	7	.300	New York	9	1	8	.111



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 fete 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 wall, 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 his men 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 slave.

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.

CHAPTER XVII—Col. Mortimer, father of the Lady of the Blended Rose, finds his home in ruins.

CHAPTER XVIII—Capt. Grant insists that Lawrence be strung up at once.

CHAPTER XIX—Miss Mortimer appears, explains the mystery and Lawrence is held a prisoner of war and is again locked in the strong room.

ing it—I might become helplessly wedged beneath the timbers, or any movement might precipitate a mass of loosened earth. It was a horrid thought, the death of a burrowing rat; and I dare not let my mind dwell upon the dread possibility. Slowly, barely advancing an inch at a time, I began the venture, my hands blindly groping for the passage, the cold perspiration bathing my body. The farther I penetrated amid the debris, the greater became the terror dominating me, yet to draw back was next to impossible. The opening grew more contracted; I could scarcely force myself forward, digging fingers and toes into the hard earth floor, the obstructing timber scraping my body. It was an awful, heartrending struggle, stretched out flat like a snake in the darkness, the loose earth showering me with each movement. There was more than one support down; I had to double about to find opening; again and again I seemed to be against an unsurpassable barrier; twice I dug through a mass of fallen dirt, once for three solid feet, throwing the loosened earth either side of me, and pushing it back with my feet, thus utterly blocking all chance of retreat. Scarcely was this accomplished when another fall from above came, half burying head and shoulders, and compelling me to do the work over. The air grew foul and sluggish, but I was toiling for life, and dug at the debris madly, reckless of what might fall from above. Better to be crushed than to die of suffocation, and the very desperation with which I strove proved my salvation. For what remained of the roof held, and I struggled through into the firmer gallery beyond, faint from exhaustion, yet as quickly reviving in the fresher air. I had reached the end of the passage before I comprehended the truth. It opened in the side of a gully, coming out between the roots of a great tree.

I was a wreck in body and mind, my face streaked with earth, my hair filled with dirt, my clothing torn and disreputable. Laboring for breath, my fingers raw and bleeding, I lay there, with scarcely enough strength remaining to keep from rolling to the bottom of the ravine. For some moments I

was incapable of either thought or action, every ounce of energy having been expended in that last desperate struggle. I lay panting, with eyes closed, hardly realizing that I was indeed alive. Slowly, throbbing, my heart came back into regularity of beat, and my brain into command. My eyes opened, and I shuddered with horror, as I recognized that dismal opening into the side of the hill. Clinging to the tree trunk I attained my feet, still swaying from weakness, and was thus able to glance about over the edge of the bank, and gain some conception of my immediate surroundings.

It was early dawn, the eastern sky that shade of pale gray which precedes the sun, a few, white, fleecy clouds sailing high above, already tinged with red reflection. I must have been in that earth prison since the morning of the previous day; it seemed longer, yet even that expiration of time proved that those who had imprisoned me there had left me to die. God! I couldn't believe that—not of her! Clear as the evidence appeared, I yet fought down the thought bitterly, creeping on hands and knees over the edge of the bank, to where I could sit on the grass, and gaze about in the growing light. The house was to the left, an apple orchard between, and a low fence enclosing a garden. I could gain but glimpses of the mansion through the intervening trees, but it was large, imposing, a square, old-fashioned house, painted white, with green shutters. It appeared deserted, and no spirals of smoke ascended from the kitchen chimney. Apparently not even the servants were yet stirring. However, there was smoke showing farther to the right, but I had to move before I could see the cause clearly—the smouldering remains of what must have been a large barn. I advanced in that direction, skirting the orchard, and a row of negro cabins. These were deserted, the doors open, and two of them exhibited evidences of fire. A storehouse had its door battered in, a huge timber, evidently used as a ram, lying across the threshold, and many of the boxes and barrels within had been smashed with axes. The ground all about had been trampled by horses' hoofs, and only a smouldering fragment of the stables remained.

I stared about perplexed, unable to decipher the meaning of such destruction. Surely Grant would never dare such a deed with his unarmed force. Besides Elmhurst was the property of a loyalist, ay! the colonel of his regiment. Not even the madness of anger would justify so wanton an act. Whatever the mystery I could never hope to solve it loitering there; the house itself would doubtless reveal the story, and I turned in that direction skirting the fence, yet exercising care, for there might still remain defenders within, behind those green blinds, to mistake me for an enemy. I saw nothing, no sign of life, as I circled through the trees of the orchard, and came out upon the grass plot facing the front porch. The sun was up now, and I could perceive each detail. There was a smashed window to the right, a green shutter hanging dejectedly by one hinge; the great front door stood wide open, and the body of a dead man lay across the threshold, a dark stain of blood extending across the porch floor.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Queen's Rangers.

A bullet had struck the hand rail, shattering one of the supports, and the board steps were scarred and splintered. The man lay face upward, his feet inside the hallway, one side of his head crushed in. He was roughly dressed in woolen shirt and patched smallclothes, and wore gold hoops in his ears, his complexion dark enough for a mulatto, with hands seared and twisted. Surely the fellow was no soldier; he appeared more to me like one who had followed the sea. I stepped over his body, and glanced the length of the hall. The chandelier was shattered, the glass gleaming underfoot, the stair rail broken into a jagged splinter, and a second man, shot through the eye, rested half upright propped against the lower step. He was a sandy-bearded fellow, no better dressed than the one without, but with a belt about him, containing pistol and knife. His yellow teeth protruding gave his ghastly features a fiendish look. Beyond him a pair of legs stuck out from behind the staircase, clad in long cavalry boots, and above these, barely showing, the green cloth of the Queen's Rangers. Then Grant not gone when this attack was



The Body of a Dead Man Lay Across the Threshold.

made, or else he had left some men behind? I dragged the body out into the light so I might see the face—it was the Irishman who had helped in my capture.

I stood staring down at him, and about me into the dismantled room, endeavoring to clear my brain and figure all this out. It was not so difficult to conceive what had occurred, every bit of evidence pointing to a single conclusion. Grant had searched the house for Eric, and discovered no signs of his presence; whatever had subsequently happened between the girl and himself, she had not felt justified in releasing me while he and his men remained. They must have departed soon after dark, well provisioned, upon their long march toward the Delaware, leaving Elmhurst unoccupied except for its mistress and her servants. The fact that neither the lady nor Peter had opened the entrance to the secret staircase would seem to show that the attack on the house must have followed swiftly. It had been a surprise, giving those within no chance to seek for refuge. There had been a struggle at the front door; some of the assailants had achieved entrance through the window, and that had practically ended the affair.

