

The Key West Morning Journal

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GUATEMALA MAY JOIN MEXICO IN NEW REPUBLIC

INTERESTING INTERVIEW WITH MR. LAWRENCE CONVERSE ON SITUATION.

100,000 MEXICAN REBELS

The Boycott Against American Goods Has Proved a Fiasco.

Some days ago, the Journal published an interview with the Mexican Vice Consul at Tampa, giving the Mexican views of the present state of the country, and now the Journal seeks to give the American point of view. Mr. Lawrence F. Converse of Glendora, California, arrived in the city several days ago from Vera Cruz via Havana. Mr. Converse has spent the last two years in Mexico, as a rebel, a Federal and a representative of the Associated Press and he carries letters of introduction from nearly every Federal and rebel leader in Mexico. He carries a commission as an officer in the Maderista revolution in 1910 and 11.

On February 20th, 1911, while he was carrying despatches to the revolutionary junta in El Paso he was captured about 40 miles southeast of El Paso, only six hundred feet from the international boundary line on American territory, by federal forces under General Juan J. Navarro. He was in company with Edward M. Blatt of Pittsburgh, Pa., and taken to Guadalupe, Mexico, and there sentenced to be shot. They bluffed General Navarro into rescinding the order by telling him that a witness to the capture had notified the U. S. authorities of their predicament. Increasingly, then to Juarez, where he was released by order of the military governor. Their release was secured through General Harrison Gray Otis of the Los Angeles Times, who was a personal friend of President Diaz. In the two years that Mr. Converse has spent in Mexico he has studied the situation at first hand and the result of his work will be issued in book form soon, illustrated with actual photographs of the different leaders and their strongholds. Many of these photos are now published for the first time.

Asked to give his experiences and views on Mexico he said:

"The rebels occupy now practically the entire states of Sonora, Chihuahua, Coahuila, Nuevo Leon and Tamaulipas, these being the states along the northern border. They also occupy, in the next tier south, practically all of Sinaloa, Durango, Zacatecas, Aguascalientes, and Hidalgo. In the south, they occupy Michoacan, Guerrero, Morelos, parts of Puebla, Oaxaca, part of Veracruz, part of the Federal District, parts of Jalisco and Guanajuato.

"For the last four or five months,

trains have run only intermittently on the old Central. The line from Mexico City to Chihuahua is operated only with a heavy military train in front of the passenger train, and a heavy guard on the train itself. "The railroad yards at Tampico are so congested with freight that the National Lines have refused to accept more, and only move what they can; and at all times preference is given the movement of cars of fuel oil. The lines out of Tampico have been interrupted to the extent that all fuel oil has been moving through Veracruz, and the danger of the line from there to Mexico City being cut is so great that its operation for very long is extremely doubtful. For the past three months the railroads have had an embargo on all freight shipments, moving them when they can, but guaranteeing none.

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GOV. OF GEORGIA ARRAIGNS LABOR

Atlanta, June 26.—Labor unions form the most widespread and aggressively exacting trust in America, according to caustic statements made by Governor Brown in his farewell message to the Georgia legislature here today.

An arraignment of the unions and their methods was given in strong language and the message created a sensation. Compulsory arbitration of labor disputes was urged by the governor who declared that the strikes of last fall on the Georgia railway and the Augusta street railway were both unjust and indefensible.

"Labor unions levy tolls upon the other elements of the state, and they have an organ to stir the ghost of demand that all others pay labor a price whatever price they choose to demand, using methods which have assumed an anarchistic nature," said the governor.

W. H. Burnswell was elected speaker of the house, and J. Randolph president of the senate, yesterday.

MUST REMOVE SHACKLES.

Montgomery, Ala., June 26.—Gov. O'Neal this morning promulgated an order to the effect that the shackles that have been placed on the state convicts must be removed. This order is issued in the interest of humanity, it is understood. He also ruled that the city convicts cannot be leased to public works or private contractors.

YERGER PLEADS GUILTY.

Jackson, Miss., June 26.—Lawrence Yerger, former secretary of the Mississippi penitentiary board of trustees, pleaded guilty today to embezzling \$23,000 of the state funds and was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

JURY IN COCHRAN TRIAL EXAMINE CLUB WHERE SHOOTING OCCURRED

State Reopens Case—Verdict May Be Reached Saturday.

In the morning session of court yesterday practically the entire morning was taken up in wrangling as to allowing testimony to be introduced in rebuttal to testimony brought out by the defense after the state had closed, and in consequence of this the state reopened its case. Mr. Hart was the first witness called and he explained the location of the bullet holes in the wall of the club. Sheriff Jaycox was next placed upon the stand and stated that he had found one bullet hole in the ceiling in the back room of the club.

Mr. Brooks was next called and said that he had made a personal examination of the club premises and the rooms and the bullet holes. At twelve o'clock the jury returned and the remainder of the morning session was spent in the reading of the testimony of Claud Perrell. Claud Perrell was one of the witnesses of the defense introduced at the last trial, and as he is not here now, his testimony brought out at the former trial was read. In this Perrell stated that he had seen Cortborne

leave the alley behind the club and that he had asked him if his friend Gibson was killed.

In his testimony at the opening of the trial Cortborne had stated that he did not know Perrell, that he had not left the alley, and that he did not remember asking any one if his friend had been killed.

In the evening session the first witness called was Archie Lopez, a hackman who was opposite the club the morning of the shooting. He stated that he had seen Cortborne in hand, leap from the stair platform. He said that he had heard two shots fired before Cortborne came out and one after he had jumped. When questioned as to his testimony at the first trial at which he had said that there had been one shot fired before he saw Cortborne and two after he came out, he bluntly replied, "I don't remember." Lopez took up nearly all the afternoon session of the court and after he was dismissed Mr. E. P. Bates was called, to substantiate evidence brought out by other witnesses as to conditions in the club after the murder.

Much testimony taken at the former trial was re-introduced and read. Court adjourned until nine-thirty this morning.

INSPECTOR FOR ISLE OF PINES.

Havana, June 26.—The secretary of the sanitary department has appointed Ramon J. Moreno as sanitary inspector for Santa Fe, Isle of Pines.

WELLESLEY'S RECORD-BREAKING CREW



This is the crew of Wellesley college, photographed just after a long lowered the time of previous years by seven minutes. From left to right Master, Dorothy Richardson, Carrie Travers, Caroline Taylor, Sibyl Sweet, and "Coxswain" Elma Coffron.

RUSSIA DECIDES TO INCREASE HER ARMY.

St. Petersburg, June 26.—The duma today discussed the war estimates of the general staff. It announced the government is taking steps to greatly increase the strength of the infantry, cavalry and artillery. This step is necessitated by the military preparations of other European nations.

AVIATOR'S DEATH A HOAX.

No Fairbairns Listed in Members of Aviation Club.

