

KEY WEST MORNING JOURNAL

VOLUME 4 NO. 177

KEY WEST, FLORIDA, TUESDAY, JULY 16, 1912

PRICE FIVE CENTS

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS MADE THEIR REPORT LAST NIGHT

They Were Emphatic in Disapproval of Certain Irregularities That Had Been Found

OFFICERS WILL BE CHECKED UP IN FUTURE

Investigation of County Records Was Requested by County Judge Gunn—Licenses Paid on Installment Plan—in Some Cases There Were no License

The Board of County Commissioners met last night to listen to the report made by the committee appointed to investigate the records of the offices of the County Judge and County Tax Collector. Shortly after 9 o'clock the committee announced that they had completed their report and it was handed to the Clerk, D. Z. Filer to read. During the reading there were present several county officials, besides the commissioners and the board's attorney, and press representatives. The report as submitted was as follows:

Key West, Fla., July 15, 1912. To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners, Monroe County, Fla. Gentlemen:

The committee appointed by the board on the 8th inst., to check the tax collector's and county judge's records in relation to license taxes, and to ascertain the present condition of the affairs of these departments of the county, which committee was appointed under a resolution of the board and consisting of the whole board, beg leave to report as follows:

We find that the county judge is required to keep a record of all licenses issued, which must be furnished to him by the tax collector, and the tax collector must keep a record of all licenses issued, and in case they had such license to obtain the numbers of the same. This list obtained by the sheriff assisted us in more accurately checking the licenses issued.

We found, after checking and re-checking these records and stubs that all licenses that had been issued up to June 30, had been properly recorded by the county judge. It appears that the county judge had complied with the law, as far as his duties require in regard to licenses.

We found from the collector's stubs that a number of liquor licenses had not been issued until July of the present year as follows: M. Ripa, 1 license; V. Cordero, 1 license for his personal use and 2 for others for whom he acts as agent, 3 in all; J. G. Piodella, 1 license; F. Dubriel, 1 license; the Elks Club, 1 license; and the Eagles Club, 1 license, making a total of 8 licenses not issued until July. Consequently they were not recorded in the county judge's record, as he does not get any report from the collector until the end of each month. The county portion of these licenses amounted to \$3100, which amount the tax collector had deposited with the county treasurer, producing his receipt for same.

The tax collector explained to the committee, that he had allowed these parties to pay him for their licenses on the installment plan, and while a portion of this money had been in his possession since October, 1911, but no license had been issued until the whole amount had been paid. We found, however, that all licenses issued by him since October had been accounted for and the money deposited.

We cannot too strongly condemn the practice of allowing parties to pay licenses on the installment plan. It is directly contrary to law, and leads to complications in the affairs of the collection of the revenues. It is a grave irregularity, and it is a cause for removal from office.

We would especially call the board's attention to one stub, that is, stub No. 436. This stub called for a merchant's license, according to the sheriff's list, submitted from his inspection, the corresponding license, bearing the No. 436 called for a liquor license, a grave discrepancy, and the tax collector on being asked to explain, stated that this was a clerical error and that upon balancing up his cash, he had found the error, and had corrected it, by issuing a new license to the party and making a stub to correspond, and by depositing the money with the

treasurer, for which he submitted the treasurer's receipt.

In regard to the current year, we found that all money had been accounted for, but as stated, many irregularities, which we condemn. After completing this part of our investigation, we determined to carry the matter further, and ascertain, if possible if there had been any irregularities in past years.

We obtained a list of city liquor licenses for the years 1909-10, and 1910-1911. We also secured a list of state and county licenses for the same years, and compared them. For the year 1909-10, we found that Juan Delgado had obtained a city license, as a liquor dealer, but had not obtained any from the county. Also, the Commercial Club had obtained a club liquor license from the city but had not obtained any from the county. From the records, these parties did a liquor business during the year 1909-10 as liquor dealers, without a state and county license.

The sheriff and tax collector were requested to give information in regard to these cases. The tax collector stated that they had not obtained any licenses, and he knew nothing more concerning them. The sheriff stated that the case of the Jefferson Buffet, Joaquin Leon, proprietor, had been reported to him, and he had reported the case to Hon. J. Vining Harris, county solicitor at that time, and the case was investigated and settled satisfactorily to that official. The other parties mentioned were violating the law, and that as far as anyone knew, nothing had been done in the case of Juan Delgado and the Commercial Club.

In comparing the list of 1910-1911 we find that J. G. Piodella had obtained a license from the city as a retail liquor dealer, and had not obtained any from the state and county, and according to the records, did business the whole of the year, without any such license. The Commercial Club had obtained a club liquor license from the city for the year 1910-1911 and had not obtained any such license from the state and county, and according to the records, had been doing business without such license, in violation of law.

In view of the conditions, we requested the sheriff to provide a competent deputy to inspect all licenses, and report to the board, which inspection is now in process of completion.

We would recommend to the board that in future a closer scrutiny be had of the affairs of the office of tax collector, and we would recommend that the sheriff make at least two tours of inspection each year to ascertain that all liquor licenses are properly issued, and that no persons are doing business without a license. We would further state, with emphasis, that the practice of receiving taxes or licenses on the installment plan, or allowing them to do business without such license must cease. That in future, any case of this kind coming to the attention of the board be summarily dealt with according to law. Any further irregularities in the conduct of affairs of this department of the county will be referred to the governor.

Respectfully submitted,
W. R. PORTER,
J. R. CURRY, JR.,
DOMINGO MILORD, JR.,
BRAXTON B. WARREN.

Following the reading of the committee's report the following resolution was offered by Commissioner Braxton B. Warren and was adopted by unanimous vote:

A RESOLUTION
Resolution of the Board of County Commissioners, Monroe County, Florida, relating to irregularities in the Collection of Revenues.

WHEREAS, It appearing to the Board of County Commissioners of Monroe County, Florida, that there existed sundry irregularities in the collection of the state and county revenues, and that charges had been publicly made touching these irregularities, thus bringing the matter to the attention of the board, and the county judge of this county having requested that an investigation be made, and that the affairs of his office be checked and audited, and it

STORM WARNING.
Washington, D. C.
Storm center 8 p. m. over Southeast, Georgia. Not much movement, but increasing slightly. Warnings still displayed south to Jacksonville. No extended advices. Caution till Tuesday morning when further advice will be furnished.
(Signed) Moore.

MISSIONARY RALLY TO START THIS AFTERNOON

Two Services at Memorial Church Today And Another Tomorrow Morning

At Memorial church today at 4 o'clock the Missionary campaign will open. Three services will be held there: 4 o'clock this afternoon, 7:30 tonight and 10:30 Wednesday morning. Revs. Blackburn and Osor will be the visiting speakers. Local talent will also be used. The object of this campaign is to quicken missionary interest. All are therefore invited. The subjects and speakers are varied. Wednesday evening, Revs. Blackburn and Osor and Chapman will leave for a twelve days' missionary tour through the Miami district.

NEW YORK HERALD MAKES PREDICTION

Has Been Usually Right in Prophecies for the Past Thirty Years

Following its usual practice, the New York Herald gives out the following prediction concerning the presidential election to be held this fall:

(By N. Y. Herald.)
Doubtful States.

Colorado, Connecticut, Idaho, Indiana, Kansas, Maine, Maryland, Nebraska, Massachusetts, Montana, Nevada, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, West Virginia, Wisconsin. Total electoral vote, 207.

States Probably Republican.
California, Delaware, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Minnesota, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Vermont, Washington, Wyoming. Total vote, 155.

Democratic States.
Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia. Total electoral vote, 170.

appearing to the board that such investigation was necessary, and a committee having been appointed consisting of the whole board, and

WHEREAS, The said committee has made its report, covering the matters and things suggested in the resolution appointing the said committee, and it appearing that said report contains the facts in the case, and making sundry recommendations, as will appear in said report; THEREFORE, Be it Resolved, By the Board of County Commissioners of Monroe county, Florida, in special meeting assembled, that the report of the committee appointed by this board, in relation to the collection of the revenues be, and the same is hereby adopted.

RESOLVED, further, That in future, all officers of this county be examined, and their affairs checked and audited, at least once every three months, beginning from the date of this resolution. That all officers be instructed that all laws of this state pertaining to their duties must be literally enforced and that any dereliction of duty found by this board will be reported to the governor for such action as he may deem proper.

RESOLVED, further, That the Sheriff of this county be requested to appoint a competent deputy to inspect all places of business, required to have a license, and report any persons without a license, at least once every six months. Also, to report any irregularities in the license that shall appear.

RESOLVED, further, That a copy of this resolution be furnished the Governor, and County Solicitor of the Criminal Court of Record.

Submitted by Commissioner Braxton B. Warren.

E. M. F. COMPANY TO PLACE AGENCY HERE

C. M. Love and J. K. Dorn Will Arrive in Key West This Morning

Mr. C. M. Love of the Studebaker E. M. F. Company, makers of the now famous automobile, and Mr. J. K. Dorn, of Miami, will arrive in Key West this morning over the F. E. C. Messrs. Love and Dorn are coming to Key West for the purpose of establishing an agency here for the E. M. F. cars and they propose to enter into active competition in this city with all other makes of automobiles. They will doubtless open a sales room here where their cars will be on exhibition and ready for demonstration at all times. The E. M. F. Company considered the establishment of an agency here last year but the matter could not be arranged at that time. While it is not definitely known now who will be appointed the local agent, it is thought that the company has already selected a representative who will be announced shortly.

OUR OLD FRIEND MARY.
Mary had a little dog,
And she was fond of him
Until one day the brute got away,
And bit her on the limb.
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

We had heard she had a dog
Whom she had taught to beg,
And that one night, for reason slight
He bit her on the leg.
—Boston Globe.

We knew she had a canine,
A bulldog, strongly built,
And we heard, too, he at her flew,
And chewed her left-hand stilt.
—Houston Post.

We heard she had a mangy cur,
With ears inclined to flop;
And this same cur walked up to her
And gnawed her starboard prop.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

We heard she had a houn' dawg,
Unlucky houn' was he;
He fit and fout, fout and fit
The peerless W. J. B.
—Montgomery Journal.

We knew she had a great big dog,
As big as a giraffe;
And it did suit this vicious brute
To bite her on the calf.
—Pensacola Journal.

CAPTURE YONOVET BY JULY 20 IS SLOGAN

Cuban Troops Anxious to Capture Rebel Leader Before They Leave

(From the Havana Post)

The Post correspondent at Guantanamo telegraphed last night that Colonel Karmany, commander of the American marines in Cuba, will dispatch the first marines from Cuba Tuesday on the gunboat Prairie. Two companies carrying field artillery will leave for Panama.

The other companies will gradually be withdrawn a few at a time and sent to posts in Oriente will be occupied immediately by Cuban troops.

Inspecting Marines.

Colonel Karmany and Colonel Lucas have been making a general inspection of all of the marines in their various posts. The health of the troops is said to be extremely good.

Business is Recovering.
Business in Guantanamo which had been paralyzed on account of the uprising, is again becoming normal.

Reception to Montegudo.
An imposing reception is being planned in Havana for General Montegudo on his return with his victorious army, about July 20. It is planned to make the occasion a great celebration. All parties are expected to join in the welcome. The Zayista Liberals met in their club last night and passed resolutions congratulating the Cuban army and President Gomez for putting down the uprising.

Considering the personal enmity said to exist between General Montegudo and Dr. Zayas the action of the Liberals is regarded as significant. The Asbertistas have taken no action.

Capture of Yvonet
"Capture Yvonet before July 18" is the slogan of the federal troops in Oriente. General Montegudo plans to leave Santiago on that date and the troops are making every effort to trap the negro leader before his departure. He is known to be in the Vinculo district and although that is an ideal place for hiding the troops hope to run him out.

Banquet to Montegudo.
Santiago dispatches received here yesterday told of a grand dinner given in honor of General Montegudo last night by the San Carlos Club.

RAT MARKET SOARS SKYWARD RATS 5 CENTS EACH; MICE 1 CENT

KRESS TO BUILD SOON.