But what had become of Peter? Of the girl? Who composed the attacking party? The Indian had been despatched to Valley Forge with my memoranda; probably Peter, the Irishman, and a negro or two were alone left to defend the house. As to the identity of the marauders, I had small doubt; their handiwork was too plainly revealed, and those two dead men remained as evidence. Rough as were British and Hessian forgers, they were seldom guilty of such wanton destruction as this. Besides this was the home of a prominent loyalist, protected from despoliation by high authority. The hellish work must have been accomplished by one or more bands of those "Pine Robbers" who infested Monmouth county, infamous devils, hiding in caves among sand hills, and coming forth to plunder and prey. Pretending to be Tories, their only purpose of organization was pillage. Even in the army the names of their more prominent leaders were known, such as Red Fagin, Debrow, West and Carter, and many a tale of horror regarding their depredations had I heard told around the campfire. There came back to memory as I gazed about those lower rooms, dreading my next discovery, half crazed to think that Claire Mortimer might be helpless in their ruthless grasp. Peter's death a thousand times than such a fate.

I pushed forward into the rooms of the lower floor, more than ever impressed by their original magnificence. Now, however, they were all confusion, furniture broken and flung aside, walls backed, dishes smashed into fragments. The scene was sickening in its evidence of wanton hate. Yet I found no more bodies, or proof of further resistance. In what must have been Mistress Claire's private apartment I stood with beating heart staring about at the ruin disclosed. The large closet had been swept clean, garments slashed with knives, and left in rags; drawers turned upside down in search after jewels; the very curtains torn from the windows. It was a scene of vandalism of which vagabonds alone would be guilty.

I stepped across the pile of things to the window, glancing out at the still smouldering ruins of the stable. Whatever had occurred, neither the lady nor Peter remained about the house. Of this I was satisfied, yet with the realization there came a sudden comprehension of my own helplessness to be of any aid.

From the window where I stood not a house was visible. Just beyond the orchard the roads forked, a well-traveled branch circling to the left, and disappearing over the edge of a hill. As I traced it with my eyes a considerable body of mounted men suddenly appeared on the summit. With-out fear that they could see me at that distance I watched eagerly as they trotted down the long slope. They were plainly a squadron of British Dragoons, their arms and cross-belts shining in the sun, in spite of the dust kicked up by their horses' hoofs.

I waited until convinced they were coming to the house, before drawing back out of sight. It was difficult to decide what was best for me to do. Should I wait, trusting to my rough clothing, and pass myself off as a countryman, or take advantage of the brief

time left in which to escape? If I essayed the first choice I could explain the situation, and start these troopers on the trail; if not they might fail to understand and ride on thoughtlessly. What such a body of mounted men were doing in the neighborhood I could merely guess at—either they were riding through to New York on some matter of importance, or else had been sent out hurriedly to discover what had become of Delavan's forgers. This supposition was the more likely, and they had taken the wrong road, thus missing Grant and his men in the darkness.

They must have cut through the orchard, leaping the low fence, for I heard the thud of hoofs even as I drew back into the upper hall. Then a voice gave a sharp command.

"Circle the men about the house, Simmons. There is something wrong here, and I saw a fellow at that upper window as we came down the hill. Move quick, now!"

I must face them, and went forward to the head of the stairs, anticipating an easy explanation of my presence within. Already quite a squad was inside the front door bending over the bodies and staring about curiously.

"Pine Robbers, eh, colonel?" said one contemptuously. "That fellow has cutthroat written all over him. Don't see any signs of our men here."

"Queen Ranger lying back of the stairs, sir," reported a soldier briefly; "Irish looking mug."

The man addressed as colonel, a Ranger himself from his green uniform, looked up quickly and saw me. He called out an order, and three or four men sprang up the stairs, grasping and leading me down. I made no resistance, not realizing I was in any danger. The colonel, a tall man with gray mustache and goatee, and dark, searching eyes, faced me sternly.

"What are you doing here, sir? Come, speak up! What does all this mean?" and he swept his hand about in gesture.

"I came along about thirty minutes ago," I explained, beginning to appreciate my situation, from the suspicious glances cast at me, and recalling how disreputable my appearance must be. "I found things just as they are now, sir. There's been a fight and robbery."

"That's plain to be seen; are these all the bodies?"

"Yes, sir, but the house is upside down from end to end."

"You saw no one? No British soldiers?"

I shook my head, conscious of the fierce grip with which I was being held. A couple of the men dragged out the body from behind the stairs, and as the face came into the light, the colonel's eyes saw it. I heard the sharp breath expelled through his lips, as he stared down into those ghastly features.

"Good Lord! Mike! What in the name of heaven does this mean? He was supposed to be with Claire!"

"There must be some mistake, Colonel Mortimer," insisted the other officer gravely. "Perhaps we can get the truth out of this bumpkin, if we take the lash to him."

I understood in a flash, and as swiftly chose a course of action. This gray-headed colonel was her father, and I would serve her in this emergency without thought of my own danger. No threat of a whip would open my lips, but memory would.

"Come, you dog!" burst out the colonel fiercely. "You know more than you have told. Speak up, or we'll skin you alive."

"I will, Colonel Mortimer," I said, looking him straight in the eyes. "Not because of your threats, but because I wish to serve you. Now I know who you are, and I will tell you all I know about this whole affair."

"Was—was my daughter here?" he interrupted.

"Yes, sir."

"My God! And Eric?"

"Not to my knowledge—there was a man called Peter, this fellow, and a black slave or two. They were all I saw."

"But why should Claire have been here," he asked as though dazed, "unless she came to meet her brother? I supposed her safe in the city."

"I do not pretend to understand the cause of her presence. But if you listen to my story perhaps you may know what to do." I paused an instant to get a grip on my thoughts. I need not tell all, confess my identity, or mention my personal relations with the daughter. "I am a soldier, Colonel Mortimer, a Maxwell's brigade of Washington's army. What brought me here has nothing to do with the present story. I was in the fight over yonder near Mount Laurel night before last when we captured Delavan's forage train."

"What!" burst in the dragoon officer. "Was Delavan defeated, then? Hadn't Grant joined him?"

"Yes to both questions, sir. Delavan was killed, and Grant surrendered. He and his men were paroled, and started for Philadelphia last evening from here."

"From here!" incredulously. "That must be a lie, colonel, for Mount Laurel is between here and the city."

"Nevertheless, it is no lie," I retorted promptly, looking the young fool in the eyes. "I was hiding here for reasons of my own when they came tramping in along that road about the middle of the forenoon yesterday. There was near a hundred Hessians and Rangers, with two German officers, and Grant. I heard them tell Mistress Mortimer this was the nearest place where they were sure of finding provisions, and that they intended to remain until night. I don't know what happened after that, except that the officers went inside, and

(Continued on Page Three.)