London, June 26.—A hoax was proven in last night's dispatches regarding the sensational death of an aviator named Fairbairns off Shorebury. No Fairbairns are among the members of the Aero Club and none bound to exist at Shorebury.

SOCIETY LADY ON A SERIOUS CHARGE

London, June 26.—A sensational charge was made today at Bow street police court against a daughter of Arthur Orton, the claimant to the estates of the Tichborne family about whose identity the world was divided into two camps for many years. The woman was accused of threatening to murder Miss Dennis Greville, who is to marry Sir Joseph Doughty-Tichborne, the young baronet, at Brompton Oratory tomorrow.

The threat was contained in a letter to the earl of Granard, who married in 1909 Beatrice Mills, daughter of Ogden Mills of New York. Sir George Lewis, speaking for the prosecution, declared that the accused had intended to carry out her threat of murder during the ceremony at Brompton Oratory tomorrow.

The accused, who called herself Therese Doughty-Tichborne, protested in court that she intended no harm to the bride and only wanted to bring her case to the attention of the public.

RATTLES KILLS TWO.

Beach, N. D., June 26.—When Mrs. J. D. Grant, residing 14 miles southwest of Beach, went to call her two sons, aged 5 and 7, this morning, she found them dead in bed, with a rattlesnake lying between them. During the previous evening just after the youths had retired, each complained that the other was pinching him.

ASIATICS ENTITLED TO CITIZENSHIP

Charleston, S. C., June 26.—In the United States district court here today Judge Henry A. M. Smith decided that a modern Syrian of Asiatic birth is entitled to naturalization as a citizen of the United States. The decision was rendered in the case of Farris Shahid who was born fifty-nine years ago in Zehle, Asia, a miner, who desired to bring his wife and several children to this country.

"What is the race or color of the inhabitants of Syria it is impossible to say," said Judge Smith. "No geographical area of the world has been more mixed since history began. One Syrian may be of pure or almost pure Jewish, Turkish or Greek blood and another the pure blooded descendant of an Egyptian, an Abyss, an Indian, or a Soudanese."

DUST EXPLOSION KILLS 4 AND WOUNDS 60

Buffalo, N. Y., June 26.—Four men are known to be dead, 50 wounded, some fatally and four are unaccounted for, as the result of an explosion late today in the elevator and grain storehouse of the Husted Milling Company. Fire followed the explosion and destroyed the wooden section of the elevator.

There are sixty injured in the various hospitals of the city, half of whom, according to hospital physicians, are so seriously injured that they have slight chance of recovery. The explosion was caused by the puffing of dust from the elevator into the feed house.

Employees who escaped, however, say that many of their fellow workmen were cut off by the flames and perished. A dozen box cars loaded with grain were destroyed. The elevator had a capacity of 500,000 bushels. Half was of old wooden construction and with its contents was destroyed. Officials of the company estimated their loss at \$500,000, covered by insurance.

Buffalo, June 26.—The total victims of the fire and explosion that wrecked the Husted Milling & Elevator company's plant here Tuesday, will likely be fifty. Seventeen are known to be missing, and there is no hope of recovery for a score or more of those in the hospitals. Nine died today.

Two bodies are visible on the elevator portion of the ruins, but the brush and debris from the still smoldering ruins, prevents their recovery. An investigation in the cause of the horror was started today.

CUSTOMS COLLECTOR RECEIVES NOTICE

Mr. George Allen, collector of Customs and president of the First National bank, yesterday morning received a message from the department at Washington stating that after June 30 he would be relieved of his duties, as Collector of Customs at Key West would be abolished.

Mr. Allen yesterday stated to a reporter for the Journal that this was in accordance with the Executive order of President Taft issued during his tenure of office that all positions such as his would be abolished on the first of July and State collector or with headquarters at Jacksonville be appointed. A hard fight was made in congress at the last session by Senator Fletcher to get a bill through postponing the change until the first of the year, but it failed.

Mr. Allen was the first official act of the newly organized boot blacks' union. The bootblacks explained that they were prompted in fixing an early closing hour on Sunday afternoon because it was the only opportunity of the week for them to have a few hours recreation.

IGHT IMMIGRANTS ARE KILLED IN CANADA.

Twenty Others Injured When Train Went off a River.

Ottawa, Canada, June 26.—Eight persons were killed and more than twenty injured today when a passenger train wrecked the west bound Canadian Pacific railway near here.

The colonist cars were crowded with Scotch immigrants, and plunged into the Ottawa river. The bodies of four men, three women and one child have been recovered.

WILL SIGN SUNDAY BILL.

Washington, June 26.—President Wilson has informed the cabinet that he will sign the Sunday civil appropriation bill carrying \$1,000,000.

WHITE MAN NEARLY LYNCHED

Carrabelle, Fla., June 26.—Joseph C. Saunders was shot and instantly killed here last night by J. C. Hagen, an engineer. Saunders was a leading citizen of this place and very popular.

So high did public feeling run as a result of the killing that a lynching was feared and the sheriff chartered a fast launch in which he placed his prisoner, and with two deputy sheriffs to aid in guarding him, rushed the man to Apalachicola for safe keeping.

This morning a coroner's jury heard the evidence and the verdict was murder in the first degree.

Saunders was an officer of the militia, member of the town council and held high places in secret societies.

The shooting followed an argument over wages due, it is said. Hagen had been drinking, it is said.

FRANCE WILL HAVE BIG STANDING ARMY.

Paris, June 26.—Deputy Legrand announced in the chamber of deputies that France's standing army on a peace footing will number 727,000 men after the adoption of the law fixing the three year term of enlistment with the colors.

BLEASE'S ATTITUDE LOSES FED. SUPPORT

Columbia, S. C., June 26.—Adjutant-General W. W. Moore of South Carolina today received a telegram from Gen. A. L. Mills, chief of the division of militia affairs, informing him that no further federal assistance, either in personnel or equipment will be afforded the organized militia of this state because of the attitude of Gov. Cole L. Blease toward the enforcement of federal militia law as expressed in letters recently written by the state executive to Adjutant-General Moore and the secretary of war.

MEXICO MAKES LOAN WITH FRENCH BANKERS.

Paris, June 26.—France will take about \$35,000,000 of the new Mexican bonds. The price is \$97.73. The loan is made by leading French capitalists.

FREE SUGAR AND WOOL IN 1916 PROVIDED BY TARIFF

PROBE FOR TOBACCO TRUST.

Washington, June 26.—A renewed effort is to be made by the joint congressional commission investigating the sale of American tobacco to foreign countries to get at the cost of producing tobacco here. For that purpose three Virginia farmers will be called before the commission to testify regarding the cost of raising tobacco and later farmers from Kentucky and North Carolina will be called. The witnesses tomorrow will be George Bohles of Sandhides, Va., and W. P. Massie and James Fulcher of Amherst, Va.

ENTERTAIN NEW U. S. ENVOY.