The local representative of S. H. Kress, the Kress of 5 and 10c fame, stated to a city official yesterday that Mr. Kress intends to begin the erection of a large building on his property at the corner of Duval and Fleming streets this fall. For this reason he will not lay a new sidewalk there at this time.

SOME CHECK RAISER WAS NEGRO NAMED JOHNSON

Sheriff of Osceola County is Here to Return Him to Scene of "Lifting"

Sheriff Prevatt of Osceola county is in the city, the purpose of his visit being to take home with him a negro named Johnson who is now in the county jail here. Johnson some months ago succeeded in raising a check for \$2.90 to \$22.90 and taking advantage of the sudden improvement in his financial condition, struck out for the best place on the map, landing in Key West. Unfortunately for Mistah Johnson, he got into some trouble here and was placed in the county jail after being duly convicted. Sheriff Jaycocks will turn the prisoner over to Sheriff Prevatt tonight and the two will leave on the Olivette for Osceola county.

EUGENE W. CHAFIN GETS NOMINATION

Again Nominated to Head the Prohibition Ticket in Elections

Atlantic City, July 15.—Eugene W. Chafin, of Arizona, was nominated for the presidency, and Aaron S. Watkins, of Ohio, placed on the ticket as his running mate in convention here.

The nominations were made by acclamation after the first ballot had shown the preference of the delegates for the two men.

The proposed change of name for the party was not taken up, as the convention rushed to a conclusion, after the nominations had been made in order that the delegates might leave at once for their homes.

Mr. Chafin said he regarded the nomination as the greatest political honor bestowed upon any man this year. He thanked the convention for his second nomination and promised not to stand for a third term.

The leading candidates against Mr. Watkins for vice president were Mr. Emerson of California and George E. Stockwell of New York.

ARRESTED FOR SPEEDING.

H. Cain, Admiral Young's chauffeur was given a hearing in municipal court yesterday afternoon for exceeding the speed limit, driving on the left side of the street and driving without a rear light. Admiral Young was in the machine at the time the ordinance was violated. Judge Curry fined the chauffeur \$10 and then suspended sentence.

The Chamber of Commerce and Spanish colony. A dinner for the troops is also planned to be given on the Alameda before they leave for the west.

Court Martial Today.
The court martial of the officers and men accused of murdering the four volunteers at Boqueron will begin this morning. Captain Regueira has selected Captain Real to defend him, while other defendants have retained civil lawyers. This will be the only court martial held. Owing to the cessation of martial law the other cases will be tried in the ordinary courts. There are nearly 200 prisoners in the jails awaiting trials on the charge of conspiracy, most of them, it is expected, will be cleared owing to lack of evidence.

Piedra Goes as Witness.

General Piedra left Havana Thursday night on the Santiago express to be present at the court martial today as he had been called as witness. General Piedra was the commanding officer of the volunteers killed at Boqueron.

City And County Will Jointly Defray Expense of Rat Crusade

WATCH THE SMALL BOYS

City And County Authorities Leave Matter With Drs. Fogarty And Light

The meeting called by Mayor J. N. Fogarty for yesterday afternoon to discuss sanitary conditions and the nearness of bubonic plague to Key West, was held and quick action taken to guard this city against invasion by the disease.

At the meeting were members of the board of county commissioners and the city council, Mayor Fogarty and city health officer Dr. S. D. W. Light.

It being a known fact that rats are the greatest carriers of the bubonic plague germ, it was decided that an immediate crusade against the rats in this city was necessary. The county commissioners and city council having agreed to jointly defray the expense of such a crusade, it was decided to offer five cents apiece for rats, and one cent apiece for mice, dead or alive. These rats and mice are to be delivered to Jailer McCook at the city jail.

Drs. Light and Fogarty addressed the meeting on the subject of bubonic plague and their remarks were listened to attentively. In view of the fact that these gentlemen were best fitted to carry on the crusade for protection of the city, the meeting decided to place the entire matter in their hands.

Mayor Fogarty stated to a representative of The Journal last night that he would start the police out this week to see that all rubbish was cleared out from beneath floors, as the accumulation of this trash provided an excellent place for the breeding of germs.

Dr. Dowling Was Here.
Dr. Oscar Dowling, state health officer of Louisiana arrived on the Steamship Miami Sunday morning from Havana and spent the day with Dr. S. D. W. Light. Dr. Dowling had been in Havana for the purpose of investigating conditions there to see if a quarantine against Havana by Louisiana was necessary. During the day Drs. Light and Fogarty had long conferences with Dr. Dowling in regard to the plague situation. Dr. Dowling stated that he was perfectly satisfied with conditions in Havana and that he had perfect faith in Dr. von Ezzdorf, who is in charge of affairs in Havana, representing this government.

Dr. Dowling left Sunday night for Jacksonville where he will confer with Dr. J. Y. Porter, state health officer of Florida.

NEED BLUE STOCKING MOTHERS IN ATLANTA

"White Stockings" and "Caps" are Boy and Girl Criminals

Atlanta Ga., July 15.—Gossipy girls whom the police assert are members of a band known as "the white stockings," and an auxiliary organization of "the white caps," composed of youths ranging from eighteen to twenty years of age, proved to be the undoing of several members of the alleged "gang," and a number of the latter are now in jail charged with having been connected with several attempted burglaries.

It is the theory of the police that the boys are responsible for 20 per cent of recent burglaries and other crimes in Atlanta, and they hope by reason of the disposition of several to make confessions and accusations against others to escape severe punishment, to wipe out the organization of youthful criminals.

It is said the boys spent money lavishly on their girl friends, and that many of the dollars that went for moving picture shows, joy rides, etc., came from the pockets and homes of victims of their criminal acts.

Several of the youths hastily left Atlanta yesterday and the police declare that a number of young girls in the city are fearful of the possibility of being arrested, charged with having criminal knowledge of, if not having actually participated in, some of the robberies.

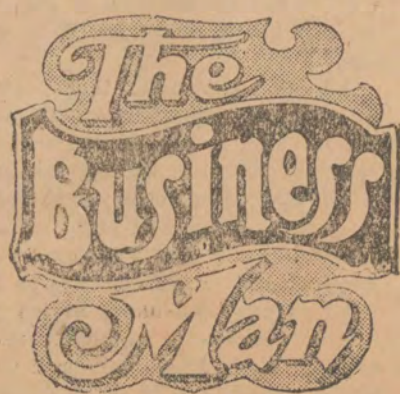
Coffee Retailer, Attention!

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

THE PRICE IS 25c PER POUND

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

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

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

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

ST. PATRICK'S BAR
Cor. Front and Fitzpatrick Sts

LARKINS

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

TELEPHONE 219 FOR YOUR ELECTRICAL WANTS
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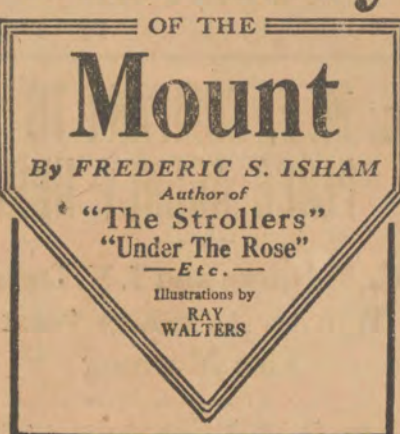
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Y. GUICHARD

419 Duval Street

The Lady Mount



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"Your Ladyship!" After knocking in vain, Marie had entered the room and set down the small tray she carried. "There is something your Ladyship ought to know!" with an air of excitement.

The Governor's daughter half turned. "What now, Marie?" she said sharply.

"It's about Nanette!" My lady made a quick movement of annoyance, impatience. "I did not tell your Ladyship, but I was averse to having her remain here. Your Ladyship does not understand, of course, and—"

"I do understand," said my lady unexpectedly. "And—you need not explain. I overheard you talking with her that night of the banquet!"

"Your Ladyship!" startled.

"And I heard you speak of her father, Pierre Laroche, friend of the Black Seigneur."

"And engaged her—after that!"

"Why not? I could watch—and I have! But you were wrong, Marie." My lady's manner was feverish. "Your suspicions were ridiculous. There has been nothing—nothing! And day after tomorrow is the wedding celebration, and the next day, he, the Black Seigneur—"

She broke off abruptly.

Had Marie been less wrought up, less excited, less concerned with the information she had to impart, she could not have failed to notice the odd break in her young mistress's voice; something unusual, almost akin to despair, in her manner. As it was, that which weighed on the old nurse's mind precluded close observation of the other.

"But something has happened, my Lady!" the woman half stammered.

"Comment!" The girl turned to her sharply. "What? Explain, Marie!"

Disconnectedly, the woman launched into a narration of the events of the night before; my lady listened closely, with an interest and excitement she strove to conceal, half turning so that the other saw no longer her face.

"And here," ended Marie, extending a crumpled fragment of paper, "is a piece of the note she dropped on the beach. The man tore it up, but in thrusting the bits of paper into his pocket this fell out, and, after he walked away, I picked it up myself from the sand. I can't read, as your Ladyship knows, and there isn't much on it—only a word or two! But it may tell something."

My lady's face was now composed; the hand she extended, steady; for several moments she regarded the fragment.

"What does it say?" asked the woman anxiously. "Is it—is it important?"

Her mistress did not at once answer; twisting the bit of paper in her fingers, stood as if in thought, and the old nurse repeated her question.

"This note might have been intended for some admirer!" said, at length, the Governor's daughter slowly.

"He looked more like an old privateersman!" murmured the woman. "And there may be some plot—some plan!"

"Privateersman!" The girl's manner underwent a change; she shrugged her shoulders. "What could they hope to do at the Mount! You are imaginative, Marie!" lightly. "Nanette is good-looking, and what little is here would seem to signify a rendezvous. There may be no great harm in that."

"I am sorry, my Lady, to seem to think ill of my own kin," muttered the woman dejectedly, "but—"

"Think no more of it! You have done your duty. Now leave the matter to me, and—thank you, Marie!"

When, however, the old nurse had gone, all pretense of lightness faded from the face of the Governor's daughter, and, opening the bit of paper, once more she scrutinized it swiftly, intently.

"Tomorrow—Monastery St. Renu—" she read. "Yes; it must mean St. Renu—where we are going. And where Beppo knew we were going! Beppo, she went down on the beach with!" Again she studied the fragment, striving to make out a word that had been blotted and was almost illegible. She frowned as she endeavored to decipher it. "Lady E." She gave an exclamation. "That refers, of course, to—But why?" She kept asking herself the question. "Why?" she repeated, when suddenly the brown eyes widened—changed; a new light shone in their depths. "It must be they intend to—what else?"

The sound of horns—signal for the party to gather—broke upon the air, and, nervously crushing in her palm the piece of the message, she stepped to the table, to the untasted breakfast. Like one in a dream, who yet feels the need for haste, she poured out the coffee; with unsteady hand raised the cup and drank; started to serve herself again; as if forgetful of the impulse, paused.

"And if?" she said with deeper breath. "To ride to the ambush they have so cleverly planned? Allow me—"

self to be taken prisoner by these desperate men? No; no; I could not! And yet— A trampling of horses' hoofs in the court below interrupted. "They are ready to start!" Under



The Sound of Horns—

tainly she lifted her head; looked around her; then mechanically stepped forward and left the room.

A scene of animation greeted her in the court, alive with lords and ladies, for the most part already in the saddle and waiting.

"Hail to Diana, who will lead us in the forests!"

"Fair nymph, let us away!" and the Marquis extended his hand.

With a seemingly merry nod she acknowledged their greetings; put out a foot, and lightly sprang to her place on the back of the nervous thoroughbred. But ere giving the signal to start, the girl's glance swung around to a window opposite, where stood an austere figure, imperturbably looking down to watch them ride off.