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 Play-

er Pianos.

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er Pianos.

AND THE FAMOUS

R. S. Howard Pianos and

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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 voice, 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.

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. Our doctor said, "Poor child, she is likely to fall dead any time." A friend told me Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy had cured a father, so I tried it, and she began to improve. She took a great many bottles, but she is cured 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.

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, aches, pains about the heart and sides, under 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 a gas plant. The Best Light Agency. Cleveland R. Pierce Agent

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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.

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 7 p. m. Thursday May 2nd 1912 for wharfage rate on 180 tons of 6 in. & 8 in. Cast Iron pipe to be delivered at Key West, early in May. The City reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

E. H. Ladd, Chairman,
Water Works Committee.
H. K. Co. d.,
City Clerk.

L. A. Greaux

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

ESTABLISHED 1877
8.25 repairing to delicate watches and jewelry
Work done promptly and with satisfaction.
228 DUVAL ST.

THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD

HERE ARE SOME FRESH GOODS

Philadelphia Cream Cheese

Imported Swiss Cheese

Requefort Cheese

Pimento Cheese

Borden's Condensed Coffee

Eagle Brand

White Rose Mackerel Cakes

Wm. E. Roberts

220 Duval Street

Why scowl when you can smile after taking Dr. M.E.T. Laxative Tablets?

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Member House of Representative
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
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)
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For Member of Board of Public Instruction
(Third District)
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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 known 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 211 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.

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 Muller's saloon. Also Bottles Beer of 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.

the men marched around to the back to eat their breakfast.

"What became of you?" "Oh, I had other business, and never got back along here until just at daylight this morning. Then I found things this way."

"You don't know what occurred, then?"

"No more than you do. But I've got my opinion. It's this—Grant and his fellows must have left as soon as it was dark, taking the west road, which was the cause of your missing them. It is likely from this man Mike's body, that your daughter and her party were still in the house. It couldn't have been much later when these others got here and made the attack. Mike must have fought them at the front door, but that was all the fight made; there's no sign of any struggle inside."

"Then they never got Claire?" declared Mortimer positively. "That's a certainty, Seldon."

"She would have fought, sir?" "Like a tiger. I know my little girl. And, besides, Peter would have died before the hand of one of those villains was ever laid upon her."

"But," I protested, "I have searched the house, colonel."

"I imagine your acquaintance with the house is somewhat limited," he replied coldly, turning away. "Seldon, place this fellow under guard in the library here. We will learn later what his business might be in the Jerseys."

CHAPTER XVIII.

At Cross Purposes.

It could not be considered an unpleasant place of imprisonment, yet it was useless for me to contrive any plans of immediate escape, for the door was securely locked, and two heavily armed dragoons sat within eyeing me rather malevolently. My attempt at approaching the window was instantly checked by a threatening gesture, and I sat down in the reading chair to await developments. The could not muffle my ears, however, and I heard the swift hoofbeats of an approaching horse being ridden furiously up the gravel driveway. At the door he was hastily checked, and a voice spoke peremptorily:

"Here you, take the rein!"

The fellow came up the steps hurriedly, almost ignoring the sentry at the door.

"I haven't time to stand here, you fool," he exclaimed roughly, "my uniform is pass enough. I wish to see Colonel Mortimer at once—at once." There was a pause, and then the same voice, and I recognized it now as Grant's beyond a doubt. "Ah, colonel, what in God's name has happened here? I heard that you were out hunting us at Farrell's blacksmith shop, and came back as swiftly as I could ride. But I never suspected this. Who were the miscreants?"

"That is a question not yet answered, Captain Grant," replied Mortimer slowly. "It looks like the work of Pine Robbers. Do you recognize this fellow?"

"Ay," and from the muffled tone he must have been bending over the body, "that is 'Tough' Sims, a lieutenant of 'Red' Fagin; there's one more devil gone to hell. But when did the attack occur? We left here after dark, and all was quiet enough then. Claire—"

"She was here, then? I hardly believed it possible."

"I talked with her—quarreled with her, indeed. Perhaps that was why she refused to accompany us to Philadelphia. But what did you mean, colonel, when you said you hardly believed it possible she was here? Did some one tell you?"

"Yes; we caught a fellow—the house when we arrived. He had no time for escape—rough-looking miscreant, claiming to be a Continental. We have him under guard in the library."

"He confessed to the whole story?"

"Not a word; claimed to know nothing except that Claire was here. Said he saw you, and then went away, not getting back again until this morning."

"The fellow is a liar, colonel. Let me see him; I'll lash the truth out of his lips. Where did you say he was—in the library?"

I had barely time to rise to my feet when he entered. His eyes swept across the guard, and then centered upon me. Instantly they blazed with excitement, although I noticed he took a sudden step backward in the first shock of surprise, his hand dropping to the butt of a pistol in his belt.

"By all the gods!" he exclaimed sharply. "If it isn't the spy! I miss the red jacket, but I know the face. Mister Lieutenant Fortesque."

"Major Lawrence, if you please—"

"I'll not quarrel over that."

"I've had occasion to know you both; bearing one you I

beneath the other a leader of banditti. I'll hang you with equal pleasure under either." Suddenly he seemed to remember where we were, and his face flushed with newly aroused rage. "But first you'll explain what you are doing here at Elmhurst. Do you know whose home this is?"

"Most assuredly," determined not to lose my temper, or to be moved by his threats. "It is the property of Colonel Mortimer, of the Queen's Rangers."

"And—and you—you came here to again see—the daughter?" he questioned, as though half regretting the indiscretion of such a suspicion.

"Oh, no, captain; you do the lady a grave injustice. I came here a prisoner, very much against my will, not even aware whose plantation this was. I had no suspicion that Mistress Mortimer was outside Philadelphia until I overheard your conversation with her."

"Overheard! You! In God's name, where were you?"

"In this room; with both doors ajar it was impossible not to hear. You spoke somewhat angrily, you may remember, not finding the lady as gracious in her reception as expected."

The sarcasm in my tone stung him, but the surprise was so great that he could only rip out an oath.

"I thought you would have also enjoyed swearing at that time," I continued coolly, "only you scarcely dared venture so far. You had previously boasted to me of your engagement to the lady, and it naturally was a surprise to observe how lovingly she greeted you—"

"Hell's acre!" he burst out. "Did the minx know you were there?"

"If you refer to Mistress Mortimer, I presume she suspected it. At least she came to me shortly thereafter."

"Then I understand better what troubled the girl. But, in God's name! how did you ever escape me? I was in every room of the house."

I smiled pleasantly. There was nothing for me to gain, or lose, by goading him, yet it was rather enjoyable.

