

In Society

Fancy Work Circle

This new circle recently formed by a number of the charming matrons, who are fond of fancy work, and who appreciate the entertainment of pleasant companions while they work, was entertained by Mrs. J. J. Purdon, Thursday afternoon.

After the pretty fancy work and pleasant conversation, had been enjoyed for a while a delicious fruit salad, sandwiches and coffee with whipped cream was served.

Mrs. Purdon's guest were, Mrs. T. S. Davis, Mrs. W. L. John, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. H. H. Hill, Mrs. R. C. Abbott, Mrs. Hines, Mrs. Easterby.

Children's Home Society

Mr. Marcus C. Fagg, of Jacksonville, Superintendent of the "Children's Home Society", presented the cause of that institution to the members of the Presbyterian church Sunday morning and to the friends of the cause who were present. Mr. Fagg explained the inner workings and plans of the institution, giving a brief synopsis of the good work that has been accomplished and what they are still endeavoring to do, in the way of finding good homes for the orphans who come to them for protection.

Homes were secured for over three hundred children last year, and eighty have been provided with homes since January 1st.

Mr. Fagg stated that he was not here to take up a collection, but that any contribution, from those who felt like helping the cause, would be gladly accepted at any time, both present and future.

Delightful Recital

By special request, Mrs. Olga White Barnes, the highly gifted reader and impersonator, gave one of her delightful recitals at Epworth Inn, in Enterprise, Friday evening, which was very much enjoyed by the large audience.

Mrs. Barnes was assisted by Miss Coleman, of Enterprise, and Miss Mabel Bowler, who sang several delightful solos, accompanied by Miss Florence Frank. The following program as given by Mrs. Barnes and the young ladies who assisted her, will give some idea of the pleasure enjoyed by the citizens of Enterprise. Quite a party went over to Enterprise, with Mr. and Mrs. Barnes, to enjoy the recital.

PROGRAM

PART I

- 1 Reading—An Abandoned Elopement.
- 2 Solo
- 3 Reading—The Going of the White Swan. Gilbert Parker
- 4 Solo
- 5 Sketches from Mammy's Reminiscences. M. S. Geilow
 - (a) Mammy Tilly's Visit to de City
 - (b) De Planner Just

PART II

- 1 Reading—Sally Ann's Experience from "Aunt Jane of Kentucky" E. C. Hall
- 2 Solo
- 3 Reading—Uncle's Dilemma
- 4 Solo
- 5 Impersonation—The Bear Story. Whitcomb Riley
- 6 Solo
- 7 Impersonation—A Plantation Scene.

Welaka Club

At the annual meeting of the Welaka Club held at the club rooms last week the annual election of officers occurred. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Keelor, and the reports from the different officers were most satisfactory, demonstrating that the Welaka Club has been most active in civic reform and in many other ways living up to the high ideals that have ever governed the actions of the members. Although comparatively a new organization among the clubs of the state the Welaka Club compares most favorably in the work accomplished.

Mrs. Keelor made an address to the members as retiring officer that was fraught with good advice and best wishes and in a review of the past year carried a message of love and good cheer to all the members.

The new officers elected for the coming year are as follows:

President, Mrs. J. W. Dickens; vice-president, Mrs. R. S. Keelor; second vice-president, Mrs. Forrest Lake; recording secretary, Miss Charlotte Keelor; corresponding secretary, Miss Madge Ward; treasurer, Mrs. Robert Newman; auditor, Miss Nonna Wylie; custodian, Mrs. H. P. Driver; press reporter, Miss Mell Whitner.

After the business meeting delightful refreshments were served by Miss Laura Fish assisted by Mrs. Morrow.

The Welaka Club will take up important measures this year and have a fine program mapped out that will redound to the credit of the club and of the city of Sanford. Press Reporter

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Something New and Better than the Old-Style Wrapper



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All Our Spring Goods are in and We'll be Pleased to Show them to you.



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SPORTING GOSSIP



Holden Park was the scene of quite a little activity last week. Mgr. Steegns was busy getting the outfield in condition and having the water drained out of center field. Father Wallace had a few energetic ball tossers out for practice. Considering the season and lack of condition the work was very fair, but there were not enough candidates out to make up a bridge gang.

Where are all those local ball players? If you anchor at one of Sanford's busy corners for about half an hour any afternoon you'll hear more base ball talk than you could possibly pack under one Stetson, and yet where it comes right down to brass tacks, to the getting out and working part, Julius, its nix.

There can't be a ball team without the players and all you young bucks, and old ones, too, for that matter, come out to the ball field and let Wallace put you through our paces. My hat is in the ring. How about yours?

Will Play at Kissimmee

Paul Weaver was in the city over Sunday from Kissimmee and stated that Kissimmee was very anxious to play ball with Sanford on March 27th, on which date Kissimmee will have a big barbecue and carnival. Sanford has not put a team in the field yet but will send down a few celery growers to endeavor to skin the cowboys.

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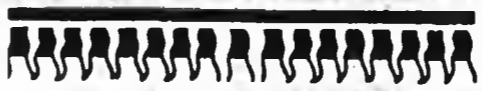
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Jacksonville Florida



GEO. A. DeCOTTES
County Solicitor—Candidate for Re-appointment

GOSSIP BY OUR CORRESPONDENTS
THAT MAY OR MAY NOT INTEREST YOU

MOORE'S STATION

Special correspondence to The Herald:

Rev. Wildman preached here Sunday. Rev. Charnelle H. Summers will begin a service of Gospel Services here Sunday March, 17th, at 3 p. m., continue on through the week beginning Monday evening 7:30. Every body come. All are welcome.

The Socialists will hold a meeting here at the church Saturday evening the 16th.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Godwin March 6th.

Robert Brown of Orlando is the guest of his sister Mrs. J. F. McClelland.

Mr. and Mrs. James Britt and little daughter have moved from Oklahoma and taken up their residence at the Speer house on Miller Ave. Mr. Britt is a brother of Mr. Wesley Britt.

R. Homrighous has exchanged his farm near here to the Swope Land Co., for property in Wichita Kansas.

Miss Fish of Cameron Ave., has been entertaining a friend Mrs. Taylor of New York City.

Mrs. C. C. Worthington of Lake Onora and her guest Miss Evans of Cincinnati, Ohio were entertained at luncheon at the Ellsworth home on Beardall last Thursday.

It should have been reported in last weeks issue that the Land Development Co., and Ward and Dutton had in each 35 acres of tomatoes instead of 40 acres.

In driving through this part of Sanford one notices many homes and farms are named it gives a distinctive air to a place. Among them we know are the following: Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Maris delightful home "Lake Cottage" located between the beautiful lakes Silver and Onora. Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Minnick, "Minnick Place" has probably been visited more by sight seers and home-seekers than any place about Sanford it is one of the "Slon places" in this locality. Another pretty place Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Miller home has been given the name "Georgianna Farm" celery, citrus fruits and roses are grown in profusion at their home. Miss C. B. T. Clay has given her artistic home the name "The Bungalow in the Wilderness." Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Smith on Cameron avenue call theirs "Twin Oaks." Another pretty Cameron avenue home is the Fish place a successful celery garden, quite appropriately named "Sally Ray Farm." Mrs. Ella Greenlands place has proved a wonderful garden for lettuce and has been named "Lotesponte Farm" interpreted means "Lettuce Farm." The Welker home on Richmond avenue is called "Ohio Farm." B. W. Herndon's "Lone Palm Farm." Harry Wards "Hoosier Farm" and O. E. Walker's two farms, "Shawnee Farm" and "Topeka Place" are all situated on Beardall Ave. Mr. Ward has a Piney Ave. farm called "Palm Garden." "Wildwood Nook" is

the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ellsworth Jr., on Beardall avenue it is set in a forest of live oaks, magnolias palms and other native growth.

Sorrento Snap Shots

James W. Sanders, the well-known farmer, dairyman and grove caretaker, is out for the biggest yield of corn ever known in this vicinity—fifty bushels per acre, at least.

J. P. Delahunty raised on Mr. Cooper's farm in this town one year two watermelons that weighed respectively 107 and 97 pounds. They were shipped to his son at Pittston, Pa.

Thomas and Jesse Battle have moved into their new houses on East Sorrento avenue.

George Dowler has bought the Butts place West of town.

George Battle is making extensive improvements on his recent 40-acre purchase. A large addition is being made to the house. Later a fine residence will be built, perhaps on the old hotel site.

The irregularity of the evening passenger train on the A. C. Line is a serious detriment to Sorrento people who visit Sanford on business; as many do. If the trains are on time passengers can have about six hours in Sanford and be back home at 7:10 p. m. But the returning train is usually anywhere from one to three hours late.

Sorrento needs a good hotel. There is a good opening here for a properly-kept hotel, and the right man can't start in any too soon.

Sorrento wants, and expects to have soon, Sunday mail and a telegraph station.

Cliff Woodin and F. Waterhouse have bought a boat and will start in a few days, via the Blackwater and St. Johns, for Hastings, on business bent.

It is early in the season yet, but if present prospects hold good, Sorrento will ship out along in June an enormous crop of watermelons.

As an egg-shipping point Sorrento is more than keeping up it's reputation. The egg product is a big item in this vicinity, and certainly increasing.

The roof is on the big Battle sawmill, and a commodious office building is in process of construction.

It is said that Deputy Sheriff Wilcox will re-enter the turpentine business, in Hamilton county.

J. B. Delahunty is off to Coronado on another fishing trip.

EBENEZER NOTES

To the Editor of The Herald:

The showers we have had is putting good season in the ground, and the farmers are busy getting in the field crop of watermelons, muskmelons, corn, cow peas and velvet beans, also in the gardens many are planting, string beans, okra, squashes and Irish potatoes.