London, June 26.—The American Luncheon Club gave a special luncheon for Ambassador W. H. Page at the Savoy Hotel today. All of the leading Americans in London were present.

WHITE SLAVERY AND DEPT OF JUSTICE AGAIN

Washington, June 26.—Clayton Herrington, investigator for the United States department of justice, and a former judge, was tonight suspended without pay pending an independent investigation of his conduct as a judge.

President Wilson demanded the removal of Attorney General McReynolds. The telegram was caused by an order postponing the Diggs-Caminetta trials.

Herrington, President Wilson's investigator, was charged with the duty of investigating the cases, which humiliated the evasion of responsibility in his high station.

WILL NAME PROSECUTOR.

Washington, June 26.—President Wilson and Attorney General McReynolds will confer early tomorrow and select special counsel to conduct the prosecution of the Diggs-Caminetta white slave and Western Fuel customs cases.

The president has recommended Francis J. Heney, Matt J. Sullivan, Thomas Hayden and others. The white house made no further comment today on the statement of United States District Attorney McNab, of San Francisco, whose resignation was accepted yesterday.

BIG WOOL SALE.

Talpa, Tex., June 26.—Talpa wool growers will sell on tomorrow over 100,000 pounds of wool stored in the warehouse here. This is one of the best inland wool centers on the Santa Fe.

DEWEY SAYS GREATEST INSURANCE FOR PEACE IS A STRONG NAVY

RUSSIA THREATENS CHINA.

Peking, June 26.—The Russian government has called upon the Chinese to explain why Russian subjects have been mistreated and imprisoned in violation of international courtesies. Serious complications are possible.

PRISONERS EXECUTED.

Mexico City, June 26.—In a battle at Nueva Casas Grandes, Chihuahua, last Saturday, Villa's forces captured that place, killing 47 federals and capturing 50 more. The prisoners were promptly executed by Villa's orders.

Juarez is garrisoned by about 1,000 federal soldiers, commanded by General Francisco Ojeda. General Inez Salazar, ex-rebel, who came to Juarez a week ago from Chihuahua, has ordered out a small scouting party on a special train over the Northwestern railroad to pick up stragglers from his defeated command.

No activity is reported from the neighborhood of San Ignacio, Chihuahua, forty miles south of Juarez, where a force of constitutionalists is said to have been camping for a few weeks, awaiting orders for a movement on Juarez. Rebel sympathizers in El Paso have said that a leader will be found for the San Ignacio force when the attack on the border town is fully planned.

PRESIDENT WILSON SUGGESTED THESE PROVISIONS IN THE BEGINNING.

TWO DAYS FIGHT OVER CLAUSE

The Anti-Free Sugar Men Mustered Only Ten Votes.

Washington, June 26.—The democratic caucus in the senate today provided for free sugar in three years, and free raw wool, of the tariff revision bill after a two days' fight. Six senators opposed each in the final vote.

President Wilson suggested these provisions in the beginning and took a leading part in the developments after the bill had passed the house.

The caucus made no attempt today to bind members to their action. This will come up when the entire bill is up for passage. Leaders believe that only the two Louisiana senators will ask release from the pledge.

The approval of the schedule came after a prolonged discussion and the introduction of several amendments, each of which was refused. The anti-free sugar men mustered ten votes from Shafroth's proposal to eliminate free sugar and substitute a one-half cent per pound duty on refined sugar. The senators opposing the free sugar final vote were Hitchcock, of Nebraska; Newlands, of Nevada; Ransdell

Herrington, President Wilson's investigator, was charged with the duty of investigating the cases, which humiliated the evasion of responsibility in his high station.

Action on the committee amendment, putting a countervailing duty on wheat and flour, was postponed until tomorrow. Some asserted, following adjournment, that the duty will be stricken off.

Car Load of Ammunition for

Mexico Held at New Orleans. New Orleans, June 26.—A car load of war munitions said to be part of a large contribution sent by relatives of the late president Madero to aid the constitutional cause, is being held here pending the decision of the department of justice as to whether or not it shall be permitted to proceed across the border.

The car is consigned from New York to Camp Venustiano Carranza, in northern Mexico.

Condenned Ragtimes and Cabarets. Lansing, Mich., June 26.—At the twenty-sixth annual convention of the Michigan Music Teachers' Association which opened here today, bitter condemnation was made of ragtime music and cabaret shows.

Calls for a Navy Second in Strength to That of England Only.

Washington, June 26.—An adequate American navy means a fleet second only to that of Great Britain in "adequacy is an invitation to war," in the opinion of Admiral Dewey, ranking naval officer of the United States.

"I believe it is the duty of each generation to pay its own insurance and not to trust its burdens on the generations that come after, and the insurance for peace is a navy strong enough to compel it," says the Admiral in an article written for the program for navy day at Newport, R. I., July 21, made public today.

"The only function and justification for the existence of a navy must be adequate, and, though so much the discussion in these recent times the word 'adequate navy' is a navy of a strength sufficient to meet and defeat any probable enemy. This strength is not absolute and relative persons from period to period as the other naval powers of the world vary their naval strength. At the present period 'adequacy' on our part calls for a navy second in strength to that of England only. We ourselves through lack of foresight of our fathers and grandfathers, paid the penalty of our generation in the loss of hundreds of thousands of lives and our sons are

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says a proud poster, probably pants

LEGAL NOTICES

U. S. MARSHAL'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the U. S. District Court for the Southern District of Florida, dated June 24th, 1913, and to me directed, I will sell on Saturday, the 5th day of July, 1913, at 12 o'clock m., at the brick warehouse of Mallory & Co., at Public Auction, the part of the cargo saved by Alfred Atchison, et al., Ex-S. S. "Lugano," consisting of Bbls. of Wine, Cases of Plate Glass Asstd. Sizes, Cases of Goods, Buckets, etc., etc.

Terms of sale positively cash.
JOHN F. HERR, U. S. Marshal,
Southern District of Florida.
By F. W. JOHNSON,
Office Deputy U. S. Marshal.
t. July 5.

MEAT OF PALESTINE

Consul at Jerusalem Tells of
Flesh Used by Natives.

Supply of Mutton and Goat Not More Than Half Sufficient for Markets—
Cattle Very Small and Flesh Is Poor.

Palestine.—The people of this country, who sometimes complain of the quality of our meat, would be badly off indeed if they had to live in Palestine and eat the inferior meat served there. The following regarding domestic animals of the various kinds, by Consul Thomas R. Wallace of Jerusalem, will be read with interest, especially by raisers of fine market live stock.

The average number of cattle kept in the Jerusalem district is 35,000; sheep, 138,276; goats, 228,900. Cattle, excepting those used as work animals, and all sheep and goats are taxed by the government and officials are sent out yearly to number them.