"That, of course, I must naturally refuse to answer, captain. I might need to resort to the same methods again."

"There will be small chance of your having opportunity. Mortimer will hang you fast enough when I tell my tale. Don't look for mercy at his hands, for he's prouder than Lucifer of his family honor."

He was out of the door, striding down the hall, bent on carrying out his purpose. I heard his voice asking where the colonel was to be found; then the guard closed the barrier between us. Very well, of the two I would rather leave my fate to Mortimer than to him, and felt profoundly grateful that the captain was not in command. Had he been I should doubtless have been hung without the slightest formality of trial, but Mortimer would at least hear my version first; indeed, I could hardly believe he would issue so stringent orders without listening also to his daughter's story. I was an officer of rank; the consequences might prove rather serious were I to be executed summarily, and without proper trial.

I had scarcely reasoned this out, however, when a corporal threw open the door, ordering my guard to conduct me into the colonel's presence. I was taken to the parlor, where the furniture had been somewhat rearranged, and found myself confronting Mortimer, the officer I had heard ad-



"Come, You Dog!" Burst Out the Colonel Fiercely, "You Know More Than You Have Told!"

dressed as Seldon, and Grant. The latter was speaking vehemently:

"I tell you, colonel, this has got to be done; he is a spy, and here for some infamous purpose."

"Well, I've sent for the fellow, Grant; what more do you want? I'll give him five minutes in which to explain, and that is all. Seldon, have the men go on ahead along the trail."

"Yes, sir, they are off already."

"Very well. Have our horses outside; we can catch up within a mile or two." He wheeled sharply about, and looked at me sternly. "Well, sir, I have very little time to waste on you at present, but I advise truthful answers. What is your name?"

"Allen Lawrence."

"You claim to be in the Continental service—what rank?"

"Major in the Maryland Line, Maxwell's Brigade."

"Dressed hurriedly, probably, and forgot your uniform."

"I have lately been serving with the Jersey militia, sir, as Captain Grant can testify," I answered civilly.

"And Captain Grant is only too anxious," broke in that officer impatiently. "If you will listen to me, colonel, I'll tell you what I know in two minutes or less. It will settle this fellow's status."

Mortimer glanced from my face to that of the speaker, evidently attracted by the vividness of the voice.

"All right, Grant, go on," he said shortly, "only I shall pass judgment as a soldier, and not because of any personal quarrel. What is it you know?"

"That this man came into Philadelphia three days ago dressed as an officer of British infantry. He claimed to be Lieutenant Fortesque of the Forty-second Foot, with despatches from New York. Howe vouched for him, and furnished him with a pass and orderly. He put in the whole day studying the positions of our troops, and in the evening was a guest at the Mischanza—Andre gave him a card,

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.

Tell him of this plan. Location is everything. Good 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 us.

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.

12-1

PROPOSALS.

Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk until 7 p. m. Thursday, May 2nd 1912, for hauling 180 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, H. K. Cold, City Clerk.

FOR MEMBER HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
Marcy B. Darnall

Dr. J. D. Kendrick
DENTIST.

OLD CROWN & BRIDE WORK A Specialty

Office Hours: 8:30 to 12:30 to 5:00
Office over Otto's Drug Store.
Phone No 9902

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. Matthews

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.

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Three Months	1.25
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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 Sidewalk Ordinance A Good One

The City Council is to be congratulated on the new sidewalk ordinance which passed on its final reading last night. The various members of the Council devoted a great deal of time to this ordinance and the form in which it finally passed indicates that much thought and attention was given it. The work of paving which is in progress made a new sidewalk ordinance imperative, and The Journal is indeed glad that it has been made a law.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

All persons having claims and demands against the Estate of Juan Rodriguez, deceased, who present the same, will be considered for payment, with Key time prescribed by law, otherwise the same will be barred. Key West, March 14th, 1912. Executor, Morales.

Last Will and Testament of Execur Rodriguez. Mar. 15-7m

For Member of Board of Public Instruction, (2nd District)

GEO. F. ARCHER.

Nothing is better for headache than Dr. Miles' Anker-Pain-Expeller.

CLAUDE L'ENGLE-PEOPLE'S LOBBYIST

Candidate for Congressman At Large

Hon. Claude L'Engle
Jacksonville, Fla.

Dear Sir:-

Answering your inquiry as to what I have observed of your work as a "lobbyist" during the legislative sessions of 1907, 1909 and 1911, I take pleasure in saying that I have known you to be great interest in behalf of many good measures and against bad measures.

I never had occasion to suspect, nor did I ever hear it charged, that you were interested in behalf of any "special interests."

I have felt confident that your attitude on bills before the Legislature was in each case due to your conviction that the particular measure was for or against the public good, and that your influence was accordingly for or against the measure.

Your work was the more confident and more effective because of the contrast to that of those lobbyists who appear in behalf of "special interests."

Yours truly,

F. H. Hudson.

Tallahassee, Fla., 4-19-12.

Pres. of Senate 1909.

Put L'Engle in the First Grade

ALBERT M. WILLIAMSON



CONGRESSMAN STATE AT LARGE

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 (Cast Iron piping & etc. which can be seen at the Water Works plant.

The City reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
E. H. Ladd, Chairman,
H. K. Cold, Water Works Committee,
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 solicit your support. If elected, I will exercise the duties of said office with credit to all concerned.
-17-
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 usually 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 for the year 1912. Parties desiring blanks for making returns 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 and will appreciate your support.

Theodore A. Swearingen.

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
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Cream Soda
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We use only the Best syrups, made from pure granulated sugar, and choicest extracts all the water we use in making our drinks is double distilled and filtered, making it pure as pure can be.

CONSUMERS BOTTLING CO.

C. H. Ketchum, Pres.

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PHONE 2401

Make these popular drinks, and they are anxious for their friends and customers to try a crate of them. They will deliver a crate of 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 sketches about the people and the place.

On sale at Key West News Co., 412 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 then 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 warring 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



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EUGENE R. ALBURY.

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Phone 363

been, and Mr. Browne's book has done much to penetrate 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.

"Key West, the Old and the New," is the title of a 230-page book by Hon. Jeff B. Browne giving a concise history of that city from August 26th, 1815, the earliest recorded date about the island to the present time. It is probably one of the most complete historical sketches ever compiled of any city in Florida, and is written in Mr. Browne's own interesting style. The work shows great care and labor of preparation and is

dedicated by the author to his father and mother.—Gainesville Sun.

The history dates from August 26th, 1815, and it should have a place in the library of every Floridian. It is an admirable work—so much so in fact that it will live for many years to come, being quoted as authority on matters pertaining to Key West. The Times extends congratulations to Mr. Browne.—Appalachicola Times. April 20.