Rev. Blackburn our P. E. for this district was with us Sunday night, and held the business meeting for the quarter, after which he preached a very interesting

sermon to the young people. At the Sunday morning services Rev. C. A. Saunders preached to a full house.

The many friends of Miss Bertie Riley will be glad to hear that she will not have to undergo an operation for her eyes as was at first thought, but will under treatment for 3 or 4 weeks yet.

L. Y. Bryan who has been real sick with an attack of Grippe is some better to the gratification of his many friends.

Mrs. Mamie Tolar of Sanford was out Sunday to see her sick brother, Mr. Bryan. Mr. Leslie Bryan came out also to see his father.

Mrs. Chas Lord made a flying trip to Orlando Monday to see her sister Miss Bertie Riley at the Church and Home Hospital.

Quite a number a number of people from Sanford and West Side attended church here Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. I. V. Stenstrom of West Side and Mrs. Hester and Miss Leola Evans of Sanford.

C. R. Lord who is with Mr. Karel in charge of the convict camps at Winter Garden is home on the sick list this week.

Miss Sarah Smith of Paola, opened her school here Monday of last week for a Spring term of three months, with an attendance of twelve scholars.

EVANGELIST BASS
COMING TO SANFORD



J. M. BASS

The Official Board of the Methodist Church have just arranged with Evangelist J. M. Bass of the South Georgia Conference, and Prof. O. W. Stapleton of Macon, Ga., to hold a series of Evangelistic Meetings in the Methodist Church, Beginning May 28th.

Mr. Bass is one of the South's most gifted platform speakers as well as a most successful Evangelist and Prof. Stapleton, as a Gospel Soloist has few equals.

The church going people of Sanford will hear these men with delight.

THE SANDERSVILLE GEORGIAN SAYS—

"Rev. Bass is a man of wonderful spiritual power and he preaches the truth without fear or favor. In all probability he has the record of being the most successful Evangelist in the South. His meetings in other cities have all been characterized by a general 'cleaning up' among the people to whom he preached and a seeking after righteousness. His preaching serves to quicken the consciences of his hearers in a most remarkable manner. Under his powerful pungent denunciation of sin, men and women have been known to come forward and fall prostrate at the altar, seeking forgiveness."



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The old reliable Planks Chill Tonic is Guaranteed to drive out Malaria to cure Chills, Fever, Colds and Grip, your money back if it does not. 25c and 50c per bottle. Ask your Druggist.

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A Full and Complete Line. Always At Your Service.

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106 to 110 West First St.

Women Should Know This

Thousands Who Were Weak and Suffering Have Been Made Well and Happy

Do you suffer with periodical headaches? Do you complain of sleeplessness and nervousness? Have you begun to have spells of dizziness and vertigo? Does indigestion and stomach misery in any of its manifestations, or the inevitable approach of nervousness and debility? Go at once to your druggist and get a bottle of the most reliable restorative within the reach of womankind today. Get a bottle of **Reno's New Health**, and as thousands of other suffering, half-despondent women have done before and thousands more will do, you will find it restores and qualifies the womanly health and strength you desire. Take **Reno's New Health** and you will find that it surely and thoroughly relieves Beauty, Profuse, Painful, Irregular or Suppressed Menstrual Periods, Constant Weariness and Weakness, Depressed Spirits, Irritability, Violent Headaches, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Gravel, Gout, Leucorrhoea and all Inflammations, Ulceration, and all diseases of the Vagina and Uterus. The best test that can be applied to **Reno's New Health** is to use it. Many women need only this simple, wonderful medicine to make them strong and well. If there is the remotest doubt in your mind of its untampered efficacy, the guarantee under which it is sold should be sufficient to induce you to try it. **Reno's New Health** has never yet failed to give relief. It has made the sands of women well. If it was not invariably successful it could not be sold as it is under guarantee to refund money on first bottle if it did not cure. Another medicine offered to women were sold in this way their proprietors would soon have to go out of business. If you are weak and nervous or if there is any disturbance of system with periodical pains, use **Reno's New Health** and see how quickly it will cure you and make you well. The sooner you start taking it the quicker you will be free from suffering.

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To join this Society. Sick, accident, death benefits. And introduce our Memberships. All or spare time. \$50 to \$300 a month. Every Member secured gives you a steady monthly income. Experience not needed. Write for plans. Box DK-203, Covington, Ky.

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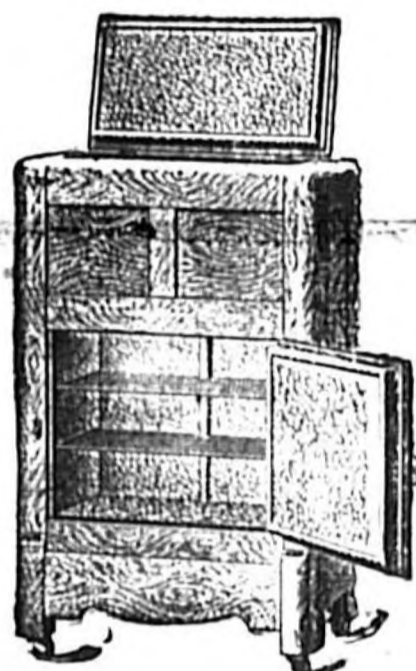
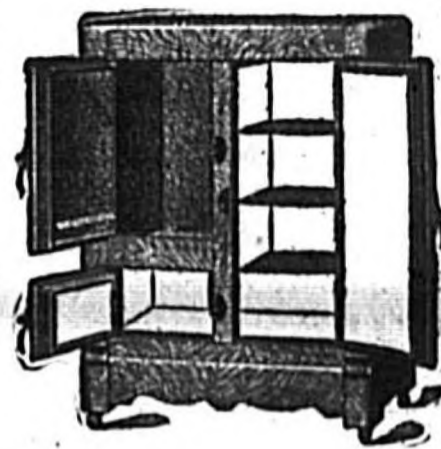
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HOW ROBBERS MET DEATH

End of Tchakirdjall and His Companions Strictly According to Bandit Tradition.

Tchakirdjall, the terror of the near east, the most notorious and blood-thirsty of modern brigands, is no more. He died as he lived—in all the glamour of sanguinary melodrama. Dwellers in Asia Minor can now draw an easier breath than they have been able to for years. Wealthy merchants of Smyrna, who trembled for their boards, may sleep in peace. Travelers over the lonely roads in the neighborhood of the Anatolin mountains need not urge on their steeds so apprehensively—Tchakirdjall and his band lurk no more in their old strongholds.

Their deeds will figure conspicuously in the tales that white-bearded Arabs tell night after night to circles of café auditors. Like the Black Douglas, the name of Tchakirdjall will always quiet the fretful Turkish child in its cradle. Some women will perhaps heave a sigh of sentiment for one who, ferocious outlaw that he was, treated them with extraordinary gallantry. They, at least, knew themselves to be safe from his hands.

For them, Tchakirdjall was not the brigand but the squire of dames, a man to be counted on to revenge their wrongs, as many a local Lothario had reason to know. Nay, more than that. Frequently he was their good genius. Many a maid owes her dowry to Tchakirdjall's generosity with his ill-gotten gains.

It is a pity that Edmond About is not alive to do justice to Tchakirdjall's memory. The author of "The King of the Mountains" would have understood him. His able pen could have immortalized him like no other. Tchakirdjall was Hagdi Stavros to the life. Only the background was different. Both were "Kings," and both had their "Mountains." It was in the mountains of Anatolia (look up your geography) that the great Tchakirdjall met his end. It was a heroic end.

Nobody need say that romance doesn't exist in our prosaic day. A detachment of Turkish soldiers was sent out against Tchakirdjall. A desperate struggle ensued. It was four hundred well-equipped men against four. The Fra Divalo saw what the end must be. Now, if it is a matter of principle with Turkish brigands, they must not, if possible, be taken alive.

Tchakirdjall, when the last shot was fired, called on his boon companion, Mehmed, to save him from that dis-

grace. Fealty demanded obedience, and Mehmed was equal to the occasion. With his good Damascus blade he hewed off his leader's head.

Then, having wrought the worthy deed, he did what was only left him to do, he plucked a dagger from his belt and buried it in his own heart. So the band of Tchakirdjall fell, weltering in their own blood.

No Wonder We're Proud of It

Efficiency and snap have always characterized American sea service. It punished the Barbary pirates when England and Spain preferred to pay tribute to them. It won about all the glory on the American side in 1813-1814, amazing the British by beating them on even terms. In the civil war it did what the old world called impossible in blockading a long line of coast with many harbors. Its proof of preparedness in the brief Spanish war contributed to European prophets a third surprise. Today though it is usually classed second in power, and by some critics third, our navy has probably no superior in morale, discipline and equipment.

Medical Dinner

Sallie, a ducky cook down in Virginia, has been taught by her mistress to cook chickens en casserole—an accomplishment in which she takes great pride. It is always done on occasions of state, and Sallie hunts up company to show her prowess. Sunday morning recently she came in gleefully with the remark: "Yonder come Mr. Clifford up de road to see Miss Judith. Hadn't I better cook the chicken in castor oil?"

What She Supposed.

Shortly after Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, R. A., was knighted, he and Lady Alma-Tadema gave an "at home" at St. John's Wood. Everybody present was congratulating them, and one lady was very profuse. "Oh, dear Sir Lawrence," she said, "I am awfully glad to hear of the honor you have received. I suppose now that you are knighted you will give up painting and live like a gentleman."

Hat Masculine and Feminine.

Let us thank heaven that the hat masculine is no worse than it is and of the hat feminine paraphrase the words of Hamlet when he held in his hand the grinning skull of Yorick: "Now get thee to my lady's chamber and tell her that no matter what her hat to this complexion she must come at last."