"Au revoir, mon pere!" Her voice rose with an odd, unusual thrill. "Au revoir!" she repeated, when a mistiness in her eyes suddenly blurred sight of him, and she tightened the reins. Yet hesitating to go, her gaze cleared, and swerving, was abruptly arrested by another and more interested spectator, who, partly concealed by flowers and plants, peered with anxious expectancy from her own balcony. As Nanette's eyes met those of the Governor's daughter, they wavered half guiltily; suddenly became steady, held by something—a flash of compelling intelligence in the other's gaze. A moment or two, my lady continued to regard the girl; then touching her horse, wheeled sharply, and set a pace downward not easy to follow.

At the base of the Mount they were met by a numerous guard bright in holiday trappings, and, under the care of the commandant, with flourish of horse, the party swept gaily from sands to shore.

"A gallant company, Monsieur le Commandant!" observed the Marquis to the officer in charge, as they reached the green line at the yellow basin's edge. "Now if we were to meet an enemy—"

"He would find us prepared, my Lord!" the officer declared.

"True!" And the nobleman complacently touched the jeweled hilt of his own blade, accompanying the action with a tender glance at the Lady Elise.

She, however, a little ahead, appeared not to hear; spoke suddenly to her horse, and, as they swung from the sward, started at a brisk gallop down the road. Laughing, the others came after, lords and ladies first; behind, with tumult and clatter, the commandant and his men. As they advanced, on either side the way thick trunks of moss-grown monarchs uplifted their garbled and hoary branches, to meet overhead; through leafy interstices bright flashes of sunlight shot downward, danced on fine garments and accoutrements, and then whisked elusively away. In dim recesses finches and sparrows sang; beyond, murmured streams and rivulets, while at the feet of the riders, gay restless flowers nodded, as if in accompaniment to the glad music of the morn.

"Small wonder his Excellency should have desired to add this fair principality to his own!" muttered the Marquis, looking around. "Of the seven forests of Brittany, none will compare with this, the Desaurac woods. What think you, Elise?" spurring his horse near his betrothed's. "Are you not taken by its beauties?"

As he dismounted to examine straps and fastenings, the others dashed up; my lady lightly motioned them on. "We'll soon overtake you! Don't wait!" Unquestioning, they obeyed; though the commandant, to whom a few moments later she delivered a similar injunction, brought his men to a halt and proffered his services. Whereupon the Marquis repeated the girl's words more sharply; reddening, the officer wheeled and started to ride on.

"I can't find anything wrong here!" Puzzled, the Marquis straightened. But her eyes were directed ahead and she pointed with her whip to a break in the woody barrier to the right—a path that, springing from the roadside, seemed to plunge into the very heart of the labyrinth.

"Look! the short cut!—that would bring us half an hour before them to the ruins! Let us take it!"

A light seemed suddenly to break on her companion, and he sprang airily to his saddle. "As my Lady wills!" gallantly.

"Then call to the commandant, and—"

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Richard H. Kemp, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS

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

Now Is The Time

You need something to build you up
Rexall Specific and Alternative Compound
IS THE MEDICINE

It improves the Blood, and helps your System to resist disease.

Don't put it off buy a bottle now and start in, because as you all know you need your health at the present time more than anything else.

Sold on a Guarantee, Money Refunded if You do Not Get Results

KEY WEST DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store

At Both Stores

Jake's Trading Palace

Cor. Duval & Southard Sts.

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

Peter's Diamond Brand Shoes

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

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

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

Jake's Trading Palace Next Hotel Jeffn.

SHELTER LODGING HOUSE

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

Baker Bros. RESTAURANT

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

Regular Meals and Short Orders
We Solicit Your Patronage.

Gallat's Tonsorial Parlor

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

Pure Food Ice Cream Co.

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

PHONE 371

Wm. Curry's Sons' Co GENERAL MERCHANTS

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

Cable Address "Curry Key West"

611 FRONT STREET.

KEY WEST, FLA.

THOMSON'S "GLOVE-FITTING"



CORSETS

THE name of these corsets is Expressive—it says snug, graceful, soft and pliable—it says beauty and comfort in the plainest kind of language.

THEO. HOLTSBERG
Next to San Carlos.

Dr. W. O. Kemp VETERINARIAN

Georgia & Olivia Sts. Phone 518

Formerly with U. S. Q. M. Dept. in Manzanillo, Cuba after Spanish-American war, as acting veterinarian for the 10th U. S. Cavalry.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Boston	55	27	671
Washington	50	32	610
Philadelphia	46	33	589
Chicago	43	35	551
Cleveland	40	41	494
Detroit	39	42	481
St. Louis	22	54	289
New York	21	53	284

BASE BALL PAGE

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

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
New York	59	14	808
Pittsburg	43	30	581
Chicago	43	29	597
Cincinnati	40	37	519
Philadelphia	33	37	478
St. Louis	30	49	380
Brooklyn	30	45	400
Boston	22	57	278

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Pirates Wallon Dodgers
Pittsburg, July 15.—In a double-header played here this afternoon the Pirates defeated the Brooklyn Dodgers in both games:

First game:
Pittsburg made 4 runs, 12 hits and 2 errors.

Brooklyn made 3 runs, 8 hits and 0 errors.

Pittsburg battery: Warner, Robinson and Gibson, Simon.

Brooklyn battery: Allen, Curtis and Miller.

Second game:

Pittsburg made 8 runs, 14 hits and 2 errors.

Brooklyn made 4 runs, 12 hits and 1 error.

Pittsburg battery: Kent and Erwin.

Brooklyn battery: Hendrix, Burke and Simon.

Umpires (both games): Rigler and Finneran.

Chicago 8; Boston 7.

Chicago, July 15.—In a hard fought and well played game here this afternoon the Cubs defeated the Boston Doves 8 to 7.

Chicago made 8 runs, 13 hits and 4 errors.

Boston made 7 runs, 10 hits and 0 errors.

Chicago battery: Maroney, Brown and Neddham, Archer.

Boston battery: Dickson, Brown, Donnelly and Kling.

Umpires: Brennan and Owens.

Cincinnati 1; Philadelphia 2.

Cincinnati, July 15.—The home team wet down in defeat today to the Phillies by a score of 2 to 1. The game was well played and hard fought from start to finish.

Cincinnati made 1 run, 7 hits and 1 error.

Philadelphia made 2 runs, 8 hits and 0 errors.

Cincinnati battery: Fromme and McLean.

Philadelphia battery: Rixey and Killifer.

Umpires: Eason and Emalle.

St. Louis 10; New York 6.

St. Louis, July 15.—The home team simply swamped the New York Giants in the game played here this afternoon, defeating them by a score of 10 to 6.

St. Louis made 10 runs, 15 hits and 3 errors.

New York made 6 runs, 10 hits and 2 errors.

St. Louis battery: Sillet, Grey, Dale, Wiltse and Wingo.

New York battery: Ames and Cranday, Meyers.

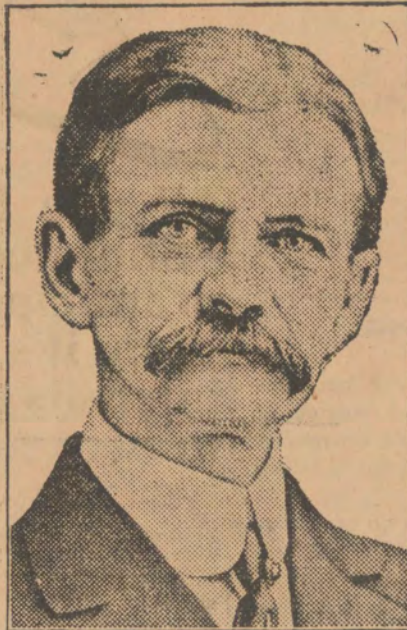
Umpires: Klem and Bush.

Where They Play Today.

Brooklyn at Pittsburg.

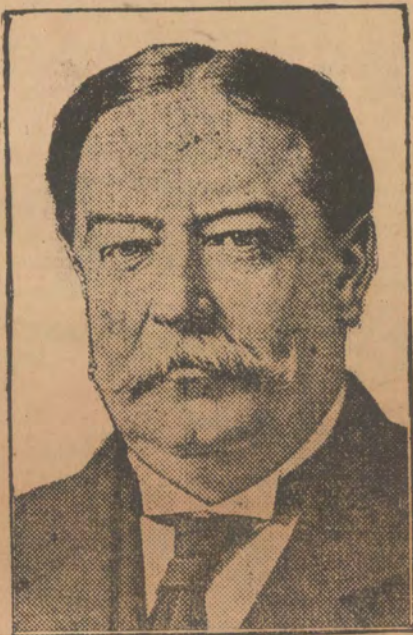


Woodrow Wilson.



Thomas R. Marshall.

Which two will win?
That is the question



William H. Taft.



James S. Sherman.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Philadelphia 7; Cleveland 0.

Philadelphia, July 15.—The Athletics shut out the Cleveland Naps in the game played here this afternoon and piled up a score of 7 to 0.

Philadelphia made 7 runs, 8 hits and 0 errors.

Cleveland made 0 runs, 7 hits and 0 errors.

Philadelphia battery: Broen and Lapp.

Cleveland battery: Kahler, Knapp, Stein and O'Neill, Easterly.

Umpires: Evans and Westervelt.

Boston 4; Detroit 6.

Boston, July 15.—The Detroit Tigers defeated the home team 6 to 4 in a hard fought game here this afternoon.

Boston made 4 runs, 6 hits and 2 errors.

Detroit made 6 runs, 10 hits and 4 errors.

Boston battery: Hall, Bedient, Wood and Cady.

Detroit battery: Works and Stanage.

Umpires: Dineen and Sheridan.

New York 5; St. Louis 3.

New York, July 15.—The Yankees easily defeated the St. Louis Browns here this afternoon by a score of 5 to 3. Poor base-running caused the Browns' defeat.

New York made 5 runs, 6 hits and 1 error.

St. Louis made 3 runs, 9 hits and 2 errors.

New York battery: Ford and Sweeney.

St. Louis battery: Powell and Stephens.

Umpires: Hart and Connelly.

Washington 2; Chicago 4.

Washington, July 15.—The Senators were defeated here this afternoon 4 to 2 by the Chicago White Sox in a hard fought and closely contested battle.

Washington made 2 runs, 10 hits and 0 errors.

Chicago made 4 runs, 10 hits and 2 errors.

Washington battery: Groome, Polty and Williams.

Chicago battery: White, Walsh and Sullivan, Kuhn.

Umpires: O'Loughlin and Egan.

Where They Play Today.

Chicago at Washington.

Cleveland at Philadelphia.

St. Louis at New York.

Detroit at Boston.

ONE CENT
TODAY

E. A. WADDELL

ONE CENT
TODAY

124 DUVAL STREET

A LOT ON THE EASY PAYMENT PLAN

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

16 DAYS FROM TODAY

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

FIRST PAYMENT OF 1 CENT.

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

ONE CENT
TODAY

E. A. WADDELL

ONE CENT
TODAY

The Key West Morning Journal

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF KEY WEST

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

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

Entered as second class matter, September 6, 1909, at the Post Office in Key West, under act of March 3, 1879.

Delivered to any part of the city for 10 cents a week. Sent postpaid to any part of the Postal Union for \$5 a year; \$2.50 for 6 months; \$1.25 for 3 months.

News by Special Cable Service

TUESDAY, JULY 16, 1912.

THE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

The Board of County Commissioners, as an investigating committee have submitted a report regarding the irregularities which it was charged existed in some of the county records. The investigation shows that the charges were based on facts and that some slip shod methods, to say the least, were being used.

The report as submitted last night is clear and needs no comment, but there is one point brought out in the report which we believe, in justice to the tax collector, should be perfectly clear. We refer to the discovery by the investigating committee that certain persons had done business without a license.

Now the tax collector is not a county sleuth. It is not a part of his duties to find out whether or not certain parties have taken out a license. If no licenses at all were taken out, it would not be up to the tax collector to investigate the matter. We emphasize this particular point lest there be those who attach a portion of the blame where it does not belong.

As to the balance of the report, as we have said, it is very clear and plain and needs no comment.

GET BUSY AND SWAT THE RATS.