(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 allotted and set off to me as provided by law, I as 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 Legislature, 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.

Children like to play
Tailors because they have fine cuts

I heard—and danced there with your daughter. I doubted the man from our first meeting, and later picked up certain rumors which convinced me he was a spy. Some words passed between us on the dancing floor, and as a consequence I asked the man to meet me below. Some one either told him he was suspected, or else he had the heart of a coward, for he failed to appear.

"Did you intend to fight him?"
"No, we planned an arrest. I reported to MacHugh what I had heard, and he had Carter close at hand with a squad of the guard."

"A very pretty trick on mere suspicion," commented the colonel in some disgust. "But go on with your story."

Grant sucked in his breath quickly, evidently surprised at the remark.

"Claire was waiting for me upstairs in the dining room, but after Carter had scattered his men to the outposts, I took a turn about the grounds in hope of thus running across the fellow, Luck favored me, but, damn him, he jumped into me like a fighting cock, struck me in the face, and taunted me into meeting him there and then."

"Good boy! the right stuff, eh Sel don?"

"I supposed it all a bluff," went on Grant, paying no heed to the interruption, although his cheeks flushed.

"But we went at it, behind the pavilion, and I had pricked him twice when the guard came up and separated us. At that the fellow took to his heels, and by Gad! got away—swam the Delaware, while we were beating the west shore. The next I saw of him he was in command of those ragamuffins who attacked us out yonder. Now he shows up here looting this house on the trail of 'Red' Fagin. I'd hang him offhand if it was me."

Mortimer looked across at me earnestly, but with an expression of doubt in his eyes. As for myself I hardly knew what to say or do. Grant had no corroborative proof of his assertions, unless I was returned to Philadelphia. I could emphatically deny that I was the man, insist on my right to a fair trial. But how could I account in any reasonable way for my presence at Elmhurst, or even success fully sustain my claim to being a Continental officer. I could not tell Colonel Mortimer that I had been taken prisoner by his daughter, masquerading as a lieutenant of dragoons. Apparently he knew nothing of this escapade, and she would scarcely for give me for exposure; besides, for all I knew to the contrary, the girl might have thus been attempting to serve the colonies, and a word of betrayal might seriously injure our cause. All this flashed over me before Mortimer spoke.

"Have you any proofs, sir, that you are an officer of Maxwell's brigade?"

"Not here," and I glanced down at my rough clothing, "yet with a little delay that could be easily ascertained."

"On what service are you in the Jerseys?"

"I must decline to answer."

"Were you in Philadelphia, wearing British uniform three days ago?"

"If I should say no, it would be merely my word against Captain Grant—you would doubtless prefer to believe him."

Grant whispered in his ear, the colonel listening quietly.

"I am informed that you have already acknowledged being concealed in this house yesterday."

"I have, sir."

"Did anyone know of your presence here?"

"I was brought here—a prisoner."

"What!" in decided surprise. "Prisoner to whom?"

"I was captured by three men, dressed as Queen's Rangers, on a road some miles to the west. They made no explanation, although I have some reason to believe I was mistaken for another. I was held in a strong room in the basement overnight."

"You were not there when I searched the house," broke in Grant hoarsely.

"No," and I turned and smiled at him. "I had been brought upstairs before you arrived."

"Then you saw your captors by daylight?"

"Two of them, yes—a man called Peter, and an Irish fellow, with a chin beard."

"What!" and Mortimer started forward. "Peter and Mike in uniform! This is beyond belief. Were they alone?"

"They were apparently under the orders of a young lieutenant—the same who had command of Delavan's advance guard. I was unable to distinguish the lad's face."

"Delavan's advance guard!" and the colonel turned toward Grant. "What do you know about this, sir? Who was he?"

The captain hesitated, shifting uneasily on his feet.
"I—I do not know, sir," he explained finally, driven to answer. "I merely had a glimpse of the boy when I first joined the column. I—I thought I recognized him, but was not sure."
"Who did you suppose him to be?"
"Your son, Eric, sir."

CHAPTER XIX.

Again the Cellar Room.
The father sank back in his chair, breathing heavily.

"Eric here, making use of this house, and my servants," he muttered. "I can scarcely believe it true. Was he here yesterday morning when you came?"

"I found no trace of his presence, sir."

There was a moment of silence, broken unexpectedly by the rustle of a dress. I turned in surprise, and saw Claire standing quietly in the door.

(Continued on Page Six.)

RESOLVED!

THAT
BUSTER BROWN
BLUE RIBBON SHOES
FOR BOYS AND FOR GIRLS

are the right thing in
Shoes when you want
WEAR. They're also
"right there"
for style and
comfort.

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Are known the world over as the BEST that money can buy. The BEST that man can make.

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Are the right kind of shoes for all girls and boys, and our new summer shoes just received are just the best and nobbiest, and at the same time the most comfortably wearing shoes your Girl or Boy can get. We have this summer tried to get just the shoes that would be most suitable for the Hot weather and you will be delighted when you see our line of "BUSTER BROWN" shoes for boys and girls.

M. RIPPA

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WANT THE BEST---

CELERY TONIC

SATISFACTION

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"THE WHEELS OF FORTUNE"
KEY WEST GARAGE
422 GREENE ST.

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For Druggist with reputation for accuracy and purity.

KEY WEST DRUG CO.

For most completely stocked stores.

KEY WEST DRUG CO.

For dealer selling best candy.

KEY WEST DRUG CO.

For druggist with best system of prompt delivery.

KEY WEST DRUG CO.

As the Key West Drug Co. have two stores you can vote twice on this ballot.



THE LABOR SMOLES
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.

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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 early twenty years honorable dealing with our patrons.

WHY TAKE CHANCES ELSEWHERE?

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

Furniture OF EVERY GRADE AND PRICE

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

"Pardon me, gentlemen," she said softly, "but perhaps I can explain much of this mystery, and establish the identity of Major Lawrence."



"Pardon Me, Gentlemen," She Said Softly, "but Perhaps I Can Explain Much of This Mystery."

him with a bow, and remained standing, her eyes upon her father. Not once had she even glanced toward either Grant or me, but I noticed the deep flush of color on cheek evidencing her excitement. What was she going to explain? How account for the strange actions of the past few days? How came she to be here at all? Would she confess the truth openly before us all, or would she feel justified in concealment? I could not, did not, doubt the honesty of the girl's intent, and yet was it possible for her to compel these men to accept her version of all which had occurred? Would she venture a falsehood to protect me, or to save herself?

"I have already explained much," I hastened to say, thinking she might wish to know.

"I overheard what has already been said," she returned quickly, but without looking toward me, "and appreciate the care with which my name has thus far been guarded. Now I am ready to make my own explanation."