Care of Shoes.

Evening shoes should be wrapped in tissue paper, and white shoes will turn yellow unless incased in blue paper. On most light shoe leather a spot or stain can be washed off, but where this is impossible or the shoe is too badly soiled it is better to dye it a darker color or black. Various shoe dyes can be purchased and with a renewal of color now and then you have practically provided for yourself a new pair of shoes.

Living vs. Riches.

If you want to make a living, you have to work for it, while if you want to get rich, you must go about it in some other way—Life.

In the Same Boat.

Dilly, "I'm lost when my wife is away. Dilly, I can never find my way home either." Town Topics.

Russian Limit for Marriage.

No person over 80 years of age can marry in Russia, according to the law of that country.

A FAIR OFFER.

Your Money Back if You're Not Satisfied.

We pay for all the medicine used during the trial, if our remedy fails to completely relieve you of constipation. We take all the risk. You are not obligated to us in any way whatever, if you accept our offer. That's a mighty broad statement, but we mean every word of it. Could anything be more fair for you?

A most scientific, common-sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies, which are eaten like candy. Their active principle is a recent scientific discovery that is odorless, colorless, and tasteless; very pronounced, yet gentle and pleasant in action, and particularly agreeable in every way. They do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence, griping, or any inconvenience whatever. Rexall Orderlies are particularly good for children, aged and delicate persons.

If you suffer from chronic or habitual constipation, or the associate or dependent chronic ailments, we urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Remember, you can get them only at our store. 12 tablets 10 cents; 36 tablets 25 cents; 80 tablets 50 cents. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store.

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WAR IS COSTING ITALY MUCH

Spending Vast Sums in Cannoning at Nothing More Vulnerable Than Desert Sands.

The correspondent of the London Daily Express who is now with the Turkish forces in Tripoli says that the Turks are hoping much from the cost of the war to Italy.

MULEY HAFID GOES HUNTING

Sultan of Morocco Uses the Telephone, Wireless and Acetylene During Day's Sport.

Muley Hafid, Sultan of Morocco, has evidently made up his mind to make the best of things and have as good a time as he can.

ALL WASTE NERVOUS ENERGY

Everywhere People Squander Their Force Needlessly Instead of Carefully Husbanding It.

People should be as careful of their nervous energy as of their money, says an English writer. Yet we all waste it.

Then, in the streets, watch how people jostle and push, and what a lot of nerve-force they spend at dangerous crossings.

Bird's Home Instinct. Spectators at a fire witnessed an interesting, if tragic, example of the actions of a bird which was guided only by the instinct that its home was in danger.

An Exception. A pretty girl is a charming sight anywhere, except on the back of a motorcycle.—Detroit Free Press.

There are Two Kinds of Chill Tonic

Planks and Others. The old reliable Planks Chill Tonic is Guaranteed to drive out Malaria to cure Chills, Fever, Colds and Grip, your money back if it does not. 25c and 50c per bottle. Ask your Druggist.

Notice of Incorporation of Florida Gardens, Incorporated.

Notice is hereby given that we, the undersigned, intend to apply to the Honorable Albert W. Gilchrist, Governor of the State of Florida...

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION OF FLORIDA GARDENS, INCORPORATED.

We, the undersigned, have agreed to associate ourselves, and do hereby associate ourselves together for the purpose of forming a body politic and corporate under and by virtue of the laws of the State of Florida...

The name of this corporation shall be Florida Gardens, Incorporated, and its principal place of business shall be at Sanford, Orange County, Florida...

ARTICLE II.

The general nature of the business to be transacted and conducted by said corporation shall be as follows, to wit:

To purchase, hold, own, control, lease, rent, sell, mortgage, exchange and otherwise deal in real estate, and any right, title, interest or estate therein in the State of Florida and in other states of the United States and in foreign countries...

ARTICLE III.

To acquire, own, lease, occupy, use, and develop farms, farm lands, town sites and territories; to lay out, irrigate, drain and sub-divide the same...

To manufacture, produce, purchase, transport on commission or otherwise, acquire, hold, own, mortgage, pledge, sell, assign, transfer, trade and deal in lumber, lumber, naval stores, fertilizers, materials, fruits, garden and farm produce, live stock and all other goods, wares and merchandise of every class and description which may be calculated directly or indirectly to effectuate its business...

To issue bonds and secure the same by pledge or deeds of trust or mortgages or upon the whole or any part of the property held by the corporation...

ARTICLE IV.

This corporation shall continue and have full power to exercise its corporate rights and franchises for a period of ninety-nine (99) years from and after the commencement of its corporate existence.

The business of this corporation shall be conducted by the following officers: A president, vice president, a secretary and a board of directors...

ARTICLE V.

The first organizational meeting of this corporation shall be held in the City of Sanford, Orange County, Florida at the noon hour of the 15th day of April, A. D. 1912, for the purpose of adopting by-laws and completing the organization of the corporation...

such officers as are hereinafter provided for in the ensuing Incorporate year, and hereafter the annual meeting of the stockholders of this corporation shall be on the first Tuesday in July of each and every year.

ARTICLE VI. The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which this corporation shall at any time subject itself shall be an amount equal to the entire capital stock of this corporation.

The names and residences of the subscribing incorporators of this corporation and the amount of the capital stock subscribed by each, are as follows:

- J. N. Whitner, Sanford, Florida, 1,000 shares
W. D. Holden, " " " " "
W. D. Holden, " " " " "
Geo. M. Conner, New York, N. Y., .1

STATE OF FLORIDA, COUNTY OF ORANGE.

I hereby certify that before me, a Notary Public, personally appeared J. N. Whitner, B. A. Howard, W. D. Holden and J. O. Packard to me well known to be four of the persons named in and who subscribed their names to the foregoing Articles of Incorporation...

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF DELAWARE.

I hereby certify that before me personally appeared Jno. D. Goff, to me well known to be the person named in and who subscribed his name to the foregoing Articles of Incorporation...

STATE OF INDIANA, COUNTY OF MARION.

I hereby certify that before me personally appeared Geo. H. Conner, to me well known to be the person named in and who subscribed his name to the foregoing Articles of Incorporation...

STATE OF INDIANA, COUNTY OF MARION.

I hereby certify that before me personally appeared Geo. H. Conner, to me well known to be the person named in and who subscribed his name to the foregoing Articles of Incorporation...

An Ordinance Prohibiting the Kicking of Cars and Making of Flying Switches.

Section 1. It shall be unlawful for any conductor, foreman, engineer or other person, having control of a passenger or freight or motor car or cars, to kick any car or cars or make flying switches within the corporate limits of the city of Sanford...

An Ordinance Providing For the Payment of Sanitary and Garbage Taxes at a Specified Time.

Section 1. All garbage and sanitary taxes shall be payable in advance on or before the 15th day of the first month of each quarter...

An Ordinance Prohibiting the Sale of Beer on Sunday.

Section 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person, firm or corporation, between the hours of 12 o'clock Saturday night and 8 o'clock Monday morning, to sell or to dispose of in any manner, the beverage or drink commonly known as and termed Beer...

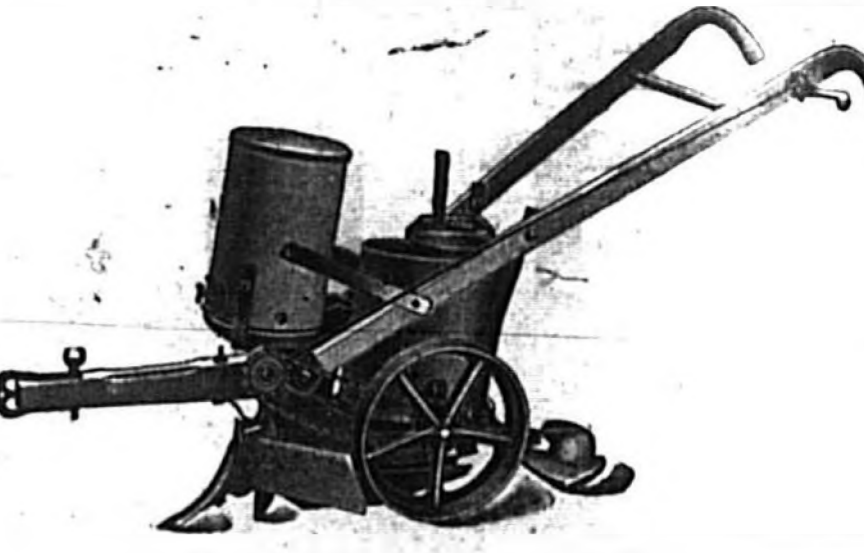
An Ordinance Prohibiting the Carrying of Concealed Weapons.

Section 1: Whoever shall secretly carry arms of any kind on or about his person, or who shall have concealed on or about his person any dirk, pistol, metallic knuckles, sling shot, billie, razor or other weapon, except a common pocket knife, shall be punished, upon conviction thereof...

An Ordinance Prohibiting the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors.

Section 1: That whoever sells or causes to be sold any spirituous and vinous or malt liquors in the city of Sanford, upon conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$50.00...

THE COLE NO. 7



For Diversified Farming

There are no defects in the Cole Planter. It is simple, strong, lasts a long time and is easy to run. The Cole plants in just the right way Corn, Peas, Bean, Potatoes, Soja Beans, Velvet Beans, Cantaloupes and Watermelons.

WE ALSO HAVE A FULL LINE OF HAND PLANTERS

HILL HARDWARE CO.

COR. FIRST AND OAK Sanford - Florida

Expert Watch Repairing All Work Guaranteed. Send Your Work to Us and Have It Attended to. GREENLEAF & CROSBY CO. Jewelers, Silversmiths and Importers. 41 West Bay Street.