Mayor Fogarty and City Health Officer Light have assumed active charge of the crusade against rats in this city and they propose to exert every effort to insure Key West against invasion by the dreaded plague. The city and county have placed at their disposal whatever funds may be needed to successfully carry out their plans.

Now, whether five cents apiece for rats, dead or alive, appeals to you or not, it is highly probable that you believe strongly in self-preservation, and therefore you will "swat" the rats at every opportunity. No grave concern is felt here concerning the plague situation in Cuba, but nevertheless, it is not proposed to take a pound of cure when an ounce of prevention will do the work equally well.

The necessity of killing off the rats at once can better be appreciated when it is said that rats carrying the germs of bubonic plague are often in a community six months, before the disease is conveyed to a human being. Therefore, inasmuch as there has been ample opportunity for infected rats to reach this city from Havana during the past six months, it is vitally necessary that all of them be exterminated at the earliest possible moment. In a matter of such grave importance, Key West cannot afford to take chances.

LOCAL WEATHER REPORT

U. S. Department of Agriculture.
Weather Bureau.
July 16, 1912.

	7 A. M.	7 P. M.
Barometer	30.02	29.97
Temperature	79	80
Wind Velocity	Calm	6
Wind Direction	N. E.	E.
State of Weather	Cloudy	Cloudy

H. Temperature	87
L. Temperature	74
M. Temperature	80

Almanac July 16.	
Sun Rises	4.47
Sun Sets	6.19
High Tide	9.27
Low Tide	10.37

"GET THE HABIT."

Get the habit is right; and if you want to get the right habit visit Charles Davis' store and get the haberdashery that has style, quality and price.

Here are a few stunners:
Cream pants; four different styles, in subway style or regular loop, \$6 quality at \$3.48.
Blue serge, in both styles, subway loop or regular cut, \$6 quality at \$3.48, besides 60 different patterns \$5 pants at \$3.48.
Our line of Earl & Wilson shirts

is our strongest leader—come quick and pick your choice; Earl & Wilson collars also.
Red Men collars, 1-4 sizes; come and get your supply.
CHARLES DAVIS,
109 Duval street, opp. Hotel Jefferson.



DRUGS

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

Y. GUICHARD

419 Duval Street



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

GEORGE S. WAITE

92 and 94 DUVAL ST.

Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Furnishings

There's Nothing That Appeals

to a tired man or woman

so much as a tastily prepared meal, and there's nothing helps make a tastily prepared meal so much as the BEST groceries.

For that kind, Telephone

"Your Grocer"

WM. E. ROBERTS,

220 Duval St.

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

Tax Assessor's Notice.]

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

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

LEGAL NOTICE.

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

In re estate of Matilda Williams.

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

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

WHY NOT SMOKE A GOOD CIGAR?

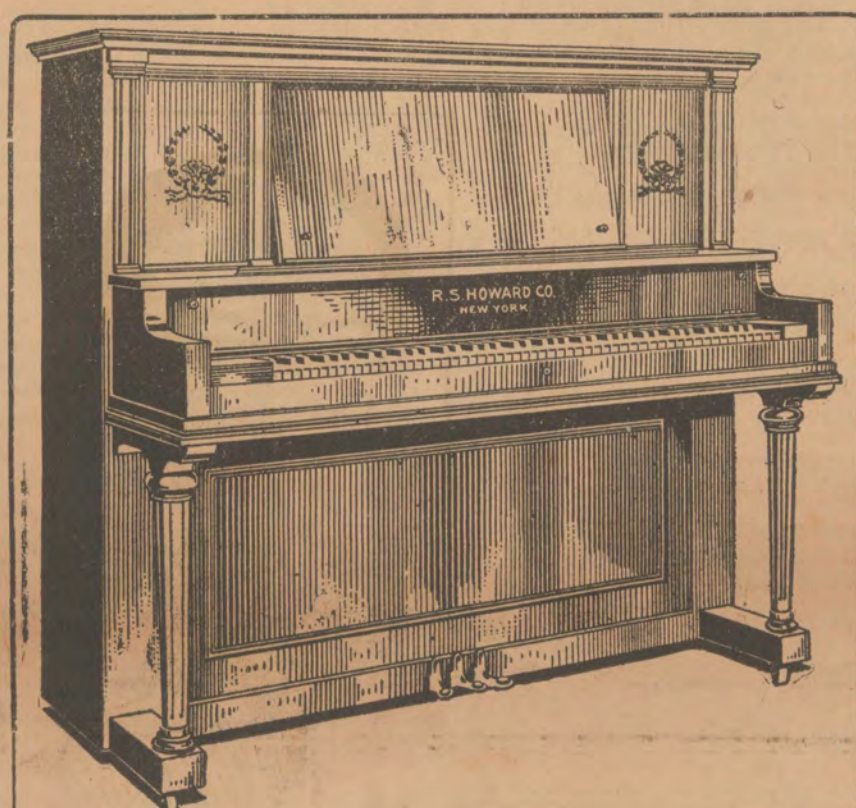
That is the only kind we manufacture. When you are buying cigars next time look for our name on the box. That is the only guarantee you need. J. Wynn, Martin and Strauss Cigar Manufacturer.



R. S. Howard Player Piano, \$650

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

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



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

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

We have every grade and style of piano made by the R. S. Howard people, and out of our complete stock you will certainly find the one you want.



R. S. Howard Grand \$690

Monroe Theatre The Picture House TONIGHT

- 1 The Black Wall Vitagraph Drama
- 2 The Morrise Bride Cines Drama
- 3 Price of Silver Lubin Drama
- 4 When Memory Calls Selig Drama

TOMORROW WEDNESDAY

The great 3 reel production
'The Price of Beauty'

PRICE 10 AND 15 CENTS

Specials at Frank Holtsberg Department Store

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

Frank Holtsberg's

ORDER THE ORIGINAL BOTTLING



I.W. HARPER WHISKEY

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

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

FOR SALE BY RAFAEL SOLANO

J. C. WHALTON FURNITURE CO.

Corner of Simonton and Angela Streets

We are headquarter's for everything in up-to-date house furnishings goods, and you will be pleasantly surprised to know for just how little we can fit up your home as you'd like to have it fitted up.

We Sell for Cash or on Time

Philip G. Blanck

1018 Division Street

Today We Sell

Men's Pongee Shirts
\$2.08 and 2.50 Values
for 98 Cents

We sell all other goods at proportionately Low Prices

John Henry Gets a Partner

By GEORGE V. HOBART

"A cincher," I came back. "I've got a scheme cooking that will put you and me all to the splendid in short order."

"Yes, but these schemes of yours sometimes get nervous prostration," Bunch began to fret.

"Sush, now!" I said; "this is the real goods. It can't go wrong. It's just like getting money from Carnegie. I've discovered a genius."

"A genius!" Bunch repeated; "what kind of a genius?"

"His name is Signor Beppo Petroski, an illusionist," I answered, "and he's ace."

"What does he do?" asked Bunch; "spare eight rounds with the piano or sell Persian rugs?"

"Nix on the hurry talk, Bunch," I said. "Petroski is a discovery of mine, and he's all to the mustard. He's an illusionist, and he can pull off some of the best tricks I ever blinked at. Say, he has Hermann and Keller and all those guys backed up in a corner yelling for help. Skinski is our mint, and we're going to take him out over the one-night stands and drag a fortune away from Mr. and Mrs. Reub."

"You mean you're going to finance a tour for this unknown magician and expect to win out? Say, John, don't let my troubles affect your brain; I'll be good and stop crying!"

"I mean, Bunch, that Skinski is the wonder of the age, and all we have to do is to show him to the public and they'll be handing us their jewelry. You know, Bunch, I'm a few chips shy myself on account of a side play which my wife knows nothing about. I promised her to make a first payment of \$5,000 on that new home we're going to buy on the first of the year, and I fell down and broke my promise."

"Seven weeks and then the wedding bells will get busy for you, eh, Bunch?" I chuckled.

"Surest thing you know," my old pal Jefferson replied, somewhat dolefully.

"I must dig up a few old shoes and have a plate of cold rice pudding on the doorstep," I went on. "It's going to afford me a bunch of keen delight to soak you in the midriff with a rusty patent leather and then push a few rice fritters in under your coat collar, believe me!"

Bunch tried to pull a smile, but his face didn't feel like working, and the finish was a mournful sigh.

"John," he said, after the waiter had crowded the sizz-water into the wood alcohol, "I'm a plain case of shrimp!"

"Oh, sush!" I said; "you'll get over that, Bunch. Isn't it a bit how we young fellows begin to warm-wise to ourselves the moment we get a flash of the orange blossoms. We think of the beautiful little lady we are leading to the altar and then we think of the many beautiful souses we have led by the hand, and we begin to ask ourselves if we are worthy. Before we can get the right answer the preacher has dropped the flag, the ceremonies are over, and after that the struggle to supply three squares a day puts the boots to every other worry; am I right, Gonsalvo?"

"I s'pose so, John," Bunch replied, "but it isn't a case of rattles with me. I'm shy with the mazume, and it looks now as if that little trip to the minister's will have to be postponed indefinitely."

"Skidoo, skidoo, and quit me, Mr. Josheimer!" I suggested.

"I mean it, John," Bunch came back. "I can't lead a girl like Alice Grey into the roped arena of matrimony when I haven't the price of an



"Bring Us, I Said, a Plain Omelet and One Dish of Prunes."

"But this Skinski proposition," Bunch groaned; "isn't that taking a long chance? Clara J. was always bitterly opposed to you having anything to do with a theatrical venture—what will she say?"

"Peaches needn't be in on this at all," I said. "We'll simply put up a thousand each for the expense money, start Petroski, and after the opening night begin to gather in the mazzoboes. When we get all the money we need, we'll sell our interest and bow out. It's a pipe, Bunch. I tell you, this Skinski has them all faded to a whisper. He has a bunch of new illusions that will simply make the jay audiences sit up and throw money at us. And as for sleight-of-hand and card tricks, well, say! Skinski can throw a new pack of cards up in the air and bite his initials on the queen of diamonds before it hits the floor. He's a marvel."

"Where did you find him?" Bunch inquired.

"At a club smoker," I answered. "He was the hit of the evening. He pulled a few snake tricks down there and in five minutes he had all the members of the Highball association climbing the water wagon. That was the same evening I took Clara J. to the St. Regis for dinner. Did I ever tell you about it, Bunch? Well, say, it may help you to forget your troubles. It's a swell joint, all right, O. K., is the St. Regis, but hereafter me for the beany thing with the high stool and the low prices."

"In the lobby the faces of the clerks and the clocks gave token that much money changed hands while it was building."

"In the lobby the furniture was covered with men about town, who sat around with a checkbook in each hand and made faces at the cash registers."

"We took a peep at the diamond-backed dining-room and when I saw the waiters refusing everything but certified checks in the way of a tip, I said to Peaches, 'This is no place for us!' But she wouldn't let go, and we fled in to the appetite killers."

"A very polite lieutenant-waiter, with a sergeant-waiter and two corporal-waiters, greeted us and we gave

omelette for the wedding breakfast, now can I?"

"Great Scott, Bunch, have you been frisked for your roll?" I asked. "Aren't you the man from Ohio that was so polite he gave his bank to the lady? If you are, it serves you right."

"No, John," Bunch answered mournfully, "but I had to go to Saratoga on a business trip, and while there—"

"Wait, Bunch," I chipped in; "I've got you sized. While in Saratoga you met a couple of wise voices who talked nothing but sure-things, so you for the race track to spill your coin, eh, Bunch?"

"Well, John, I'll tell you how it was," Bunch tried to square himself. "My roll was just five thousand strong, and I began to wish for about two thousand more, so that I could take the little wife over the wild waves and point out Paris and the Riviera to her. In Saratoga I met a quick talker named Ike Gibson and he played me for a good, steady listener. Ike showered me with clinches and in short order I was down with race-track kids. And then—"

"Did they sting you for the whole bundle?" I asked.