The local supply of mutton and goat flesh is not more than half sufficient for the present markets, and yearly, during the fall and winter months, thousands of these animals are brought to the Jerusalem district from the surrounding country, and sometimes by steam from quite a distance. Mutton and goat flesh are more generally eaten than beef. The supply of beef is sadly deficient. In summer and fall pasturage is very scant and the local cattle become very thin. As near as can be ascertained the supply is about half the amount necessary. The demand for beef has been steadily increasing since the summer.

Few of the population being Mohammedans and Jews, non-consumers of pork.

The cattle are very small and the meat is inferior in quality. An important reason for this is the lack of pasturage during the larger part of the year, and as animals are seldom fed except when plowing, they barely exist for months during each year. Another reason is that on account of the poverty of the peasant he works his animals—cows as well as oxen—at plowing and thrashing out grain when they are very young, which, of course stunts and dwarfs them. The milking properties of the native cows are very poor.

The sheep are the fat-tailed kind and are of medium size. They seldom acquire much fat on the body, but the



Plowing on the Plains of Sharon.

tail, which is disk shaped, is of solid fat and almost boneless.

Camels are still the chief beasts of burden. They are the single-hump variety, and are raised only by Bedouins. There are two breeds, one a heavy animal for work purposes, and another used for riding, which is slender and agile and can easily outdistance a horse. Large herds of female camels are kept solely for their young and milk, only a few in each herd being broken to carry loads. The camel boys who pasture these animals often live on camel milk solely for many days at a time.

The Bedouins eat the flesh of the camel and, as a mark of distinction, slaughter a camel when a noted guest visits them. Camel flesh is also eaten by Mohammedan peasants and the poorer classes of Mohammedan city people of Jaffa and Gaza.

The pedestrian may be weary and worn with the heat, but the motor car pursues him with all its old time ferocity. We yearn for the sight of a motor car overcome by a sunstroke.

A fisherman claims that he has caught a catfish 131 years old in the Mississippi. Ordinary fishermen prevaricate about the weight of their catch, but this angler has originality.

A Boston teacher says that love should be taught in the public schools. Some one would think that there is enough private instruction in this branch of education to take care of it properly.

A LESSON IN LAW

Fate and a Cow Jumped in When
Hope Deserted, but Renfrew
Got the Girl.

By CARL JENKINS.

When Mr. James Renfrew was finished with college, he bought a little place in the country to further his experiments in horticulture. There are insects and diseases that prey upon fruit trees, fruit vines and bushes, and the finished horticulturist must be able to diagnose the same as a doctor.

Mr. Renfrew's purchase consisted of three acres of land and an old house. The place had been abandoned for years, and the fruit trees on it offered a glorious opportunity for one of his profession. He decided after a careful glance over them that they had at least thirteen ailments to be diagnosed and cured. As for the old house it couldn't be cured. It was like an old man dying of his years.

Two miles to the west lived Farmer Haskell, and he had a daughter named Grace. He was no farmer to break his back at the plow or pitching hay. He was a gentleman farmer, with an office in the city and three hired men loafing around the farm. He farmed from philanthropic motives. He knew that if he didn't farm there would surely be a shortage of turkeys among the poor of the world.

Nor was Miss Grace a milkmaid with freckled face and sunburned nose. She didn't feed the hogs, gather the pumpkins nor peel the potatoes. She wasn't a philosopher, and she wasn't farming from philosophical motives.

Half a mile to the east of the Renfrew place lived farmer Halsey. He was a real farmer down to the horny palms that scraped like sand when you shook hands with him. He was a farmer for profit, and his one hired man was kept on the jump, and any turkeys that went out into the wide world had to be paid for in cash. He also had a daughter named Grace.

If Miss Grace Halsey was of coarser grain than Miss Grace Haskell—if she had generous feet, many freckles and the stride and strength of a man—that was nature's handiwork. She was neither to be blamed nor praised. The dilapidated Renfrew place had a queer charm for her, and she was often over mousing around. There was a story about that the house was haunted, and Miss Grace wanted to meet the ghost and get it out of the house.

Miss Grace had heard of the sale of the place when Miss Grace Halsey went over there one day and dug up two currant bushes and carried them home. The act reached the ears of Mr. Renfrew and he had signs of "No Trespass" posted up. They care no more for "No Trespass" signs out in the country than inhabitants of the cities care for the signs to "Keep Off the Grass."

With three plain signs staring her in the face Miss Grace Halsey entered the grounds and dug up a rose bush. A farmer who knew her saw her and called out.

"Hey, you! Don't you know that's trespass?"

"Go on!" was the reply.

"You can be arrested!"

"Come off!"

"Mighty techy feller, that Renfrew is, so they say."

"So'm I!"

Three days later, as Miss Grace Haskell rode that way with pony and cart, she saw a flower that she wanted blooming among the weeds. She entered the grounds and picked it, and she also looked in at a broken pane. As she came out of the gate a farmer who knew her by name and sight came along and called out:

"Didn't see the signs, did you?"

"I did, sir, and do now!" was the independent reply.

"Mebbe you want to be arrested as a trespasser?"

"Maybe I do!"

"Just about three months in the county jail is what that gal needs!" muttered the farmer as he drove on.

It happened that Mr. Renfrew came down two days later to diagnose the ailments of an old pear tree and encountered both of the farmers. They were eager to tell him of both the trespassers and advise that they be made examples of.

"That's what is needed around this neighborhood," urged one.

"If you don't do something they'll be tearing the house down next," added the other.

"But I hate to go to law."

"Course you do, but them gals was mighty sassy. They jest the same as said they didn't care a darn for you and your old signs."

"I might scare one of them."

"That's it—skeer the life out of her!"

"I'll take the one who took the bush."

As to which one it was the farmers differed, and probably honestly. One was sure it was "that Haskell gal" and the other was just as sure it was "that Halsey gal." It was thus that it came about that a warrant was sworn out for Miss Grace Haskell, and was served with eminent satisfaction. Bail was given and the trial set for days ahead.

Mr. Renfrew had graduated with high honors as a horticulturist, and he hadn't learned a thing about law. He was to begin his lesson now. He had hardly drawn a long breath before the father of Miss Grace Haskell

began suit against him for. There were claims of a false imprisonment, character, and so on a 13 different ailments were all mixed up in one the warrant was read.

What made the matter a dozen times worse was that the two farmers were suddenly seized with loss of memory. They might possibly have witnessed two cases of trespass by two Graces, two Susans or two Pollys, but they wouldn't want to swear to it.

And then, to cap the climax, Miss Grace Halsey came upon him as he was making a diagnosis of a dead plum tree and said:

"You can have your old bushes back if you want 'em. They are dead as punk."

"Then it was you that took them?"

"Nobody else."

"But I have had Miss Haskell arrested!"

"More fool you! She has also had you arrested, and you may bet they will make it hot for you!"

"I—I think I will call and have a talk with her," said Mr. Renfrew as he gave the old plum tree a kick and felt that he didn't care what disease it died of.