Notice is hereby given that Edwin A. Gilbert, whose postoffice address is Sanford, Florida, did on the 5th day of October, 1910 file in this office...

Notice. In County Judges Court Orange County Florida. To William McMillan and all whom it may concern. Whereas M. F. Robinson as administrator of the estate of Maggie McMillan, deceased has filed his petition...

PEOPLES BANK OF SANFORD. DEPOSITS INSURED AGAINST LOSS. 4% ON SAVINGS. M. M. SMITH, Pres. H. N. STYVENS, V. Pres. M. E. TOLAN, Cashier.



Claude L'Engle Editor of DIXIE and THE SUN. Candidate for Congressman at Large Primaries 1912. He has fought for the People's rights for six years. He will continue this same fight in the same forceful way in Congress. Vote for L'Engle and your choice for District Congressman, TOO.

Don't Take It For Granted. that just because you are in business, everybody is aware of the fact. Your goods may be the finest in the market but they will remain on your shelves unless the people are told about them. ADVERTISE. If you want to move your merchandise. Reach the buyers in their homes through the columns of THIS PAPER and on every dollar expended you'll reap a handsome dividend.

THE SANFORD HERALD

Published Every Tuesday and Friday Morning By
THE HERALD PRINTING COMPANY

R. J. HOLLY, Editor
W. M. HAYNES, Business Manager

Subscription Price, \$2.00 a Year in Advance

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advances or 20c per month.
Payments in advance must be made at office.

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1908, at the Postoffice at Sanford, Florida,
under Act of March 3rd, 1879.

Office in Herald Building Telephone No. 148

If the drainage of the Everglades is such a good thing, and the lands are a second Paradise why do the people of that section fear an investigation? Publicity never hurt the real thing yet and the Everglades ought to stand some of it all right.

It would seem from surface indications that the Miami Metropolis will not support Frank Clark for Congress. The paper does not specifically state why, but one can easily read between the lines and discover that the Metropolis is rather inclined to take sides against Mr. Clark.

While discussing plans for keeping the wolf from the door down here in Florida, it may be not amiss to mention that right here in Polk county a grower sold this season's crop of cabbages for \$20,000 cash. Get it?—\$20,000 cash. Plain, Italian cabbages. And the same grower will probably receive an equally large amount for other truck grown this season. Some money in Florida, eh?—Lakeland News.

THE HERALD calls attention to the advertisement of Articles of Incorporation of Florida Gardens. The purpose of this Company is to improve and cultivate a large body of Celery Delta lands. The success of this company means great things for Sanford. The men at the head of it, should inspire confidence, not only by their integrity and standing, but by their thorough knowledge of conditions and the practical operation of the trucking and farming industry. The Herald understands that this is in no sense a land selling or speculative concern, but will be divorced from the real estate business entirely. Any business of that nature that may be engaged in by any of the individuals of the company will have no connection with Florida Gardens Company, which will be solely for development and farming purposes.

SOCIALISM NOT COMMUNAL

What socialism may have been in the early stages concerns us not for like everything else the Socialist leaders are improving and today they do not believe in the "communal dwelling and ownership of all goods." The condensed platform of Socialism is "That which is publicly used should be publicly owned, and that which is privately used should be publicly owned," which is a far cry from the community system.

Boy Scout Notes

Troop One, Sanford Boy Scouts, has made new arrangements for its weekly meetings. Every Wednesday, immediately after school, the boys meet in a business session at the home of Mr. Waldron, the Scout Master. One of the chief items of business each week is to lay plans for the Saturday outing. Last Saturday the boys decided to remain near town and spent most of the time in various forms of drill. The various exercises were taken up with enthusiasm and considerable progress made in keeping step together and other points in military tactics.

The Boy Scouts are not a military organization and the use of fire arms is entirely discouraged, but the scout masters believe that the simpler forms of military drill are most helpful in straightening up crooked backs and above all in bringing about a good spirit of obedience and discipline.

Next Wednesday, besides the all-important question of where they are to go Saturday, the troop will vote upon the question who is to carry the new troop flag. Alligator Patrol will vote on a new Corporal to succeed Fred Wight who has resigned.

A communication has been received from the Assistant Scout Master of the Winter Park Boy Scouts, asking that the Sanford boys make arrangements for another base ball game. The Winter Park boys are anxious to wipe out that defeat they met at Orlando from our boys. "If they win this time," writes the Assistant Scout Master, "I guess we will have nothing more to say, and if we win, then we would like to play one more to see who gets the best two out of three."

Last Saturday Troop Two went out to Silver Lake in the morning, going in charge of Mr. Summers, the Scout Leader. They had their dinner on the lake shore and reported a fine time.

The Scout libraries are growing rapidly. If any one has books suited to boys, or money they would like to contribute their gifts will be most appreciated by the boys. The books now in the libraries are well patronized.

Miami Boy Scouts are getting ahead of Sanford in some respects. A local council has been organized by some of the progressive men of the city who believe in boys. They have reached the dignity thus of a Scout Commissioner who is in charge of all the scouts of the city. A scout room has been fitted up in the old school building and certain nights assigned to each troop. The boys also have a yacht "Mischief" for their use under conditions and each troop has it for a week. It is kept up by the council.

Some of the men who have signed up for Boy Work in the Sanford Men's Religion and Forward Movement could not do better than to get together on some like work for the boys of Sanford. This city needs a local council of boy scouts to direct the work into wider activities.

Distinguished Visitor

Dr. Samuel Elliott, President of the American Unitarian Association and son of Dr. Charles Elliott, former President of Harvard University, was a visitor in the city for a few hours Wednesday. He dined with his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Fernald, in the afternoon they enjoyed an auto trip to Orlando, where Dr. Elliott remained over night and left Thursday morning for a trip down the East Coast. Dr. Elliott will visit Daytona, Miami and West Palm Beach before returning to his home in Boston.

Missionary Society

The Missionary Society of the Methodist church, held their regular business meeting, Tuesday afternoon, in the church. After the devotional exercises, led by the president, Mrs. H. H. Chappell, the secretary, Mrs. E. Morrow, read the minutes of the last meeting.

The president read a very fine article on "Christian Stewardship," the topic for the afternoon consideration.

Several selections on "Tithing" were read by different members of the society. The reports of the presidents of the different departments were read. When the business of the meeting had been attended to Mrs. H. V. Perry the third vice president announced that the mission

study circle would meet at the residence of J. K. Mettinger, the third Tuesday afternoon in the month.

After a short discussion of several matters of business that came up, the meeting adjourned.

At the Baptist Church

Rev. W. H. Adams will preach at the Baptist church at 11: a. m. and 7:30 p. m. next Sunday.

For a good table and home cooking come to the Sistine Hotel for your meals. Rates \$5 per week. 24-1f

THE UTILIZATION OF WASTE

products to the very fullest extent is, of course, the aim of every industrialist, and the Wood Waste Distilleries Co., Wheeling, West Virginia, U. S. A., certainly makes this possible in the case of the waste material of wood working establishments. By means of their distilling apparatus, ranging from a capacity of 5 to 500 gals., the industrial alcohol and turpentine contained in sawdust are effectively extracted, while the resultant fiber is ready for paper manufacturers. This still will actually pay for itself over and over again every month, and Colonial and foreign fruit canning companies, chemical works, saw mills, varnish makers, oil refineries, sugar refineries, etc., cannot fail to find it a profitable acquisition.—R. G. Dun's International Review

If you are interested in utilizing waste for profits, send 5c for a copy of the Illustrated Wood Waste Distilleries News, Wheeling, W. Va.

C. H. DINGEE

Plumbing and Gas Fitting

All Work Receives My Personal Attention and best efforts

Opposite City Hall Phone 230

Eggs for Hatching

Get the White Wing strain winners at Orange county fair. Single Comb White Leghorns, Single Comb Rhode Island Reds, Indian Runner Ducks. Eggs for hatching and stock for sale. Orders booked for baby chicks and ducklings.

WHITE WING POULTRY FARM

W. J. WILSON, Proprietor

Sanford - Florida

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JACKSONVILLE - FLORIDA



Delicious Doughnuts

crullers, etc., depend for their flavor almost exclusively on the quality of the flour, eggs, shortening, and other ingredients. It is easy to buy cheap goods, but to get your supplies from a reliable source to trade here means better results at your table.

PAY CASH and SAVE MONEY.

Peoples Cash Grocery

One Door East
First Street Sanford, Florida



YOU'LL ACCEPT OUR OFFER

Of exceptional value, these farms and truck lands are not likely that you can find an unusual opportunity for a sound investment. If you have a choice of such a saving well, you can refuse it.

HOWARD PACKARD
Sanford, Fla.

SPENCER'S BAKERY

Only exclusive Baker in the city. All mixing done with latest improved Sanitary machinery

SPENCER'S BREAD HANDLED by all FIRST CLASS GROCERS
Special Orders Filled Promptly

We Make Everything Known to the Trade
PHONE 106. NO. 111 PARK AVENUE

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Corner Main and Monroe, Jacksonville. Branch of the largest system of Business Colleges in the World—22 years experience—1000 graduates. More than 100 high-grade instructors. Guaranteed to secure graduates POSITIONS or REFUND MONEY. Also ALL OTHER Florida and Georgia business colleges. We also teach BY MAIL. Catalogue FREE.