"Not quite," Bunch answered sadly; "but they certainly put a crimp in my wallet. I'm only \$1,500 strong now, and that's not enough to tip the porter on the honeymoon journey. You know, John, I'm only drawing \$100 a week from the brokerage business, and I'll get nervous if I can't make up a purse quicker than that. I'll simply have to go to Alice and Uncle William Grey and get a set-back, and—say, John! I'm a polisher, for fair! Alice is making all her preparations, and has her mind fastened to the date, and all that sort of thing, and like a chump I go up against that—"

"Oh, get back from the funeral, get back, Bunch!" I advised. "How often have I told you not to cut a beef about the has-happened? You went to Saratoga, got dizzy, did a couple of Arabs and lose the price of a wedding trip—that's all. Now we must get that money back before the minister steps up to start the fight."

"How can I win out \$3,500 in seven weeks, I'd like to know!" Bunch moaned.

Is Our Service Satisfactory to You?
If Not we want to Make it So.

We want to know how our patrons feels towards us. We are earnestly striving to please you. Our drivers are instructed to give full weight in all instances. If the one that serves you fails to do so, phone 211 at once. . . .

Consumers Ice & Cold Storage Company.

Richard Peacon's Grocery

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

Cor. Fleming and William Sts.
PHONE 67



BUSY BUILDERS

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

JOHN LOWE JR. SONS

ARCHITECT

Plans prepared for any class of Building from Cottage to Sky scraper, Drawings and Blueprints made of anything you wish. All work guaranteed.

T. M. BRYAN
Office 710 Caroline St.

PROPOSALS.

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

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



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

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

Machine Work of All Kind
314 Simonton Street
Opposite Masonic Temple

R. W. Harrison
Highest Grade

Photography
DUVAL STREET

GEO. LOESSNER

PHONE 2772

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

GEO. LOESSNER

Imported Goods,
Hand-worked Garments
Panama Hats

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

Your Wife Wants

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

EL LOUVRE
V. MENENDEZ, Prop.

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

awaiting answer, or demur from the officer in charge of the guard, the girl flicked her horse and sent him over a low bush into the narrow way.

Fairly in the path, she rode fast, and pressing hard behind, my lord soon found reason for doubt as to the advisability of that route, and a suspicion of regret at his own assent to the departure from the main thoroughfare. As their surroundings grew wilder and the slender green figure fitted more and more recklessly before him, he even ventured to voice his misgivings—advice greater care. A shake of the fair head was all he received for answer and, regardless of the increasing roughness of the way, she continued to sweep on, now uphill, then down, avoiding by a quick turn one obstacle here, leaping another there! From a black ambush, a branch like the arm of a Titan reached out to seize, but adroitly she awayed from its grasp and only the twigs and leaves touched lightly the bent figure.

My lord, however, they struck sharply, and at the sudden smart and a quick realization of falling behind, growlingly he drove his horse harder. The tete-a-tete he had naturally expected from her request to pursue the lonelier way promised now not to materialize; the idea that she was feeling, he pursuing, possessed him. The forest, a tangle of shrubs and strange creepers, was the scene of the idyl; she, a sprite of the Greenwood, danced illusively through the maze. At length when my lord had begun to grow weary of vainly endeavoring to overtake her, fate favored his efforts; brought to a standstill, at the edge of a torrent, the object of his pursuit.

"Are you mad, Elise?" A shadow on his brow, the Marquis rode down. She made no reply; regarded only the water.

"I hope it is not in your mind to attempt to cross," he went on, a shade of petulance in his accents.

She urged her horse forward; it stopped.

"Elise! I beg of you! It is dangerous; better go back, and around!"

But the girl set her red lips, raised her whip, and brought it down hard. The animal sprang into the foam; breasting the current, it slipped once or twice, recovered, and, after an effort, managed to reach the bank opposite. My Lord—less blithely than he had first embarked on the adventure—followed; the cold waters surged around, and he almost expected to be swept away. At length, however, chilled by the icy touch of the torrent and somewhat more out of humor, he found himself on the other side. Near the top of the bank, where the Governor's daughter had now the grace to await him, he rejoined her, disapproval on his face, reproach in his eyes. Yet still did the girl remain unconscious of her lover's wounded sensibilities; her own eyes, like stars beneath the flurry of hair, were turned, not to the young man, but away, toward a gaunt-looking ruin that had suddenly uplifted itself, as if by magic, through a rift in the forest. But a few hundred yards distant, the black crumbling walls bristled with rough, jagged edges—big, broken teeth that snarled at the rim of the ever-young wood. The very brightness of the day seemed only to emphasize the ominous aspect of the place; to reveal more plainly the solitary character of its wildness.

"The monastery, I suppose?" following the direction of her gaze, the Marquis, after a pause, grudgingly vouchsafed.

"Yes," said the girl in a low tone; "yes!"

"Shall we go on?"

Her eyes, passing over a tangle of shrubs, bushes and thick, natural screens, slowly settled on a spot, not far away, where a wild bird, about to alight, fled off with a scream.

"Shall we go on?"

With a start the girl turned; the clear-cut features were very grave; in her gaze shone sudden compunction. She raised her hand. "My veil!" she said quickly. "I—dropped it. Do you mind? You—you will find it on this side of the stream—a little way down."

"Mind?" He regarded her doubtfully a moment; then moved by the irresistible appeal in her eyes, rather abruptly he wheeled, and as he did so, she gathered up the reins. Ere proceeding farther upon this errand of gallantry, my lord looked around.

"You seem to set great store on this veil," he observed suspiciously. "And I believe you were about to ride off!" he added, noting her expression, when, before she had time for pretext or answer, a heavy body stirred in the bushes, near at hand, and a gruff voice called out.

"Stand where you are!"

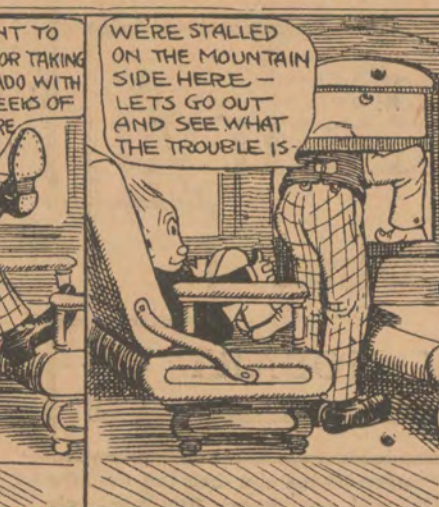
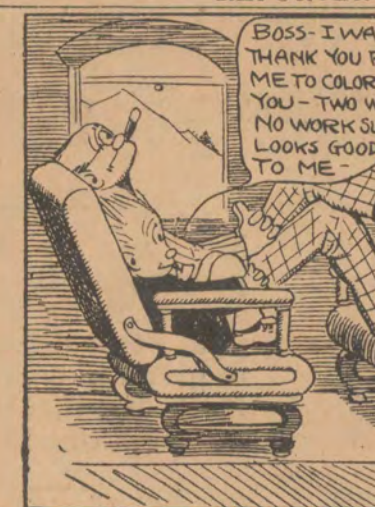
The nobleman's face changed; his gaze, as if fascinated, now rested on a score of rough figures who, following the order, so unexpected and startling, sprang simultaneously from neighboring thickets or covert, and advanced to surround them. Held by their grim aspect—the desperate determined visages; the black, threatening looks—in the surprise of the moment, too late my lord's hand sought the sword at his side. Roughly plucked from his horse, he found himself flung to the sward; unceremoniously pinioned, and heard the voice of my lady raised in his behalf.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Marquis Intervenes.

The evening of the same day, his Excellency, in the seclusion of a small private chamber adjoining the salle du gouvernement, stood looking down at his desk on which were strewn papers and messages containing the latest news from Paris and received at the Mount but a few hours before. That

SCOOP THE CUB REPORTER



the character of this information, political and social, was little to his liking, seemed manifest from his manner; he stared at the missives resentfully; then frowned and threw down the pen he had been using to mark, or make note of, their contents.

"Versailles—a mob! Sugar-plums to placate them! Sugar-plums!" he repeated; and, impatiently turning away, walked to the window. There for some time he stood peering out, when, the current of his thoughts slowly changing, he took from his pocket a watch, and examined the jeweled face. "Time they were back!" About to return to his table and task, a loud knocking arrested the impulse, and testily the Governor called out; glanced toward the threshold and surveyed the intruder.

"A message from the commandant, your Excellency!" said the man, a trooper of the Mount, with a respectful, though nervous salute.

"Why?" returned the Governor in a dry tone, "didn't he bring it himself?"

"Because," the trooper shifted; looked away; "because Monsieur le Commandant is engaged in scouring the country for miscreants, your Excellency."

"Miscreants!" sharply. "What miscreants?"

"Monsieur le Commandant hopes to overtake those who have carried off the Lady Elise," said the messenger hurriedly, in the tone of one anxious to be done with his task.

"Carried off!" The thin figure wavered as if struck by a cold breath. "Carried off!" he repeated, laying his hand on the back of the chair.

"By a band of the Black Seigneur's men! His lordship, the Marquis, they left behind bound and secured, but the Lady Elise they took with them."

For some time his Excellency said nothing; like a ghost of himself, leaned hard against his support and looked at the trooper.

"But how could it have happened?" at length in a voice, low, intense, he inquired. "Monsieur le Commandant! The guard—you—all are alive?"

Stumblingly, as best he could, the soldier explained, and when he had done, his Excellency made no sign that he had heard.

"Monsieur le Commandant further ordered me to say he had no doubt he would return with the Lady Elise," added the messenger hastily.

"Monsieur le Commandant!" The Governor's eyes suddenly blazed; swiftly he put question after question, and, having probed to the core the con-



sistency of the tale, with a gesture, brusque and contemptuous, dismissed the bearer.

But whatever feeling the lord of the Mount might entertain toward his chief officer, no course at the moment seemed open save to await the return of that person and the Marquis. So, curbing his impatience as best he might, his Excellency kept vigil; and not alone! Tidings of what had happened spread at the top of the rock; sifted through closed gates and thick walls into the town. The late arrival at the Mount of the lords and ladies, companions of the Governor's daughter for the day, but added to the questionings of the multitude. All night life and expectancy reigned; lights gleamed from high places; responded in low ones.

"Is it true, my dear, what we hear about the Lady Elise?" the landlady of the inn on the Mount near the strand called out to a stalwart, dark young woman, hurrying down the narrow way shortly after the Paris contingent had gone up.

"I have heard no more than you have," came the curt answer of this person—none other than Nanette—who carried a small bundle and seemed anxious to move on.

"Oh, I didn't know but you came from the palace!" observed the mistress of the inn, and returned to her customers, drinking and nodding with heads close together.

On the morrow, however, all doubts were removed and speculations put at rest; for hardly had the sun set its seal in the sky than from the forests the appearance of a body of troops rewarded the watchers. From hovel to hut the word went, and men, women and children, unkempt and curious, ran down to the beach to await the approach of the guard. Proudly had it departed, with waving of plumes; slowly it returned, a bedraggled procession of staggering horses and heavy-eyed men. Had it come back a little earlier, the dark night have kept the truth from the people; now the pitiless red glare revealed to the full the plight of the troopers. It told, too, the disappointment of Monsieur le Commandant, who looked neither to the right nor to the left; and the despair of my lord, the Marquis, pale counterfett of his debonaire self.

"Her Ladyship! They haven't brought her back!" Low murmurs arose; grew louder; some one laughed. But sullenly, without answer, the soldiers dragged by, into the town, and laboriously up the top of the Mount.

At the gate his Excellency waited; cast one glance at the company—their leader—and silently turned. Later, however, was he closeted with both the commandant and the Marquis—a brief period with the former who departed, carrying a look eloquent of the unpleasantness of the interview.

"And now," said the Governor in tones somewhat strained, as the officer's dejected footfall died in the distance, "we've got rid of that lot, let us consider, my Lord, the purport of this outrage."