"Better keep away, young man. Her old man is just aching to get his paws on you, and they keep a bad bulldog and a boss hired man that once chased John L. Sullivan three miles."

"But—but—"

"Oh, don't be a squealer! You are stung and you might as well begin to count on the twenty-five thousand. You ought to have known that I took the bushes and had me arrested. Guess you'll have to take soothing syrup to sleep o' nights after this!"

Mr. Renfrew consulted two different lawyers in the city. They said he was up against it. He came back and drove by the Haskell house. The bulldog growled and showed his teeth, and the bad hired man spat on his hands and removed his coat.

Commit suicide? Flee the country? Ambush the girl as she rode out and assassinate her?

The situation might not have affected a poet so hard, but it upset the horticulturist until if a man had come along and asked him at what age a sour apple tree begins to grow sugar plums he could not have told him within ten years.

When all hope deserts one Fate jumps in. One day when he had worried and stewed and fretted until he could hardly see straight, Mr. Renfrew borrowed a boat and went rowing down the river. It was not a great big river like the Amazon, but one just big enough to give Fate a fair show. At a certain stretch there were high bluffs and deep washes. It was on one of these bluffs that Miss Grace Haskell was sitting and Renfrew came gliding down. They could not see each other for the bushes lining the bank, but an old cow ashore saw the girl and without rhyme or reason made for her. Cows have various emotions, and human beings can't tell what particular one will come uppermost at a particular time.

There were screams and shrieks. There was a charging cow. There was a dodging girl. Then a space of bluff some forty feet long and twenty feet wide gave way and went down into the river. The girl and the cow with it. Mr. Renfrew wasn't fifty feet away. He did not hesitate a moment between the price of cows and girls. He got the girl, but in a half-drowned condition. He got her to the house by means of a passing auto. He got a doctor by means of another.

Miss Grace is wearing an engagement ring, and the suits were settled out of court.

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Saving Thousands of Birds.

A system of perching rods, like a huge spider's web, is to be placed on all lighthouses on the coast of France to afford roosting places for the great numbers of tired birds which would otherwise perish nightly while migrating north or south. It is not that the birds dash themselves against the glass, but, bewildered by the glare and already tired by their overseas flight, they fly round and round it till they fall exhausted and die through sheer weakness.

The arrangement already has been placed on the Terschelling light and one night it was calculated that 2,000 chaffinches and larks slept there, and thus refreshed, winged on their merry way next morning.

On another night 3,000 fieldfares were seen, while hardly a dead bird was found, whereas the same night other lighthouses without such perching rods were surrounded by heaps of thousands of dead birds.

Price of Progress.

"Woman has become emancipated. We have cut her off from air and sun. She is seizing them back from us with determined strength. As! the plucky little women! . . . Inevitably, many among those who are struggling today will die in the fight, many will go astray. It is an age of crisis. The effort is of too violent a nature for soft measures. When a plant has been for a long time deprived of water, there is always the risk that the first drop scorches it. But what of that! The price of all progress. Those who come after will blossom out of the sufferings. The poor little virgin virgins of these days, many of whom will never marry, will be far more fruitful in offspring than the child-bearing matrons, their contemporaries, for of them will be born, at the price of their pains, the feminine race of a new classical age."—Romain Rolland in "Jean Christophe."

AUCTION SALE of 25 Choice Kentucky Horses and Mules, next MONDAY JUNE 30th, at Key West.

There will be a grand collection of high Class Kentucky Horses and Mules coming direct from the breeding farms. They are thoroughly broken and ready for immediate use, among which can be found a number of good hack teams and single hack horses, and general purpose horses. Also some good, useful liveries, saddlers and road horses; in fact, there will be some of all sizes to select from. And there will also be some good, useful mules. They can be seen and driven by all intending buyers. Exchange or private sales will be made any time before the Auction Sale opens. The Auction Sale starts promptly at 1:00 p. m., next Monday, June 30th, when every horse and mule will positively be sold to the highest bidder at the Key West Transfer Stables.

P. G. Waldron
Shipper.



Speed is essential in a typewriter

Accuracy is a requirement of speed

Stability insures continued efficiency

THE UNDERWOOD

AND THE UNDERWOOD ALONE POSSESSES THESE FEATURES

Here is the proof the International Typewriter Records

Year	Winner	Net Words	Machine Used
1912	Florence E. Wilson	117 per minute	UNDERWOOD
1911	H. O. Blaisdell	112 per minute	UNDERWOOD
1910	H. O. Blaisdell	109 per minute	UNDERWOOD
1909	Rose L. Fritz	95 per minute	UNDERWOOD
1908	Rose L. Fritz	87 per minute	UNDERWOOD
1907	Rose L. Fritz	87 per minute	UNDERWOOD
1906	Rose L. Fritz	82 per minute	UNDERWOOD

"The Machine You Will Eventually Buy"

126 West Bay Street

Jacksonville

Branches in All Principal Cities

SONG IN THE NIGHT

By JAS. WILLIAM JACKSON.

The young lieutenant crouched in the mid of the gully. Every man of the squad was weary to the limit of endurance, and the leader was burdened with a terrible responsibility. The enemy was close at hand and absolute silence imperative. The colonel, a few hours before, had detailed this little force to cut out a detachment of the enemy.

For hours they had plowed through the mud, eager for the encounter. Before darkness fell the discovery was made that the enemy numbered four times as many men as supposed. It would be madness to hope for more than a drawn battle, the lieutenant reflected. At daylight the command to retreat was given.

And say I was myself, "but it was a charge with this force. I had to think only of the men."

There was another hour before he need act.

"And I wonder," he thought, in a listless way, "I wonder where she is tonight?"

A few hundred yards

ly foamed up an old mansion. As the men now lay in silence, save for the dreary, pattering prattle of the rain and the slushing of mud as one changed his position slightly, a light shone out across the wet field from a window of the house. A moment later the distant, sweet tones of a piano were audible. The lieutenant heard the opening chords with a sense of their familiarity.

Some one began a song. The words were not distant; not even the music was sharply defined at that distance. But as the song proceeded, coming out into the night with a mystic sweetness and power, the lieutenant remembered its meretricious harmony.

Granton called to mind a certain day before his uniform grew ragged. The settings of the song then had been a fine old room, a glorious woman, a fascinating voice. It was not a song that lulled; it thrilled and lifted—high and higher it exalted, until the impossible seemed easy to grasp.

As the song proceeded the lieutenant felt the full strength of its quickening impulse; and gradually he put away from himself the weak and unnerving despondency. Almost before the last note died away on the night he had the squad afoot, confident that his own spiritual intoxication was shared in some measure by his followers.

Just beyond the woods a faint indication of a sentry was discerned in a refined shadow.

ne little band, deploying, came out or the deeper shadows in a long line, ranged against the whole face of the opposing force.