"But, first, Claire," said her father soberly, "how does it happen you are here? We supposed you in the hands of 'Red' Fagin, and a squadron of my men are out now tracking the fellows."

"I was not in the house when they came, father; Peter and I were back of the stables, fortunately mounted. We were obliged to ride hard, as we were chased several miles, and returned as soon as it appeared safe."

"And Eric?"

"He departed before Captain Grant arrived," she replied unhesitatingly, "and must be already safe within his own lines."

"It was Eric, then?"

"Who else could it be? Surely Captain Grant told you as much."

The colonel's eyes wandered about the little group, and his doubt and bewilderment were clearly evident.

"Do you know Eric's purpose in coming here? in presuming to act as an officer in Delavan's company?"

"He did not inform me, sir."

"You know this man?"

She turned, and looked at me for the first time, a silent plea in her blue eyes.

"I do—he is Major Lawrence of General Washington's army," her voice low, but distinct. "I have known him since the Continental troops were first quartered in Philadelphia."

I started slightly, yet as instantly recovered my outward composure, realizing that this strange girl again purposed protecting me from exposure, even at the expense of a falsehood.

"Indeed; you were doubtless aware then that he was within Sir Henry Clinton's lines as a spy?"

"Far from it," she laughed easily, not glancing toward me, but permitting her eyes to rest upon the bewildered face of Captain Grant. "Why, that idea is perfectly absurd. Did you tell my father so ridiculous a story, captain?"

"Did I? What else could I say?" he growled indignantly. "He was within our lines in British uniform."

Her long lashes veiled the blue depths modestly.

"Yet there might be other reasons for such masquerade, gentlemen," she confessed. "Would it be impossible, think you, that he should have taken so great a risk to again meet with me?"

There was a silence following the simple question, broken by Seldon's laugh, as he slapped his knee in appreciation.

"Good enough, by Gad!" he exclaimed heartily. "The lass has cleared the mystery with a word. The fellow would be a poor soldier indeed to fail in such a test—eh, Grant?"

The Ranger scowled at him in sullen response, his face dark with passion.

"Hell's acre! This thing may touch your humor, but not mine. What is the meaning of your words, Mistress Claire? Are you shameless, forgetting the pledge between us?"

She turned her face toward him as a queen might, her head held high, her cheeks flaming.

"You have said your answer once for all, Captain Grant. There is no pledge between us."

"But, daughter," broke in the colonel, still bewildered by this sudden explosion. "I can scarcely comprehend; surely it was understood that you were

allied to this son of an old neighbor."

"Understood, yes, by those who kindly arranged the affair, but the fact that I might possess a heart of my own was entirely overlooked. As a child I permitted you to plan my future without protest. I am a woman now; I have been out in the world; the war has taken all girlhood from me. If this were not true the way Captain Grant has watched my every action in Philadelphia would have disgusted me with the thought of ever intrusting my happiness to him. He has openly quarreled with every man I have spoken to, or danced with. He has made me the sport of all the city gallants by jealous wrangling. Now it is done with. 'Tis in shame that I am driven to say all this here in presence of these gentlemen, but I will not stand in silence while Major Lawrence is being condemned as a spy. He was at the dance to meet again with me, and for no other purpose."

Colonel Mortimer's face had expressed many emotions, while she was speaking, but now it hardened into military severity, his hand clinched on the arm of the chair.

"Do I understand, then, that this officer was there at your request?"

"I think," hesitating slightly, "he knew he was not unwelcome."

"And," his voice breaking slightly, "he came here also to meet you?"

"Certainly not," her head lifting indignantly. "I am your daughter, and am guilty of nothing unworthy our family name. I have no shame to confess. Major Lawrence is an officer and a gentleman, the friend of Washington, and my friend also. At any other time he would be a welcome guest at our table. If he risked his life to meet with me in Philadelphia it was done openly and honorably in the midst of acquaintances. There has been nothing hidden or clandestine. He was brought to Elmhurst a prisoner, bound to his horse, guarded by armed men. In the morning I learned his identity, and at once had him released. That is all," and she gave a gesture with her hands, "and I trust, gentlemen, my explanation will be sufficient."

"And you warned him of my suspicions in Philadelphia," exclaimed Grant, "causing him to attack me, and then released him from arrest here?"

"That is partially true; you endeavored to provoke a quarrel the moment you met. I had no desire he should fall into your hands as a prisoner. When you appeared at this house I assisted his escape."

"But, Claire, how came you here? Why did you leave Philadelphia?"

"Because I have a brother, sir, whom I can only meet in secret," she replied quietly. "I came without thought of danger, for war has not cost us friends in this country; our home has remained until now untouched by vandals, and I felt amply protected by those who accompanied me upon the ride—our old house servants."

She knelt at the side of his chair, her head bowed upon his arm, and his hand stroked her hair. "I regret if I have seemed unmannerly, or done what you may deem wrong, father, for it has all seemed right to me."

The colonel looked at us silently for what seemed a long while, his fingers fondling the tresses of the girl's hair.

"This situation leaves me in an embarrassing predicament," he admitted at last slowly. "I hardly know what is my duty either as a father, or an officer of the king. No matter what his purpose may have been this man penetrated our lines in disguise; he admittedly exercised command of those irregulars who attacked and routed Delavan's column, and has since been prowling about disguised as a counsellor. Merely because my daughter confesses to a friendship between them can hardly justify me in setting him at liberty."

He paused, rising to his feet, his eyes on my face. The girl lifted her head, looking up at him.

"Major Lawrence, I shall hold you prisoner of war, referring your case to Sir Henry Clinton. In the meanwhile you shall receive every consideration possible in accordance with your rank. I am now going join my men in pursuit of Fagin. Captain Grant, you will accompany me, and Mr. Seldon, I shall leave you in charge of the prisoner until we return."

He took a step toward the door; then turned to his daughter.

"I shall expect you to be ready to ride with us on our return to Philadelphia, Claire," he said kindly. "It is evidently no safe for you to remain here alone."

"Very well, father."

"Come, Grant, we shall have to ride hard to overtake our men."

The captain started reluctantly, scowling at me as he passed.

"I should enjoy having the privilege of being left in charge here," he said, for my benefit.

"No doubt, sir," returned Mortimer coldly. "But I have already selected Mr. Seldon for that duty."

They left the house together, and I watched them ride past the window, followed by a dozen soldiers. As they disappeared Seldon turned his eyes to my face. He was rather a pleasant looking young man, but possessed an aggressive chin.

"While I have no orders to that effect, major," he said quietly, "I would take the responsibility of accepting your parole."

"Are you not rather reckless?"