"Purport?" repeated the Marquis petulantly, stretching his stiff legs. "Did they not tell me that if anything happened to the Black Seigneur, they would hold her, Elise, answerable for it? You see they had learned," bitterly, "of your intention to hang him after the wedding!"

"From which you infer?"

"They will keep her as hostage! Indeed, they said as much, when—"

"They bound you, my Lord?"

"The color came to the young man's face. "It was a trap," he said, slowly, as arguing to convince himself, "she is in any immediate danger."

But my lord caught irritably at the word. "No danger! She is surrounded by it. And we? What are we to do? Sit idly here? Give me a ship, your Excellency, and I will follow the boat of this Black Seigneur, and when I find it, force them to—"

"What?" The Governor's eyes swerved dully. "Have you forgotten their threat? Their last words to you that if we attempted to follow, to rescue—that, rather than give her up—"

"They would not dare!" cried my lord with sparkling glance.

But his Excellency shook his head. "No; no! It won't do! And now," again looking away, "leave me, my Lord, to consider." With which, the interview, as unsatisfactory to the one as the other, terminated.

Several days that passed were not calculated either to alleviate his Excellency's anxiety, or the Marquis' impatience; for during that period of waiting came no word of my lady, or news of her captors. Mysteriously as a phantom ship had the boat that had carried the Governor's daughter away appeared on the coast and vanished, and from none of the Governor's vessels, or any of the fishing craft could be gleaned information of its whereabouts. My lord, the Marquis, annoyed at what seemed but fruitless delay; was still for setting forth and inviting battle; but of this his Excellency would not hear, arguing, no doubt, to himself that in temporizing lay greater assurance of safety to his daughter than in precipitate action. So the situation grew hourly more trying, until—as if it already were not intolerable enough—a new concern added ironical weight to present perplexities.

My young lord, between whom and the master of the Mount had been growing a more strained relationship, sought the Governor one day, and, in excited tones, announced he had just learned that the prisoner, the Black

Seigneur, was ill and probably would survive but a short time longer in the dungeon where he was confined. As his Excellency knew, the fellow had been wounded, and now with scanty nourishment, want of air, and close quarters, was generally in a bad way.

His Excellency heard; moistened his lips and seemed about to speak, but was silent, while more anxiously the young man went on. Of course under different conditions, with care and attention—a well-lighted room and excellent food—they might hope to restore their prisoner's strength; at least, preserve for a time one so precious to themselves, upon the thread of whose life hung my lady's!

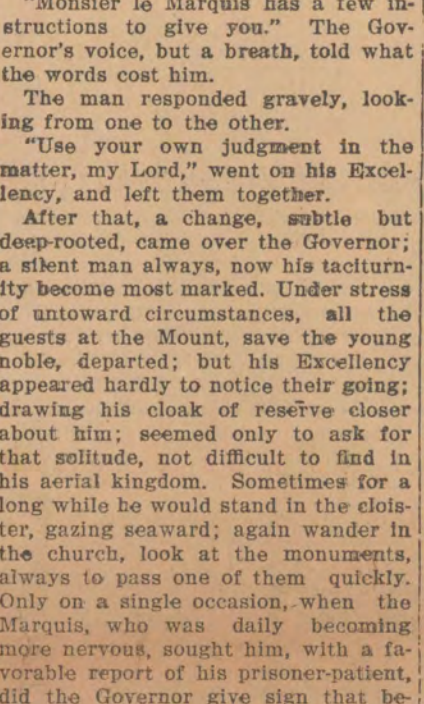
His Excellency still answered no word; only looked down, and, knitting his brows, the young nobleman restlessly waited. At length, with an expression on his face the Marquis had never before seen there, his Excellency rose, moved like an automaton to the bell, and called for the jailer.

"Monsieur le Marquis has a few instructions to give you." The Governor's voice, but a breath, told what the words cost him.

The man responded gravely, looking from one to the other.

"Use your own judgment in the matter, my Lord," went on his Excellency, and left them together.

After that, a change, subtle but deep-rooted, came over the Governor; a silent man always, now his taciturnity became most marked. Under stress of untoward circumstances, all the guests at the Mount, save the young noble, departed; but his Excellency appeared hardly to notice their going; drawing his cloak of reserve closer about him; seemed only to ask for that solitude, not difficult to find in his aerial kingdom. Sometimes for a long while he would stand in the cloister, gazing seaward; again wander in the church, look at the monuments, always to pass one of them quickly. Only on a single occasion, when the Marquis, who was daily becoming more nervous, sought him, with a favorable report of his prisoner-patient, did the Governor give sign that he



neath this apparent apathy yet stirred malevolence and rancor.

"Yes, yes," he returned, a spark of ill-concealed venom in his glance; "he is doing well, no doubt! I am sure he will do well. But well or ill, I wish to hear no more of him! No more, Monsieur le Marquis!" His voice vibrated; surprised, the kinsman of the King stared, then stiffly turned away.

So matters stood, when one day, alone in the cloister, his Excellency was disturbed by a rough-looking fellow who brought a letter and said he would await the reply at the tavern in the town.

Deliberately the Governor took the missive, tore open the envelope, and surveyed the small bit of paper it contained. Whatever the brief message told him, his Excellency's face did not change, and he was still coldly, carefully studying sentences and words, after his fashion, when through the door my lord, the Marquis, stepped in some haste. Lifting his eyes, the Governor had no difficulty in reading the question on the young man's countenance. For a moment they looked at each other, and then the long, white fingers of his Excellency again sought the letter.

"They," his voice seemed to clip the words, "propose an exchange of prisoners, and give me three days to consent to it!"

CHAPTER XXX.

A Sound Afar.

About midway in the curve of one of the numerous bays, marking the coast-

line, and several hours distant from the Mount, stands a stone cross erected by an English marauder to indicate the place of his landing. The symbol is visible on all sides from afar, for before it are the sands and the sea, and behind stretches the land barren of wood—low, level, covered only with marsh grass. Toward this monument of man's conquest—most prominent object in a prospect, dreary and monotonous—rode, late one afternoon, a band of horsemen. At their head galloped my lord, the Marquis; in the center could be seen a man with bold arms whose horse was led by one of the others. This person—a prisoner, thin, haggard, yet still muscular of frame—from time to time gazed about; a look of inquiry or calculation in the black undaunted eyes.

"What prison are you taking me to now?" once he asked the trooper who held the reins of his horse. "And why do you go in this direction? Is it you dare not ride along main highways on account of the people?"

"Never you mind!" came the gruff answer. "And as for the people, they'd better look out!"

"Bah!" laughed the prisoner. "You can put some of them in cells, but not all!"

"There may be something worse than a cell waiting for you!" was the malicious retort.

"No doubt!" said the other stoically.

But as his eyes again swept the horizon, from the opposite direction appeared another band of riders. At the prisoner, regarding them, looked puzzled; then as the newcomers rode straight and rapidly on toward the cross, his countenance expressed a faint understanding. A fresh relay of men, he concluded; one his present guard would consign him to, and then themselves return to the Mount. Still was the meeting-place an odd one, and the demeanor of the two

bodies of men not entirely consistent with his conclusions; for, as they drew nearer, both parties slackened their pace, suspiciously to scrutinize each other.

"Twenty—the number agreed upon!" muttered the Marquis, and spurring on fast, led his troops nearer the cross.

Not many paces distant the word was given to halt, and, as they obeyed on the other side of the monument the strange men likewise drew rein. At the same moment, there flashed on the captive's mind a discovery. These faces, looking so grimly out over the marshy field at them, were not the wooden visages of paid soldiers, but of men he knew—his men! Across the space separating the two parties he could read their quick looks—their satisfaction—their complacency! He watched them with eyes in which pride and tenderness mingled. And then, for the first time, did he observe they had brought some one with them—a woman, or a girl—the Governor's daughter!

The bold black eyes of the prisoner regarded her fixedly. What did it mean? said his keen gaze. Colorless as marble, my lady held herself very erect on her horse; then while his glance yet probed her, the proud face slowly changed; on the cold cheek youth's bright banner flared high. The young man turned; following the direction of her gaze, looked at the Marquis; my lord's features radiated felicitations; his eyes shone with welcome. And a fuller understanding came over the prisoner; in some mysterious manner had the Lady Elise been made captive, and now had the nobleman come to escort his betrothed back to the palace.

Even as the Black Seigneur reached this conclusion, he became cognizant his bonds had been loosened; the reins placed in his hands. "You are free," said a voice and mechanically he rode toward his comrades.

Thus, near the crumbling and time-worn cross, was the exchange of prisoners effected; the girl whirled away by my lord, who seemed fearful of treachery, and the Black Seigneur left to the greeting of his men.

"Now, by the tuneful Nine!"—the poet, Gabriel Gabarie, pushing his burlap form to the front, was the first to extend a hand—"but, from your looks, the Governor looks ill to the welfare of his lodgers!"

"And had we not captured my lady," spoke up another, gazing after the party of the Marquis, "he would have looked yet worse to the welfare of one of them, no doubt!"

"Drink this, Seigneur," cried a third; "you must drink this—a special bottle we brought for the occasion!"

"Sent by old Pierre when he heard we were coming for you!" added the poet. "Your drinking-cup, lads! Unfasten the skin for yourselves! To mon capitaine!"

Once, twice, deeply they drank—toast and vintage alike to their taste; then straightening, looked at the Black

Seigneur whose eyes yet burned in the direction my lady had gone. With a start he seemed to recall himself to the demands of the moment; his first questions they expected; the ship—where did she lie? Snug and trim in a neighboring cove, ready to slip out, if occasion required and danger pressed—which contingency they did not just then expect, since at the moment was his Excellency more concerned with affairs on the land than matters pertaining to the sea. What these paramount interests were, the young man, on whose thin cheek now burned a little color, did not at once ask; only gazed inquiringly over the group, where one, whom he might have expected, was absent.

"Sanchez—he is not with you?"

A look of constraint appeared for an instant on the poet's face.

"No, he's with the people, I expect. You see," he went on, "things have been happening since you elected to enact the mountebank. The bees have been busy, and this little hive they call France is now full of bother and bustle. The bees that work have been buzzing about those that don't; they made a great noise at Versailles, but the King Drone only listened; did not try to stop it, fearing their sting. They hummed at the door of the Bastille, until the parasite bees, not liking the music, opened the doors, let them all in—"

"The Bastille has fallen?" The listener's voice rang out; his eyes, searching sharply the features of the bard, seemed to demand only the truth, plain, unadorned.

"It has," answered the other gravely. "And the tune sung in and around Paris has kept on spreading until now it is everywhere! You may hear it in the woods; along the marshes; over the strand! The very Mount, immovable, seems to listen. When will the storm break? Today? Tomorrow? It needs but a word from Paris, and then—"

The poet broke off, and silently the Black Seigneur seemed to be weighing the purport of the news; for some moments stood as a man deep in thought; then, arousing himself, spoke a few words, and gave a brief order. Swiftly the riders swept away in the direction from which they had come, and only when they had gone some distance did the young man once more turn to the poet with a question. Whereupon the latter, spurring his horse nearer his chief, launched into eloquent explanation.

"And then," ended the bard, "the Governor's daughter walked into our ambush as unsuspectingly as a mouse into a trap!"

"The Governor's daughter cozened by Nanette!"

"That she was! A clever wench and a brave one, Nanette! Although," the poet's jovial eyes studied the dark face, "unless I am mistaken, she found the task to her liking!"

"You treated her, the Governor's daughter, well?" said the other abruptly.

"Gave her your cabin, mon capitaine, where," chuckling, "she ruled like a despot. Not once did she whimper, or beg favor—for herself! For the Marquis, it is true, she did plead—that day we took them!"

"He's her betrothed!" said the young man shortly.

"A marionette!" glibed the poet. "Some of the men were for making short shrift of him, and they might have—only for her!"

"They will soon be safe enough together now!" remarked the Black Seigneur.

Again a peculiar, half-questioning expression shaded the poet's eyes, while furtively he regarded the young man. "Yes, they ought to be!"

"The terms of exchange—what were they?"