A. H. JAMES, Manager, Jacksonville, Fla.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF SANFORD, FLA.

F. H. RAND, President
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GEO. FERNALD, Vice-Pres.
B. P. WHITNER, Asst. Cashier

Only National Bank in Orange County
Funds Protected by Burglary Insurance
Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent
ORGANIZED 1887

*A capricious conceit
A series of capital comicalities
A deluge of delicious, dare-devil drolleries
Full of the newest, nicest sort of nonsense*

The Glow of the Rubies

By FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT

We have arranged to run a new serial by the above title and are frank to confess that its only object is to make you laugh. The story is as impossible as any Arabian Nights tale—and by the same token entertaining and amusing. There are many strange and remarkable happenings just because one man repaid a kindness with the gift of a remarkable pair of silk pajamas once the property of a Chinese princess.

After reading the first chapter or two you wouldn't miss the rest of the story for the world

Subscribe for The Herald and get all the News worth Reading

SHOES SHOES SHOES

WOODRUFF'S REMOVAL SALE

Commencing March 15 - Lasting Ten Days

All Ladies, Misses, Boys and Children's Shoes Going at Twenty-Five per cent. Discount. No Reserve. All my Stock of Famous Queen Quality Shoes Included in this Sale. Edwin Clapp, Walkover and Bostonian Going at Ten per cent. Discount. No Reserve. All other Brands of Men's Shoes Going at Twenty-Five per cent. Discount.

FOR CASH ONLY

BUSINESS IS THEIR LIFE

Thousands of American Men Seem to Be Wholly Uninterested in Their Wives.

There are thousands of American men who are merely indifferent to their wives. They are proud of them but are wholly uninterested and ask that they may only be let alone. Their business is their life. It is their life after they are married just as it was before. They are playing a tremendous game, and in this country a man has got to win or go to the wall. It makes no difference whether a man is married or a bachelor; it is not the women of the country who determine if a man must work at the great rate of speed at which they labor—it is the pace of the country itself which demands it. Our men give generously and indulgently to their women folks; they like to see that they have "everything in the world," as the saying is. It pleases their vanity to see their houses well-appointed and their women well-dressed; they like the luxury of it for themselves. What is to be expected of young girls whose fathers have had no influence in their bringing-up, but have merely paid the bills—young girls, who have never been taught the use of money nor any details of any business whatsoever, and whose whole duty in life is to dress with the extreme perfection of which our women are past masters, and to keep in good physical condition and talk amusingly? These are the prices of success, success being measured in this country, as elsewhere, in terms of marriage and attention.—Woman's Home Companion.

WHAT WE OWE TO WOMEN

Ever They Have Been the Makers of the Home and Providers of Comfort.

Social progress with primitive women was stimulated and encouraged by their relation to home life, to dress and to manners. We have already alluded to the woman as the authors of the home or shelter. It is the female bird that makes the nest, the female mammal that digs the burrow for her young and the female bee that makes the honeycomb as a home for hers. The human female more than all the rest created her home. But not only is this true, but she differentiated the home, and all parts of the most elaborate establishment were instituted by her or on her account. The first homes were cheerless

caves. Fire could not be made in them because of the smoke, so women sought out a cave with an opening in the rear, or a rock shelter with a high curved roof. When she became a dweller in a tent she searched for the oldest wood, learned the mysteries of the fuel problem and even invented the curl to induce the wind to draw a little of the smoke therefrom and to increase her comfort. To the women of the household we are indebted for the oven, the chimney and the chimney corner, the kitchen, the dining room, the family room, the separate bed chamber. It has been a wonderful evolution, resulting in comfort, taste and morality.—Otis T. Mason "Woman's Part in Primitive Civilization"

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

To the Voters of Orange And Osceola Counties

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for re-election as Senator from the 10th District, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary. I thank you sincerely for your support in the past, and if you approve my legislative record, I respectfully solicit your support again.
LOUIS C. MANNING

For County School Board

Having served one term as a member of the County School Board I will be a candidate for re-election to the office from District No. 2.
D. L. THOMAS

For Justice of the Peace

The primary close at hand, and as no one has announced themselves for the office of Justice of the Peace, my friends have prevailed on me to become a candidate in precincts No. 3 and 25, Orange County, subject to Democratic primary. If elected, I will endeavor to fill the office with honesty and credit.
JOHN I. ANDERSON

Justice of the Peace

I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace of Precincts 3, 4, and 25, Orange County, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary.
L. G. STRINGFELLOW

Sunday at Methodist Church

9:30 a. m.—Sunday School
11:00 a. m.—Preaching service, sermon by pastor
7:30 p. m.—Preaching service, sermon by pastor
—Subject: The Church's Brother-in-Law

For County Treasurer

To the Democratic Voters of Orange County: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Treasurer. In asking your support in the coming primary election for this very important place, which is to be given to some one by the Democratic voters of this county, and if you can see your way clear to honor me with this place, I promise you that I will at all times and under all circumstances strictly guard your interests so far as lies in my power.
Yours very truly,
J. H. TICHA

For County Commissioner

I am a candidate for the office of Treasurer of Orange County, subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held April 30, 1912.
Your support will be appreciated.
PHILIP T. SUTTON

For Sheriff

James A. Anderson announces his candidacy for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Orange County, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary to be held on April 30, 1912.

I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Orange County, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary to be held April 30, 1912. Having served in the capacity of deputy sheriff of the county for a number of years, and being familiar with the duties of the same, I feel that I can give the people of Orange County the best service in my power.
Respectfully,
FRANK WOODRUFF

I wish to announce to the voters of Orange County that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Orange County, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary to be held April 30, 1912. And please myself to carry out the law without fear or favor to any one, and special privileges to none. I respectfully ask your support.
Respectfully,
FRANK WOODRUFF

For Tax Assessor

I announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of Tax Assessor of Orange County, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary to be held on April 30th, 1912.
ALBERT B.

For County Solicitor

To the Democratic Voters of Orange County: I hereby announce my candidacy for re-appointment to the office of county solicitor of Orange County, subject to the coming Democratic primary. Should I be so fortunate as to secure re-appointment for another term of office, it will be my earnest endeavor at all times to perform the duties incumbent upon me faithfully and fearlessly in the best of my ability.
Geo. A. DeCorta,
County Solicitor

To the Democratic Voters of Orange County

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Solicitor, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, and respectfully ask for your support.
W. F. SMITH

For Tax Collector

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Collector of Orange County, subject to the Democratic Primary. If elected, I pledge to give my faithful service as I have endeavored to give in the past.
W. I. MANN

For State Attorney

To the Democratic Voters of the Seventh Judicial Circuit of Florida: I hereby announce that I am a candidate for re-appointment as State Attorney for the Seventh Judicial Circuit of Florida, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in April, 1912.

You have honored me with this office and I have endeavored to deserve your confidence in me by doing my duty to the best of my ability. If reappointed, I pledge you to do all in my power to uphold law and order in our circuit, with prejudice to none and with fairness to all. Thanking you for past kindness, I respectfully ask your support again.
JOHN C. LOWE,
State Attorney

For Superintendent of Public Instruction

To the Voters of Orange County: I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the office of County Superintendent of Public Instruction, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

I feel that I am peculiarly fitted for this office by educational qualification, and by experience in management of small and large schools, and in dealing with teachers, by natural temperament and love for the work and by familiarity with the details and the general demands of the office acquired during my present incumbency. If elected to the office the educational interests of the county will be upon my heart, and I will endeavor in every way to be faithful to the trust imposed.
J. F. McKEOWN

GET CAMPBELL'S
For twenty years paint manufacturers have been trying to make a formula that is just as good as CAMPBELL'S.
VALUABLE AND STAIN
It is a fact that CAMPBELL'S is the best. There is no other just as good.
USE IT for all woodwork, furniture, floors. Your dealer sells it.
GET SATISFACTION
CARPENTER-MORTON Co. BOSTON
HILL HARDWARE CO.

For County Judge

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the position of County Judge of Orange County, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary to be held on April 30, 1912.
WILLIAM MARTIN

For Clerk Circuit Court

I announce my candidacy for the position of Clerk of the Circuit Court of Orange County, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary to be held on April 30, 1912. Having served the county in this capacity for a number of years I again ask for the suffrage of the people. My past record is my best recommendation.
H. M. ROSSIGNOL

For State Legislature

I will be a candidate for re-election to the State Legislature from Orange County, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary held April 30th. Having served the people of the county for one term in this office gives me the benefit of experience as a legislator and the knowledge acquired by this service gives me a better opportunity to work for my constituency during another term in the Legislature.
FORREST LANE

To the Democratic Voters of Orange County

I hereby announce that I am a candidate before the approaching primary for member of the Legislature from this county. If elected I will represent you ably and honestly and will endeavor to return to you a record that will meet with your hearty approval.
Respectfully,
GUYSON FOX, JR.

For Representative in the Legislature of the State of Florida for Orange County

For Representative in the Legislature of the State of Florida for Orange County.
SAMUEL A. ROSSIGNOL

For County Commissioner

I will be a candidate for re-election to the office of County Commissioner of Orange County, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary held April 30th, 1912.
FRANK WOODRUFF

If You Want RESULTS

YOU can get them by advertising in this paper. It reaches the best class of people in this community.

Use this paper if you want some of their business.

Use This Paper

The River Rats

NARRATIVE OF
CAPTAIN ADAMS
"Detective-Diplomat"

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)



It is not uncommon to hear the wish expressed, by persons of romantic temperament, that the days of the present were as fruitful in glamor of great deeds as those of past centuries. Such wishes are made in ignorance. I wonder how much of the secret history of the present century will ever come to light, whether future generations will ever know some of the events that really transpire in the capitals of the world today and remain hidden from the prying eyes of the most skillful investigators!