At that instant just one thrilling "Charge!" was ordered. It came from the lieutenant, and it was keyed in the sharp, entrancing harmony of the song.

It was over soon. The charge itself became a wild pursuit. The lieutenant still led the way until—the sword slipped from his fingers and he sank headlong into the soft mud and lay still, while his men hurried on.

It was hours after, and another day, when the lieutenant's eyes opened with intelligence. For a few minutes his glance ranged about a sunny room in a questioning way. From the couch where he lay he could see but part of the room; and as he strove to turn himself a quiet figure came quickly to his side. Then his eyes looked straight up into those of a woman. There came another wondering question into his glance and a great, glad astonishment to find her there. But his lips formed a different query.

"The fight?" he asked, weakly, and with the brevity of spent strength.

"Your colonel is here," she said, with a smile, as she drew a little nearer, "and he bids me say that this day surely makes you a captain and a hero."

"And the men—my men?" he begged.

"Two wounded—and yourself; not-

ing worse," she replied, softly.

"It was the song we heard in the rain and the night," he told her, in a whisper.

"Last night, it thrilled me to conquer an army, if need be; and now it makes me bold for myself. Last night I cursed the fates that took me from you before I could tell you how I cared for you. I would have lost that fight—haven't you forgiven me? I would have murdered any man in my weakness and homesick longing. It was your song, that wonderful song, which gave me strength; and it gives me courage now to brave your verdict—to tell you that I love you better than anything in all this world. Are you glad? Say you are."

"I am glad," she murmured, with a world of earnestness. "The song was all for you. I was thinking of you through it all."

She looked at him with great-eyed pride for an instant. Then she laid her cheek on his pillow. One cool, soft hand stole to his face and the white fingers rested on his lips.

"I was trying to bring you back," she whispered, "to tell me—that—you cared."

(Copyright by Dally Story Pub. Co.)

Not Yet Famous.
Footie Lighte—This paper says a certain playwright is the proud possessor of 127 pairs of trousers.
Miss Sue Brette—He probably pants for fame

THE 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.

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RAILWAY STATISTICS.

To those who do not take any particular interest in railroad doings the figures made public from time to time as to its earnings, etc., will at first glance be astounding. It is the steel rail, however, that brings prosperity, comfort and convenience and more especially so to the scattered communities and settlements throughout the country, and much credit is due to those who have made such things possible. True, the big roads are making good interest on their investments and frequently cry out for higher freight rates, but they cannot be blamed for this, as it is in the nature of man to grab all he can. This does not say that they should get what they want, on the contrary it behooves us to be constantly on the alert and oppose all demands which may be unreasonable. For this purpose there are paid officials of the people whose duty it is to protect and safeguard the public interests as against the undue encroachments of the railroad corporations. To revert to the question of earnings, the following are the figures for the month of April:

The total operating revenues for April were \$437,362,424, an increase over those of April of last year of \$22,893,968 in the aggregate, or 5.2 per cent per mile of line. This was whittled down by an advance in operating expenses of 12.3 per cent per mile of line to an increase in net operating revenue of \$1,834,073 in the aggregate, or 2.4 per cent per mile of line.

The amount of this net operating revenue was \$58,337,434. Taxes for the month took \$10,482,492, an increase per mile of line of 7.9 per cent; this and shrinkage in revenue from outside operations left operating income amounting to \$47,854,942, an increase of \$810,427 of less than 1 per cent per mile of line. This aggregate operating income for the 222,156 miles amounts to \$21.57 per mile of line for the month, or \$7.13 per mile of line per day.

It is the operating income to which the railroads must look for betterments, improvements, new construction, and for interest on bonds and dividends. Except for the fact that there was an anthracite coal strike in April of last year, this operating income for the railroads as a whole would not have averaged an increase, and for the railroads of the eastern group would have been less, than last, instead of increasing 14.4 per cent. It was lower per mile of line for these railroads in April, 1912, by 33 per cent than in April, 1911; and 3.8 per cent greater in April, 1911, than in April, 1910.

For the railroads of the southern group this operating income per mile of line was 16.5 per cent less than in April, 1912; and 3.8 per cent greater in April, 1911, than in April, 1910. For the railroads of the western group this operating income per mile of line was 3.2 per cent less than in April, 1912; greater in April, 1911, by 2.1 per cent than in April, 1911; less in April, 1911, by 12.3 per cent than in April, 1910.

Did you ever observe that about the time the street parading band gets up to where you are situated already to absorb the enchanting strain, the band stops playing?

An influential Washington woman sets a pace by "matching her gowns with her favorite jewels"—an oddity in costume chronology.

There's another new serum out, and this one combats all micro-organisms. After a while health will ease to be a care.

The most popular scheme of currency reform will be one to make it come easier.

Our notion of utterly useless knowledge is how to cook artichokes.

Swat-the-fly has become a joke; but the fly hasn't.

Work, or You're Nobody.

A young Englishman who came to this country to enter business wrote to his father that he was making good in his work, and that America was a remarkably bustling and progressive place. "You simply must work or you're not in it," he wrote. "You must be busy, if you want to win out. It doesn't matter so much what you work at, but you must work."

TO MITIGATE DANGER.

That the automobile has introduced another serious element of danger into metropolitan streets is not to be denied. This applies to all large cities. They face a common problem. Local interest, therefore, attaches to a recently published dispatch from London announcing that better control of power-driven vehicles in the English metropolis is likely to be recommended by a select committee for action by the house of commons. London's commissioner of police suggests, among the other things, that reckless driving, as well as drunkenness of drivers, be made a penal offense. American cities ordinarily follow foreign cities in such matters. For example, Governor Sulzer of New York establishes a penitentiary term for any person who drives an automobile while intoxicated. This is the first law of the kind in the United States. There are still other precautions, however, which must be taken to make streets safer. This is indicated by the fact that the number of persons killed in Chicago in 1912 by motor-driven vehicles was in the neighborhood of 100, says the Chicago News. One of the perils, of course, is the variety of speeds of different types of vehicles. The London commissioner of police proposes to work toward equalization of speed. Separation of traffic of different speeds is another possibility. Certain streets, for example, might be set aside for slow-moving teams, and others for the more rapid automobiles.

The health commissioner of New York city asserts that many manufacturers of pies and other pastry are using benzoate of soda more freely than is good for the human stomach. For this reason he proposes to promulgate regulations that will force the restaurateurs and others who sell these viands to display placards or print a line in the bill of fare that will convey notification of the presence of the chemical preservative to the ultimate consumer. It is entirely proper that the individual who pays for what he supposes to be "like mother used to make" and is given something else should know what he is getting for his money.

A pink boll worm is devastating the Egyptian cotton fields. It is a small caterpillar which eats the kernel of the cotton bolls.

FOR SALE—507 1/2 L. D. lands property, also bargains. If interested, call on me at 1010 N. E. 1st St. You are invited to see the place.

The appearance of the Egyptian boll worm will make it smaller than ever.