"You for her! That was our demand. After the place had been agreed upon, his Excellency asked to name the hour, and further interjected a condition, binding both parties to secrecy in the matter, that the people might not know. They acted badly when the soldiers returned to the Mount without his daughter; they might behave worse, no doubt he thinks, when they come back with her."

"So will she be safely returned in the darkness! A wise provision!"

"That," murmured the poet, studying the horizon, "was evidently his thought. But," as the Black Seigneur, relaxing his pace, drew rein at a fork in the pathway, "yonder lies our cove, mon capitaine, and—"

"Do you and the men go there!" commanded the other, and gave a few further instructions.

"See that the ship is kept in readiness!" he ended. "As for me—" He made a vague gesture.

To be Continued

the countersign, 'Abandon wealth, all ye who enter here.'

"Then the lieutenant-waiter and his army corps deployed by columns of four and escorted us to the most expensive looking trough I ever saw in a dining-room."

"Peaches," I said to my wife, "I'm doing this to please you, but after I pay the check, it's me to file a petition in bankruptcy."

"But she only grinned, picked up the point-lace napkin and began to admire the onyx furniture."

"Que souhaitez vous?" said the waiter, bowing so low that I could feel a chill running through my little bank account."

"I guess he means you," I whispered to Peaches, but she looked very solemnly at the menu card and began to bite her lips."

"Je suis tout a votre service," the waiter cross-countered before I could recover, and he had me gasping. It never struck me that I had to take a course in French before entering the St. Regis hunger foundry."

"Say, Mike!" I ventured after a bit; "tip us off to a quiet bunch of eating that will fit a couple of appetites just out seeing the sights. Nothing that will put a kink in a year's income, you know, Beau; just suggest some little thing that looks better than it tastes, but is not too expensive to keep down."

"Oul, oul!" his Marseillaise came back at me, "un diner confortable doit se composer de potage, de volaille bouillie ou rôtie, chaude ou froide, de gibier, de plats rares et distingués, de poissons, de sucreries, de patisseries et de fruits!"

"I looked at my wife, she looked at me, then we both looked out the window and wished we had never been born."

"Say, Garson," I said, after we came to, "my wife is a daughter of the American Revolution and she's so patriotic she eats only in United States, so cut out the Moulin Rouge lyrics and let's get down to cases. How much will it set me back if I order a plain steak—just enough to flirt with two very polite appetites?"

"Nine dollars and seventy cents," said Joan of Arc's brother Bill; "the seventy cents is for the steak and the nine dollars will help some one pay for the Looey the Fifteenth furniture in the bridal chamber."

"Save the money, John," whispered Peaches; "and we'll buy a cow with it."

"How about a silver of roast beef with some slapped potatoes," I said to the waiter. "Is it a bull market for an order like that?"

"Three dollars and forty-two cents," answered Henri of Navarre; "two dollars for the order and three dollars to help pay for the French velvet curtains in the golden suite on the second floor."

"Keep on guessing, John; you'll wear him out," Peaches whispered.

"Possibly a little cold lamb with a suggestion of potato salad on the side might satisfy us," I said; "make me an estimate."

"Four dollars and eighteen cents," replied Fatsy Boulanger; "eighteen cents for the lamb and salad and the four dollars for the Looey the Fifteenth draperies in the drawing-room."

"The waiter bowed so low that his shoulder blades cracked like a whip."

"Bring us," I said, "a plain omelet and one dish of prunes."

"I waited till Peter Giffola translated this into French and then I added, 'And on the side, please, two glasses of water and three toothpicks. Have the prunes fricasseed, wash the water on both corners, and bring the toothpicks rare.'"

"When we ate our modest little dinner the waiter presented a check which called for three dollars and thirty-three cents."

"The thirty-three cents is for what you ordered," Alexander J. Dumas explained, "and the three dollars is for the French hangings in the parlor."

"Holy smoke!" I cried; "that fellow Looey the Fifteenth has been doing a lot of work around here hasn't he?" but the waiter was so busy watching the finish of the change he handed me that he didn't crack a smile."

"Then I got reckless and handed him a fifty-cent tip."

"The waiter looked at the fifty cents and turned pale."

"Then he looked at me and turned paler."

"Then he tried to thank me, but he caught another flash of that plebeian fifty and he choked him."

"Then he took a long look at the half-dollar and with a low moan he passed away."

"Say! Bunch! the only time I'll ever go in the St. Regis again will be just after a hearty dinner."

"I guess you're right, John, but what about this scheme to win out my wedding money?" Bunch queried.

"I'm dreadfully nervous about it."

"I know, Bunch. I know just how you feel. I'm quite a bit to the St. Vitus myself, because if Clara J. ever gets wise that I've been speculating again after faithfully promising her to cut out all the guessing contests, she's liable to say something unkind. I simply must get that money back, Bunch, before she knows I lost it, and Signor Petrosinski is the name of our paying teller. I tell you, Bunch, we can't lose it if we handle this clinch right, and I've got it all framed up. It's good for a thousand plunks apiece every week, so cut out the yesterday gag and think of a fat tomorrow."

"I'd like to see this Petrosinski," said Bunch.

"I'll have him take luncheon with us tomorrow at the Hotel Astor—twelve thirty. Are you for me to the finish, Bunch?"

"If you think it's all right I'll trail," said Bunch, and we shook hands.

"But not a word to the home folks,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

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John Henry MAKES A NOTE

By GEORGE V. HOBART

Old Bill Gray, who was running against Peter Grant for mayor of Ruralene, had challenged Uncle Peter to a joint debate. The news of it spread like wildfire, and it soon became patent that whoever won the rag-chewing contest would also win the election.

Every morning Uncle Peter would lock himself up in his library and prepare verbal gunshot with which to pepper Uncle William when the night of nights arrived.

Of course, Uncle William played the same cards and spent hours daily in his word factory turning out tart remarks with which to sting Uncle Peter.

The excitement grew apace, and everybody took sides, from the infant in arms up to the octogenarian.

One morning I witnessed a meeting between our German grocer's boy with the Grant button pinned to his calico shirt and the red-headed kid who had pinched Uncle Peter's first speech, the latter with the Gray ribbon tied around his suspender.

"What are you wearin' that button for? You ain't got no vote," sneered Reddy.

"Oh! I don't know," answered Dutchy, "I'm carryin' just about as much steam as you are. Pipe the rag on the braces! What is it, the Russian flag?"

"You seem to think old Peter Grant is all the eggs, don't you?" said Reddy.

"Well, he ain't the only pie on the counter—the files can get to him, all right!"

"Is that so?" answered Dutchy; "you think you're pretty warm weather, don't you?"

"Oh, maybe, but I ain't no gas-stove like you!"

"Well, I don't see you doin' no home-cookin'!"

"That's because your lamps is smoky. You want to get somebody to rub water on you with a hose!"

"Uh! you ain't the whole church—you can be crowded!" said Dutchy.

"You have a swell bunch of come-backs, haven't you?" Reddy snapped.

"You must've been listenin' to a ball game!"

"I don't see your license to look wise," the other answered. "Where's the medal you got for keepin' out of the foolish house?"

"I'm so hot I'd melt it; I've got on fireproof underclothes."

"What's the matter with water-proof?"

"Don't let that put you off the car. I'm still able to read the news to you, all right!"

"Oh, perhaps!"

"What's the matter; ain't you got no more bum wheezes to pull?"

"Oh, frequently! You ain't Uganda."

"I waited till Peter Giffola translated this into French and then I added, 'And on the side, please, two glasses of water and three toothpicks. Have the prunes fricasseed, wash the water on both corners, and bring the toothpicks rare.'"

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"I guess you're right, John, but what about this scheme to win out my wedding money?" Bunch queried.

"I'm dreadfully nervous about it."

"I know, Bunch. I know just how you feel. I'm quite a bit to the St. Vitus myself, because if Clara J. ever gets wise that I've been speculating again after faithfully promising her to cut out all the guessing contests, she's liable to say something unkind. I simply must get that money back, Bunch, before she knows I lost it, and Signor Petrosinski is the name of our paying teller. I tell you, Bunch, we can't lose it if we handle this clinch right, and I've got it all framed up. It's good for a thousand plunks apiece every week, so cut out the yesterday gag and think of a fat tomorrow."

"I'd like to see this Petrosinski," said Bunch.

"I'll have him take luncheon with us tomorrow at the Hotel Astor—twelve thirty. Are you for me to the finish, Bunch?"

"If you think it's all right I'll trail," said Bunch, and we shook hands.

"But not a word to the home folks,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

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"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

"I'll be right back,"

overall to pay his fare to Washington."

"I don't know just where Barney's political dream finally landed him, for at this moment a delegation of ward workers waited upon me, so I had to go for the checkbook and have a coughing spell."

"Dis man, Bunch Chefferson, is working, working, working to remove der society vote," Conrad Puffenlotz, my lieutenant in the fourth ward, informed me.

"I've been wise to that gag for some time, Conrad," I answered.

"Should we gif a pink tea or something like a lawn feet or a monkey dinner to get society on our side?" inquired Conrad earnestly.

"No," I said, "I've got a better and less expensive plan. You know Mr. Bunch Jefferson thinks he's the best little society man that ever walked behind a white vest. He's got an idea in his noddle that the social push has put up his photo on every mantel, and now it's up to me to cure him."

"How could you do it?" asked Conrad, while the other willing workers went after the bug bitters.

"Well, I'll tell you," I answered.

"I've coked up a bunch of shine society advice which is supposed to have been written by Bunch. I've had 10,000 cards printed with this phony patter thereon, and when the society ladies get a peep at it Bunch will be on his way to the mines. Bunch has pulled off a lot of mouldy tricks on me and now it's my play to chase him to the woods."

Then I sprung on them this sample of my campaign literature:

HOW TO BEHAVE WITH ETIQUETTE.

Written by Bunch Jefferson.

(And dedicated to his many friends in society.)

The author hopes that his many friends in society will avail themselves of this opportunity to become thoroughly conversant with the proper rules of deportment as set down herewith.—B. Jefferson.

Rule I.—When entering Society always walk with feet outstretched.

Rule II.—When mingling with Society always keep the right hand on the pocket-book and throw the left carefully over the watch and chain. This delays suspicion.

Rule III.—When leaving Society always walk backward and trust to luck.

Rule IV.—When the hostess introduces you to a lady always inquire politely what her age is. If she tells you in small figures raise the eye-

chopsticks, and it makes very interesting eating.

Rule XI.—To eat soup through a straw is a new idea, but only those who are not in a hurry will find much enjoyment in this plan. The best way is to get mad at the soup, then get a piece of bread and soak it.

Rule XII.—Always at a Society wedding be sure to kiss the bride. The best way to kiss her is before the ceremony, because afterwards the kisses belong to another gentleman, possibly her husband.

Rule XIII.—When dinner is over never ask the hostess what is for breakfast. It is vulgar to be so hungry in public.

Rule XIV.—Never use your throat to remove the bones from a fish. It sounds too unhappy.

Rule XV.—Be careful to wear pale, white kid gloves at a wedding. Kids are always the national emblem of a wedding.

The little band of willing workers howled with delight when I finished reading, all save Conrad, who said, earnestly, "Mein Heber Chon, vy should you blame such nice ideas on dis Bunch Chefferson? Society vill like him better for dis, yes?"

"Society won't do a thing to him," I chuckled.

"Vell it is fine knowledge to know how to remove bones from a fish,"

"What Are You Wearin' That Button for? You Ain't Got No Vote."

Conrad insisted, "Und maybe Society should be glad to learn how to eat soup through a straw. Perhaps dis card is a boomerang, yes!"

Before I could convince Conrad that my idea, while somewhat cruel, bore traces of originality, the Rev. Mr. Macey arrived to take tea with us and was greeted cordially by the family.

We were all sitting around the veranda, discussing the outlook and chatting pleasantly, everybody with one ear primed for the supper bell, when Lizzie Joyce, the irrepressible, put in an agitated appearance. Once more the lid trimmed with onions and spaghetti fell over her left eye and the grouchy grip kept company with the freckled parol.