"Oh, I think not," smilingly. "I would have you give it to Mistress Mortimer—surely under those conditions you would never run away."

She stole a swift glance at me, shaking her head.

"That would be too strong an imprisonment," I responded instantly. "Under all conditions I prefer not to give my parole."

To be Continued.

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Port Tampa Key West Havana	South-west	Ar. Port Tampa	Ar. Key West	Ar. Havana	Sun. Mon. Tue.	Thu. Fri. Sat.	5:30 PM 9:00 PM 6:30 AM
Effective Apr. 2, 1912	North-west	Ar. Havana	Ar. Key West	Ar. Port Tampa	Tue. Wed. Sun.		12:00 M 8:00 PM 9:00 PM 5:00 PM
KEY WEST HAVANA Effective Apr. 3, 1912		Ar. Key West	Ar. Havana	Ar. Key West	Daily Except Sunday	Daily Except Sunday	9:30 AM 5:30 PM 9:30 AM 4:30 PM

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Convenient To All
HOT AND COLD WATER SHAVES
Latest Tonsorial Appliances, and
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Next Hotel Jeffn.

Lost—A silver neck chain and
pearl pendant. Return to Paula J.
Ritter, General Delivery, City, 23 St.

Nothing is better for headache than
Dr. Miller's Antacid Pills

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

All persons having claims and de-
mands against the Estate of Juan Rod-
riguez, deceased, will present the same
wise undersigned for payment, with-
in the time prescribed by law, other-
wise the same will be barred.

Key West, March 14th, 1912.
Excecut Rodriguez.

For Member of Board of Public In-
struction.
(2nd District)
GEO. F. MARTINE

The best coffee on the market to-
day is Cabrera's coffee. Two grades,
30 and 35c per pound.

(Political Advertisement.)
FOR A DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.

Sound Democrats With No Factional
Axis Grind Should be sent to
National Convention.

The Democratic party has a fine op-
portunity to win a national victory
this year if no mistake is made at the
Baltimore convention. The best way
to avoid the making of a mistake is to
elect as delegates men who are sound
Democrats without any factional axe
to grind. The interests of the Florida
democracy will be in safe hands if the
following well-known Democrats are
sent to the convention. These gentle-
men favor Harmon or Underwood, but
will be governed by the instructions of
the primary and use their best effort
to promote harmony in the party:
For Delegates National Democratic
Convention, State at Large

Vote for six.

FRANK E. CHASE.
E. S. CHILL.
A. W. OF LEBRIST.
FRANK HARRIS.
EDWIN D. LA BRIGAT.
B. S. WILLIAMS.

For Delegates National Democratic
Convention, First Cong. Dist.

W. HUNT HARRIS.
ADRIAN P. JORDAN.

Cut this out and save for reference
on election day.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on the
24th day of May 1912, I will apply to
the County Judge of Monroe County,
Florida, for authority to sell at private
sale the interest of my wards Ulmont
Boyle, Frederick Boyle, Carl Boyle and
Renton Boyle in and to the following
described real estate, viz:

In the State of Florida, County of
Monroe and City of Key West and
known on Whitehead's map of said
City, as a part of lot four in square
Twenty. Commencing at a point on
James street one hundred feet and six
inches from the corner of James and
Margaret street and running thence in
a Northeasterly direction fifty feet;
thence at right angles in a Southeasterly
direction one hundred and fifty feet;
thence at right angles in a Southwest-
erly direction one hundred feet; thence
at right angles in a Northwesterly di-
rection fifty feet; thence at right an-
gles in a Northeasterly direction fifty
feet; thence at right angles in a North-
westerly direction one hundred feet to
the place of beginning.

Jos. P. Boyle,
Guardian Est. Ulmont, Frederick's Carl
and Renton Boyle. a-17-5t

For Rent—Comfortable ten room
house, with large out rooms and
yard. Apply to Mrs. M. Cl. ton,
404 Whitehead street, or to owner,
P. O. Box 61, Lemon City, Fla 16 tf

Master's Sale.

By virtue of an order and decree is-
sued out of the Circuit Court of the
Eleventh Judicial Circuit of the State
of Florida, in and for the County of
Monroe, in chancery, on the 15th day
of March A. D. 1912 in a cause therein
depending, wherein Charles R. Rich-
ardson is complainant and W. A. Gwynn
et al are defendants, a cause of fore-
closure of mortgage, the undersigned
will on Monday, the 6th day of May
1912, between the legal hours of sale,
in front of the door of the County Court
House of Monroe County, Florida, sell
at public auction to the highest bidder
or cash, the following described real
estate:

In the State of Florida, County of
Monroe and City of Key West, and is
part of Tract Ten according to W. A.
Whitehead's map of said city, delineated
February 1829. Better described as
lot eighteen of square eleven of tract
ten according to Tilt's map of Key
West. Said lot is situated at the cor-
ner of Emma and Amelia Streets and
has a front on Amelia Street of fifty
feet and a front of seventy-nine feet and
seven inches, on Emma Street.

Cleveland R. Pierce,
Master in Chancery.

W. H. Harris,
Solicitor for Complainant 4w

Fancy Gauze Hairbands.

Plain, gold and silver gauze ribbon,
are largely used for fancy hairbands
says the Dry Goods Economist. In
numerable varieties of fancy bags are
made of warp-printed ribbons com-
bined with satins. Every type and size
of bag is represented in the Christmas
novelty ribbons, from the largest work-
bag to the daintiest of vanity bags that
can hold only a powder-puff and minia-
ture mirror. Gold lace, gold braid and
ruches made of narrow ribbons shirred
through the center are used as edge
trimmings and to conceal seams.

New System of Towing.

Tests of a new towing system in-
vented by a German government en-
gineer, Herr Koss, have been recent-
ly made on the Hiltrup section (1 4 5
miles in length) of the Dortmund Ems
canal. An elastic rail is laid at the
bottom of the canal, and the tugboat
carries at its bottom four rollers
which clasp the rail. These rollers
are operated from the boat which is
thus propelled. A large economy of
power is claimed for this method. The
experimental tug is worked by elec-
tricity, the energy being obtained
through a cable from an auxiliary
boat equipped with a dynamo. This,
however, is only a provisional ar-
rangement, and in ordinary working
a trolley wire would be installed
alongside the canal. Electrical opera-
tion can obviously be replaced by
crude oil motors, etc., each barge be-
ing fitted with a set of rollers acting
on the rail.—London Times.

Most men do not care to pay the
price of success in labor, perseverance
and self-denial.



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BY RANDALL PARRISH

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hero and a petite
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struggle in the his-
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\$4.00 for 3.40. \$2.50 for 2.25.