Well, I started out to moralize, but this reminds me of a story, one of the last of the man adventures that happened to me while I was employed as a courier of his majesty, King Edward VII., and sent by him upon important missions to various capitals of the world. I was living in my lodgings in Half Moon street, Piccadilly, with Talbot, my soldier servant, when Sir Francis Knowles (or Lord Knowles, rather—I am always forgetting that the old gentleman has won the reward of many years of faithful service as his majesty's secretary)—Lord Knowles sent for me to come to Buckingham palace. On my arrival there I found him pacing the floor nervously.

"His majesty—" he began fustily. But just then the king entered and dismissed him. Then his majesty led me to a table and, opening a secret drawer, took out a folded yellow parchment which he opened out flat. I could see that it was written over in French and seemed to be a design or plan.



"You spare our lives!" I cried.

"Captain Adams," his majesty began, "of all the missions which you have ever undertaken on behalf of my government, this is one of the most important. You have heard that Louis Bonaparte has arrived in Paris?"

I had not. I was startled. That a plot for the restoration of the Bonapartes had been under way, I knew. I was aware also that the disestablishment of the French church had leagued together all the clerical and reactionary elements. But that the claimant to the imperial throne, who was a general in the Russian army, had dared to enter France was news to me.

"And the Seine is rising. Half the lower districts of the capital are under water, and the city is completely isolated so far as telegraphic communication is concerned." His majesty continued, as though he read my thoughts. "Prince Louis has 5,000 malcontents under arms, all carefully drilled and ready in anticipation of revolt. The garrison is infected with sedition, and only a couple of companies, my ambassador writes me, can be relied on for the defense of the republic. And if the republic falls, goodbye to the Franco-British alliance."

The king paused and looked at me earnestly.

"He will strike tomorrow night, secret information reaches me," he continued.

"But—how can 5,000 men hide in Paris and defy the government?" I cried. "Where could they drill?"

"In the catacombs," his majesty answered.

I uttered an exclamation of surprise. He continued:

"You and I and many tourists have descended into these famous ancient and subterranean passages," he said. "But we have never gone very far from the entrance, for the fact is that nobody knows their exact extent or location, running as they do in all directions and intersecting the complicated sewerage system, which is further entangled with arched-over subterranean streams that constantly shift their course. In fact, one with a map of the subterranean portion of Paris might defy the entire nation to expel him. And that is what Prince Louis does."

"It appears that the first Napoleon possessed a map of this region. Two copies of this were known to exist. One was left to his son, Duc de Reichstadt, through whom it passed to Napoleon III, and thence to Prince Louis. He has already thrown his conspirators into the catacombs by means of this secret, and, when the time comes, he can strike where he pleases, and none will know where the blow is going to fall, except the man who owns the second map."

"Where is it, sir?" I cried.

"Here!" said the king, placing the parchment in my hands. "Hasten to Paris tonight. Deliver this to President Fallieres in person. Wait!" He scribbled a few words of introduction upon one of the royal cards—a large pasteboard the size of a lady's. "This map was found in a volume presented to her majesty my mother by Emperor Napoleon III," he continued. "And now, goodbye. I have every confidence in you, Adam," he concluded, shaking me by the hand.

I hurried home and directed Talbot to pack my grip for an immediate journey. When he learned that I was going to Paris, nothing would satisfy him but that he should be permitted to accompany me.

"Begging your pardon, sir," he said, "it do seem 'ard on me, after standing over your corpse among them bloody Hafghans, and fighting all through North Hindia with you, not to go with you to Paris. Them frog-eaters is devils."

I should stand in need of a trusty assistant. I consented to Talbot's plea. I had a presentiment that the work in front of me was going to prove arduous—for, needless to say, I should not consider that I had accomplished my task until the plot had been frustrated. Proudly Talbot set off beside me and, the moment that we left the house, the old relations of master and servant were, by a traditional understanding, abrogated.

"Hot work on hand, old man?" said my erstwhile servant, cheerfully.

"Pretty warm, Talbot," I answered, my hand stealing toward the automatic Colt that I always carried in my belt-holster. Talbot saw the action and grinned. I knew that grin. I had seen Talbot grin that way over a dead Afghan, while parrying strokes from a mounted horseman preparatory to administering the "crowning mercy" with his own pistol. So I felt that if our plans miscarried somebody would be greatly to blame for it.

We arrived at Paris the following morning, the train steaming up to the outskirts of the city, whence an "omnibus" barge conveyed us through the

streets on top of the flood. I learned that the Seine had risen to a height almost unknown; that the sewers were filling with water and an epidemic threatened. And still the rise continued. It was with some difficulty that I obtained an interview with President Fallieres, and it was necessary for me to display his majesty's card. The president was seated in a large room in the Elysee, and was haggard and pale—from having devoted all his time to the flood victims, a sympathetic attendant whispered. I smiled at this naive interpretation.

"Well, Monsieur, how can I assist you?" asked the president, brusquely. "It is rather a question of how I can assist you," I answered. "With Napoleon master of subterranean Paris, how long do you expect to uphold the republic?"

He looked at me indignantly, then suddenly he sank down and groaned, burying his face between his hands.

"If we knew where he hides—" he muttered. "But, we are helpless. And the troops are not to be relied on. And it would take days to bring loyalists from the frontier, for half of France is under water."

I placed the map in his hands. "His majesty King Edward VII. sends you this, and bids you use it for the protection of the republic."

He looked at the map dumbly, as though not comprehending; then rose to his feet, his face flushed.

"It is a map—"

"Of the catacombs," I answered. "By the aid of this you will defeat his plans. But you must act at once. Tonight—"

"Yes," said the president. "What shall I do? This and the flood—the responsibility—and nobody knows or dreams—"

"Let me see the map," I said, seeing that President Fallieres was no longer master of himself; and for half an hour I studied it. At the end of that time its meaning was clear to me.

There were three main entrances to the catacombs within the walls of Paris. One of these three was in the Quarter Latin; a second close beside the north wall, a third within a street not five minutes' walk from the Elysee. And it was here, obviously, that the revolutionaries would emerge.

"Do you know what these entrances are?" I asked the president.

It was easy to find out, for in the room was a food map showing the sewerage system. The entrance under the north wall had evidently become sealed since the map was made, for it was now under the flooring of some large railroad yards. That in the

A BALD-HEADED WOMAN.

Born of Her Crown of Beauty, Loss in Love and Marriage.

Hair is certainly most necessary to woman. Who could love and marry a bald-headed woman? What charms could one array to offset such a disfigurement?

A woman's goal is usually love and marriage. Her crowning glory is her hair. The loss of her hair mars her beauty, happiness, and success. Yet there are thousands of women who are neglecting or injuring their hair to such an extent that it is only a matter of time when it will be utterly ruined.

Many women destroy the beauty of their hair through thoughtlessness or ignorance of certain facts. They use curling irons over heated, or to excess which destroys the natural oil of the hair, causing it to split, break, and come out. They do not shampoo their hair often enough, or too often. They use soaps or preparations which contain ingredients positively harmful to the scalp and hair.

As a result of such treatment, dandruff is created, the hair loosens, loses color, falls out, and baldness commences, unless proper and prompt precautions are taken in time. Then again, microbes and certain diseases bring about unhealthy scalp and hair conditions.

Almost any woman may rid herself of dandruff and diseased scalp and hair if she will but use the right remedy. We have that remedy, and we will positively guarantee that it will either relieve dandruff and baldness or it will not cost the user anything.

That's a pretty broad statement, but we will back it and prove it with our own money. We will return your money if you do not find that Rexall "D3" Hair Tonic is an entirely satisfactory remedy that will promote hair growth and overcome scalp and hair troubles; that it will grow hair even on bald heads, unless all life in the hair roots has been extinguished, the follicles closed, and the scalp is glazed and shiny. It gets its name from the fact that it grew hair in D3 out of 100 cases, where it received a thoroughly hard, impartial, and practical test.

We want you to try Rexall "D3" Hair Tonic at our risk. You surely cannot lose anything by doing so, while you have everything to gain. You had better think this over, and then come in and see us about this offer. You will be well repaid for your visit to our store. Remember, you can get Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store—The Rexall Store.

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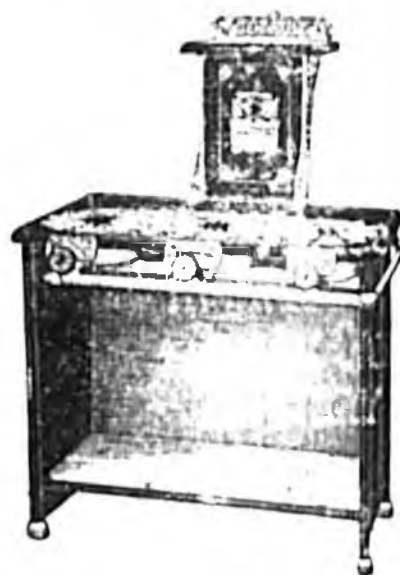
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Quarter Latin was apparently connected with the cellar of a baker's shop—such establishments being marked red on this map. The third was not to be found.

"I have it!" cried the president. "That street exists no longer. It is now a city park. And I remember, there is an iron grating under which a drain was believed to run."

"Send a company of sappers to block up the basement of the baker's shop with masonry, ostensibly as a flood precaution," I said. "Now we have stopped all the fox's earths but one. How many companies of loyal troops can you reckon on?"

"Two," replied the president. "They are Alsatians."

"Let them be marshaled under cover of darkness at the entrance to the catacombs in the city park. Let them have a cannon commanding it." I had formed my plan. Looking along the chart I had discovered that in a certain spot the catacombs opened out into a vast subterranean area. It was doubtless here that the conspirators were encamped. I communicated my intentions to the president.

"I shall enter under the guise of a messenger," I said. "I am an Alsatian. I tell Prince Louis the garrison has revolted and asks to see him acclaim him emperor. He follows me—understand? He will never suspect that any enemy could have found the entrance. Then we make him prisoner and capture the rest as they emerge."