"I give you my notice, Mem; I'm leavin' this minute," she said to the embarrassed Aunt Martha.

"What's the matter now, woman, what's the matter, eh?" asked Uncle Peter, hungry and irritated.

Before Lizzie could frame a comeback Clara J. stepped in the breach.

"What's the matter, Lizzie?" asked Peaches, soothingly.

"Sure, 'tis a dream I had last night that came back to me whilst I was bastin' the chicken," Lizzie answered.

"In me dream I was kidnapped, and they's so much political palaverin' goin' on around here maybe it'll come true!"

"Who'd kidnap you, woman?" sneered Uncle Peter.

"Well, you never can tell," Lizzie answered quietly. "They's a lot of woolly old millionaires hangin' around these days tryin' to get their money well cared for. I'm takin' no chances."

That was about all for Uncle Peter, and presently the excitable Lizzie was led peacefully back to the kitchen by Clara J.

But Lizzie's dream gave me an idea that took my appetite away.

(Copyright by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

MOSQUITO CAUSE OF MALARIA

Doctors Remain Immune, While Attendants Who Slept Outside Contract Disease.

In the history of research are many romances. Of the discovery that malaria was caused by mosquitoes, it is related how Doctor Low and Doctor Sambon lived in the malarious Roman Campagna without quinine. They retired at sunset to a mosquito-proof hut, with double doors and windows of wire net, and they did not leave until sunrise. The fact that they remained immune while the attendants, sleeping outside contracted malaria, confirmed the belief that the mosquitoes were responsible. But how did they carry the disease? At first it was thought to be by water. To settle the question live mosquitoes, which had bitten infected peasants, were sent home, and two members of the school submitted to be bitten by them. They both went down with malaria. Again, how did the mosquitoes transmit the germ? By cutting sections of the proboscis the malarious parasite was found; it breaks through the skin of the proboscis and is transmitted at the time of the sting. From the first conjecture to the final proof was a series of careful experiments, ending with the slicing of the mosquito's proboscis; now, this is finer than fine hair. It is necessary to stop to think. For it is easier to imagine the triumph of the proof than the delicate operation that produced it.—London Standard.

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KEY WEST AND MIAMI

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

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

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

Towles Steamship Line Ft. Myers and the West Coast.

A daylight trip down the Hawk Channel getting a full view of the Extension.

For Particulars Apply **A. E. Lightbourn** At Mallory Dock

AGENT

Specials at J. & P. Markovitz

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

J. & P. MARKOVITZ

704 DUVAL STREET

Florida East Coast Railway

Corrected to July 14 1912

No. 30: Leaves Key West daily 10:45 p.m. Arrives Miami 5:00 a.m., West Palm Beach 8:00 a.m.; Ft. Pierce 10:30 a.m. New Smyrna 2:25 p.m.; Daytona 3:18 p.m.; Sst. Augustine 6:05 p.m.; Jacksonville 7:30 p.m. Local Sleeper Key West to Jacksonville

For Local Time Card, See The Ticket Office

JOHN LOWE Jr. SONS

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

SUMMER SCHEDULE NO 48 SEASON 1912.

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

Peninsular and Occidental Steamship Company

United States Fast Mail Route for Key West, Havana, the West Indies and Nassau, Bahamas

Via Key West and Port Tampa, Fla.

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

PORT TAMPA-KEY WEST-HAVANA LINE.

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

(When southbound connecting train is more than 30 minutes late, ship will not leave Key West until 9:00 p. m. arriving Havana next day at 6:30 a. m.)

Above hours are based on 90th Meridian Standard time.

THE NAVAL STORE

J. LEIBOVIT 128 DUVAL STREET

Our Ten Days Sale is now in full blast Come buy what you need at

Reduced Prices

TIME IS MONEY

AND EVERY DAY

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

C. B. FOGARTY & CO.

Phone 52 -- Corner Eaton and Elizabeth Streets

The Key West Furniture Co.

Asks the following Questions:

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

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

Key West Furniture Company.

700 Duval St.

FURNITURE DEALER

We beg to announce to the public, Reductions in

Refrigerators Ice Cream Freezers
Filters Porch Shades
Lawn Swings Ice Cream Freezers
Porch Swings Water Coolers
Hammocks Couch Hammocks

The Season is waning and if possible we do not wish to carry these lines through the Winter.

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

THOMAS E. REEDY

CORNER GRINNELL & DIVISION STREETS

City Brevities

The public library will not be open tomorrow evening.

The steamer Mildred arrived last night with a cargo of beef cattle.

Judging from the number of passengers leaving for Cuba on every boat it would seem that there is no great fear of plague.

Miss Marie Watrous will entertain a few friends with a swimming party this afternoon at her home on South Beach.

The infant sons of Mr. and Mrs. Vignaud and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Loundres were operated on successfully Sunday by Dr. J. N. Fogarty.

Harry Engler was fined \$5 in municipal court yesterday afternoon for discharging firearms inside the city limits.

For Sale—Lot 463x92 feet, next to corner of South and Grinnell Sts. Apply to W. F. Sawyer, 93 Duval St.

The person who found a little black pocket book with money and key in it, will please return key to Mrs. Wagener, 417 Duval St.

The Soldiers defeated the picked team in a game of baseball Sunday afternoon at the barracks by the score of 10 to 3.

Samuel Pierce, one of the attaches of the Geo. S. Waite clothing establishment will leave next Sunday for Jacksonville to take a vacation of a week or ten days.

Herbert Knowles, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mary Knowles, died yesterday morning at the residence 1106 Petronia street. Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon.

Drs. Maloney, Warren and J. Y. Porter, Jr., operated last night on Roy McKillip for appendicitis at the Louise Maloney Hospital. The operation was very successful and the patient was resting well last night.

Night Fireman Benjamin Bagnell fell from the barge on which he was working at the East Coast terminal wharf Sunday night and was drowned. The body was interred yesterday afternoon.

For Rent—6 room house with bath, fully furnished. Parlor, 3 bedrooms, dining room, kitchen and bath. Apply to W. F. Sawyer, 93 Duval Street.

Rumors that plague had appeared here were in circulation in parts of the city yesterday afternoon. There is absolutely no foundation for such rumors and no credence should be given them.

FOR SALE.

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

Arrivals on the Olivette from Tampa yesterday afternoon were W. Oppenheimer, J. Solomon, C. Weinberg, W. H. Adams, H. E. Brant, C. F. Perarr, W. Weems, L. Galanda, H. Yoriek, Mrs. W. M. White.

FOR SALE.

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

Mrs. Flora Henning was operated on for appendicitis yesterday at the Louise Maloney Hospital by Drs. Light, Fogarty and Warren. The operation was very successful and the patient is resting comfortably. Mrs. Henning resides on Division Street.

Mrs. C. Reio, her daughter, Miss Herminia Reio, and son, Mr. Bolivar Reio left last night over the F. E. C. for Philadelphia, New York and other points in the north and east. They expect to be away about a month.

Abraham Brady, a colored man now confined in the county jail will leave tonight for Chattanooga in charge of an attendant from the insane asylum. Brady is one of the worst cases of the kind that the sheriff has had.

S. P. Brockington of the firm of Brockington and Long, and general manager of that establishment returned to the city Sunday after a business visit to Jacksonville. Mr. Brockington is at the head of a large and constantly growing furniture business in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Haime Markovitz had a house warming Sunday at their new residence on Duval street. A large crowd of friends and relatives were present and the affairs was a thoroughly delightful one in every respect. Their new home is commodious and comfortable and is quite an addition to that section of Duval street.

Falling from the platform of the Consumers Ice Company's plant Sunday evening, Mr. C. A. Roberts, cashier of the local office of the P. & O. Steamship Co., was severely injured, sustaining a dislocated shoulder, sprained ankle and wrist and a number of bruises about the body. Mr. Roberts will be confined to his home for some time.

Furnished apartments for rent. Apply to F. R. Hayes, 802 Eaton st. 12th.

A REIGN OF TERROR COMING SAYS BAILEY

In Thirty Years Conditions Will Parallel the French Revolution

Washington, July 15.—Senator Bailey in a farewell address to a score of colleagues last night at a private dinner, predicted that the United States within the next thirty years, should changes continue as they had during the last thirty years, would face conditions parallel to those of the French revolution. He declared that members of congress, through their cowardice were responsible for the unrest and said they could "prevent a crisis if you have courage to go out and tell the public the truth."

JACKSONVILLE GIRL HELD FOR MURDER

Accused of Giving Poisoned Whiskey to two Birmingham Men

Birmingham, Ala., July 15.—A sensation was caused here today when Miss Ola Gunter, of Jacksonville, Florida, was lodged in jail, charged with complicity in the poisoning of Guy R. Coleman and Steve H. Strickland, at Birmingham, Dec. 20, 1910.

Later the girl was removed to a hotel under the custody of a matron. She is nineteen years of age.

Clemon and Strickland were killed by drinking whiskey from a bottle sent Coleman through the mail. Both men were prominent.

Miss Gunter denies the charges and any knowledge of the crime. She said she was not here when the crime was committed. She said that she came here after being in New Orleans in November, 1910, that she went to New Orleans from the home of her parents in Elberton, Ga. She said she registered here under the name of Mrs. A. K. Miller, but on December 13, went to Columbus, Ga., and remained there with her sister several days. She then went to Elberton and from there back to Columbus to spend Christmas.

The girl said that after the holidays she came here and stayed several months. She then went to Jacksonville, and has been living there ever since. She said she was not acquainted with the dead men.

The "Bull Moose" Calls

New York, July 15.—Theodore Roosevelt brought his third party into the limelight today when he issued a general call for a national convention to be held at Chicago on August 5.

The Colonel signed the call himself. He asks the American people to send delegates. The call was sent to Roosevelt leader in forty states for publication. The representation from these states in the Roosevelt convention will be only half the number of delegates to the old line conventions.

The name of the new party is still under consideration. It has been definitely decided to drop the word Republican and it is now likely that it will be known as the National Progressive party.

Give Her A W. W. W. Guaranteed

Set Ring and Make Her Happy



There is nothing that gives one so much pleasure as the wearing of a W. W. W. GUARANTEED RING. In the first place, a ring is attractive causes much admiration, and always indicates prosperity.

If you are not wearing a W. W. W. GUARANTEED RING, let me suggest that your next gift to yourself be one of these famous rings that are made so well that they can be guaranteed.

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

The Diamond Palace
P. WEINBERG, Prop.

TUNGSTEN LAMPS

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

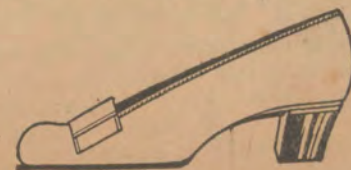
The Key West Electric Co.
SALES DEPARTMENT

A. LOUIS & SON



WE never have a customer leave our store with the remark that he cannot be suited in a STETSON hat. This is due to three things—style, price and quality. The "Stetson" hat is the standard for style. The quality is the best and the prices right. This season be sure to select a "Stetson" hat here.

Dorothy Dodd
Shoes for
Ladies



Walk-Over
Shoes for
Men

JUST RECEIVED—all styles, all shapes, all leather. Come in and make your selection, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00

PALM BEACH CLOTHES

Wash Suits

JUST THE THING FOR THIS WEATHER

Price \$8.00

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Reliable Mdse. Distributor.

THE COFFEE SHOP

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

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Stoves and Ranges All Styles and Sizes

Terms Easy
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WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

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

Dr. J. D. Kendrick

DENTIST.

GOLD CROWN & BRIDGE WORK

A Specialty

Office Hours: 8.30 to 12.20 to 5.00

Office over Otto's Drug Store

Phone No. 2902

PROPOSALS.

Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk, until 7.30 o'clock, p. m. Thursday June 6th, 1912, for the lease of foot of Petronia Street, at North Beach, for Bath House purposes.

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

By order of the City Council.

M. K. COLD, City Clerk.