Lovers of birds will uphold the protection which it is proposed to give them. As has been well said, it is to the bird police we must look to conserve our tree properties, and humanity, too, joins with policy in demanding their wanton and cruel slaughter be stopped.

Seattle is talking of making all its high school girls wear a uniform to avoid jealousies. Its next move, no doubt, will be to insist on all the girl pupils looking exactly alike. Those with exceptional eyes or features will be barred until their faces can be made over.

At that, there is considerable logic in the argument of those easterners who are demanding that postmasters be elected, not appointed. "Tis true that the people should have something to say as to who shall read their postal cards."

An eastern professor rises to remark that rooting at a baseball game is bad for morals. Possibly the professor, could we hear him further, would suggest a nice little tete-a-tete at the weekly sewing circle as a substitute.

Cubist art was bad enough, but now we are threatened with futurist music. Its advocates should be compelled to play it with "silencers" on their instruments.

Did you ever observe that about the time the street parading band gets up to where you are situated already to absorb the enchanting strain, the band stops playing?

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LITERARY CHAMPIONSHIP.

A certain condescending tolerance is manifested by the deflected college athlete toward the less brawny man who goes in for intellectual excellence. He may be worth speaking to, and he may even be a rather fine little chap. But he really does not count for much in the great scheme of college social life. The members of the debating team do not necessarily "make" the big fraternities and societies. But the football men always do, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. They are the really important persons, socially. Aside from debating there has been almost no form of intercollegiate mental contest. Chess matches and whist matches between colleges attract as much attention as would championship tournaments at ping-pong, marbles or hide the thimble. It is, therefore, rather notable that the three leading eastern universities—Harvard, Yale and Princeton—have arranged for triangular annual literary contests. In these contests will be entered young men of brains and ambition who are not naturally qualified for public speaking, and are, therefore, ineligible for debating teams. They are the coming men of the pen, students whose potential power is probably greater than that of the debater; infinitely greater than that of the athlete.

The success of the anti-typhoid inoculation in the United States army has been such that the authorities have decided to extend its protection to the families of soldiers. Colonel Surgeon L. Mervin Maus, chief medical officer for the department of the east, who has been stationed at Governor's Island for a year, has obtained typhoid anti-toxin from the army laboratory at Washington. All women under forty-five and all children over ten years of age are to be made immune to the fever. Undoubtedly the confidence of the army in this prophylactic will influence the extension of its employment in civil life. Among the first to resort to it as a class might be expected to be the traveling men, who continually take fresh risks with strange drinking water.

Doctors told the members of the Illinois Society for the Conservation of Vision, at the first public meeting of that organization in Chicago, that attention of nurses at the time that infants are born is the cause of most cases of congenital blindness. Throughout the country there is active work at the present time in disseminating information regarding the simple methods by which the shocking calamity of infantile blindness in most instances can be prevented.

Foreign countries would not wonder at the braininess of Americans could they make a study of our national game. Baseball is a contest of skill, demanding nimble minds and nimble bodies, quick thinking and quick action. No less alert than the players are the fans in the stands, as they follow every play, judging it instantly, and estimating its effect upon the outcome of the game. It's a great mental tonic is baseball.

A Chicago police magistrate declared from the bench that girls are more responsible for flirting than men, and that mothers are responsible for their daughters. The last part of the saying is true, even if the first clause furnishes matter for debate.

The Ohio State Journal says "Director Barger suspended a policeman for not hearing the awful din of a muffer on a machine going by. That is right." Columbus automobiles must be as appallingly noisy if even the mufflers on them make an awful din.

Dr. Sargent of Harvard says that the spectator at a ball game gets more excitement than is good for him. Dr. Sargent is evidently a person of strong individuality who does not care for the plaudits of the multitude.

Baldheaded man nearly fell over a balcony rail in a theater and the paper telling of the incident unconsciously reports that he had a hair breadth escape!

Which way is a poor man to turn? One was arrested in St. Paul the other day for getting work under false pretenses.

Could they speak, doubtless the perfectly respectable animals would object to the use of their names for those zoo dances.

Sign down town says "Manicuring While You Wait." In other words don't send your work out, but linger around.

Women's hobbies and high street car steps don't seem to hitch. Which will give way?

Baseball as a substitute for bull-fighting would regenerate Mexico.

Swat 'em early and often. Don't let George do it.

THE LUCKY ONE

By JOSEPH E.

Ithaca, N. Y., Jan. 10.

Dear Old Dad: We have been such awfully good friends and everything that I thought I would tell you how it happened.

Of course, Jim's sister. You remember Jim? He was one of the boys in the old frat back at Yale. You know we were both on the eleven for old Eli, and it made it no end jolly that when I got it for coach here he should get it for trainer, too. At first I liked Edith because she was Jim's sister. I took her to things and tried to give her a good time. Pretty soon, I got to like her for her own sake, and then finally it happened—only after I had made a thousand fools of myself.

You see, since Jim and I were such chums, I got to know Edith pretty well, and we became great friends. If it hadn't been for the ring, it might never have happened. It was a heavy Egyptian scarab, with an engraved setting. It was a particular thing in the frat, and you know you couldn't let a girl wear it unless you were engaged. A scarab is supposed to bring luck, and mine certainly did.

One night I had come back home from taking Edith to a reception. I glanced down at my hand and saw that my ring was gone from my little finger. It upset me considerably. Not that the ring was valuable, only a fellow hates to lose anything like that. I could not see any way that I could possibly have lost it. After I had hunted everywhere I gave it up. I was out of town for a week or so, but the next time I saw Edith, you can imagine what I felt when I saw my ring on her finger. It knocked me flat with surprise. At first I couldn't think of any way that she could have gotten it, until at last it came to me, that the night of the reception she had asked me to hold her muff for a moment. My ring must have slipped off in it then, and the next day she probably found it.

It was the fact that she wore it that gave me courage to speak at last. As long as she was Jim's sister, I knew that she must know what it meant for a girl to wear that ring, and so I was in a fool's heaven of happiness.

It was good weather for sleighing and so I took Edith out the first chance I got. Nothing seemed to come right to bring up the subject until she took her glove off, for some reason or other. It happened to be on the hand that had the ring on. I looked at it and said:

"You know what that ring means, don't you, Edith?"

She looked rather surprised.

"Of course."

We were way out in the country and I guess my happiness went to my head and made me all kinds of a presumptuous fool. She pulled her hand away with a jerk. The air had brought the color to her face, but it was not the air which made it deepen. She did not say a word, but just looked at me.

"But the ring—" I stammered.

"What has the ring got to do with—"

"Why, you know what it means, and I thought you understood."

She stared at me incredulously.

"Jack, what do you mean? I don't understand at all."

It was my turn to stare at her.

"Why, didn't you find my ring in your muff?"

"Your ring in my muff? How should it come there?"