"You have saved France!" cried the president, wringing my hand.

I disengaged myself. "One thing I beg of you, Monsieur President," I said. "Do not under any circumstances, fall to have your loyal companies on guard. Tell them they wait for marauders and plunderers of the flooded homes."

"I will—rely on me," the president cried. Nevertheless I left him with a certain trepidation. Versed in the arts of the forum the old gentleman was painfully unfit to cope with such a crisis. In fact, I knew that, unless I could, single-handed, make the redoubtable prince a prisoner, the revolution would have every opportunity of succeeding.

I found Talbot, whom I had left outside the Elysee, pacing the pavement in painful uncertainty as to my fate. When he learned, however, that we were to descend into the catacombs he grew almost hilariously excited. As for me, I was strangely affected. It seemed impossible that, underneath that sunny street, conspirators could be actually drilling for the overthrow of the republic.

The little park was almost deserted. The sight of two well-dressed men pulling up the grating excited only a momentary curiosity. Then we were gone again and it had changed to over our heads. Talbot and I descended the thin, rusty ladder, until our feet struck against the stone flooring of what appeared to be a disused drain. I lit the candle. It flickered uncertainly—then flared up. The air was breathable. We took three steps to the right, and the patch of sunlight over our heads vanished. I blew the candle out, placed it in my pocket, and we proceeded in utter darkness.

"Ow far do we go, sir—ole man, I mean?" whispered Talbot, after the steady ring of our feet on the flooring of stone had alone broken the unending silence.

"About a mile," I said, cheerfully. "When you bump your head, watch for an opening on your side of the wall."

It is strange how one loses all sense of time under such circumstances. Whether an hour or five minutes had passed seemed equally uncertain, when Talbot gave a muttered cry.

"Getting low, sir!" he whispered.

A moment afterward my own head scraped against the roof. Cautiously I struck a match. It blew to the left. At the same instant I saw a glimmer of gray, indicating an opening in the wall which, however, was no more than a side passage. The main path ran straight before us. Talbot and I scrambled through into a smaller corridor. Far ahead of us was a luminous glow.

We crept on a little further, and I perceived the glow became a hazy patch. It was the natural amphitheater. I think my restraining touch indicated to Talbot our perilous situation, for, without a word, he followed my example and kicked off his boots. Then we crept along softly, while the light, diffused around us, became clearer and clearer. And all at once we burst abruptly into a kind of huge, vaulted cave, wherein a hundred men were gathered, talking excitedly. Arms lay piled up in stacks upon the floor. We shrunk back into the wall. I saw a tall, bearded man stride out from behind a barricade of boxes. All talk ceased. It was Prince Louis. My heart beat wildly. If I could detach him, engage him in speech—

Then I heard a voice, that blazed in my ear fiercely:

"Throw up your hands or you are dead!" I ducked and shot my fist upward. The sentry, who had come quietly upon me, fell like a log, his rifle clattering to the floor. Instantly cries burst from the assemblage. I saw them rush toward me, Prince Louis at

their head, waving his sword. Then I was running in my stocking feet along the corridor by which I had come. As I ran I saw a black shadow sprinting before me—Talbot. I heard a pistol discharged, and a bullet whizzed so close past me that it grazed my forehead. I turned for a moment and fired my automatic coil. I heard a cry, and a man falling. Then I ran onward like the wind. As if by a miracle I knew when I reached the bend in the catacomb. I turned to my left and ran on, till, breathless and exhausted, I could travel no longer. I sank to the ground, my pistol in my hand, waiting. Far in the distance I heard the road of the paraders, then their shouts died away into utter silence.

What had occurred? Where was Talbot? Had he preceded me? I muttered his name as loudly as I dared, then, picking myself up, groped the path painfully along the passage toward the entrance down which I had come. Doubtless Talbot would be there; and, since my attempt had failed, I must be content to let the two loyal companies and their cannon settle accounts with Louis when he burst out of his refuge. All at once I stumbled over some iron thing. I heard a murmur overhead. Everything being as dark as pitch, I struck a match. To my astonishment I was standing at the foot of the ladder which I had descended, and overhead—had it grown dark already? I could smell freshly mixed mortar. Then I realized the truth.

The president had bungled. I had been walled in alive beneath the grating!

Now those blocks of masonry, I might as well have tried to shoulder the fortifications. I shouted wildly, shaking the grating with both hands. In vain. The faint sounds that I had at first heard had died away, and no noise could penetrate that ever increasing thickness of blocks of stone.

I am ashamed to say I had not until then reflected upon Talbot's safety. Now the reason of the abandonment of the fight was borne in upon me. They had seen only one man, they had followed Talbot along that branch of the catacombs, and, doubtless, taken his life.

And whether he lived or died, I must find some other exit from the catacombs or perish likewise.

I sat down and lit a match. I spread the map out hastily. No matter which way I turned, I must pass through the amphitheater to find an exit. And why the three exits were barred by masonry? I had shut my self into this trap with the conspirators.

Match after match went out as I scanned the parchment. This way (match) that way (match) I looked in vain. That amphitheater must be passed, that rebel camp—then—Ah! Here the main sewer ran through a vault in the catacombs, and down this one might wade or float—it was a desperate chance.

Swiftly I retraced my steps in the direction along which I had come, shouting now my Colt in my hand against emergency. I lit a match—I had but two left now. Then I remembered the piece of candle in my pocket which in my anxiety I had completely forgotten. I lit it, and went promenading along the corridor like some sleep walker, or a man hunting a burglar, until answering cries rang out, and suddenly a fierce looking man leaped at me out of the shadows—to recall before my pointed weapon.

I handed it to him.

"I surrender myself, Prince Louis, as a prisoner of war," I said.

"Who the devil are you?" he burst out.

"That need not be told," said I. "I am one of the government's servants. That is enough. Where—" I hesitated. If they had not learned of Talbot I would not set them on his trail.

"We have the other spy," he said angrily. "What the devil did you come back for?"

"Because the entrance is blocked," I answered.

While we spoke men had come running up, and now a motley crew surrounded us. The prince sent two of them back to see if my story was true. Meanwhile they conducted me to the arena, where I found Talbot, bound, gagged and bleeding from a flesh wound in the wrist. He smiled at me sadly. I was bound and thrown down beside him. A few minutes later the messenger returned and informed Louis that the soldiers had walled up the exit.

I saw the blood flame into his face. "Stand them up and shoot them," he commanded roughly.

A hundred men rushed upon us, and, striking us with the butt ends of their rifles, they dragged us to a wall. Then, at the command of the prince, they drew off and leveled their rifles.

"One," cried Louis, and they looked along the muzzles.

"Two." The rifles quivered and grew firm. And suddenly I cried, with all my force:

"How are you going to escape after we're dead, when we have the key to the catacombs?"

The men's heads did not move, but the word "three" failed to arrive.

There was an instant of sickening suspense. Then the prince said slowly: "Put down your rifles!" As he uttered these words I became conscious that I was standing in water.

I looked down. There was no doubt of it. By the diffused glow of the torches around the area I could see that a steady stream was pouring along the catacombs. Even as I watched I saw it catch a piece of newspaper and float it away into the darkness. I heard a shout of fear: "The Seine! The Seine!"

And a sudden inspiration came upon me.

"Prince Louis," I shouted. "I have the only knowledge of escape for you. Kill me, and you die like water rats!" The tall man came forward. He was nearly knee deep in water, and now, no longer a stream, it was swirling through the catacombs like a torrent growing more and more swift momentarily.

"You spare our lives?" I cried. He nodded. Men were running to and fro wildly. A few, more courageous than the rest, stood near to wait for their commands. At a signal we were released.

"Your map of the catacombs was made," I said, "before there were any sewers in Paris worth speaking of. I and I alone possess the true map, made 50 years later by Napoleon III. Five hundred yards away the main sewer runs through a vault. Bring pickaxes and break a patch into it. It is never full, even in flood times. There is room enough between the surface of the water and the roof to float on the current into the Seine, which is but a few hundred yards away. Let those who cannot swim be supported by companions."

"But if we break through, the current will flood the catacombs."

"No matter. You must abandon your encampment. You must relinquish your baggage and your arms, to be the sport of the floods. Prince Louis, you will go out into the world like a drowned rat to suffer with the flood victims along the wharves, or you will never go at all. You must renounce your dreams."

The floods were swirling round us thigh deep. Heaven knows whence they came. I believe now that, through a thousand interstices in the brick roofs, the river had come pouring in to flood all subterranean Paris.

The prince bowed his head. "So be it," he said. "It is not for myself I care, but for my gallant hundred."

"A hundred?" I exclaimed. "Is that your entire force?"

"Why, yes, Monsieur. How many did you think I had?"

It seems to me now that the jest was not altogether at the expense of Louis, when with a paltry hundred men he had terrified the chaperelles of the two mighty western nations. But these thoughts came afterward. In a few minutes we were hard at work with our pickaxes, breaking through the masonry. The floods were swirling round our waists before we had achieved our purpose. Then we flung ourselves upon the pieces of the stream that now roared around us. It seemed an eternity of anguish, those few minutes of suspense, while we shot past the great buttresses upon the flood, under a vaulted roof that almost grazed our heads, borne riverward. Then—there was the fresh wind on our faces and overhead the light of the stars, and round us Paris, that city for which one man more in history had shaken dice with fate and met with failure.

Why Doesn't Clark Name Land Sharks In Justice to Honest Dealers?

THE charges made by Congressmen Clark and Bathrick with regard to fraudulent land dealers in Florida do not discriminate between the good and the bad engaged in the land business in Florida. Strangers outside of Florida do not know who the land sharks are from honest dealers in real estate.