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Undersells its Competitors all the Time.
J. LEIBOVITZ 128 DUVAL STREET

FOR SALE

The furnishings and three year lease of
CHICAGO HOUSE.

at 318 Simonton Street. The house has 15 rooms, with all modern improvements.

Also the furnishings of the adjoining house, 310 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 Sing-
ing Comedian at the Mon-
roe 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.

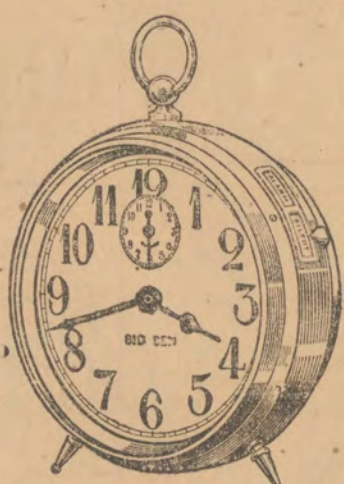
Telephone either
R. G. Navarro, or Otis Johnson
Phone 6121 Phone 4142

SHELTER LODGING HOUSE

204 Eaton Street

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

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION
Jefferson B. Browne



Big Ben

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

PERSONAL
PARAGRAPHS

W. J. Lightbourne, Manager of the
Cortez Cigar factory left for Havana
last night on the Mascotte.

Treat your house to a coat of
Benjamin Moore's Paint for sale at
Ellis Kemp, 1214 Olivia street.
Phone 156 A. 17 tf

Among the passengers enroute to
Havana on the Olivette last night
were: J. M. Hardee, Miss Jessie
Dail, and Mr. and Mrs. Lanie
Spaulding.

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
Rassa if necessary. 23tf.

Charles E. Starr of the firm of
Starr & Reed of Philadelphia will
arrive this morning over the F. E.
C. Railroad. Starr & Reed own the
gas franchise in this city and Mr.
Starr's visit at this time is for the
purpose of looking over the work
that has been done here.

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

Dr. D. A. Thomason. 23 tf.

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. 17 tf

The commission form of government
is the proper thing for a municipality
and city after city is adopting it.
Tampa did so last week, and St.
Augustine will do so later, it is hoped.
Tallahassee has its public interests
under such a system now, and the
great majority of our people commend
it. —Tallahassee True Democrat.

SWEETNESS AND LIGHT

And now Editor Felkel of the Pen-
sacola News has got 'em, too. Just
listen:

"A form of sweetness and light
surpassing all the dreams of Mat-
thew Arnold is a seat on the soft
sands of Santa Rosa Island on a
moon-light night with a delectable
damsel by your side. Out! Out! Yum!
Yum!" —St. Augustine Record.

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,
H. K. Cold, City Clerk. 12-tf

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

Chester Lowe
Electrical Contractor.
Phone 604.

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



THEO. HOLTSEERG
Next to San Carlos

The yacht Buckeye of Miami arriv-
ed in port yesterday afternoon from a
two weeks fishing cruise. The yacht
is chartered by Mr. George of Dan-
burn, Conn., who reports the Tarpon
fishing to be at its best. Mr. George
will leave the yacht today and proceed
to his home on the Mallory line.

Mrs. W. D. Cash and daughter
Josephine will leave the last of the
month for a several weeks visit with
Mrs. Cash's daughter, Mrs. Chas.
Randall of New York City.

PROFANE, BUT SINCERE

The Herald editor spent several
days last week in Key West and,
during his leisure moments talked
politics with the leaders of the Island
City. He was pleased to find all of
them working harmoniously and earn-
estly for the re-nomination of Con-
gressman Sparkman. Two of them, who
are well known over the state, expressed
themselves profanely, but earnestly,
in this wise: "We would be dashed

fools to turn down Mr. Sparkman no.
No matter whether we like him person-
ally or not, he has the very position
which Florida wants, a position of in-
estimable value not only to Florid-
a, but to the entire South. For us to
throw away the chairmanship of the
rivers and harbors committee, would
be supremely ridiculous. Florida
would not regain it in thirty years,
it then. Just when a man is in a
position to accomplish immense good
for his state, to put him out and
throw away that position, would be
to announce to the country at large
that we are the biggest political asses
in the land." Those Key West gen-
tlemen talked very emphatically at
the bare idea of displacing Mr. Spark-
man. Names given, if demanded.—
Punta Gerda Herald.

LOCAL WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Department of Agriculture.
Weather Bureau.
April 25, 1912.

7 a.m.	7 p.m.
Barometer.....	30.78 30.20
Temperature.....	80 79
Wind velocity.....	12 16
Wind direction.....	NE NE
State of weather.....	P Cloudy Cloudy
air.....	.02 inch a. m.

Highest temperature.....	85
Lowest temperature.....	78
Mean temperature.....	81.5

Almanac April 26

Sun rises.....	4:55 a. m.
Sun sets.....	5:54 p. m.
High tide.....	10.14 a. m. 12.20 p. m.
Low tide.....	5.01 a. m. 4.08 p. m.

H. B. BOYER,
Local Forecaster.

Legal Holiday Friday

Attention is called to a special notice
of Legal Holiday Friday, April 26th, on
account of Memorial Day, and the First
National Bank and the Island City Na-
tional Bank will be closed on that date.
25-26

Proposals

The 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,
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. Resp. effuly.
4-19 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. 17 tf

Just a week's trial of one of our
lights will convince you that you're
using a own gas plant. The Best
Light Agency. Cleveland R. Pierce
Agent. 2-2 tf

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

The Key West Electric Company announces that on Saturday
evening, April 27th, the old schedules will be resumed temporarily. Cars
will run as they did before there was any interference by the new track
work.

Belt cars will run out to car barn and be known as the Duval
car or the Rocky Road car. Persons going to County Road car from
belt line will transfer at the old transfer corner at Division and
White Streets. This schedule will be effective Saturday night and Sun-
day only.

Monday morning, April 29th, there will be another change on
account of the beginning of the new track work on Division Street.
Cars will run from the Havana-American factory via White Streets in
town, out Duval to Division via United and Simonton Streets, and up
Division as far as the work will allow. With this schedule there will be
no transfers issued at any point.

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, elegant, with dignity, and yet with ultra-fash-
ion. We have specialized in these features 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. \$12 to \$20.

WALKOVER SHOES

For Men And

DOROTHY DODD

Shoes for Women are high quality shoes. The prices are low, con-
sidering the values, and that is what you want to consider. Hun-
dreds of new styles and features are available from \$2.50 to \$5.

YOU WILL ALSO FIND

In profusion. Oxya, Phoenix and Wunderlose for the entire family.
Manhattan shirts, Lemar Cravats, Stevon, 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.