"I lost my ring the night of the reception, and when I saw you with that on, I thought you had found it. Your wearing it gave me hope for something I had never dared dream of."

"You must know that I—"

Edith looked at me a moment and then she laughed.

"This ring? It has always had a fascination for me. I have tried to persuade Jim to let me wear it and he never would. So when I found it on his dresser last night I appropriated it."

Then all of a sudden I came over me what a fool I'd been. I might have known it was Jim's, but I was so ready in my conceit to think it was mine that I never stopped to consider anything else.

"I don't suppose there's anything I can say. I am sorry to have made a fool of myself and have spoiled everything."

There was a long silence after I had headed the horse around. I thought of all the things I might say, and didn't.

It must have been the surging of despair that made me ask:

"Can't we keep on being friends, only in another way?"

And then it happened. I could hardly believe that Edith could care for a fellow like me.

But, Dad, here's where I come to the joke of the thing. The next time I had on my evening coat, it was cold and I dug my hands deep into my pockets to keep them warm. Down in a corner I felt something cold and hard. I fished it out, and what do you think? That lucky Egyptian scarab! It had slipped off the procedure and been there all the while!

But I'm choked up and can't tell me your congrat.

(Copyright by Daily)

One Hundred Dollars For a Young Doctor—What are you doing with that Latin dictionary? Old Doctor—Mr. Gotrocks has a cold and I'm looking for a name.

Taking a Flat World Round

When Columbus set out to reach India

By sailing westward, he met with opposition and ridicule. He believed the world to be round.

Wise men held that it was flat—that Columbus was mad—and that he'd fall off somewhere if he departed from established beliefs. Bue Columbus' belief found him a continent and made him blessed of memory.

The Business World is flat to some men

Their front-bearing shores of Opportunity stretch only so far as their grandfathers trod. Custom, superstition and apathy have set them confines which they may not pass.

For instance, they believe the business year is a flat one—not an all-year round of trade, with East joining West, with Spring merging into Autumn—but just two distinct seasons, with sawed-off edges gaping into space.

They confine their activities to a Summer trade and to a Winter trade. To them there is no intervening continent with stores of wealth. Their world is flat. They have not explored the mid-year months of Summer trade. June, July and August are never-never land.

Surely this conception of Summer as a "dull" season is as fallacious as the delusion that the earth was flat. People have just as much money in hot weather and spend quite as freely as in Spring and Fall. Granted that they are not buying skates and snow shovels in August, yet they are buying staple articles. Furthermore, they have an eye on luxuries and comforts they are counting upon purchasing in the Fall.

The modern Columbus has discovered this

Summer trade—this golden West laying between the known continents of old beliefs. Departing from established habit, many have made their energies and their Advertising an all-year-round proposition.

Keeping up Advertising during the Summer months not only links your two seasons, but produces rich harvests from the Summer months themselves.

An Advertisement in The Journal is a Safe Investment

FOR VALUE RECEIVED

Explanation of Mellen's Contribution to Roosevelt Fund.

Nothing Less Than Five Figures Allowed to Certify Standing in the Party of Civic Righteousness and the Big Stick.

Another good trust has been dragged from modest retirement and set before the admiring eyes of the world. This time it is the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad. C. S. Mellen, president of that road, testified that he gave \$50,000 of his stockholders' money to the Roosevelt campaign fund of 1904.

No one is surprised to hear of this work of virtue. All through Roosevelt's second term Mr. Mellen was allowed to go on grabbing a monopoly on New England transportation without let or hindrance from the White House. Mr. Roosevelt never would have allowed an undesirable citizen to gain such power. Those who noticed Mr. Mellen's immunity from prosecution knew well that he had passed an examination in civic righteousness with a standing of not less than five figures.

Drop a campaign contribution in the slot, and pull out a certificate of high moral character and a license to break the law. That was the rule of reason in those days, and Mr. Mellen was too bright a man not to be reasonable. Besides, the New Haven road and its president both belong to the steel trust crowd and "steel" was and is strong for Roosevelt. All in all, \$50,000 was little enough.

Revise the Tariff Quickly.

We would urge the Democratic congressmen to act quickly on the tariff revision. There should be less talk and more action in the house and since there is a disposition to put the act into effect immediately on its enactment into law, the sooner it is done the better.

We do not look for any business disturbances in consequence of the revision. That is, we do not look for any general disturbance.

The proof of the pudding is the eating of it. If the tariff act is to ruin export industries this can only be demonstrated by putting it into effect. The steel industry has made up its mind to follow Mr. Underwood in his revision.

But one thing seems certain. The cuts in the steel industry are not going to cause the ruin of steel making. And in this country steel is still king.—New York Herald.

HAVE YOU A SAFE DEPOSIT BOX?

The Safety of your valuables is an important matter to consider. By placing them in a Safe Deposit Box in our Fire and Burglar Proof Vault you have the Positive Assurance of Safety.

THE COST IS ONLY A SMALL AMOUNT.

The First National Bank

Key West, Fla.

SUMMER SCHEDULE NO. 51.

Havana, Naussau, Port Tampa, Miami, Key West

The Peninsular and Occidental S. S. Co

UNITED STATES FAST MAIL ROUTES FOR KEY WEST, CUBA AND THE WEST INDIES 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

(Touching at Key West)

EFFECTIVE FROM PORT TAMPA, FLORIDA, APRIL 27, 1913.			
Lv. Port Tampa,	Sundays,	Thursdays,	11.30 P.M.
Ar. Key West,	Mondays,	Fridays,	5.30 P.M.
Lv. Key West,	Mondays,	Fridays,	9.00 P.M.
Ar. Havana,	Tuesdays,	Saturdays,	6.30 A.M.
Lv. Havana,	Tuesdays,	Ar. Key West,	Tuesdays,
Lv. Key West,	Saturdays,	Ar. Port Tampa,	Wednesdays,
			8.30 p.m.
			4.30 p.m.

KEY WEST—HAWANA LINE

EFFECTIVE FROM KEY WEST, APRIL 30, 1913.

Steamship "Prince George."			
Lv. Key West,	Mondays,	Wednesdays,	Fridays,
Ar. Havana,	Tuesdays,	Thursdays,	Saturdays,
Lv. Havana,	Tuesdays,	Thursdays,	Saturdays,
Ar. Key West,	Saturdays,	Ar. Key West,	Sundays,
			9.00 a.m.
			5.30 p.m.
			11.30 a.m.
			6.30 p.m.

(The above representing daily except Sunday Sailings between Key West and Havana.)

Above hours are based on 90th Meridian Standard Time. Information regarding freight and passenger rates to all points in the United States, Cuba or the West Indies, cheerfully furnished upon application.

CHAS. L. MYERS, Manager. P. J. SAUNDERS, G. F. & P. A.

JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA.

This abrogates previous notice

No. 14, 1913.

WHY TAKE CHANCES ELSEWHERE?