Mr. Clark says he wants to protect the fair name of Florida. If this is his desire, why has he not named the land sharks in Florida who are swindling innocent purchasers?

If there are land sharks in the business, he could have done Florida a real service in giving a bill of particulars as to who these people are, and not leave his charges so general that the outside public must look with suspicion and distrust upon anyone who may offer Florida land for sale.

Mr. Clark's recent letter to a certain land company, in which he states that this company is all right, is an admission on his part that his tirade in Congress has injured the good and the bad alike.

Call upon Mr. Clark to name the rascals and thus remove the burden of suspicion from the honest men engaged in the business.

We have a great State, the development of which is only in its infancy. As I have stated before, THE TRUTH about Florida is GOOD ENOUGH! THE TRUTH about Mr. Clark is BAD ENOUGH!

R-HUDSON BURR, Candidate for Congress, Second District

My Doctor Said

"Try Cardui," writes Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of Hayne, N. C. "I was in a very low state of health, and was not able to be up and tend to my duties. I did try Cardui, and soon began to feel better. I got able to be up and help do my housework. I continued to take the medicine, and now I am able to do my housework and to care for my children, and I feel as though I could never praise Cardui enough for the benefits I have received."

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Cardui is successful, because it is made especially for women, and acts specifically on the womanly constitution. Cardui does one thing, and does it well. That explains the great success which it has had, during the past 50 years, in helping thousands of weak and ailing women back to health and happiness.

If you are a woman, feel tired, dull, and are nervous, cross and irritable, it's because you need a tonic. Why not try Cardui? Cardui builds, strengthens, restores, and acts in every way as a special, tonic remedy for women. Test it for yourself. Your druggist sells Cardui. Ask him.

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LIFE WITHIN A BEE HIVE

Three Classes of Individuals in Each Colony, Each Having its Special Duties to Perform.

In the honey bee we find so many and such remarkable instincts that it seems to me impossible that they could have been acquired by the process of evolution.

Three kinds of individuals exist in a colony of bees—the queen, whose sole work is to lay eggs; the drones, or males, whose only function is to fertilize the queen, and the workers, which are females undeveloped sexually.

Only one queen is permitted to live in the colony at the same time, there being a mortal antipathy between the queens. The queen is continually guarded by a number of workers and her wants are carefully supplied. If two queens are in the same colony they enter combat, being urged by the workers, and fight till one stings the other to death.

When a young queen is ready to leave the cell in which she has been reared, she is not permitted to do so, but she is guarded by the workers until the old queen has abandoned the hive with a swarm, and then she is permitted to leave the cell. When the queen has fully matured in her cell the workers cut away the wax from the end of the cell till it is an exceedingly thin film.

If the colony is deprived of its queen, the workers, after searching in vain for her, set to work to rear a new queen. For this purpose they select a larva that would develop into a worker, remove some of the neighboring cells and construct for it a large vertical cell. By feeding this larva on royal jelly it becomes a queen.

If two queens during combat acquire a position in which they might destroy each other, thus leaving the hive without a queen, they refrain from giving each other the mortal stroke.

When the swarming season is over the old queen is permitted by the workers to sting to death all the queens that are in the cells.

If the queen loses both her antennae she is unable properly to deposit her eggs, and the workers permit her to perish.

At the close of the swarming season all of the drones are killed by the workers. They are no longer needed, for the old queen has already been fertilized, and new drones can be reared in the following spring. Thus food is saved for the use of those bees alone that will be of future use to the colony.

If they lose the queen when swarming they return to the hive they have left—seemingly to realize that their efforts would be fruitless without a queen. If the hive has no queen the drones are permitted to live through the winter.

When the drones are destroyed the larvae and pupa which would produce drones are also destroyed. If pressed for food, a colony will attack a weaker colony or a hive without a queen, and, if the attack is successful, the vanquished colony joins the conquerors, thus strengthening the hive.—Alfred Fairhurst, A.M., in "Organic Evolution Considered."

Admiration for Nerve.

"You admired that man because of his speech?"

"Yep," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "But you didn't agree with his opinions."

"Not as a rule. But it struck me that a man that could git up before a crowd o' people an' talk such a lot o' junk at the top of his voice had real grit."

No Time for Laziness.

A physician announces that he has discovered a serum that will cure laziness. The present cost of living is curing it fast enough.—Detroit Free Press.

Superfine Strategy.

"Strategy in war," explained the Irish military instructor, "is when ye don't let the inimy discover that the ammunition is run out, but just kape on firing."

When Wigs Were in Vogue.

During the latter part of the reign of Louis XIV of France for a man to wear his own hair or a small wig was almost an offense against good morals.

As to Eating.

Some men eat to live, some men live to eat, and some men eat merely for the pleasure they are going to have while smoking afterward.

Privilege of the Mighty.

Some men become so prominent and highly regarded that even their fish stories are received with respectful attention.—Washington Star.

Leaders in Concrete Construction. Chicago leads all other cities in concrete construction, with over 33 per cent. of the total. Seattle ranks second.

SPECIAL LINEN SALE

OUR LINEN DEPARTMENT is running over with many bargains in Domestic and Imported Linens in all the weaves—especially strong showing in Dress Linens, Art Linens, Table Linens, and Bed Linens—each and all pieces are tremendous bargains for

MONDAY, MARCH 18

FREE—We will give the following away—absolutely free—Be sure and **FREE** get your ticket with every \$1.00 purchase

1st Prize, 9x12 Wilton Rug	\$30.00	7th Prize Large, Handsome 8-Day Clock	8.00
2nd " Cathedral Gong Clock	12.00	8th " " " " " "	8.00
3rd " Cowhide Leather-lined Traveling Bag	10.00	9th " " " " " "	8.00
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5th " Large, Handsome 8-Day Clock	8.00	11th " Cowhide, Leather-lined Traveling Bag	6.00
6th " " " " " "	8.00	12th " Ladies' or Gentlemen's Silk Umbrella	5.00



VICTOR

Now is the time to get one of the latest improved Victor Talking Machines on a small payment down and \$1.00 a week.

FURNITURE

Our line of Furniture is complete. See what special values we are offering for Monday—and on easy weekly payments of **\$1.00**

10c — 10c

See our special 10c Window Monday Dozens of articles of all kinds Values up to 25c. For Monday **10c**

\$1.35 Rocking Chair, 98c

This exceptional value in a genuine Fibre Bottom Oak Rocking Chair. Monday special **98c**

40c Window Shades, 25c

A good value for 40c in white, green, ecru, genuine opaque window shades. Monday each **25c**

SHOES

Our Shoe Department is now complete with the Season's most popular and fashion's latest dictations in Ladies' Misses' and Children's Pumps and Oxfords. See our large assortment of Men's Oxfords "union made." Highest quality, prices the lowest.

36-in. Sheer Linen

This is a Sheer quality, all Linen Lawn, of a good, even thread—a splendid value for 48c. Our price **37c**

ANOTHER great value in all Linen Lawn, a beautiful material to make a lasting Shirtwaist out of. Monday a yard **49c**

YARD WIDE "warranted pure Linen," natural color, heavy and firm weight, a ready seller at 40c yard. Special only **31c**

2½ YARD WIDE Linen Sheeting, worth \$1.00 a yd. for Monday's sale a yard **71c**

JUST ARRIVED—this special value in a Butcher's linen, 36 in. wide, of a firm weave and heavy weight 35c quality. Our price Monday **29c**

MONDAY SPECIAL

Only 1-piece natural color Linen 27-in. wide a good value for 18c a yd. For Monday only a leader at **10c**

EXTRA FINE LINEN

This is an extra fine quality, pure Linen Cambric Lawn, well worth and a ready seller at 80c a yard. Our special price **69c**

36-in. LINEN SUITING, 29c.

We have it now for Monday's sale a splendid Linen Crash Suiting. Just the material that is wanted now. Monday a yard **29c**

SPECIAL NOTICE

Only two gross genuine "Air Float" Talcum Powder in the most popular odors for Monday only. On sale at 9 o'clock. A can only **7c**

SILKS

See this special new showing of all Silk Messalines in black, white and colors in 36-in. width. Special a yard **98c**

35c SPRING BEAUTIES, 25c

It is most truly said this line of Shimmer Silk is certainly spring beauties in all the dainty patterns. On sale Monday a yard **25c**

12½c DRESS GINGHAMS 9½c

A large selection of Amoskeag Dress Gingham, entirely new patterns for Spring. Have just arrived and will be placed on sale Monday at **9½c**

10c AMOSKEAG STAPLES 7½c

Now is the time to select an apron from this choice line of Amoskeag Apron Gingham. Fast colors, our special price a yard **7½c**

48-in. LINEN CRASH, 49c

Nothing nicer for fancy work, Skirts or Coat Suits than this wide Linen Crash Suiting, a yard **49c**



They're Made To Stand Abuse

BLACK CAT HOSIERY

For the boys and girls. See this splendid line of Stockings Monday

Men's Specials

Uncle Sam Work Shirts

In all sizes, Genuine "Blue Belle" Chambray an extra value for 50c. Our price each **43 Cents**

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS, in all sizes, good values up to 75c. Our special price only **45c**

MEN'S TIES in light and dark Patterns, values up to 50c. Our price Monday only **25c**

50c ELASTIC SEAM Drawers in all sizes, our special price per pair **39c**

STRAW HATS

The Season is now here for Straw Hats. See our large assortment of Men's Panama Hats. Also men's and boy's Stiff Brim Yacht Shape Straw Hats.

Special line of Soft Brim Hats. Special prices Monday **49c, 98c, \$1.39, \$2.69**

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